

Zion, and to many of them at a very early age. It has been given to us that we may administer in the ordinances of the Gospel and in the things of the kingdom of God. Then let us try to magnify our callings and to do our duty. We know the principles we are practicing are true. The Lord has given us power to rear these temples unto His holy name, that we may enter in as saviors on mount Zion and redeem our dead, that they who have never heard the Gospel may partake of eternal life. Jesus himself went to preach to the spirits in prison, that they might be judged according to men in the flesh. So do the apostles and elders of Israel as they pass away. We labor this side of the veil, and they labor the other side of the veil. These things are true. God has established this Church. He has raised up prophets and apostles, and has planted a work in these mountains of Israel, where this congregation have been gathered by the power of God. We have a labor to perform, and if we do not do it we will be under condemnation. I know this is the work of God. I know the Priesthood is here, and I know the power of God has followed this Priesthood since the Church was organized. Our Elders have traveled at home and abroad. They have been taken from the various occupations of life and thrust into the vineyard. They have traveled thousands of miles, and that, too, without purse and scrip, preaching without price. I never thought of taking any money with me on my missions. I have traveled in a good many countries, and I always traveled without purse and scrip, and I preached without money and without price. The Lord always raised up friends for me in time of need. I was fed and clothed and had all the necessities of life. That is the way the ancient Apostles preached. It was the way the Elders of Israel have had to preach in the day and generation in which we live.

Brethren and sisters, I hope we will look at the position we occupy here and the work that lies before us, and as far as we can go into these temples. I thank God we have a temple upon this block, where the Latter-day Saints in this region can enter and redeem their dead—their fathers and mothers and their progenitors who have gone into the spirit world without the Gospel. They never heard the Gospel, and no man, in time or in eternity, will ever be saved in the celestial kingdom of God without the Gospel of Christ. Therefore, let us look upon these things as they are. Let us try to live our religion, that when we get through we may be satisfied with life. I prayed many an hour when a boy that the Lord would let me live to see a prophet or an apostle, or some man who could teach me that Gospel which I read of in the New Testament. I have lived to see that day, and I thank God for it. I have tried to do what good I could in my weak way. I have tried to go into these temples and redeem my father's house. With the assistance of my friends I have been able to do this. When I go to the other side of the veil and meet with them, I think I shall be satisfied, and I think they will. They will find that these principles are true, and so will all denominations when they come in the presence of God. They will learn then, if not before, that this

is the work of God. I pray God to bless all who are connected with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. May we magnify our calling and do our duty, that when we get through and go into the presence of God and read our history in that great library in heaven, where the acts of all men are recorded, we may be satisfied. God give us wisdom, and lead and guide us in our duty, that we may overcome the world, the flesh and the devil, and inherit eternal life, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Written for this Paper.

### THE KING OF COREA.

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NE of the most interesting men in the world to-day is the King of Corea. The war between Japan and China is now being fought over him, and the future of Asia is involved in

the struggle. The king is the absolute ruler of 12,000,000 people. The land of Corea belongs practically to him, and the development of its immense natural resources in gold and coal, which is sure to occur after the war is over, may make him one of the richest kings in the world.

I had an audience with him six years ago, and I met him in one of his palaces in Seoul just before the outbreak of the present rebellion. He received me with the highest of honors, and I am, I believe, the only strictly private American who has ever gone through the imperial door of the great gate which leads into his palace city.

The king's palaces cover nearly one thousand acres. They lie at the foot of a ragged gray mountain and a thick wall of stone as high as a two-story house runs around them. This wall is entered by a half dozen great gates, at which, day and night, soldiers are stationed to see that only the proper people go in. Each gate has its own rank, and there are special entrances for servants and low nobles. The great central gate is reserved for the highest. It has three doors, and the middle one of them is kept for royalty alone, and only kings and princes are supposed to go through it. I see that the papers state that Gen. Clarence Greathouse, the king's foreign adviser, is the only American who ever entered the palace city through this door. This is not true. The same honor was accorded last May to Minister Sill, Dr. H. N. Allen, and also to me.

This is how it happened. The Corean officials, who put on great airs, have been trying to lessen the rank of foreigners in the eyes of the people. They have made a back entrance to the palace for them, and they proposed to inaugurate this by thus letting in our new

minister, Mr. Sill, who had arrived in Corea during my stay. Minister Sill, however, refused to accept their proposition. He said he represented the President of the United States, and that our President was as big as any king on the globe. If there was a gate for kings he thought he ought to go through it, and he sent word to the department that he would come at the time appointed to this big gate, and if he was not admitted there he would return to his legation. This message made the faces of the king's officials to turn from the color of Jersey cream to skimmed milk. They saw that there would be trouble and they referred the matter to the king. Now, his majesty has more brains than all of his ministers. He is packed full of common sense, and he at once became very angry. He not only said that the minister should go through the chief gate, but he sent his own chair and servants in order that he might ride there in state. I don't know what he remembered me from my past interview, but he was told I wanted to meet him and he said that he would give me a special audience after that of the minister was over.

I wish I could show you how we marched through the city on our way to the king. One procession of soldiers and servants was at least one hundred feet long, and we rode in chairs borne by big-hatted coolies. The king's chair shone like gold in its brass trimmings, and it had mahogany panels. My chair was covered with navy blue silk, and Dr. Allen rode in a gorgeous sedan of green. We had a couple of Corean nobles to go with us as interpreters, and these were gorgeously dressed. The minister, Dr. Allen and myself had on plug hats, boiled shirts and swallow-tail coats. The servants who came from the palace were dressed in white gowns, belted in at the waist, with sashes of green. The soldiers wore blue coats and plum-colored pants, and out of the back of their black fur hats were tassels of the brightest vermillion, each of which was as big as a fly brush. Oh, it was gay!

I this way we went down the Pennsylvania avenue of Seoul. Our kesos ran in front and howled out to the common people to get out of the way for the great men who came. Men and women were crowded up to the walls. Bullock carts were driven down the side streets with a rush. The people who smoked took their pipes out of their mouths and held them behind them. Women with green coats over their heads scampered into their houses, and the eyes of all were so stretched out at the sight that they lost their almond shape and became circular in wonder. It was so till we reached the gate of the palace. Here our soldiers put down the chairs, and, accompanied by our pompous Corean interpreters, we walked toward the gate. Midway on the platform we were met by one of the high officials of the king, clad in a gorgeous green gown, with a stork of white silk embroidered on a background of gold a foot square upon his breast. He had a similar square of embroidery upon his back, and as I looked at him it struck me that with a good revolver a man could kill both of these embroidered birds at the same time. He had about his waist a hoop of what seemed to be shell or horn, studded with precious stones, and