

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

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feed. These flocks are very large, from 200, the smallest, to 1500 or even 2000, or as high as 3000 belonging to one man. These large flocks are usually divided up into two or three sections as they are easier shepherded. Many wives come with their husbands and we are thus getting acquainted with quite a number of people from different parts, Transvaal, Orange Free State, etc. They call here for their mail; we are able often to help them in sickness, etc., and have many a chance to do mission work among Europeans. Lately I have been meeting more of the people at Paulpietersburg, making acquaintances. I called on the acting magistrate's wife, and, much to my surprise, before I left we got talking about the state of the times and the second coming of Christ. It was a helpful talk. So you see a missionary must be fitted to fill any kind of a position, socially (perhaps) and general helpfulness. But most important of all to know how to state the plain gospel in simple words and be able to get at the heart of things.

Yours in Jesus,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

THE GREATEST POWER.

"The greatest power on earth is not forked lightning, nor steam, nor gas, nor earthquake. The power next to omnipotence is the power of the human will. Character and destiny are hung on the will.

You can never be a Christian until you say I will. You can not remain a Christian unless you ever say, "Not my will but Thine be done." The French slogan at Verdun was, "They shall not pass." They had a will to win. We ought to save our country—we can—we will—and they did.

Little Daniel Webster arose to make his first speech in school and five times failed—and then did not succeed. His teacher went to his desk and said in kindness, "Daniel, write, 'I can and I will.'" He wrote, "I can" and "I will" on paper, and also on his heart and afterward wrote his name on the never fading page of history.

"I will," said the little deformed Jew and empires toppled, kings fell from their thrones and the course of world history changed.

I will to lift and not to lean. I will to bless and not to burden. I will to spend and not to save my heart power. I will to give and not to get.

There is a place in my Master's work I ought to fill, be it great or small. If I ought, I can and I will.—Selected.

To forsake all without following Christ, is the virtue of a philosopher. To follow Christ in profession without forsaking all, is the state of the generality of Christians. But to forsake all and follow Christ is the perfection of a Christian.—Dr. A. Clarke.

You will find, as life goes on, that the amount of time you spend alone with God, and with your own soul, has no little to do with your comfort and your strength and your future fruitfulness.—Alexander Whytte.

"TO HIM THAT HATH."

"Come in, Aunt Nan!" Beth jumped up to welcome her visitor. "You've come in the very nick of time! I'm in an awful tangle over my Sunday School lesson. It's the parable of the talents, you know. 'Unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have in abundance; but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.' I can't go any further. It seems so unfair. Don't you think so, Aunt Nan?"

"I did once," answered Aunt Nan.

"Well, I do now, so I took it to father. All he said was, 'Well, that's life, daughter. There's no use in butting your head against the stone wall of facts. We didn't make the rules of this game of life. We're just put here to play it to the best of our ability.' Do you agree to that, Aunt Nan?"

"Why, yes," said Aunt Nan, thoughtfully, "I suppose I do."

"Well, then," Beth's eyes blazed defiantly, "I think it's unjust and unfair! To take away the one talent from the poor man who had only that one and give it to the one who had ten already! It seems just cruel."

She stopped, half expecting a rebuke, but Aunt Nan smiled sympathetically.

"So you think the talents are what one man had and the other had not?" she asked.

Beth, still flushed with her indignation, caught a startled breath.

"Why yes," she stammered. "What else could it mean?"

"As for the talents, many or few, as the case may be, was any one actually given nothing?"

"No-o; but one man had only one. That's practically nothing."

"Only one, to be sure. But do you suppose if he had traded with it and gained even one other that they would have been taken away?"

"No-o, but——"

"What was it that the one talent man lacked? Opportunity?"

"No-o. I suppose it was the ability to make money. Some people haven't that—some of the nicest people."

"But it says, 'to every man according to his several ability—'" Aunt Nan's words fell on Beth's heat like a breath of cool air.

"Yes, so it does. Well, then, what did he lack?"

"What word of praise was said to the other men?"

Beth bent over her book. "'Well done, thou good and faithful servant,'" she read, "'thou hast been faithful over a few things—'" She looked up quickly. "Aunt Nan, was it faithfulness that the man lacked?"

"Yes, I think so. Faithfulness for one thing. Suppose you read on."

Beth obeyed hastily. "'Wicked and slothful servant'" came out triumphantly. "Oh, I see! He lacked the opposites of sloth: industry and perseverance and the little every day virtues! Why, it's clear now, Aunt Nan. Those are things that he could have grown, couldn't he? In all the long time that his Master was away."

"If he hadn't wilfully misunderstood that Master," answered Aunt Nan. "There's another side to the lesson, too, Beth, that I want you to see: What good did that one talent do to any one, even to

the wicked and slothful servant while he had it wrapped in a napkin? Was it really any loss to him when it was taken away?"

"No!" Beth exclaimed. "He really wasn't a bit worse off for not having it; so it wasn't unfair even from that point of view. The other servant and the world and the Master were all better off when it was in the other servant's hands to be used! Why, I never thought of that! I'm going to begin looking round for my one talent this very minute."

"And then?"

"And then I'm going to be perfectly sure that I have the faithfulness and perseverance to make it grow. That's what you mean, don't you? Aunt Nan, one of your five talents is certainly the talent for making things clear. I'm glad you're growing it into ten, for I know I shall need it that many times!"—Youth's Companion.

WHERE IS KOREA

Korea is a peninsula, adjoining China. Korea lies north east of China and has a population of between fifteen and twenty million souls. From North to South the distance is about 600 miles and from East to West about 135 miles. It is just a little smaller than England. It is a very mountainous country and has been justly described as a Sea in a Storm.

WHAT IS THE GREATEST NEED OF KOREA?

Korea's needs are many and varied but beyond all other needs is her need of the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. If you really desire to help the Koreans the best way to help them is to give them the message of pardon—peace—and purity—the message of deliverance from Sin and Satan. Sir James Y. Simpson who discovered the application of Chloroform in Surgery once said that the greatest discovery he ever made in his life was:

First—That I was a great sinner.

Second—That I needed a great Saviour.

Now we declare to you on no less ground or authority than the Word of God and a practical experience among the Koreans that the Koreans are great sinners and that their greatest need is a Great Saviour. Not reformation, not education, but salvation, salvation from sin.—Oriental Missionary Standard.

This is true, of even the homeland.

THE GREAT NEED.

Quite a number of years ago the sainted Bishop Weaver of the United Brethren Church, made the following important statement: "If need be, I would stop every item of machinery in the church, our colleges, seminaries and printing presses; yes, I would stop all our missionaries in the field, all our bishops, editors, pastors, teachers and agents, everything—until we receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit." If that was the need of the nineteenth century, it is especially the need of the twentieth century above all others.—Holiness Messenger.

"The battle between heaven and hell is within the heart of man."