

THE
MORNING **C**ALM.

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[PRICE 1*d.*

The Bishop's Letters.

I.

CHEMULPÓ : *January 1895.*

DEAR FRIENDS,

After Christmas Mr. Davies returned to Seoul and I came here to take his place. Mr. Warner has been at Kang Hoa until the third week in this month, when he paid me a visit here and gave me much-needed help on Sunday. Mr. Hodge is busy, as usual, and just now occupied in printing the annual reports of the three doctors of the Mission. A copy of these will be sent to the President of the H.N.F., who will doubtless communicate to *Morning Calm* as much of their contents as will interest you. In these reports you will note several features which speak of development and therefore of success. Our marine invalids are all but well—two only remaining on the sick list, and they are fast getting strong again.

The two events which have touched *us* most during the month have been the arrival of the English fleet in Chemulpó and the departure from Seoul of the marine guard which has been with us since last July. The latter event has no political significance, but their somewhat sudden departure has left a gap which we shall be long in filling up. They have entered so closely into our lives, have lived so much amongst us, have shown us all—and the members of the Mission particularly—so much kindly sympathy, that we feel as if in losing more than half of the English community in Seoul we had lost more than half of ourselves. They were but twenty-one in all, so that it was not difficult for us to know them well, and some of them very well. The great amount of sickness which befel a few of them drew us closer to them. The Sisters, who have for weeks watched by their bedsides, will, I know, miss them greatly; and I am thankful to know also that these men will miss the Sisters. It is a new experience for us rough naval men to witness this life of constant self-denial, which makes no appeal for pity, which is never obtrusive either in actions or words, which asks for no return, which is always cheerful, always tender, always wise, always persistent.

It is a self-denial, too, which is only made possible by the power of Divine Grace, which the good Sisters ask for "seven times a day" in their prayer-room, and receive in rich abundance. It has been good for these men—alike in moments of diminishing strength and in the longer periods of convalescence—to witness such things. They will be the better for them, and they will be *our* missionaries amongst their comrades in the ships to which they have now returned. May the blessing of God rest upon those dear fellows whom we have been permitted to know so intimately!

In the middle of the month the fleet arrived, consisting of the flag-ship and five others of the finest ships on the station. Just now our fleet in these waters is most imposing, and one of which any admiral might be proud. Three or four of the ships were of the newest construction, and fresh from England or the Mediterranean. They did not make a long stay, having come apparently for the purpose of picking up the marine guard, which on the 17th marched down from Seoul once more to exchange their roomy barracks in the Consulate-General for the messes of the cruisers and battleship. The weather was bright and fine, but very cold. Dr. Thomas, of the *Porpoise*, and I went out about three miles to meet them and marched back to Chemulpó with them. They did the journey in seven hours and a-half, reaching the landing place just before sunset. At the custom-house, by the thoughtful kindness of the Commissioner of the Customs and our good friend Mrs. Meyer, the wife of the harbour-master, a basin of hot soup was provided for each man—for they had got a long pull-off to their ships to face. We thus managed to send them away with "a good taste in their mouths." Three of the invalids who were not quite recovered, and one of the corporals with four men who formed the baggage guard, arrived later. I persuaded the lieutenant to let these come up to the parsonage, which just now is empty. A hastily extemporised meal and a few mattresses placed on the floor before as large a fire as we could make were sufficient to satisfy all their needs—for after a twenty-four mile march one is not disposed to be critical in such matters. The next day I had most reluctantly to part with them, and was not long before I followed them off to their ships to have a final shake of the hand. In fact, if the truth is to be told, I spent from Saturday to Tuesday on board one or other of the ships of the fleet—visiting all in succession—meeting some very old friends, and making many new ones. The flag-ship claimed the most of my time. There I was asked on Sunday to assist the chaplain in the

forenoon service—a request I was able to comply with, owing to the opportune arrival of Mr. Warner from Kang Hoa at the end of the previous week. It fell to my lot to preach, and the first verse of the first lesson for the day (the second Sunday after Epiphany) gave me an opportunity of telling this large congregation some of the aims of the Mission, and the working of the hospitals for which the navy and marines have now for five years so generously made themselves responsible. Having before me some of those who had been sick in our hospitals, I was able to speak of the self-sacrificing work of our dear Sisters, by whose tender nursing the lives of more than one amongst them had, by God's blessing, been preserved.

It was difficult indeed to tear myself away from all these good fellows, who, from the Admiral downwards, do their best to spoil me. But the *Leander* had to be visited, and the *Gibraltar*, and the *Severn*, and the *Edgar*, and lastly the *Undaunted*—most of which had a few of our Seoul marines on board. Whilst in the *Undaunted* some good soul sent me a roll of fifty dollars from the *Centurion*. No note or explanation accompanied the gift, the donor doubtless wishing to remain anonymous. Should his eye read this, let it go on to read my heartfelt thanks to him, and my assurance that his gift will be devoted to the H.N.F., which seeks to bring substantial blessings to poor Coreans "without money and without price."

It was a great and now always a rare privilege to meet so many naval chaplains. Had the stay of the fleet been longer I would have contrived to have them up to the Parsonage, and there have renewed with them the dear old associations which I can never forget. But not only was the distance of these big ships from the shore great—the weather was intensely cold, sheets of ice floating all round, and the stay of the fleet scarcely exceeded forty-eight hours. I send this letter off to you by one of the smaller craft whose departure has been delayed for a day. Of ourselves I do not think I have anything material to report. We are all well and happy, and busy. The new year has opened happily for us in spite of the heavy clouds of anxiety which hang over all around. May it have opened as happily for each one of you. And may the bright beams of God's light dispel the darkness of error and ignorance in every human heart.

I am always, dear friends,

Your affectionate,

✠ C. J. CORFE.

II.

DEAR FRIENDS,

SEOUL: *December 1894.*

The record of this month has been chiefly one of sickness; not for ourselves, I am thankful to say, but for the Marine guards who are protecting us. As I write this sickness is a thing of the past—for nearly all are convalescent. But the commanding officers have had much anxiety, Dr. Baldock has had much work, and the Sisters have had continual nursing. The Russians lost one of their men through fever, and a week later a promising young lance-sergeant of our Marines died from the same cause. Both were buried in ground recently assigned to foreigners for a cemetery, about four miles from the city, by the riverside—a beautiful spot. I was asked to bury the Russian sailor; and a very impressive service it was. At the grave and before the service the Russians sang some of their hymns with great taste and feeling, and whilst the body was being committed to the ground they saluted it by firing three times. Our practice, you know, is to salute after the service. The Russian practice, however, seemed to me to have a good deal to be said in its favour. A party of our Marine guard accompanied their Russian comrades, between whom and them there is a very excellent feeling. A few days later they joined us when we went to bury our poor fellow. The little chapel at Nak Tong was quite full at 9 A.M., when the first part of the Burial Office was read. The body had been moved in the day before by his comrades, and the coffin, covered with the Union Jack and a wreath from the detachment, another from John Wyers, and a cross of white flowers from the Sisters, looked as well as, I think, his friends at home would have wished it to look. Following the example of the Russians, they took down to the cemetery with them a wooden cross, which, after they had filled in the grave themselves (not leaving this office to the heathen coolies), they fixed in its proper position. It was one of the most orderly and well managed funerals I ever remember to have taken part in. And yet European funerals in this country are very rare. In this cemetery there are but ten graves—nearly all of which have been made this autumn and winter.

A large well-lit ward in St. Matthew's Hospital has been set aside for our sick Marines, of whom there are now four. There is also a Russian sailor, very ill with fever, in the ward. Ignorance of language is a drawback on both sides, yet they succeed in making him comfortable and happy. Meanwhile the work on the Korean side of both St. Matthew's and the women's hospital

at Tyeng Tong does not slacken. In both, operations seem to be the order of the day, and some very bad cases have taxed to the utmost the strength of our good Sisters, who, let me add, were never in such good health as they are now. But how they work! Night and day, night and day. People who do not know our Sisters are fairly astonished. I am glad to see a good testimony to the thoroughness and devotion of their work in Dr. Baldock's annual report for this year. I could dwell very largely on all I have heard and seen of this work. But it is not well to do so. The Sisters would not like it, and you might be tempted to think that this devotion is unusual and exceptional, whereas it is just what we look for from them always, and never look in vain. And when I speak of the nursing work I speak not only of the Sisters, but of Nurse Webster, who is a treasure.

Mr. Warner has spent this month chiefly at Kang Hoa, coming here for Christmas, when he and I had opportunities of much talk, which we both found very helpful. Mr. Davies has been in Chemulpó until the end of the month, when he returned here in time to enable me to get down to Chemulpó for the Sunday after Christmas. The Marines made their barracks look very beautiful on Christmas Day. At the invitation of their commanding officer I joined the Consul-General, the Chief Commissioner of the Customs, and a few others in paying the two rooms a visit before the men sat down to their dinner. Over every door and window were kindly-worded mottoes, which seemed to enclose all friends, absent and present, in their friendly grasp, whilst the walls were most tastefully decorated with shapes ingeniously cut out of coloured paper. They made the most of the little greenstuff which is possible at this time of the year in Corea, and, altogether, gave us a number of beautiful things to look at, which were worthy of the best traditions of ship or barrack life at Christmas time. In the Church of the Advent we had carols after morning prayer instead of a sermon, carols which were sung with great heartiness. At Nak Tong Mr. Hodge helped me to entertain the Marine convalescents at tiffin, and later on at dinner, when we were joined by our old friend, John Wyers.

But I must bring my letter to an end, and cannot do so better than by wishing you all the happiness which we have been wishing each other at this time.

All is going well with us and the work.

May every happiness rest upon you and yours, prays

Your affectionate friend,

✠ C. J. CORFE.

Note.

It is with much regret that we have to report the resignation as Bishop's Commissary of the Rev. J. B. Harbord. Mr. Harbord was appointed Commissary for the Royal Navy and Royal Marines by Bishop Corfe in 1889 before he sailed for Corea; and both as Commissary and Hon. Secretary of the H.N.F. the Mission owes him a deep debt of gratitude for his indefatigable labours. Mr. Harbord was anxious that his place should be filled by someone on the active list, and the Bishop has appointed the Rev. J. C. Cox Edwards, Chaplain of the Fleet, who is also President of the H.N.F.

Second Triennial Festival.

THE Second Triennial Festival of the Mission to Corea will be held on Wednesday, May 1st. In addition to a large number of Celebrations of the Holy Eucharist at churches all over the country, there will be a High Celebration at the Church of St. John the Divine, Kennington, at 11 A.M., when the sermon will be preached by the Rev. M. N. Trollope, Senior Priest of the Mission. At 3 P.M. a general meeting will be held at the Church House, Dean's Yard, Westminster.

Full particulars, including a list of Churches having Celebrations, and also the speakers at the meeting, will be issued shortly. The collections will, after all expenses of the Festival have been paid, be given to the S.P.G.

Correspondence.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

My story this month is a short one. A few days after writing my last letter to you, I left London to fulfil the subjoined list of engagements in the West of England and elsewhere:—

Feb. 17	Bath (S.P.G.)	March 3	Heavitree.
" 18	Bath (S.P.G.)	" 4	Exeter.
" 19	Clifton.	" 5	Exeter.
" 21	Worminster.	" 6	Abordare, S. Michael's College.
" 23	Salisbury Close Guild.	" 7	Tenbury, S. Michael's.
" 24	Salisbury Cathedral.	" 8	Cradley, Malvern.
" 25	Hursley.	" 10	Denstone College, Staffs.
" 26	Salisbury, S. Edmund.	" 12	Hereford.
" 28	Lyme Regis.	" 14	S.P.C.K., London.
March 1	Wells, Theological College.	" 19	Cuddesdon College, Oxon.
" 2	Wells.		

But I got no farther than my first stopping-place (Bath) and my first sermon; for there I caught a very severe chill,

which, after confining me to my bed in Bath from Monday to Saturday, gave me just time to crawl back home, before it developed into influenza. I had, of course, to cancel my engagements, and many of them, I am afraid, I shall find it very hard to take up again. Meanwhile, having escaped at length from the influenza demon, I came down to recruit in the invigorating air of Yarmouth breezes and Yarmouth friendship, and do not expect to do much more preaching and speaking this side of Easter.

I am only sorry for the inconvenience I have caused by upsetting the plans of so many people.

MARK NAPIER TROLLOPE.

7 Dagmar Terrace, Great Yarmouth.

March 18th.

THE following is an extract from a letter received from Canon Doxat, dated December 30th:—

“NEW CHWANG.

“1894 is just at an end, and I expect many of our friends at home would be surprised at how peacefully we have been enjoying our Christmas festival, considering all the alarming telegrams from Manchuria which have appeared in the papers; at least, if the telegrams in the Shanghai papers find their way to England. Still, though we have been wonderfully preserved, this has, of course, been an anxious year—in July and August for our brethren in Corea, and since then more or less for ourselves. We have two gunboats—an English and an American—docked here, and there is not the slightest cause of apprehension, except, perhaps, the inconvenience in the winter of having to make a rush to the gunboat and perhaps seeing one's house sacked this cold weather. Three cannons are to be fired and a red flag hoisted if at any time it is thought necessary to beat a retreat to the gunboats. The general opinion is that, though there is fighting all round, the Japs will not come here till the port opens in the spring, when it would be convenient for landing stores and sending away sick and wounded. So large a town would need a considerable garrison, which the Japs could not easily spare just now. The only danger is from the Chinese soldiers, who are a disorderly lot. The Japanese, except that they are responsible for the war, have, since it began, behaved splendidly, with the greatest humanity and discipline. In Manchuria everything they use is paid for, and they are even feeding the starving Chinese peasantry.

“About 7,000 Chinese soldiers passed the town gates

coming from Port Arthur about a fortnight ago, and created a great scare amongst the Chinese townpeople, especially as there was a report that the Tastai, or Chinese governor, of the district was going to run away. Everything, however, soon quieted down again. The doctor here has opened a very good hospital, and there are about fifty wounded soldiers in it now, and there are some rather gruesome cases of frostbites and shot wounds.

"Christmas passed off very quietly and happily. The English sailors had been practising carols for some time, and we had a nice carol service on Christmas Eve. The little Court-room is packed very full on Sunday morning now."

Association of Prayer and Work for Corea.

A VERY pleasant account has been received of the Sale of Work held on January 28th, at Stoke Newington, when, in spite of very bad weather, a very useful addition to the Mission funds was realised. Mrs. Hurford desires to thank all those who kindly helped by sending contributions for sale. On the same day our many old friends in that locality had a most welcome visit, and much appreciated address from Mr. Trollope. We are glad to enter in our lists this month the Rev. A. B. Littlewood, curate in charge of the Mission of the Holy Redeemer, as our Secretary at Stoke Newington, in place of the Rev. J. A. Le Coûteur, who now, as Vicar of St. Columbas', Haggerston, most kindly offers to act as our secretary for North-East London. These alterations, and a notice of the Sale at Stoke Newington, should have appeared in the March MORNING CALM, and for their omission, and also for the delay in sending report forms and "Corea" papers to all but the first secretaries on the list, the General Secretary must apologise, pleading influenza as her excuse.

It is hoped that the Annual Reports for 1894 will be sent out to all the secretaries and members of the Association early in April. Members of the Association are especially asked to inform their local secretary, or if they have no local secretary, the General Secretary, if their addresses have changed during the past year, in order that their reports may reach them safely.

Secretaries are reminded that it is not wished that a heavy burden of postage expenses should be laid upon them in forwarding reports to members, and if they will write to the General Secretary, stating the amount due to them, she will gladly refund it.

Exeter, *March 9th.* M. M. CHAMBERS HODGETTS.

Hospital Naval Fund.

A LETTER from the Bishop has been received by the Hon. Secretary of the Committee, enclosing three long and interesting reports for the year 1894. These arrived too late to be embodied in the general report, but, by the help of MORNING CALM, may be in time to be read with it, and so convey a more vivid impression of the progress of this part of the Mission during a time of much anxiety and work, incident on the present war. The report of Dr. Landis, who has laboured with us from the commencement of the Mission, is of much value, especially as showing the social condition of Chemulpó and its importance as the commercial centre of commerce from every province of Corea, and hence for missionary enterprise. Dr. Louisa Cooke's report illustrates, in a striking manner, the opening the medical work is giving both directly by the opportunities of speaking a word in season, and indirectly by the influence of the grateful women who have been patients. The report of Dr. Baldock is of special interest to us from the official connection into which the war has brought him with the Navy, by his being placed in medical charge of the seamen and marines of the guard at Seoul. It is important also, in view of a new arrangement with the Bishop, who testifies to the doctor's professional enthusiasm, and the confidence with which his skill has inspired every member of the Mission and other residents in the capital. By this agreement his connection with us will continue after the three years of his original engagement shall have expired.

J. B. HARBORD,

Hon. Sec. (H.N.F.)

REPORT OF ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, CHEMULPÓ, FOR THE YEAR 1894.

It is with thankfulness as well as pleasure that I offer this the third Annual Report of the Hospital and the fourth of the Dispensary in Chemulpó. The number of patients treated in the Dispensary has not been quite as great this year as the last. This is due to the fact that when the Japanese troops landed in Chemulpó the natives became frightened and fled. I am safe in saying that during July and August at least half the native houses in Chemulpó were empty. However, they gradually recovered sufficient courage to return, and now there are few vacant houses remaining.

In the record of cases treated in the Dispensary as well as in the Hospital "Im Pyeng" figures largely. This I have put

down as "Pestilence," because it is a translation of the native word, and also because it describes the disease very well. Annually, in the spring and early summer, it is quite common. The mortality is very high, and the fear the people have of it makes them avoid it as much as possible, so much so, that often relatives are compelled to leave the house until the patient has recovered, if he is fortunate enough to do so.

That a gradually increasing number of children are brought for vaccination is one cause for thankfulness. No one can come much in contact with the natives without seeing evidences of the ravages caused by small-pox. People blinded, crippled, and pock-marked are seen everywhere. Anything, therefore, that decreases all this must be a cause for gratitude. True, the Coreans have a method of inoculating children by introducing virus from a small-pox patient into the nostrils of children; but the mischief caused by this is only exceeded by that caused by small-pox itself. The vaccination of children, therefore, is encouraged as much as possible.

The large number of cases of malarial fevers treated is easily understood when one sees the situation of native houses. No Corean will ever build on a hill if he can avoid it. The houses are usually near the rice-fields, which are under water for many months in the year.

Abscesses and old ulcers also form a large percentage of the cases treated. The native treatment of a forming abscess is by a kind of sticky mass resembling shoemakers' wax, the chief ingredients of which are centipedes and pine-tree sap. This is applied to the forming abscess. The pus cannot find its way out through this, and therefore burrows down through the more yielding tissues, and finds its way out through half a dozen openings. If not seen and properly attended to, it sometimes goes down very deeply, often leading to periostitis and necrosis. When a patient presents himself for treatment there is usually a mass of diseased flesh, with several sinuses leading down, often quite deeply. This must be freely incised, and then washed out antiseptically.

A class of injuries not infrequently met with is perforation of the back of the throat by a tobacco-pipe. The stem of a native pipe is a long piece of bamboo, with a tapering mouth-piece of metal. If a man stumbles and falls while smoking, the stem of the pipe is forced through the tissues in the back of the mouth, often leading to fatal results. A number of cases under the heading of incised wounds were treated for this kind of injury.

I cannot forbear speaking of the sanitary condition of

Chemulpó and the outlook for the coming year. It can hardly be said that foreigners and Japanese are teaching Coreans much relating to sanitary drainage and municipal hygiene. The covered drains of the settlement are scarcely an improvement on the condition of the native town, where no attempts are made at drainage. Great care, indeed, is taken to keep the streets in good order, while the gutters or so-called drains are used as cesspools or places for dumping all sorts of offal. Once in a while a pretence is made of cleaning them, but the only time when they are in a proper condition is when the rainy season washes them all out. At other times what garbage is collected is carted just beyond the boundaries of the settlement and dumped along the seashore.

The coming year bids fair to be an unhealthy one. The autumn has been very dry, and, on account of the various troubles in different parts of the country the mortality has been great, whilst the dead have frequently been buried in very shallow graves. In the north, after the battle of Pyeng Yang, there were large numbers of carcasses of horses and cattle, which were not buried at all, but left to decompose on the field. These, I fear, will exact tolls from the living population next year.

Cases treated in the DISPENSARY during 1894:—

	Men	Women	Children	Total
Coreans :				
New Cases ...	1,588	405	438	2,431
Old Cases	1,612
Visits made to patients' homes	90
Chinese :				
New Cases	139
Old Cases	90
Japanese :				
New Cases	50
Old Cases	51
				4,463

[Here follows a table of the 2,620 new cases, specifying the numbers treated under each of 114 diseases detailed, and which are classified under thirteen general heads. Of those referred to above, "Pestilence" numbers 68 cases; "Diseases of the Eye," 137; "Malarial Fever," 695; "Abscesses" and "Old Ulcers" respectively, 229 and 78; and "Incised Wounds," 37.]

HOSPITAL.

Although the number treated in the Dispensary has been less than last year, the in-patients show a slow but steady increase. It is in the hospital that the best work is ac-

complished. There the patient is under my eyes, the medicine is taken regularly, and the directions as regards diet and so forth are fully carried out. Of the in-patients, the larger number, as will be seen by the table below, were admitted as suffering from "Pestilence." This will always continue to be so because this disease most commonly afflicts the lower classes, and those who, without fixed habitations, are attracted to the Treaty Ports with the hope of earning money by working as coolies in the steamers or for merchants. Again, those who contract this disease are usually turned out into the streets to shift for themselves, either to live or die (in many cases to die), as may happen. This is emphatically a disease of the lower classes, and bad hygienic conditions predispose to it. Although the upper classes do contract it, yet it is much more common as well as much more fatal amongst those who live in small unventilated houses and whose bodies are badly nourished. The disease occurs amongst Japanese and Chinese, but I have never yet heard of a case amongst Europeans.

The case of leprosy was that of a man who came from the South begging for relief. It being impossible to place him in the hospital, a small temporary place was obtained for him at some distance from the settlement. The case was one of the *tuberosa* form, and leontiasis was very marked. When he came the disease was already far advanced, with nodules scattered all over his face, and ulceration of the hands and feet already begun. He was treated with chaulmoogra oil and iodides, but without avail, and he gradually grew worse and worse, and finally died.

The last table appended below is very instructive. It shows what I have so often emphasised before, namely, the importance of Chemulpó as a station for Mission work, owing to the many parts of the country represented by the people treated in St. Luke's Hospital. Boats from all parts of the country bringing grain for exportation and taking away Manchester goods for home use are continually passing backwards and forwards between Chemulpó and all places along the coast. All of the eight provinces, as well as the two large islands of Quael-part and Kanghoa, are represented in the hospital this year, and it will be noted that only one-third of the patients were from Kyeng Keni Do, the metropolitan province in which Chemulpó itself is situated.

Remaining in Hospital January 1st, 1894	1
Admitted during the year...	129
Total	130

Of these there were discharged—Cured	110
Improved	9
Unimproved	5
Died...	4
In Hospital January 1st, 1895	2
Total	130

The average stay in the hospital was 10 days.

[Here follows a table of the 129 new cases admitted, classified under sixteen diseases specified. Pestilence numbers 106, and leprosy one.]

Of the admissions there were from—

Kyeng Keni Do	43
Hoang Hai Do	22
Chyoung Chyeng Do	16
Chyel La Do	13
Kyeng Sang Do	7
Kang Ouen Do	4
Pyeng An Do...	2
Ham Kyeng Do	1
Quaelpart	14
Kanghoa	4
Total	129

E. B. LANDIS, M.D.

(To be continued.)

The Spirit of Missions.

"WHAT is commonly called sacrifice is really the best natural use of one's self and one's resources—the best investment of one's time, strength, and means. He who makes no such sacrifices is most to be pitied; he is a heathen, because he knows nothing of God."—*General S. C. Armstrong.*

The news that Archdeacon Maples has accepted the Bishopric of Nyasaland, recently offered to him, will be received with great joy throughout the Anglican Communion. He is one of the senior members of the Mission, having been at work in Central Africa since 1876; and we believe that this is not the first time that the Bishopric has been offered to him. Our most earnest prayers should go up to God for him in his new work.

The following, from *African Tidings*, records a very terrible state of famine all over the territory embraced by the Universities' Mission to Central Africa;—

“We have received further very distressing accounts of the famine caused by the locusts, from all parts of the Mission, and from countries outside its sphere. From the Usambara country, from Lake Nyasa, from the flourishing coffee plantations of the Shiré Highlands, from the Rovuma, the cry of distress is the same—“Locusts everywhere!” The extracts of letters will show how keen the trouble really is. To add to the trouble, one of the dhows sent from Zanzibar at the end of December to carry relief to the hungry people at Magila and Mkuzi, was wrecked on January 1st, and 312 loads, to the value of £113, were lost. The parcels that our kind English friends had despatched from England in October and November were included in this loss.

Letter from a Native Woman at Mlolela.

“MY BELOVED SISTER,—Greetings, and after greetings I inform you that your letter has arrived; thank you very much. Our news is very sad. On December 10th we heard that the locusts were coming. Oh, my beloved, on the 11th we heard a fearful noise at 8 A.M., and immediately we saw that the heavens were changed, and when we looked we saw it was locusts. At this time people had planted Indian corn, millet, and rice, and this year my husband and I cultivated a very large shamba; he had planted rice, Indian corn, and millet for his own children and for his boarders. But, my sister, if any one were to tell you that it had been a growing crop you would not believe it. On the day the locusts arrived I was in this shamba; in five minutes only, the shamba was covered. Again, by the river I had planted rice. It was growing tall in both places, and from December 11th until to-day, 18th, the locusts are there just the same. Oh, my sister, help us to pray, the hearts of people melt. Ever since the 11th we have used the prayer for time of dearth and famine, and now the time for planting is passed there will be great famine this year. Everywhere in the country we hear of locusts. Thus the Hand of God is heavy on us. They are so numerous I never saw the like in my life; they smell bad, and the noise of them is as distant thunder. All the food we planted is finished, and they are eating the grain on the house-top. At every door on the road, in every place, we tread on them for multitude. Oh, sin has increased; God has had patience, and now He has stretched forth His hand to say that we are only dust.

"We are greatly distressed; if we go to church we must carry a stick in our hand to drive them away, or they cover our clothes so that they cannot be seen.

"My children are well, but they will be lost to me through this famine.

"December 18th, 1894."

"Rev. Godfrey Dale writes, January 10th.

"Just before I left Mkuzi—viz., about January 2nd, the locusts came over in greater numbers than ever, and completely devoured the nearly-ripened crops. There are now three months of hot sun before the rains, and so six months before any food can be obtained from the shambas, even if the locusts do not return again, and as all East Africa seems to be swarming with them, that does not seem at all probable. Both the English and German consuls are beginning to take steps towards alleviating the distress. I heard that the German Government are going to place accredited agents in our district to sell rice at cost price. Here in Zanzibar they are going to raise subscriptions for the relief of the famine-stricken in British sphere, where the famine is worse still."

"Extract from Letter of Rev. Cecil Majaliwa.

"Chitangali, December 17th, 1894.

"When we get your letters it reminds us that we have brethren far away who are thinking of us, and it comforts us in our work of spreading the Gospel of Christ among the people who do not know Him.

"Did I tell you about the news of the locusts? They reached us December 11th. They came in great numbers, and they have eaten everything in the shambas. I believe that in the coming year there will be great famine in the Rovuma country. Ah! it was pitiful to see the people standing about in the shambas weeping because of the affliction of the locusts, as people who have lost of their family by death. I offered the Holy Communion to pray God to take away from us the affliction of the locusts. Locusts are nice to eat; if they are fried in oil they are delicious, but they spoil the corn of the people. You should see the Vicar of Chitangali sitting at his table eating locusts, and yet sorrowing for the damage of the shambas of his people!

"Your friend and brother in Jesus Christ,

"CECIL MAJALIWA."

KOREA

*Coast line from Admiralty chart
Topography from Vice-Admiral Carles map
Boundaries thus.....Towns thus o*

