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LIFE AND LIGHT

FOR

WOMAN.

PUBLISHED BY THE

WOMAN'S BOARDS OF MISSIONS.

1884, Vol. XIV.



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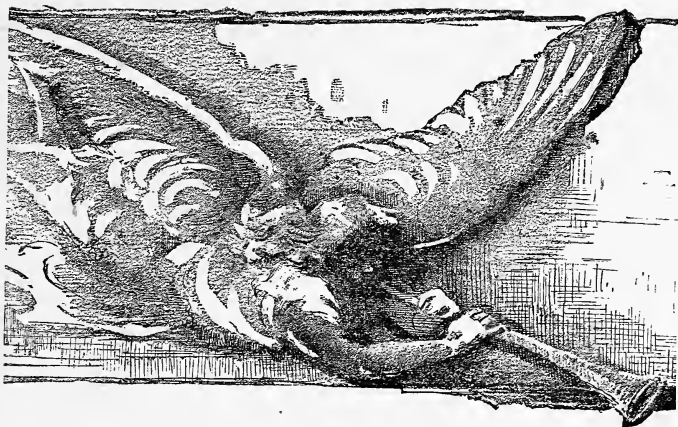
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“The air is filled with the rushing
Of pinions, strong and fleet.”

Then and Now.

BY MRS. S. B. PRATT.

(Then.)

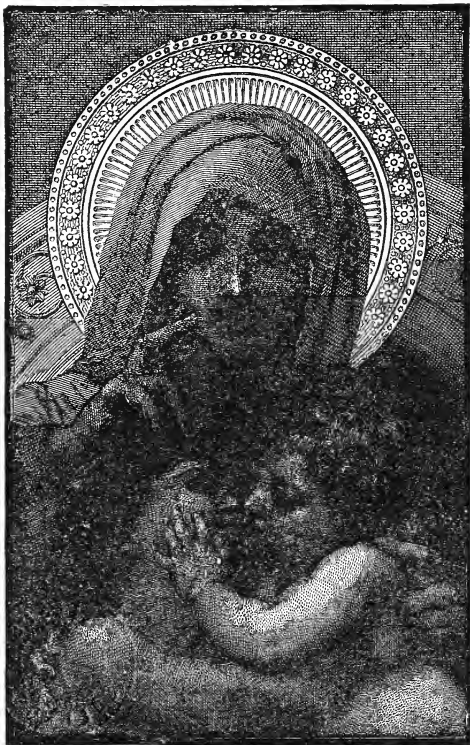
Hark! for the silence of midnight
Breaks into music sweet;
The air is filled with the rushing
Of pinions, strong and fleet.
Who are the heavenly singers?
What is the song they raise?
A choir from the throne of glory,
And these their notes of praise:
“Glory to God in the highest!
Waken, mortals, and sing;
In Bethlehem, city of David,
Is born your promised King.”

(Now.)

A sound like many waters breaks,
Unceasing, day and night,
And a cloud of sweetest incense
Floats upward to the light.
Whose are the myriad voices?
And what the incense rare?
'Tis the voice of God's redeemed ones,
Breathing out praise and prayer:—
Glad praise unto Him who loved them,
And washed them in his blood,
Who sanctifies men, and saves them,
And makes them priests to God.

(Then.)

No room for the new-born baby,
 Nor for the mother, mild;
 No place in palace or temple
 For David's royal child.



What is this low-
 liest cradle?
 These courtiers,
 who are they?
 'Tis only a group
 of Shepherds,
 Who by a man-
 ger stay.
 But their hearts
 are full of wor-
 ship;
 With joy they lift
 their eyes,
 For the long-de-
 sired of Judah
 In this low man-
 ger lies.

(Now.)

Behold where the
 stately minsters
 Like poems
 wrought in
 stone—
 Are builded but
 for His worship,
 Stand in His
 name alone;

See how earth's mightiest, wisest,
 Bring riches, glory, fame,
 To augment the growing triumph
 Of Immanuel's name.
 Bring forth the kingly scepter,
 The royal diadem,
 And crown him, crown him, crown him,
 The babe of Bethlehem.

(Then.)

Lo, from the distant Orient
Three travelers, from afar,
Are following ever westward
The softly shining star,



“Lo, from the distant Orient
Three travelers, from afar.”

Who are they, these sages hoary?
What question do they bring?
These are the mystical wise men;
They come to seek a king!
‘Where is he, the King of Judah?
With gold and spices sweet
We have come to bow before him,
To worship at his feet.’”

(How.)

Behold, from all lands and nations
 An eager, restless throng
 Are passing to touch the garments
 Of Him who rights the wrong:



“In Bethlehem, city of David,
 Is born your promised King.”

Who are they, these hosts? What question
 Ask they of you, and me?
 These are the travail of his soul
 Who died upon the tree.
 “Where is he—the King of Glory?
 Your Saviour, where is he?
 For we fain would bow before him,
 His followers we would be.”

Let earth, with myriad voices,
 Raise high her tuneful song;
 Let heavenly choirs, rejoicing,
 The hallelujahs join.
 Wake, saints, to herald his praises!
 Angels, the sound prolong!
 For the lowly babe of the manger
 Is Lord of the heavenly throng.
 Blessing, and honor, and glory,
 Wisdom, and might, and power,
 Be his, both now and forever,
 Be his forever more.

MEXICO.

BEGINNINGS IN MEXICO.

BY MRS. JOHN HOWLAND.

GUADALAJARA, MEXICO, Oct. 5, 1883.

It was just a year ago to-day that we sailed away from New Jersey, in the beautiful little "City of Puebla." In some respects it seems much longer; but on the whole the year has passed very rapidly, and has been a pleasant one for us, though we have had some sad experiences.

We should have found it hard to believe, when we started so full of hope for the future, that so little would be accomplished in a year; and yet, after all, we have learned some valuable lessons, and our work may be all the better some time, for this year's waiting. But this time I am not going to tell you of any discouragements, but about one of the pleasant things connected with our work.

About six weeks ago, we began to have what were designed to be "Woman's Meetings," though they have proved to be very different from what we first planned. We were very anxious to do something to interest the native women, and thought of having weekly prayer-meetings, beginning with a sort of "visit," in which we could all get better acquainted.

The first meeting was much more successful than we expected, though we did not attempt to have any religious exercises, simply showing pictures to our visitors, singing a few Spanish hymns, and ending with a "collation" of cookies and quince tarts. Since then we have met every week, with a steadily increasing attendance, until we have between forty-five and fifty, counting the children, of whom there are quite a number. We have worked in the religious part, slowly, fearing that by very vigorous efforts we might frighten away some of the Romanists, who already have too much fear of us, but now that we have become better "established,"

there is no reason why we cannot mingle instruction with our "good times."

Last week we met with Mrs. Bissell, who introduced a new feature which proved to be very attractive to the children. She brought some little red *cajulas*, or native dishes, and had a long stalk of cane cut into "pipes," so that all could blow *pompas*, or soap-bubbles, each having his own pipe and bowl. All the little ones stood around the upper *patio*, and had great fun blowing the delicately tinted bubbles far out into the air, and watching them float gently down, until at last they vanished in an instant. This proved so fascinating that they did not want to stop at all; but it was wiser to make the pleasure last as long as possible; so at last the pipes were collected, with promises of more *pompas* another day. In the meantime the women were listening intently while Mrs. Bissell pointed out Japan, upon a large globe, and explained something about the missionary work there. There is no surer way to touch the hearts, than to awaken interest in these whose lives are still more barren than their own, and the eager attention showed that we had taken the right step. We promised to have something interesting to tell them next time about the wonderful things that happened on some islands way out in the ocean, and they all said they would surely come. This time the refreshments were cakes and bananas, and the afternoon closed with the reading of a few Bible verses, and singing several hymns.

The Mexicans are extremely fond of music, and most of them have sweet voices, so that the singing is always a strong attraction. While services are being held, there is often a large crowd around the door; but many of the people seem to have a good deal of fear of us, and sometimes will not take the tracts and pictures we offer, though they are usually very polite in their refusal. At other times they will take everything we offer, and our stock of tracts has rapidly diminished. Often, some will hide the ones they have received under their *rebozos*, or *scrapes*, and then hold out their hands for more; and we rarely refuse to give, hoping that good seed may be sown in this way.

Yesterday it was my turn to entertain, and I was glad to welcome a larger crowd than usual, some of whom we had never before seen. The "bubbles" were again called for, and proved as great an amusement as before. Pictures are an inexhaustible source of enjoyment to the older, as well as the younger, ones, and photographs of friends are especially pleasing. They are never tired of hearing about the "papa and mamma" and other *muy amigos* of Señorita Sara, and the *con-discipulos* and *profesores muy sabios*, of Señor Don Juan; and best of all, about the parents in India, way on the other side of the world.

Our pictures taken in childhood were greatly admired, and they would call them all the caressing words at their command, *chiquita*, *chiquitita*, *pobrecita*, which are only a few of the diminutives of which they are so fond. A pleasant face is always *muy simpática* (very sympathetic,) and a plain one is *feo* (ugly.) They always wanted to know the "story" of every engraving, and often it was very difficult to explain. The clearest idea I was able to impart about "Charlotte Corday," was that she was a "woman that killed a man," and "Faust and Marguerite," which had gotten in among the photographs by mistake, had to pass with the explanation that Faust was a very bad man, who wanted to carry off a beautiful girl!

The flowers on panels and plaques, were appreciated more, and one woman quite won my heart by the way in which she exclaimed: *Ine preciosa!* (how precious!) on seeing some of the dainty blossoms of our home-land. Before dark, Miss Haskins gathered all together, to hear the promised story. With faltering words I began to tell about the little coral isles so far away in the Pacific Ocean, where our beautiful trees and plants cannot grow, and where the people would die, if it were not for the tree which bears "bread-fruit," and gives them all the things necessary to life. Then, how wicked all the people were, not knowing about the dear Saviour who died for them, and how the children of the United States gave of their pennies to build the beautiful little missionary ship, the "Morning Star," which has since then gone sailing over the ocean, carrying light and joy to many hearts.

All followed the story with eager attention, and the long sigh of relief that escaped from one or two when the "Morning Star" was seen in the distance, and the cry of joy went up from the natives watching on their lonely shores, showed that they comprehended something of what I tried to express. One dear Christian woman listened with tears in her eyes, and said, placing her hand on her heart, "Oh, I am *so* sorry for these poor ones, and will pray God to bring them to the Light."

I heard some of the children whispering to themselves, *La Estrella de la Mañana*, (The Morning Star) some time afterwards; and perhaps the thought of the way the "good news" is received in other lands, may help those here to realize its value for them. All seemed pleased to hear that Mrs. Crawford would talk to them next week, about the things she had seen and heard in these very islands, and we trust that the interest will continue until the truth can get a firm hold upon the hearts. After the squares of gingerbread, cheese, and *guaybas* had been passed, we had a little more singing, and then the general "hand-shaking" began, which is

often a work of time, as sometimes each person desires to go through the ceremony three times, — inside the room, at the door, and again at the door of the *patio*. We have also learned to “embrace” in Mexican style, which is quite an accomplishment, viewed from our standpoint. At first I was rather amazed when arms were opened to receive me; but now know what is expected, and can return the “pats” on the back with equanimity.

Of course we do not expect that much good will come of our meetings very soon; and we know that many attend from curiosity, or on account of the “loaves and fishes;” but we feel that this is a beginning, and hope that God will open the way for future work. Although there is nominally “religious liberty” in Mexico, there is still great opposition to Protestants, and the papers are full of insulting articles, not only against missionaries, but against all Americans. Just now there seems to be unusual bitterness, but we hope that things may change for the better before long.

You do not know how much we need your prayers and your sympathy in this difficult work. We have many trials and perplexities, of which we cannot speak, but there are still bright spots, and we have many hopes for the future.

It is a great comfort to feel that so many are interested in our work, and we want to ask you to still pray for God’s blessing upon his work in Mexico and in all Papal lands.

◆ ◆ ◆

CEYLON.

A BLUE-RIBBON ARMY IN CEYLON.

BY MISS M. W. LEITCH.

MANEPY, AUG. 15, 1883.

WE have formed within the past week a Gospel Temperance Blue-Ribbon Army, which numbers 411 soldiers, of whom 201 are adults, and 210 are children. The movement has been a success thus far, and has been taken up very heartily by our pastors, catechists, school teachers, and also by proctors, notaries, doctors, and other Government officials. We have as yet held temperance meetings in only a few of our villages, but we have meetings planned for every night during this moonlight, and we hope to sweep the field right through, for total abstinence; and if I am not able, before a month passes, to report to you a society in Manepy of a thousand members, I shall be greatly disappointed. The older children in the school, thus far visited, have, almost without exception, been glad to join, and the tiny bit of blue ribbon, the badge of the army, may be seen fluttering on many a boy’s cloth or girl’s jacket.

All our old fund of temperance anecdotes, songs, blackboard

illustrations, etc., which we acquired years ago among the colored people of the South, we find coming back to us, and proving great helps. Speaking of songs, you will remember how beautifully our colored people used to sing temperance songs, and what an assistance they were to the work; so when we began the work here, one of our first cares was to secure some temperance songs. Two of our leading native Christian gentlemen immediately responded, writing and sending in several Tamil temperance lyrics, to be sung to native tunes, thus making them very pleasant to the people. Rev. S. W. Howland, the ablest Tamil scholar among our missionaries, has translated into Tamil several of the best hymns from the American National Temperance Society collections. Copies of these are struck off on our gelatine slates, and used in all our meetings, as well as taught in the day-schools.

Throughout the country there is quite a strong public sentiment in favor of total abstinence. It is a matter of devout gratitude to God that, among the many woes with which India is afflicted, he has saved her, in some measure, from the curse of strong drink. The Hindu religion discountenances the use of alcoholic drinks; so many, perhaps a majority of the higher castes, do not use them. Perhaps this is the reason why God has allowed the Hindu religion, so wrong in many ways, but right in this, to stand through so many ages, up to the present time.

But the lower castes, who are not so strict in their religious observances and the very low castes, who are not Sivites or Vishnuites at all, but Devil-worshippers, are, and have been for a long time, addicted to the use of toddy and arrack of native manufacture; and now among the richer and higher classes, drinking-habits, in some measure copied from English Government officials and others, are coming in; so that it is not uncommon for proctors at their dinners, and for Government employés at their marriages and feasts, to offer wines and liquors.

It is the testimony of all who have the means of knowing, that drinking-habits are growing, and growing rapidly. The large and annually increasing Government-rents for the sale of native liquors, and the duties on imported ones, plainly show this; so it is not too soon for the friends of temperance and the friends of India to be stirring themselves. If we can strengthen and increase the temperance sentiment already existing, pledge the young against it, and reclaim, so far as we can, both among the high and low, those who are now using it, the country may be saved from ever knowing the full evils of the terrible scourge. But to do this, there is work before every missionary, and every Christian, and every friend of India. To me, the saddest sight

while on the continent, was not the idol temples, but the large and finely equipped distilleries, built and furnished by Englishmen. O shame of shames!

August 22. We have now nearly six hundred members in our society; many of the native Christians work very earnestly. One of our Bible-women has gotten over seventy names of women whom she teaches or knows in the villages.

September 3. Our society now numbers 1,347 members. We shall have a temperance concert on the 14th, in which over one-hundred children from nine day-schools will sing twelve temperance lyrics, to what we hope will be a large audience.

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INDIA.

LETTER FROM MRS. CHANDLER.

MY DEAR LIFE AND LIGHT: We have met with a great sorrow in our mission. A beloved brother, a valuable missionary, a cheerful, wise, faithful man, has been promoted to a service in the "Palace of the King." As he was Secretary and Treasurer to the mission, in that respect his place will be hard to fill. He had been longer on the ground by one year, than any one else in the mission. He was the first to welcome us, who came one year later, into the service. He was so full of sympathy and so at "leisure from himself," that each one felt like going to him when burdened or needing counsel. Now, there must needs be changes made, for Mr. Rendall's place cannot be left vacant. Already since this year opened, three changes have taken place, and now all must be shaken again. There is Pasumalai Theological School and College, with over one hundred young men; that cannot be left without a head. Madura cannot be left.

All had come with much prayer for guidance, and finally it was decided that Rev. J. P. Jones be Treasurer, Rev. James E. Tracy, Secretary, and Rev. John S. Chandler, go to Pasumalai; and we,—we are to leave Palani, and go to Battalagundu! It pains me to write it, but far more to go. The questions of the teachers and catechists are very searching. One says, "But Palani Station was left eight years, and all went down." Another says, "We all come in and tell you our difficulties, and go home with comfort, because we can see what to do." Another said, "I came in here glad, but now there's no heart left in me." The house servant came to me and said, "What is Ammah going to do with her little schools that she has started with so much trouble?" I can only answer to these and scores of similar questions, "We must go, and we'll try to plan for you so you can keep all going on;" but all the time my heart is heavier

than theirs can be. The harvest is great, dear friends, but the laborers are few. Only eight men on the ground! Battalagundu is forty-seven miles from here, a smaller station as to territory, but filled with work, of which I will write after we go there. As we compare the Palani station of to-day, with the same when we came here, seven years ago next December, we can see decided progress, for which we thank the Lord. Many people came to us in the famine, in their sore distress, and gave their names as nominal Christians, and sent their children to school; but as soon as prosperity came back, "because they had no root they withered away." When we came here, there had never been a school in the station for Hindu girls; now we have five, with seven schoolmistresses, and four of our Christian schools have both boys and girls, and in three of them, caste-girls study with the other children. Now, three of these are dropped, and only two Hindu girls' schools are continued. Over each of these we have a man and wife, and shall hope to hear a good report of them.

I have been in the habit of calling on these seven schoolmistresses and the four teachers of mixed schools, with the Bible-woman, and have had monthly meetings with them, some Bible lesson having previously been given out. Reports of their work, their difficulties, trials, and joys, with prayer and counsel, would fill a half-day with pleasant and important work; after which they received their needle-work for the coming month, and their pay, —from three to five rupees monthly,—and returned home. They usually walk, and the distances vary from two to thirteen miles; but it kept me informed, and they received a new stimulus to work for the Master. We have had precious evidences that the Holy Spirit is at work in the hearts of our girls and people. Some nine adults from three different villages, and a number of our school-girls, have asked to be received to the communion of the church in July.

A few weeks later, Mrs Chandler writes from Battalagundu:—

We moved here July 17th, and brought with us 38 orphan girls and 10 orphan boys. There is a boys' boarding-school here, with very comfortable accommodations for 60 or 70 boys. But the girls' quarters are not equal to the number now here. There was a girls' boarding-school of 19 members, and the dormitories, schoolrooms, and kitchen were quite enough for them; but they are crowded now, as, with the teachers, there are over 50. Since we came here there has been a great deal of sickness, not only among the pupils, but in each family one or more has been sick. Two orphan girls have died, one has gone to the hospital, and one married, —all in the short time since we came. The two who died

are, I doubt not, with the Lord, in glory. One of them, whose name was Koop-pun-mäl, came to me two weeks ago, and said: "I want to unite with the church; I am Jesus' child; I always will be his child." "Perhaps," I said, "your heathen friends will come some day and urge you to go home with them, and promise you all sorts of things, as they do Jennie Moshee, if you will go." "I never want to go; I will always be with you, and I wish to be Jesus' child," was her reply. She had one more request, a "new name." "Well, have you thought of any name you would like to have?" I asked. "Yes," she replied, "Gnanamur-ne (Pearl of Wisdom)." I often forgot to call her by her new name, when she would whisper, "Why do you call me the old name?"

She has often had ill turns, and one Saturday, complained of pain "all over." We could not find out the cause of her sickness, and Sunday morning she was unconscious, and moaned, and groaned all day until sunset, when her spirit took flight, and she was still in death. It was so sudden and so unexpected! We buried her by moonlight, about nine o'clock the same evening, and now she has a new name and a new home, and will go no more out, forever. That same Saturday we had a wedding. A catechist from the northeast was down to visit his friends and relatives, and to find a wife. He was a widower, and about thirty-eight years old, a missionary of the churches in Tinneveli. There was one girl of his class in the school, one of our orphans. She was about fifteen years old, a church-member, and a quiet, good girl, not at all brilliant or especially clever. He had heard of her, and the native pastor in one of the villages connected with this station brought him here to see her. He was pleased, and made proposals for her to me. I had a talk with her, and when I said, "Have you a mind to go with this man?" she said, "I will go." This was Thursday; and as the King's business requires haste, the wedding was appointed at eight o'clock, Saturday A. M. Friday we had all the older girls sewing, and fitted her out with seven new jackets, three new cloths, two petticoats, and books, all put in a tin box with a lock; and at noon Saturday they had gone to the pastor's house, for Sunday. He brought the best of recommendations from his missionary, and his whole manner indicated him an earnest Christian. We shall follow this bride, Sä-mä-thä-mum (Peace), with our prayerful interest. She knows some English and Tamil. He speaks English, Tamil, and Telingu, which is the language of the people to whom they are going.

The Sabbath previous to leaving Palani, six of our dear orphan girls, with several adults from the adjacent villages, united with the church there. We also had a wedding the day I left, Monday

morning. A Christian young man had come from Mr. Herrick's station, to claim a young woman promised to him a year before. We have had four marriages thus far this year. I had the pleasure of meeting that learned Brahmin widow of whom Mrs. Bissell writes. I have no time to-day to give you my impressions of this remarkable woman. She has gone to England, under the charge of the "Cowley Sisters," a monastical order under the S. P. G. society, but nearer Romanism than anything else.

Now, dear sisters, pray for Palani, left desolate again. Pray for the teachers and little schools gathered there, that all the girls may be baptized with the Spirit, and there be a great awakening. And pray for us, and send us help from your abundance.

Young People's Department.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.—A CHRISTMAS LEGEND.

BY MRS. H. ROSCOE EDGETT.

Like the song of some crooning old bard, wan and gray,
 Winning place at the feast by the charm of his lay,
 Or an echo flung back from far cliffs of the sea,
 Came this Christmas-tide legend, in memory, to me.
 In merrie Old England, long centuries since,
 When there waited free wassail for yeoman and prince;
 When the yule-log was placed, and the holly all wreathed,
 And old swords on the walls hung in peace token — sheathed;
 When the carols were ready, the cross-buns all shapen,
 And prepared were the "furmenty" boar's-head and capon,
 There came a sweet season to wait in the gloaming,
 And deeper and deeper night's curtain came looming,
 Till the *home* lay in shadow, — hearth, chamber, and hall,
 Veil'd in darkness, — fit symbol of sorrow's own pall.
 Then rose up the master (in palace or cot,
 Occasion or circumstances hindreth it not);
 In his right hand a candle, new lit, brightly burning;
 Every door on its hinge, at his step, quickly turning;
 Every room in the house must thus welcome the light;
 Every heart con the lesson, and heed it aright.
 Then spake to the household their patriarch and priest:
 "By this symbol may light in our souls be increased!
 As came to the earth, in its darkness and gloom,
 The Light of the World, for heaven's hope to make room;
 As the darkness now flees from the candle's soft ray,
 So through Jesus may sin from us all flee away."
 The service so simple, and solemn as brief,
 Epitomized grandly our Christian belief;

And anew came the story, illumined to-day
 With the beauty of hope, in faith's shining array.

* * * * *

“So sit pagan nations, in earth's darkened rooms,—
 In horror of grief, 'mid idolatry's glooms,
 Till the *Priest of the Mission*, with right hand uplifted,
 Brings '*the Light of the world!*' then the shadows are rifted.
 At the cross of Christ Jesus men kneel, look, and live!
 A message of gladness he only could give,
 By seraphs is sung o'er the babe in the manger!
 Every nation and kindred—Jew, alien, and stranger—
 Shall welcome the Light, as they watch for the morning,
 And turn to the Cross as the day-spring is dawning.
 My soul waits in silence of thought, in the gloaming,
 The tidings of rapture—Messiah is coming!
 Then the anthem sublime in all lands shall be sung;
 Every kindred and nation, and tribe, name, and tongue,
 The whole world redeemed, chant that wondrous new psalm
 Which no angel may chorus, even 'Worthy the Lamb!'"

— *Children's Work for Children.*

“THE HOLIDAYS” IN SAMSOON.

BY MRS. S. H. RIGGS.*

It takes a long time to get around with Christmas and New Year's here in Asia Minor,—something like a month! For the Roman Catholics, and the few Europeans and Americans scattered through the land, observe December 25th as Christmas, with you all at home; and the New Year comes in, with us twelve days before it does for the Armenians and Greeks. The latter observe, also, December 25th as Christmas; but as their year is twelve days behind ours, December 25th comes on our January 6th. New Year's Day, for both Armenians and Greeks, comes on the 13th of January, and is observed as a day for the giving of gifts, especially to children. It is also observed somewhat as a day for visiting, but not for making calls, as it is in America. The Armenian Christmas occurs January 6th (Old Style), which comes on the 18th of our January. So you see it is nearly a month before we are through with the sound of Holiday festivities. As to the Turks, they have no Christmas, of course; but the birthday of Mohammed, as well as the first day of their year, travels around through all the seasons,—sometimes coming in warm weather, and sometimes in cold.

The Greeks have a custom of celebrating “name-days,” as they are called. They are saints' days, when all the gentlemen bearing

* In some unaccountable way Mrs. Riggs's name was given with the article “A Devoted Life,” in the November number. The author was Mrs. Geo. F. Herrick of Constantinople.

the name of the saint whose day has arrived, remain at home and receive calls from all their acquaintances, both gentleman and ladies. So far as I know, the ladies' name-days are not observed. The day of St. John the Baptist comes during the Holidays; and as "John" is as common a name in this land as everywhere in Christian lands; and as moreover, the word "fore-runner" (Prothromos) is also used as a Christian name, there are many calls to be made on that day. The streets were full of gaily dressed men and women, passing to and fro on their "name-day" calls.

The day before St. John's day is the Baptism of our Lord. It is celebrated in the Armenian and the Roman Catholic churches, I believe, by dipping a cross into water, in the church. But among the Greeks, if the sea, or a river is at hand, the cross is thrown into it, and men run into the water to seize it.

The day here, this year, was raw and cold, the wind blowing a gale, and the sea roaring as it dashed upon the shore. For sometime it seemed uncertain whether the ceremony would take place in such rough weather; and the crowd that had gathered at the seashore began to scatter a little, almost ready to give it up. But at last the flowing robes of the priests, and the streaming banners of the church, were seen coming rapidly down the hill. The crowd pressed forward, eager to see which way they would turn; for the cross is thrown from a different spot each year, and no one is ever informed beforehand where the priests will take it. "They're coming this way!" shouted some one; and a mass of people ran to the right. The priests wavered a moment, and turned quickly toward the left. In a few moments the crowds were running again to the left. In the midst of the excitement an inferior priest, or deacon, was mounted on the shoulders of two men and carried into the edge of the rolling surf. He held the cross high in his hand, and immediately eight or ten young men, nude, excepting a towel around their waists, rushed into that cold, foaming sea! The cross was waved this way, and that way, and thrown into the rolling waves. A moment's scramble, and one of the young men held it aloft, and rushed to the shore, and the scene was over. But the saddest part of it was not what we could see there. The victor in the scramble for the cross has, as his reward, the liberty to take the cross from house to house, among all the Greeks, and at each house he receives a small present of money. This amounts in the aggregate to seven or eight dollars. This he immediately spends in feasting and drinking,—treating, also, his friends! Of those who expose their bodies thus to the inclemency of the winter weather, some often suffer seriously, and sometimes die. In scrambling for the cross, blows are often dealt

this way and that, and sometimes even arms and legs are broken in the quarreling.

What a sad way to celebrate the pure and beautiful scene that took place in the Jordan, so many hundred years ago! Oh sisters, be thankful for the light of the gospel that blazes upon you, and the many Christian privileges which you enjoy, which are so natural to you that perhaps you almost forget that any one is without them! And do not fail to pray daily for the poor Greek women, whose highest ideal of Christian service is such a scene as I have just described!

Our Work at Home.

OUR PRESENT NEEDS.

OUR needs are, more prayer, deeper consecration, greater effort, larger gifts. We adopt the order, intentionally placing them according to what seems to us their relative importance—the greatest need first.

In the first place, then, we need more prayer. The battle is not ours, but God's; and "who are these who defy the armies of the living God?" The battle is His, but, in his infinite wisdom, he desires it to be fought by his children—Christian men and women in the earth; and he can use the weakest soldiers and the simplest weapons to accomplish his ends. As of old he used the Christian shepherd-boy, with a few stones, to conquer the heathen giant armed with sword, and spear, and shield, so now he can use the weakest of us to some good purpose in what seems a most unequal contest with heathenism. We remember how Gideon's three hundred men overcame the "children of the East," who "lay along in the valley like grasshoppers for multitude." Surely our weapons are infinitely better than theirs—the Bible, the school, the Christian home must surely have more power than trumpets, and lamps, and broken pitchers.

The battle is the Lord's; and yet, for some mysterious reason, it is necessary that he be "inquired of" by his servants. The promise is to those who ask; and we wish to beg of every friend of this Board to offer fervent, importunate, unceasing prayer for our work in all its branches, for the missionaries, for the churches, schools, weak Christians in the foreign field, and the millions who have never heard the gospel; for the Board, its branches, auxiliaries, and mission circles; for all their leaders and workers, in whatever capacity; and especially for the indifferent in our

churches. A prayer is something that every Christian woman in the land can give to this work. It is a gift that requires neither wealth, nor intellect, nor position, nor talent of any kind; it requires simply the will to do it, a strong desire, and the faith of a little child.

If it could be brought about that every morning and evening, or even on every Sabbath afternoon, joining with our Presbyterian sisters at five o'clock, a hundred and seventy thousand Christian women be found on their knees, pleading for some special missionary, or station, or church, or school, for the interests of the Board, we believe we should see results that would cause us to rejoice with joy unspeakable; we believe that the strongholds of Satan — he who

“trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees,”—

would, like the walls of Jericho, fall flat before the victorious hosts.

Our second need is a new and deeper consecration to the service of our Lord in this special department. All through the past year we have been thrilled with the good tidings, from one mission station after another, of the wonderful outpouring of the Holy Spirit; of the way in which Christians have been aroused from their coldness, churches quickened to new life, missionaries endowed with new courage and zeal, and many souls born into the kingdom. Do we not need this same blessing at home, dear friends? Do we not need a consecration that shall purify our hearts from every selfish motive? that shall make us willing to lay aside our pet schemes and ways of working, if necessary for the general good? that shall make the desire that our Lord shall reign through all the earth supreme in our hearts? that shall give us courage to undertake great things without fear or hesitation? that shall hallow every service, however small, and shall help us to respond to every call spontaneously and joyfully? Such a consecration is the living fire which makes a work a power in the world. Without living fire, any organization however complete, any machinery however perfect, is useless. We have heard of the Spartan who tried so long to make a dead body stand alone, and failing in his endeavors, was at last forced to the conclusion, “It needs something within.” So it is with our work. Every part needs life, in order to accomplish the end for which it is designed. A steam-engine lying cold and dead in its place, however powerful and intricate its mechanism, might as well be a mere mass of iron and steel, so far as usefulness is concerned; but let a fire be kindled within it, and what a change! Every bolt and bar and joint, every wheel and cylinder, becomes

instinct with life. White clouds of steam soon begin to emerge from valves and throttle, and the new creature puffs and pants, impatient to be gone on its errand across seas and continents. So in our work we need more than organization; more than executive ability; more than talent; more than generous gifts; we need the reality of Ezekiel's vision,— a living creature in every wheel,— the Spirit of God abiding in our hearts. As has been said, "Our Lord once breathed upon his disciples, saying, 'Receive ye the Holy Ghost;' and those men went forth to heal the sick and to raise the dead—dead men and dead nations. We are commanded to raise the dead. By his power they are rising. The graves are opening—the graves of Japan, of China, and India; the old sepulchers around Jerusalem, and all through the Orient. If the revival spirit which has been manifested in Turkey, in India, Japan, and South Africa, shall come into the hearts of our mothers, into the hearts of our children, and throughout our country, there will be no deficiency in means, no deficiency in young men, not even in young women."

The third need, greater effort in the home churches, follows naturally upon the two others. Earnest prayer almost inevitably leads to greater effort; and deeper consecration seeks to express itself in deeds. If we pray "Thy kingdom come," in sincerity and in truth, we become less absorbed in our own little kingdom—the daily round of household cares. Ah! how important that same little kingdom seems to us! How we labor early and late, in season and out of season, to sow, and water, and nurture, cultivating our own little plot of ground! What infinite pains we take to plan wisely, bringing to bear all our tact and ingenuity, taxing all our resources of mind and heart to the utmost, that our household may be clothed in scarlet "that our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace; that our garner may be full, affording all manner of store." While we would not for a moment disparage woman's kingdom in her home, where her true royalty shines brightest and truest, we only ask a tithe of this universal, constant effort for the promotion of His kingdom who makes her home and her position in it possible. Can we not, in the year to come, make our efforts bear a better proportion to the size of the two kingdoms?

We believe, also, that the home duties will be the better performed through the elevating, broadening influence that comes from a work that includes a world. "It was easier to keep house next day," writes one who had attended an inspiring branch meeting; "things assumed their relative value." Again and again we

have from one and another the assurance: "This woman's work for woman has been one of the greatest blessings of my life;" "Words can never tell what a benefit this work has been to me;" "Since I was led to join a missionary society, and learned to use my voice in prayer, I have grown in grace more than in all the previous years of my Christian life." Yes, as has been said, "God thought of us, as well as heathen women, when he called us to this work."

Our work has become so systematized, almost any effort, whether small or great, will have its best effect. Our machinery may be said to be in fair running order, but it sadly needs to be perfected in all its parts. Its ultimate aim is an auxiliary in every church, including all the membership, all the children gathered into mission bands, with constantly growing and spiritual meetings, and increasing gifts. To bring about this completeness will need the touch of every Christian woman's hand. There are those who say, "I know there ought to be something done in our church, but I am not the one to do it. I am peculiarly constituted. I have not the ability for such things." We believe that this feeling that "something ought to be done," is a call from the Lord; that the call becomes a duty, and that he will never impose a duty without conferring the ability; that the "peculiar constitution" is adapted to peculiar work, such as no one else at that time and place can do. Let our organizations, then, be perfected as rapidly as possible. As the machinery is dead and useless without the fire, so the fire needs the perfect machinery for its best work. Its efficiency and power needs to be increased in every direction. It needs to be kept well oiled and purified from all foreign substances that may produce friction: the old grooves must not get worn, nor the wheels dull and rusty. Let this be our constant aim — that every part shall be perfectly adapted to its use, and the one part perfectly fitted to the others. Let it be kept bright and shining by constant care, and then let it be put into the Master's hand, to do with it whatsoever he will.

Our fourth need is larger gifts. Once more we stand face to face with another year, with all its possibilities and responsibilities. The record for 1883 will soon be a sealed book. Utterly powerless as we are to change the record in any particular, however strong the desire may be to do so, we can only leave it in the hands of an all-wise and all-merciful God, and turn to the future. Our work, so constantly pressing, pushing, and urging us onward, leaves little time for retrospect. Trying to truly learn the lesson of the past, we can only

"Forget the paths already trod
And onward press our way."

As we return to the future, we find greater demands than ever before. In the aggregate, the American Board calls for about \$13,000 more than in any previous year for the permanent work. After much prayerful consideration, the Executive Committee of the Woman's Board have decided that they dare not advance more than \$3,000. This leaves \$10,000 to be provided for in some other way, or — must it be — to be left without provision? We long for a persuasive voice that shall find an echo in every Christian woman's heart, as we plead for the millions of women in other lands to whom the humblest American home that is filled with gospel light would be a paradise — for the missionaries straining mind and body to the utmost in the unequal contest. But what can we say to those who turn a deaf ear to the ringing command of our Lord, "Go, teach all nations," "Lo, I am with you"? or to the tender pleading, "If ye love me, keep my commandments"?

Three practical suggestions have come to us from our branches that may be of use to all in the increase of funds: they are "thank-offering meetings," "self-denial funds," and the "stamp-act fund." Thanksgiving meetings are appointed at some special season — the beginning or end of the working-year, at Christmas, or Thanksgiving, when each female member of the church, in gratitude for some special blessing, is invited to bring to the auxiliary meeting an offering, large or small, in a sealed envelope, accompanied by a text of Scripture. In a recent meeting of this kind the gifts, ranging from twenty cents to twenty dollars, amounted to \$109, and the exercises were of deepest interest. The self-denial fund is raised by some special self-denial. If every subscriber for LIFE AND LIGHT were to add to her usual donations the price of one necktie, at the average cost of fifty cents, the longed-for \$10,000 would soon be in the treasury; and if all the Christian women in the churches in our territory were to do it, the contributions to the Board would be nearly doubled. The "stamp-act fund" proposes that the extra cent saved by the reduction of postage be devoted to the mission work. With an average of one letter a week to each person, the aggregate would be the same as mentioned above. Whether the extra amount be raised this way or that way, we wish we might be sure that it could be secured. We shrink with great dread from having the word go forth that the work abroad must be hampered, curtailed, for want of funds. We all know how inspiring this work has been the past year. Again and again, in exultant words, our missionaries have sent the glad tidings across the seas, of the wonderful things our God hath wrought.

But as has been said, "While this view is so inspiring and so

blessed, the Church at home lags behind. A great discouragement, say the missionaries, comes from this source. Not in actual words does the Church say to those whom it has sent forth, 'Stop; hold back! You are going too fast, you and the blessed Master; we cannot keep pace with your progress; we are not yet ready for the kingdoms of this world to become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ;' 'it costs too much.' No; Christians do not thus speak with their lips, but nevertheless they say just this in loud, emphatic tones by their actions; and the missionaries pause and listen, and wonder, and tell us again, thinking we do not comprehend the marvels of gospel power which they are seeing, and how the toils of many years are being rewarded. And still, scarcely any other voice from the great consecrated Church of God goes forth to them but that of retrenchment and reduction of supplies; and then their hands droop, and their feet falter, and their eyes grow dim, and their faith almost fails them as they sadly set the limits to their work for the Lord Jesus which his followers at home prescribe for them."

So, dear friends, as we enter upon the year of our Lord 1884, may we ask of you the prayer of faith that shall remove mountains — the consecration born of the Spirit, resting on a love that never faileth? May we ask for constant, spontaneous, joyful effort, generous and increasing gifts? We ask this because you and we love the Lord Jesus Christ, and long to see the travail of his soul satisfied in a world reconciled to his Father and ours

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE BRANCH.

THE tenth annual meeting of the New Hampshire Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions, met at Keene, October 18th. A review of the decade of work was full of gratitude for the past, and encouragement for the future. Christian co-work is fruitful of the best results; systematically and earnestly carried on, it surely opens possibilities of influence undreamed of a few years ago.

The meetings were full, and very helpful and precious. Every provision for the comfort of their guests was handsomely provided for by the ladies of Keene, whose courteous welcome will always remain one of the bright colors of the occasion. Miss Child from Boston, Mrs. Allen from Turkey, Dr. Whiting from Cambridge, Mr. Leitch from Ceylon, brought good things to the feast. Both the meeting itself, and its object, was but one more proof, as Dr. Whiting aptly put it, that woman has come out, and is coming out, of the wilderness of ignorance, degradation, disability, and repression, "leaning on the arm of her beloved." She owes everything to Christ, and to him is due her noblest consecrations and her best work.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions will be held in Mt. Vernon Church, Ashburton Place, Boston, on Wednesday and Thursday, January 16 and 17, 1884.

WE take the liberty of reminding our readers that this number begins another year of our Magazine, and that subscriptions for 1884 will be thankfully received as soon as convenient. We depend largely upon the subscriptions received in December to supply the deficiency of the summer months; and, if possible, we trust our friends will send their renewals immediately on receipt of this number.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

RECEIPTS FROM OCTOBER 18 TO NOVEMBER 18, 1883.

MAINE.

<i>Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Rockland, Aux., \$50.50, S. S. Penny Coll., \$7.15; Augusta, Aux., \$50; Brunswick, Aux., \$20; Thomaston, Aux., \$5, Morning Star Circle, \$3; Machias, \$13.57; Madison, Aux., \$5; Waldoboro, Aux., \$19.57; Portland, Aux., State St. Ch., A Friend, \$5,	\$183 79
<i>Kennebunkport.</i> —No. Ch., Children's M. C.,	2 00
Total,	\$185 79

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

<i>New Hampshire Branch.</i> —Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Acworth, Aux., \$12; Campton, Cong. Ch., S. S., \$5; Deerfield, Aux., \$13; Dover, M. C., \$5, Cl. Little Girls, \$5; Exeter, Aux., \$3, Mrs. Woodbridge Odlin, const. L. M. Mrs. William H. Black, Ellsworth, Me., \$25; Fitzwilliam, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Eliza Ann Kendall, \$27, Mrs. E. W. Jenkins, const. L. M. Mrs. Carrie G. Jenkins, \$25, Two Friends, \$5; Hanover, Aux., \$63, Society of Christian Endeavor, \$5; Hollis, Aux., \$15.50; Hudson, Aux., \$11 50; Jaffrey, Lilies of the Field, \$25; Kingston, Aux., \$13; Lyme, Aux., \$20; Newcastle, Alden M. C., \$5; Newport, A Friend, \$12.40; Pittsfield, Aux., \$20; Plymouth, Aux., \$22; Rochester, Aux., \$30, Mrs. E. P. M. Goddard, Plainfield, N. J., const. L. M. Miss Margaret Goddard, \$25,	\$392 40
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<i>New Boston.</i> —A Friend,	\$1 00
Total,	\$393 40

VERMONT.

<i>Vermont Branch.</i> —Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. East Corinth, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Ruth Bayley const. L. M. Mrs. Emily G. Hodge, \$48; Vergennes, Cong. Ch., \$40; Burlington, Aux., \$25; Chester, Aux., \$20.75; Bradford, Aux., \$32.59; Newbury, Aux., of wh. \$75 const. L. M's Mrs. Henry Keyes, Mrs. Thomas Keyes, Mrs. L. E. Dana, \$78, Beacon Lights, \$18; Wells River, Aux., \$5; St. Johnsbury Centre, Aux., \$8; St. Johnsbury, So. Ch., Little Helpers, \$20; Stowe, Aux., \$19.25, Mt. Mansfield Mites, \$5; Rutland, Aux., \$24.22; Lyndon, Aux., \$20; Sudbury, Mrs. J. A. Hawkins, \$1; Ludlow, Aux., \$15; Danville, Aux., \$7; Thetford, Mrs. A. H. Farr, \$1, Aux., \$4; Williston, Aux., \$10; Morrisville, Aux., \$11.46; Greensboro, Aux., \$10.20; Brookfield, Aux., \$17; Quechee, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Charles R. Whitman, \$15; Montpelier, Bethany Ch., Aux., \$26.75; Lyndonville, Aux., \$21 50, M. C., \$6; Westford, Aux., \$17; Jericho, Aux., \$20; Northfield, Aux., \$18; St. Albans, Aux., \$35; Westminster, Aux., \$15.15; Windsor, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. George W. Thurston, \$25, by Mrs. Sarah H. Freeman, const. L. M. Miss Mary J. Wyman, \$50; Richford, Mrs. H. Powell, \$5; Enosburg,	
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Aux., \$8, Y. P. M. C., \$20, Miss'y Helpers, \$20; Essex, Mrs. Pierson, \$11; Colchester, Aux., \$10.50; Dorset, Willing Workers, \$12; Cornwall, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. C. M. Janes, \$27; New Haven, Aux., of wh. \$50 by Mr. L. W. Stowe, const. L. M. Mrs. L. W. Stowe, Miss Abbie W. Kent, \$78.30. Ex. \$13.18, \$843 49

Total, \$843 49

MASSACHUSETTS.

Andover.—West Parish Juv. M. C., \$55 00

Barnstable Co. Branch.—Mrs. Bernard Paine, Treas. Falmouth, Aux., \$25, Seaside Gleaners, \$75, 100 00

Berkshire Branch.—Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Pittsfield, 1st Ch., \$39.97; Hinsdale, \$22.72; Housatonic, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. E. F. Barnes, \$80, 142 69

Chelmsford—Aux., 8 00

Essex North Conf. Branch.—Mrs. A. Hammond, Treas. Amesbury, Aux., \$35; Newburyport, No. Ch., M. C., \$86, 121 00

Essex South Conf. Branch.—Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Salem, So. Ch. Aux., of wh. \$25 by A Friend const. L. M. Miss Annie S. Davis, Andover, \$374; Lynn, No. Ch., Aux., \$17; Beverly, Centreville M. C., \$30, 421 00

Franklin Co. Branch.—Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Bernardston, Aux., \$20; Greenfield, \$6.14, Sunderland Acorns, \$5, 31 14

Hubbardston.—"Ora," 2 00

Ipswich.—1st Ch., Little Mission Circle, 20 00

Lawrence.—Miss Phebe A. Mills, const. self L. M., 25 00

Mansfield.—Cong. Ch., 8 00

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H. Warren, Treas. So. Framingham, Aux., \$76.42, Willing Workers, \$48; Natick, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Mary F. Wight, \$54.10, Y. L. M. C., const. L. M. Miss Anna A. Morse, \$25; Saxonville, Aux., \$16.62; Marlboro, Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. Sophia Fay, Mrs. Carrie A. Curtis, \$80; Maynard, Aux., \$50; Wellesley, Aux., \$208.75, Penny Gatherers, \$2, Y. P. Miss'y Soc'y, \$17.46, of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. Charles E. Shattuck, Mrs. B. F. Sanborn; Southboro, Aux., \$9.70; Southville, \$12.50; Framing-

ham, Buds of Promise, \$60; Hopkinton, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. J. E. Fullerton, \$33, Girls' M. C., \$2.50, Little Helpers, \$3, \$699 05

Old Colony Branch.—Miss Frances J. Rannels, Treas. New Bedford, Aux., \$210, Wide-Awake Workers, \$30, 240 00

Phillipston.—A few Ladies, 9 25

Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Westfield, 1st Ch., Aux., \$242.50, T. T. T. Club, \$50, Light-Bearers, \$40, Thank Off., \$10, 2d Ch., Aux., \$118.69; Ludlow Centre, \$14; Brimfield, \$14; W. Springfield, 1st Ch., Aux., \$62.77; Wilbraham, Willing Workers, \$5; Palmer, 2d Ch., Aux., \$42; Indian Orchard, Aux., \$26; Blandford, Aux., \$35; Thorndike, Aux., \$23; Chicopee Falls, Aux., \$8 17; Mitteneague, The Gleaners, \$20; Agawam, Aux., \$39; Hampden, Aux., \$16; Monson, Aux., \$68; Holyoke, Aux., \$236.50; Springfield, Hope Ch., \$30, No. Ch., \$94, Sanford St. Ch., \$2.50, 1st Ch., Cheerful Workers, \$71.66, Circle No. 2, \$5.87, Memorial, Aux., \$92.60, S. S., \$40, Y. L. Guild, \$40, Mutual Cl. of Women, \$29.50, 1,476 76

Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Dorchester, Village Ch., Band of Faith, \$30; Brookline, Harvard Ch., "Little Women" Aux., \$96; Chelsea, 3d Ch., \$25; Watertown, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. J. E. Kimball, \$52; Phillips, M. B., \$26; Waltham, N. S. B., \$5; Waverly, Faithful Workers, \$124; Newton, Eliot Ch., Aux., \$217; Newton Centre, Aux., \$12; Dedham, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$1 46; Medway, Aux., \$12, 600 46

Westford.—Cong. Ch. & Soc'y, 2 00

West Medford.—Cong. Ch., 2 50

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. G. W. Russell, Treas. N. Brookfield, Aux., \$18; West Brookfield, Aux., \$50, S. S. \$1.40; Westboro, Aux., \$64; Grafton, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. E. F. Chamberlin, \$42.50; Leominster, Aux., \$50; Athol, Aux., \$29.40; Lancaster, Aux., \$44; Warren, Aux., \$33; Clinton, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. E. K. Gibbs, \$49.50; Worcester, Woman's Miss'y Asso., Salem St. Ch., \$71.06, Central Ch., \$45.79; Princeton, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Anna Whit-tiker, \$30.65; Winchendon,

No. Cong. Ch. const. L. M.
Miss Carrie R. Stearns, \$107.48, \$636 78
Yarmouth.—Aux., 11 00

Total, \$4,611 63

LEGACY.

Legacy of Melinda B. Walker,
Ashby, \$500 00

RHODE ISLAND.

LEGACY.

Legacy of L. P. Phillips, Providence, \$118 08

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Last Gift of Mrs. Clara E. Schauflier, \$100; Chaplin, Aux., \$9; Stonington, 1st Ch., Agreement Hill Soc'y, \$9; Danielsonville, M. C. \$30; Norwich, Broadway Ch., \$100; 2d Ch., \$189.22, \$437 22

Hartford Branch.—Miss Anna Morris, Treas. Hartford, Wethersfield Ave. Ch., Aux., \$35, So. Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. E. P. Parker, \$103, S. S., \$30, Asylum Hill Ch., Aux., \$1; Somers, M. B., \$30; Plainville, Aux., \$62, 261 00

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Ansonia, \$35; Bridgeport, South Ch., M. C., \$34.55, Dew-Drops, \$54.55; Brookfield Center, \$2; Cromwell, \$5; Danbury, const. L. M.'s Miss Caroline A. Seeley, Mrs. Olivia F. Rider, \$125; Deep River, \$21; E. Haddam, of wh. \$25 fr. Mrs. E. T. Reed to const. L. M. Mrs. Catherine T. Gillette, \$45; Haddam, complete L. M. Mrs. A. H. Hayden, \$18.25; Harwinton, \$17; Higganum, Shining Stars, \$20; Middle Haddam, Whatsoever Band, \$25; Middletown, \$30; Morris, const. L. M. Mrs. Emily J. B. Waugh, \$28; New Britain, First Ch., \$38.27; New Britain, South Ch., of wh. \$25 fr. Miss Jennie E. Case, to const. L. M. Miss Alice C. Tuck, \$63, Banyan Seeds, \$10; New Haven, Davenport Ch., S. S., \$60, North Ch., fr. Mrs. O. H. White complete L. M. Mrs. M. L. Q. Wetherell, \$13; Norfolk, Mountain Wide-Awakes, \$66, Hillside Gleaners, \$66; North Cornwall, \$33.10; Northford, \$39.50; Portland, \$7.50; Wallingford, \$20.34; Warren, Mrs. Burton Gilbert, const. L. M. Mrs. Geo.

S. Humphrey of Romford, Ct., \$25; Watertown, Y. L. M. C., of wh. \$50 fr. Misses Curtiss to const. L. M.'s Miss Julia M. Cabler, Miss Emily M. Cabler, \$96.83; Westchester, \$12; West Haven, Y. L. M. C., \$30; Winsted, \$51.36; Woodbridge, \$20, \$1,117 25

Total, \$1,815 47

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Fairport, \$20, Pine Needles, \$55; Siloam, \$15; Crown Point, \$11.75; New Haven, \$16.15; Spencerport, S. S. \$30; Sing Sing, Ossining Inst. M. C., \$70; New York City, Mrs. Clemence S. Lozier, M. D., const. self L. M., \$25; Contents of mite-box, 79cts., Miss Elizabeth C. Haydn, \$20; Rochester, Plymouth Ch., \$20; Westmoreland \$18; Owego, \$14; Gaines, \$2.64; Baiting Hollow, Aux., \$10, \$328 33

Brockport.—Miss E. P. Maynard, 4 47

Newtonville.—Desert Palm Soc'y, 20 00

Pekin.—Abigail Peck, 5 00

Total, \$357 80

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Mrs. Samuel Wilde, Treas. *New Jersey*.—Bound Brook, Aux., \$27, Beavers, \$38; Newark, Belleville Ave, Aux., \$33.70, M. B., \$77.84; Plainfield, Aux., \$10; Orange, Trinity Cong. Ch., Aux., \$20.80, M. C., \$10; M. E. C., \$2; Orange Valley Cong. Ch., Aux., \$11; Children's M. B., \$18; East Orange, Grove St. Ch., Aux., \$20; Montclair, Aux., \$71.60; Paterson, Aux., \$7.81; Virginia, Herndon, Aux., \$6.75, Falls Ch., Aux., \$9; Y. L. Missy Soc'y, \$25. Ex., \$163.65, \$224 85

Total, \$224 85

WISCONSIN.

Rosendale.—Cong. S. S., \$18 85

Total, \$18 85

General Funds, \$8,451 28
Weekly Pledge, 4 43
Leaflets, 8 67
Legacies, 618 08

Total, \$9,082 46

Miss EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING.

BY MRS. S. J. HUMPHREY.

Our Migratory Annual Session, which last year rested at Cincinnati, and the year before at Dubuque, must, at least one time in three, alight upon the central lookout. This year that central point was found at Milwaukee, and it was well that our largest gathering should be in a place of such superabounding hospitality.

Milwaukee, beautiful for situation, the city of lovely homes and of perfect home architecture, a delightful city to live in, and a rare place to visit,—so thought the Missionary workers, grateful for a place so located that large numbers might be present, and, being guests, have thoughts free for work. Was this one of the reasons that this gathering seemed to have unusual spiritual power—a power steadily increasing to its close?

A NEW feature, and one efficiently carried out, was a preparatory mass-meeting on the evening of the day before the sessions. It was held in the Plymouth Congregational Church. The prayers and addresses of the resident pastors, Rev. Messrs. Titsworth, Ide, and Eversz, and of Secretary Humphrey, gave a strong impulse at the outset.

On Wednesday morning, October 24th, the meeting opened in the Grand Avenue Church, Rev. Dr. Ide, pastor. With restful Bible words, Mrs. Smith, the President, brought us at once to the source of our strength, reminding us that “the heart which sits at the feet of Jesus has power to give to others.” Mrs. Ide’s bright and glad welcome, given in face and voice, as well as chosen words, made sunshine in the shaded day. Other Boards presented salutations, and then all looked for the Treasurer. Last year at Cincinnati, 112 delegates stood up before God, and said with timid faith, we will endeavor to raise \$40,000. Twelve days ago the report was \$37,000 received. Five days ago the Treasurer announced \$44,000. She hardly believed, for joy. But now the Auditor’s signature is affixed, it must be true, and Mrs. Leake reads clearly “\$45,564.62,” a gain of 50 per cent. It was with full hearts that we sang the doxology, and followed Mrs. Angell as she led us in a prayer of thanksgiving. There were very many waiting anxiously throughout our field to hear the result, and to some of them it was telegraphed. In truth, our meeting seemed to be in session all over the country, for telegrams were exchanged with the Vermont Branch, and the wires brought from our former Treasurer, Mrs. Francis Bradley, congratulations with the word. “May the shekels continue to pour in,” and from Dr. Alden the

message, "44,000 congratulations," "Laus Deo," came in a letter later on, from Dr. Clark. Letters of greeting were on hand too, from the Boards "by the Sea at the East, and at the West by the Sea." Doubtless there were many others to whom the time of our meeting was a time of prayer, and whose messages, all through the sessions, were reaching us "around by the way of heaven."

HOME SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Miss Wingate's thorough and suggestive report of the Home Department showed an increase of 160 auxiliaries. The monthly *Mission Studies*, not a year old, has a circulation of 3,300, and, with the help of its advertising page, has netted to the treasury \$536.53. The *Advance* "column" through the courtesy of the editor, has attained a wider space.

A new State Branch has been organized for Southern Dakota. The points suggested, and those afterward emphasized in the Committee report, by Mrs Dudley, or brought out in the subsequent discussion, were first, the power of thorough organization in the auxiliaries. Special persons should be appointed for the different departments of work, as missionary literature, programmes, meetings, chairman of solicitors, young ladies' work, children's work, etc. Second, the great need of personal work by every one; but especially by solicitors, chosen from the wisest and best, — women of tact, cultivated for the purpose, and of strong convictions, founded on knowledge of the work and its needs, to visit every woman in the congregation. And this soliciting should not be hap-hazard, but by a careful selection of such individuals as you can best influence, consecrating to God's work all the social, intellectual, and spiritual power which he has intrusted to you. "And take these individuals," added Mrs. Kellogg, "to win by prayer and work, to the Master's service—take them, not for a year, but for all time." There was also urged the fitness of asking large gifts from those whose living bore no proportion to "the two mites." But the special plea was for more prayer.

FOREIGN SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Abroad we have 31 missionaries, 45 native helpers, 8 boarding, and 40 other, schools, 2 new school-buildings, and various other branches of work. Recalling that among these there have been tender and refreshing scenes of revival, one must envy Mrs. Blatchford her year of correspondence, and thank her for the condensed and vivid pictures of each field in her report. It will repay careful study by all the auxiliaries. We quote: "Last year the report brought a plea, almost agonizing in its earnestness, which came as

a special message to the women of our churches. The deep desires of our missionaries, were voiced in one request, 'Pray for us.' To-day, we come together to bear witness to the faithfulness of our God. He has heard our prayer. Let us not forget the lesson of this glorious year." Mrs. Williams, of Minnesota, from the committee to whom this report was referred, adds, "Let us particularly thank God for the marvelous prosperity of our boarding-schools. This year the plea is for *more laborers*. Pupils are excluded from the crowded schools, and the teachers are overworked, "Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the Harvest."

PAPERS.

The meeting was indebted to Mrs. President Angell, of Ann Arbor, for an excellent paper on those nerves of communication in our body-missionary, "Our Periodicals." Mrs. Slaght's paper, "An Experience in Real Life," too bright and too true to life to be reported, will be read for its humor, and be a blessing to the reader. Mrs. H. W. Taylor's tender and earnest paper made an interest in the salvation of men "A Test of Discipleship."

AN EXPERIENCE MEETING

On "Work among the Children" was introduced by a suggestive paper from Mrs. Ide. The discussion, by Miss Alice Eddy, of Detroit, and others, brought out many "hints," which may be looked for in "Mission Studies." The main solicitude was about the boys, especially those growing out of our more direct care. "Teach them to be directly connected with the American Board," urged Mrs. Eddy. "Send them to the meetings of the American Board," said another; or let Sabbath-schools appoint those from fifteen to twenty years of age as delegates to the same. Mrs. Kimball paid loving tribute to "What Mission Bands have Done for me": "They have been a sweet and sacred influence for life. I have gained a knowledge of life-motives and of mission-fields, and also the power to lead in prayer, so that it is not a dread, but a sweet thing to pray with others. I owe to them a debt which cannot be weighed or measured."

DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS

Closed the morning sessions. That of Wednesday, following the Treasurer's report, was of necessity a praise-meeting. It was led by Mrs. Crawford, whose name, Judith Perkins Corchoran, suggests her Persian birthplace and namesake. It was an hour near to God — an humble, glad laying of the offering of the year at the feet of the Lord of the Harvest. Messages were delivered from Mrs. Noble, praying in her room; from Mrs. Porter in Detroit.

Last year she sent the word, "Plan large things," and her intense work through the year has helped to realize these plans. When the task of raising the money looked too great, at one time, she sent the message: "When the prophets found the place too strait for them, they were sent to Jordan to hew each one a beam." Now she wrote: "Beloved, I do rejoice in your success. Remember the cry of the prophets 'the place is too strait for us' is the plea of all the mission-fields." Miss Newcomb, of Oakland, Cal., told of the Christian Chinese in San Francisco giving \$800 of their laundry earnings, and asking the Board to start a mission in Hong Kong. "More laborers" is our motto, said Mrs. Case, and Mrs. Blatchford added, looking up at the words on the organ, "In His Name' give—go—send our children."

Thursday's devotional hour on tithes and offerings, was led by Miss Evans, of Carleton Cottage. Reading from Malachi, she said: "Perhaps you think the law of tithes not binding now. I confess, I do not think it is. There is a more excellent way. Thou shalt love with all thy heart, and thy neighbor as thyself. Does it mean that every time we give a dollar to ourselves we should give another dollar to our neighbor? What will follow if we love the Lord with all our heart? Will there not be tithes of things more precious than money? Are church expenses beneficence? ["No, no," in different parts of the room.] Our church-expense envelope reads, 'for value received, I promise to pay.'" A stirring letter was read from an invalid, who is tending bees for the Lord, and, with her husband, putting all the money they can earn beyond a moderate living, into His treasury, and who, denied other means of grace, finds such delight in this grace of giving, that she says: "I think He lets us into the joys of the missionaries, without their privations." Said Mrs. Williams, of Northfield, "The law is our schoolmaster to bring us to Christ. Tithes are a grand, good place to begin on; but I never knew one beginning there, who did not grow to the free-will offering of all to Christ." Mrs. Willcox prayed, "Teach us to reduce our wants that we may increase our gifts as a loving offering to Christ. May our faith be able to plan great things." Mrs. Cole, from Africa: "Nothing so nerved us for work as the hearing that prayer was going on." Mrs. Day: "Don't ask the tired missionary to write cheery, strong letters that will so stir our indifferent members who chance into the meeting, that they will always come, and always be alive forever after. Write to *them*; give them cheer, instead of asking it." Mrs. Wells of India: "I've seen worn missionary ladies sit up late at night, with drooping eyelids, to write those letters."

THE STATE BRANCH REPORTS

Were peculiarly enjoyable. There had been success everywhere. Miss Sewell brought an inspiring record from Wisconsin. Their gifts have been \$4,000 — \$1,400 more than last year. "As new responsibilities come to us let us accept them, not as burdens, but as cups of refreshing, which our loving Master gives us to pass on to wearied laborers." Indiana, through Mrs. Haddock, reported cheerily, Contributions have increased from nearly all the auxiliaries, and one has quadrupled. Mrs. Gold reported from Michigan: 756 copies of LIFE AND LIGHT are taken, some of the stronger churches sending it to the weaker. Their \$5,000 pledge was redeemed. Miss Metcalf sent the report of the Ohio Branch. Its 165 auxiliaries have given \$5,355. At the annual meeting a thank-offering of \$600 was made "for the grace wrought in our hearts hereby, and the blessing on the work." "Are we personally sacrificial in this work? The worth of woman's work is exactly equal to the amount of *heart power*." Mrs. Morrill spoke of progress in Missouri, with new societies especially among the young ladies. Mrs. Parker reported from Iowa, an increase in gifts, in number of organizations, and in the amount of study of mission-fields. The earnest work of Miss Hillis has been helpful. Mrs. Clark, of Omaha, presented Mrs. Leavitt's report from Nebraska: 10 new auxiliaries have been formed, \$484 remitted. In organizing new societies, correspondence has rarely succeeded, a personal visit rarely failed." The song from the Rocky Mountain Branch, is perhaps, the most joyful of all. Their \$750 is two and one-half times the gift of any previous year. They have 16 auxiliaries. One of the 5 new ones is literally a handful of corn on the tops of the mountains, 10,000 feet above the sea. They are grateful for the four year's help of their Secretary, Miss Shattuck, of Turkey, "now returning to the field her heart has never left." Our brave young sister, the North Dakota Branch, in a land where half the churches are in their first year, has doubled its force. The Yankton, Dakota report, presented by Mrs. Sheldon, of that place, was even brighter than ever; \$205 come from its three organizations. They will now belong to the Southern Dakota Branch, which is one month old. Miss M. J. Evans, President of the Minnesota Branch, gave Mrs. Plant's report. Their 74 auxiliaries gave \$2,772.57 — \$891 over last year. Illinois reported, by Mrs. Bradley. 30 new societies — 228 in all. Receipts from October to October, \$16,850.

MISSIONARY ADDRESSES.

Mrs. Thomas Gulick said she was glad to be a voice from Spain. "We who have been there eight years, think it one of the most

promising fields in Europe. The Spaniards are a noble race. What they are now is only what would be expected after the centuries of such training. Let me utter a voice of warning: such training is gaining power in our own land. I am appalled to see the growth of Catholicism in this country. Do not send your children to the nunneries,—no institution has done so much to kill Protestants as Catholicism. Their spirit is the same as in the days of the Inquisition, whose instrument of torture I have seen." Mrs. Gulick told touching stories of Protestant invalids forsaken and persecuted, and of Christian characters coming out of the bitter trials. Miss Martha Taylor, of India, told of two native women, sisters,—the one a brilliant scholar (the boys could not keep up with her); the other, a lovely, faithful teacher, who was beaten by her husband,—a Christian teacher himself,—lest she should be "set up," until he learned the way of God more perfectly; and then he would draw water and bake cakes to save her strength, and even eat with her, and consult her about expenses, and teach the children to respect her! There is progress in India.

Miss Minnie Brown was specially helpful among the young delegates. She told in a bright, entertaining way, of the journey in the "hack" where the door had to be changed to the rainy side; of the horseback travel—slow, lest the baggage be stolen; the hotel accommodations, with the inevitable goats; the street-boys calling after them "Oh, monkey!" or "Oh, hat-wearer, you don't look like a man;" the visit, with the hostess bowing low and saying, "Health to your hands," and then rushing off to cook for you; so very hospitable that she does not stay in the room at all; the former Adana prayer-meeting with six women, two asleep, and the others bringing children who tipped over the chairs; and, in contrast, the recent meetings there, with three or four hundred women; the bright Christian homes that the girls make after their four years at school; and the joy and gladness in doing this work for the Master.

WEDNESDAY EVENING

Was an occasion of rare enjoyment and inspiration. The two eloquent appeals were deeply stirring. After devotional services conducted by Rev. Mr. Titsworth, Mrs. Smith introduced Miss Evans coming from ten years' service in North China. We had sung "Watchman, what of the night?" She answered "The darkness is moving away, but you who have never lived in the midst of it, know not what this darkness is. It must be seen—no, *felt*." But having pictured those blank heathen minds, she said, "yet I have seen these same women, transformed by grace, go out into

the villages with their Bibles, glad to spend and be spent for Christ. We thank you for the Misses Dr. Holbrook and Murdock. They are opening doors in every direction for us to go in and out and tell the sweet story of the Cross. The hardest word to hear in China is 'retrench.' I never saw my brother-in-law so cast down as when that word came. Then came the telegram, 'Estimates restored,' how he sprang across the court, 'have you heard the news?' I didn't know but a whole shipload of missionaries had arrived, he was so excited. But, if we need the *money*, young ladies, we need *you* more, and I must tell you of the joy of this service. Pray to make no mistake in your life work. Mothers, let them go."

Dr. Barrows followed in a most eloquent and vigorous presentation of missions over the world and through the ages, dwelling especially upon the recent great developments and promise of Africa. It was one of those speeches that sparkle with brilliancy and yet are the despair of the reporters, even surpassing the expectation of his grateful and delighted hearers.

THE REPORT ON THE TREASURER'S REPORT

Recommended that we aim at \$60,000 for next year, fortifying the suggestion for the large advance by quoting the words of Mrs. Willcox, "The Lord seems to have reversed Mal. iii. 10. He has opened the windows of heaven and poured us out a blessing, and is proving us herewith, if we will bring all the tithes into the storehouse." "We must put our mark where faith will have exercise," said one. "I'm seventy-five years old: if I live I will try to raise one-third more than last year." "I will pay ten times my usual contributions." "I will do the same." Miss Herring, one of that Brookline band who worked and prayed for Japan fifty-four years ago, was present. "We young folks want to take you by the hand," said the President, leading her to the platform,— and she gave a brief account of how their prayers have been answered. "The boys of the boarding-schools in Tung-cho," said Miss Evans, "go without part of their Sunday lunch that they may give the price: \$14 was the result, to be sent to Africa." A new "stamp act" was read, pledging to missions the penny saved by the new postage law. The whole discussion was earnest and uplifting. Said one of the shy young ladies, the next day, "It was the most interesting part of the meeting; if it had continued five minutes longer I should have been on my feet; I must go home and add to my subscription." There was a word of prayer, "Help us to make a resolve that we shall be willing to meet, when we meet these heathen women at the judgment." Then, by unanimous rising vote of the

great congregation, the resolution was passed. "I would not have believed it," whispered Miss Evans, of China. "I will never again be afraid of the word *retrench*." In voting this large advance, the meeting seemed unconsciously to adopt Carey's motto, "Attempt great things for God, expect great things from God."

YOUNG LADIES' HOUR.

The closing hour of the last session was given to the young ladies, and it was a fitting climax to the whole. The platform was vacated for their use with Mrs. Baird in the chair. Miss Helen Warren, of Milwaukee, gracefully welcomed the young ladies to the city. A poem by an Ohio girl, told of the "Missionary Bridge." Miss Anna Richardson, of Chicago, spoke of the first point—Mexico. "What we do for the Lord, there," said she, "Miss Haskins does for us in Guadalajara." A history of the "Three Morning Stars," and the work they have done, was depicted by Miss Kate Hubbard, of Toledo, Ohio. Miss Fanny Hall, of Milwaukee, represented Ponape, Micronesia, and especially Miss Fletcher working there. She made an earnest plea for prayer, and for some young lady to go to Miss Fletcher's help. Miss Angell, of Ann Arbor, told vividly from personal knowledge of the Chinese, and of Miss Dr. Murdock winning golden opinions from them in Kalgan. "Let us bring to this work our most generous gifts, our warmest interest, and, above all, our most earnest prayers." Miss Wetmore, of Iowa College presented the College at Marash, which the girls of the "Interior" know so well: "It is not that Christ needs us, but that we need him. In this bridge we may build better than we think." Miss Carinna Shattuck was not present, for, at the Detroit meeting, she had been surprised into tears of joy at learning that she might return to Turkey. Now hastening thither, she sends this message: "Tell the young ladies that I depend upon their prayers." Mrs. Purington, "The Bridge" architect, came forward, and, telling the girls they were to be life builders, she led them through Bible-building, from the Tower of Babel to the spiritual house of living stones, whose builder and maker is God. And then, in the twilight, the young ladies around the organ sang, with touching sweetness, "One by One." There were tears in the eyes of the older members as they looked up to the platform and heard the earnest pleas. It was worth more than all the rest to see that these young workers were enjoying "the anointed eye and the enkindled heart." That the forty young delegates who had come from abroad appreciated the opportunity, appeared afterward in such remarks as these: "You have no idea what you are doing for us!" "What earnestness, and prayer, and spirit of consecration!"

"I always thought that foreign work was farther off than the work at home, but now it seems just as near!" "I have seen a new rule of giving!" "One-tenth, I suppose!" "No, one-half — thy neighbor as thyself!"

It was time for the "good-byes." Miss Evans, of Minnesota, "not for form's sake, but for real gratitude's sake," voiced our thanks for the perfectly planned arrangements, the welcome in the beautiful homes, and the graceful helpfulness of all throughout; not omitting the delightful collation and reunion which were to close the stirring day. Mrs. Streckwald responded for the efficient committee of arrangements. Minneapolis, Minnesota, is to be the next place of meeting. A thank-offering was suggested. It reached \$200. Let those who gave not forget, in prayer, the infant present, and the three-year-old Julia, who were made life members. A beautiful silk quilt had adorned the room, a thank-offering from the aged fingers of one, thirty-two years of whose active life had been given to Turkey. It was now claimed by a lady who placed in the treasury a dollar for each of those thirty-two years. We had enjoyed a rare communion and foretaste in those two days of sitting together. Now we must go our separate ways. Very pertinent were the closing words of the President: "Be strong, and of good courage; remember your commission, 'As the Father sent me into the world, even so have I also sent you.' The Father sent Him to a life of poverty, toil, misunderstanding, villification, Gethsemane, the cross; but do not forget that it was crowned by the Resurrection Morn. Remember in whose service you do this, and also that it is the unseen, unheard forces of nature that accomplish results. Your hidden work will bring joy to souls that you will never meet till the greetings of the upper morning. As we are gathered home, one by one, so we do our work one by one; so the missionaries gain their converts, one by one. This work will bring you into kinship, and renew in you the likeness of the Lord." With those words "one by one," lingering in their ears, and the burden "more laborers" on their hearts, the delegates parted from their delightful hosts. But by those four hundred who came up over such broad reaches of country to ask counsel of the Lord, Milwaukee will always be remembered as a place of consecration and blessing.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY. 1884.

BY MISS POLLOCK.

THE lessons of the past year have taken a bird's-eye view of the great field of Missionary History. This year we propose a more

thorough study of *Missions of the American Board*, in the order in which they were established. Our plan will include the location of the mission under review, the people to whom it is sent, their history in brief, their manner of life, social condition, the religion which the gospel must overcome, and, lastly, the missionaries and their work. The first four months of the year will be given to the study of the *Mahratta Mission*; the next four, to the *Ceylon Mission*; which will be followed in due time by the work among the North American Indians, and at the Sandwich Islands. The aim of the lessons is to be suggestive, both as to topics and books; so that each auxiliary may choose from it that which seems most helpful. We shall endeavor to mention a number of books each month, as some may not be accessible to ladies living in smaller towns.

THE MAHRATHA MISSION — No. 1.

Geography of the Bombay Presidency. Present Administration of Government. City of Bombay.

The Mahrathas.—History. Manner of Life. Social Customs. Religion.

The Parsees.—Their Social Customs. Religion. Mode of Burial.

The Mohammedans.—Their Ascendancy in India. Present Condition.

Helps.—Well-condensed and interesting articles on most of these topics may be found in the encyclopedias — Chambers', the American, Appleton's, etc. As Mr. Newell's missionary life was spent in Bombay, we recommend the "Life and Letters of Harriet Newell" to all young people. "Missions of the American Board to India," by Dr. Anderson, and "Bartlett's Sketch of India" are invaluable. An interesting passage on the Parsees may be found in Ernest Hæckel's "Visit to Ceylon." Newman's "Days of Grace in India" gives some pleasant chapters on Bombay and Ahmednagar. "Life in India," by Caleb Wright; and "India—Pictorial, Descriptive, and Historical," are full of interest. Most of these books may be obtained at the Congregational House, Boston, or from F. H. Revell, 148 Madison Street, Chicago. Send for Revell's eight-page catalogue of missionary books.

GREETINGS AND REQUESTS.

WITH hearts grateful for the blessings it has brought us, we bid farewell to the Old Year and bring greetings and a "Godspeed" to all who go hand-in-hand with us across the threshold of the New Year. As we commence our new series of lessons, we once

more call attention to our little monthly, *Mission Studies*, published at 75 Madison Street, Chicago. Commenced a year ago as a key to the lessons in LIFE AND LIGHT, it has met a very kindly reception, both East and West. We ask for renewed subscriptions, both to the LIFE AND LIGHT and *Mission Studies*. We would, if possible, have no delinquents on either list in the "Interior." Readers who could send in such a glorious thank-offering in the last two months of our year, will surely not be slow to pay these just debts.

Send to Secretary of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, 75 Madison Street, Chicago, for *Mission Studies*, published monthly, at 20 cents a year.

LEAFLETS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR.

THE following pamphlets and leaflets, helpful in the work, may be obtained by applying to Secretary W. B. M. I., 75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.:—

	Each.	Doz.
Aunt Mehitable's Account of the Annual Meeting. Miss Sarah Pollock. (\$5.00 per hundred.)	\$.10	\$.75
Literature of Missions. Mrs. L. C. Purington,	.05	.50
Young Ladies' Manual for Foreign Mission-work,	.05	.50
Birthright of the King's Children. Miss H. A. Hillis,	.03	.30
Responsibility of Christian Women Respecting Culture. Mrs. M. D. Newcomb,	.02	.15

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM OCTOBER 22 TO NOVEMBER 18, 1883.

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. *Akron*, 23; *Cincinnati*, Columbia Willing Workers, for The Bridge, 8; *Cleveland*, thank-offering, Mrs. E. J. P., 5; *Claridon*, 18; *Edinburg*, 10; *Elyria*, Little Helpers, for Ahmednagar Sch., 5; *Geneva*, for Samokov Sch., in memory of Miss Kingsbury, 25; *Huntsburg*, 7.60; *Mantua*, 6; *Ripley*, to const. L. M. Miss Clara Donaldson, 25; *Thompson*, 1.25; *Welshfield*, 5. Branch total, \$138 85

INDIANA.

Kokomo, thank-offering. \$2 00
 Total, 2 00

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. *Alpine* and *Walker*, Aux., for Monastir Sch., 17; *Grand Rapids*, South Ch., Aux., for Monastir, 23.20; *Greenville*, Y. L. C., for The Bridge, 13.75; *Iowa*, A Friend, thank-offering, 1; *Manistee*, Y. L. Cir., for The Bridge, 18 75; *Owasso*, Ready Helpers, for Kalgan Sch., 15; *Port Huron*, 11.50; *Stanton*, Hubbard Mission Band, for Morning Star, 5. Branch total, \$105 20

Special Thank-Offering from St Johns, Mich., Aux. So., a

sofa pillow and quilt of silk patch-work, valued at \$50, for Kobe Home.

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Abingdon*, Miss. Gleaners, 27.24; *Chicago*, 1st Cong. Ch., Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 22.63, Miss C. 25 cts.; *Crete*, Mrs. E. M. Porter, 1.06; *Cable*, Mrs. M. B. Holyoke, 3; *Galesburg*, 1st Cong. Ch., 20.50; *Granville*, 25; *Hinsdale*, 2; *La Grange*, 5; *Loda*, 5.50; *Ontario*, for Bridgman Sch., 10; *Providence M.B.*, for pupil in Miss Wright's Sch., 50; *Rantoul*, Mrs. Huntington, 1; *Springfield*, for Miss Evans, 10. Branch total, \$183 18

Total, \$183 18

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. *British Hollow*, Birthday Gift of Mrs. E. L. Davies, 5, Golden Text Class, 1; *Burlington*, 6; *Janesville*, Mrs. Cuninghams S. S. Class, 5; *Kilbourn City*, Mrs. M. M. Jenkins, for Bible-reader in Pasumalai, India, 10; *Milwaukee*, Y. L. Soc., Grand Ave. Ch., 52; *Pleasant Hill*, 3.68; *White-water*, 5. Less expenses, 1.75. Branch total, \$85 93

Berlin, Mrs. C. D. Richards, 1 40

Total, \$87 33

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. *Alyona*, Mrs. H. E. Stacy, 5; *Humboldt*, Mrs. S. Rogers, 1, A. M. B., 1, Mrs. Dickey, 50 cts., Miss Rine, 50 cts.; *Harlan*, 8; *Marshalltown*, 5; *Manson*, 5.22; *Rockford*, Mrs. L. F. S. Child and family, 3.40; *Seneca*, Mrs. Littlefield, 1; *Woodbine*, Willett Aux., 6.30, \$36 92

Total, \$36 92

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Treasurer. *Alexandria*, 20; *Austin*, for Miss Barrows, 49.77; *Cottage Grove*, S. S., 1.02; *Faribault*, Aux., Schol-

arship at Harpoot, 40.59, Helping Hands, for Morning Star, 10; *Glyndon*, S. S., for same, 1.80; *Granite Falls*, Mrs. G. W. Sargent, 5; *Hamilton*, for Miss E. M. Brown, 8; *Lake City*, for Miss Cathcart, 1.35; *Mantorville*, Aux., 2.85, A Friend, 3; *Marshall*, thank-offering, 5.10; *Minneapolis*, 1st Ch., for Miss Barrows, 45; *Morristown* and *Waterville*, 12; *Northfield*, for Miss Brown, 32.63; *Owatonna*, Merry Hearts, 1; *St. Paul*, Atlantic Chapel, 50 cts.; *Spring Valley*, 5; *Walnut Grove*, 7; *Wasica*, for Miss Cathcart, 2.65; *Witoka*, 2.60, \$256 86

Total, \$256 86

MISSOURI BRANCH.

Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. *Kidder*, Aux., 8, Prairie Gleaners, 10; *Leabanon*, 10, \$28 00

Total, \$28 00

DAKOTA.

Sioux Falls, Coral Workers, for girls in Turkey, \$20 00

Total, \$20 00

ROCKY MOUNTAIN BRANCH.

Denver, Col., Coral Workers, for Morning Star, \$40 00

Total, \$40 00

SCOTLAND.

Melrose, thank-offering, \$2 00

Total, \$2 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

Received at Annual Meeting at Milwaukee, collection, 184.18, const. Alice May Sargent, of Roscoe, Ill., and Julia Rindlaut, of Platville, Wis., L. M's.; Sale of ferns, 7.60; of holders, 1.90; of "sentinels," 90 cts.; "New stamp act," 8 cts.; a Baptist friend, 1; friend of missions, 10; a friend, thank-offering, 30; *Pittsfield*, Wis., 4; *Fox Lake*, Wis., 6; *Oak Park*, Ill., thank-offering, 7; *Iowa*, M. R. S., 5; Sale of silk quilt, 32, \$289 66

Total, \$289 66

Total for month, \$1,190 00

Board of the Pacific.

EXTRACTS FROM THE TENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE RECORDING SECRETARY.

OUR meetings have been held monthly, with an average attendance of thirty-eight. Our first efforts were in co-operation with the Board of the Interior at Chicago; and very pleasant was our relationship and intercourse with the ladies of that Board, as we walked by their side,— a little sister, for four years.

- As our money was collected in those first years, it was sent directly to the Treasury of the Board at Chicago, we afterward designating the especial field to which it should be appropriated. We once thus gave \$400 to the Bridgman School, and then hearing of the need of funds to complete the "Home" at Kobe, we changed our minds (woman's privilege), and added it to other funds which we had, making in all \$2,000, which we gave for this school-building in Kobe, Japan. Then, in 1876, we took up the work in Guadalajara, which was conceived and inaugurated in the hearts of the first graduates from our Theological Seminary. Mrs. Watkins was then supported by the Chicago Board, but at our request was transferred to us.

About this time we turned our thoughts to Miss Rappleye, who left us from the midst of success as a teacher in Oakland, for the work in Broosa. She was at first supported by the Boston Board, but at our request was relinquished to us. Our work at that time had the charm of novelty and of new possession.

Miss Alice Starkweather, known to us only by name, was also adopted by us in 1876, and came among us in February of that year *en route* for Japan, her destined field of labor. The meeting which was called to greet her was one of marked interest, as we listened to the way in which the Lord had led into that far distant land. Miss Starkweather is now at the East, recuperating for future service.

During the past year, in addition to the continued support of Miss Starkweather, we have adopted Mrs. Baldwin, of the Broosa School, successor to Miss Rappleye. She has been fifteen years in Turkey, so that she has all these years of experience to bring to the care of the girls in our school.

We have also added to our number Mrs. Carrie Goodenough, a graduate of Oberlin, who is a missionary in a new station called Adams, in Zulu-land. Mrs. Goodenough is a young woman of about twenty-six years, and introduces herself to us in a recent letter published in both *The Pacific* and *Life and Light*.

The American Board have also, in consideration of our closer proximity to the "islands of the sea," given us a share in the running expenses of the "Morning Star."

HOME WORK.

Previous to 1873 there were three "Woman's Missionary Societies" in the churches of our order on this coast; viz., one in the First Church, Oakdale; in Plymouth, San Francisco; and in Santa Barbara—the two former auxiliary to the Board at Boston, and the latter, to the Board of the Interior at Chicago.

After the organization of this Board, these transferred their relationship to this. In the first year ten auxiliaries, including those mentioned, were formed. Now, we have twenty-eight adult societies, and over twenty of young people, which usually exist side by side of those of older societies. There are now over one hundred Congregational churches on this coast. In more than one-third of these are auxiliaries to our Board, the proportion about the same as in the churches at the East. Many of these one hundred are home missionary churches, where the struggle with indifference, infidelity, intemperance, and irreligion, in many forms, is so great, that it is deemed hardly practicable to enter into this foreign mission work. But we would cordially invite our sisters from any part of the State, as they have occasion to visit San Francisco or Oakland, to find their way to our meeting on the first Wednesday afternoon of each month, at 2 P. M., in one of the churches of Oakland or San Francisco.

Letters from our missionaries and LIFE AND LIGHT are our favorite sources of intelligence. Two hundred and fifty-eight copies of LIFE AND LIGHT are taken. This little magazine, which only costs sixty cents a year, is invaluable for the varied information it contains from all our mission fields, for the valuable hints as to how meetings may be conducted, and the pleasant ways in which money may be raised. And we are represented here in four pages each month. Mrs. C. A. Savage is now the editress, in the place of Mrs. Dr. Colman, who has removed to Oregon.

Our "column" in *The Pacific* is still maintained. Mrs. Jewett is the editress; and here the friends may find our sources of inspiration, in our missionary letters, an account of each monthly meeting, and any item of interest that comes to us.

OUR TREASURY.

The details of this department will appear in the Treasurer's accounts. Our appropriations this year were as follows:—

Broosa items, including eight scholarships . . .	\$831 60
Mrs. Baldwin's salary	396 00
Miss Starkweather's salary	650 00

Zulu — Mrs. Goodenough	\$450 00
“Morning Star”	500 00
Total	\$2,827 60
Total for the ten years	26,500 00

On the first of August last not \$1,500 of this was gathered in, but the latter part of the month proved to be our harvest-time of the year.

OUR ANNIVERSARIES.

These have been marked epochs in our lives, and there gather around each, sweet and tender memories; and here, as we clasp the hands of sisters whom we do not often meet in our pilgrimage journey, and look into their faces, we feel the kindling of what we call the “communion of saints,” and from our common interest in the broader, the world-wide work, we draw closer in sympathy with each other in the home work.

Our first anniversary was held in the old church-home of the First Congregational Church, Oakland — our first experience in a public meeting, when our own work was the center of interest.

The second was held in the old church-home of Plymouth, San Francisco. Mrs. Hough was with us, and dear Sister Thorburn, of Rio Vista, who so electrified us with her enthusiasm and zeal. There was no timidity in her, no doubt as to the future. To mark the changes that time leaves, we have only to try to find the whereabouts of those two churches now.

The third was held in the pretty little church in the pleasant town of Redwood.

The fourth in Sacramento, in Dr. Dwinell’s church. With many of us, this was our first visit to the tree-shaped city of Sacramento. A visit to the Capitol and to Mrs. Crocker’s fine gallery of paintings, was added to our enjoyment of this occasion.

The fifth was held at Petaluma; and at the evening meeting, at which Dr. Stone presided, Mrs. Colby read her essay on Broosa.

The sixth was held in the beautiful new edifice of the first Congregational Church, San Francisco.

The seventh, in the new and spacious building of the First Church, Oakland. An unusually large number of auxiliaries were represented at this meeting by wide-awake reports; and so packed with interest was this meeting, that the sun hung low, and transformed the west window, with its glowing colors, into a thing of beauty, ere there was the least sign of breaking up.

The eighth was held in the lovely southern country — the Beulah-land of our own fair State — Los Angeles. We were not all there, but from those who were, the most glowing descriptions of meetings, and hospitalities, and flowers, and rides, which really

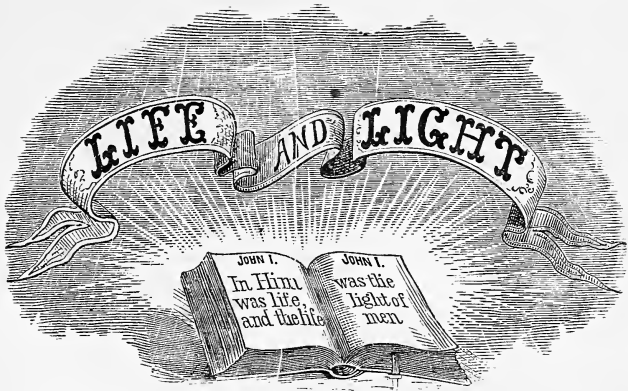
make attending an anniversary of our Board anything but a self-denial, were received.

The ninth was held in the Third Church, San Francisco, and was, like the rest, a gathering of kindred hearts.

And now our tenth, by a happy coincidence, is in this lovely town of Santa Cruz, by the sea, where we gathered ten years ago to organize this society. It is a joy to us that we may come hither again, and renew the memories of that day. Ten years!—the whole of life to a child—the most important half to a youth—the fraction to a man. To us as a society, it has been the whole of life. It will now pass from its infancy to the maturer stage. We miss some dear and familiar faces. But two of the original members of the Board remain in the places in which they were placed in '73.

We now enter upon another decade. Some of you will be here at its close. It needs no prophetic eye to see that there will be great changes in the ranks of those who carry on this work. But here there will be no "vacant chairs." The younger press on with renewed vigor to more than fill our places. This society will send out its healing waters long after our hands have laid it down.

To those of you who will be here in 1893, we say, "All hail!" You will see, we think, the child-wives of India emancipated, and rejoicing in Christian homes and Christian companions; not tyrants, and tyrants because of a religion that makes them so. You will see, perhaps, Japan, with all its beauty, skill, and genius, as much of a Christian nation as is America to-day. You will see in Turkey, with the glorious revivals vivifying all the work of the missionaries, how her grand schools and colleges are transforming whole communities. And, as perhaps you again gather in Santa Cruz in 1893, you will mark the astonishing advance on this coast. You will report 1,000 copies of LIFE AND LIGHT, which has doubled its pages, taken and read, and 5,000 copies of *The Pacific*, which has become the best and ablest journal in the land. You will perhaps sum up \$50,000 gathered in, instead of \$25,000. You will have a room, No. 1, Congregational House, Market Street. Your "show-case" will not have the ludicrously barren shelves it has now. Your Secretaries will not, perhaps, be dividing their time with domestic duties, but will be "on hand" for all the widely extended work which has come to you. Again, you will have a home, to which our missionaries may be welcomed on their return thither. But a brighter day still is pictured to us in Sacred Writ—a day whose supernal light is beyond compare, when all shadows shall have fled away, and "when the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come unto Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."



FOR WOMAN.

VOL. XIV.

FEBRUARY, 1884.

No. 2.

CHINA.

THE TUNG-CHO DISPENSARY.

BY MISS MARY ANNE HOLBROOK, M.D.

TUNG-CHO, N. CHINA, Sept. 28, 1883.

I HAVE for a long time been promising you a glimpse at the medical work, so come with me to the Dispensary Court, and see for yourselves what your contributions are doing. I do not admit curious visitors, but you are my Board of Trustees, to whom no apology is needed for bringing my work even in a professional way before you.

The principal entrance is from the street; but we will go in by the little gate that leads from Mr. Goodrich's court. Here we find a brick building, with large glass windows and foreign doors, containing two rooms, each ten by twenty feet. One is waiting-room; the other is prescribing, treatment, operating, and drug-room, combined.

Dispensary hours are from 2 to 4 P. M. every day, Sundays excepted, but patients begin to arrive by noon. Six of our Christian women have each her day when they go at noon to talk to the patients, and teach any who may be willing to learn a few

characters. From half-past one to two o'clock one of the foreign ladies goes down to talk to the patients, and so become a little acquainted with them, and invite them to chapel on the Sabbath.

The native Christian women feel that they are responsible for this home missionary work, while its supervision is in the hands of the foreign ladies.

Let us listen, unobserved, as the Bible-woman explains about the true God, and tries to show them the folly of gods of wood and stone. She is interrupted by "What do the foreigners eat?" She names a few things that they themselves also eat, and begins again.

The next question is, "What kind of business have these foreigners?" "They have no business at all," she explains, "but to preach and teach about the true God. They have left their native land, their fathers and mothers, their brothers and sisters, on purpose to tell us Chinamen how to live right and secure happiness after death."

"The doctor is not married," remarks another, "and she came all the way from America with none of her family" (a most unheard-of breach of propriety). "How old is the doctor?" asks another. "Twenty-eight," the Bible-woman answers patiently, and tries to go on with her task. "Twenty-eight years old and not married yet!" the woman exclaims. "Who does she live with?" etc. At last all the curious questioners are silenced, and they listen, though with stolid countenances, wondering, perhaps, what she is there talking to them for, any way.

There are a few who listen attentively enough, but they have never been taught to think, and listening to the story of the cross for the first time is to them almost as an unknown tongue.

But sometimes, as when we speak of a life after death, and that there is a way for them to secure this happiness, their faces do lighten up, and they hear with a glad surprise.

Most of the new-comers, however, get no higher idea than that this is a new god of whom they have not before heard, to whom they must pray for healing; asking to what temple they shall go to pray; whether they shall burn incense; how often to pray, etc.; taking it all as a part of the foreign doctor's system of practice. None of the women can read, but now and then one will buy a small book, and take it home, that her son may read aloud to her.

At the appointed time they are called into the prescribing-room, one by one, and treated. Here comes a woman for some medicine for — I've forgotten who, but I believe it is for an uncle's cousin's daughter-in-law; at any rate it is for one of her relatives who is possessed with a spirit.

I remember the first day she came — a garrulous old woman with but one tooth left. She rattled on a long story about how this native doctor said it was a fox, and how another said it was a hedgehog. They disagreeing, she would not believe either, and so brought the case to me.

Until that day I had not realized the advantages of being the only foreign physician in the city; but as there was no one to disagree with me I thought perhaps she might believe my diagnosis. Perhaps you don't see what connection the garrulous old woman had with the fox story. Neither did I, and that was just what puzzled me; for not one word of all her talk could I understand. My assistant, however, by questioning, got the main points, and gave them to me in regular order, clearly and concisely, discarding all nonsense.

The case was unmistakably one of epilepsy. The woman returns to-day for more medicine, saying that the patient has not had a convulsion for two weeks, though before, she had them daily.

In spite of all Mali could say to the contrary, the old woman still believes her uncle's cousin's daughter-in-law was possessed with a spirit, and that we have cast it out — not exactly the doctrine the American Board sent us to teach. But then —

Here comes a lady in fine clothes, with tiny feet, led by a waiting-maid whose own feet, though larger, are also bound. This woman has goiter, and feels quite ashamed of her large neck. Receiving her medicine, she says she likes to hear the doctrine, and will I invite her to Mrs. Goodrich's house, that she may "open her eyes," and hear her play on the organ. I tell her if she will wait till clinic is over I shall be most happy to do so.

Here comes a genial, happy sort of a body, who greets me as though we were old friends. Who can she be? Has she ever been here before? I think to myself, as I try to catch at some peculiarity whereby I may recognize her; for not to know who she is, what her disease is, what medicine I gave her, and just how to take it, would be an unpardonable ignorance on my part.

"But don't you have a system of cards, giving name, age, occupation, etc.?" Oh, yes; I have a beautiful system of cards; but I keep them mostly in my table-drawer. I don't have over one hundred cases a week, so I can carry them mostly in my mind, with here and there one to whom I give a card, if it is a case I desire to study. Of course I keep a book-record of all cases, but that does not help me to recognize the patients on entering. But the woman has told the whole story herself now, and taking her medicine, departs with the common remark, "I'll come again to-

morrow," though just the minute before I had told her to come in seven days.

Here is a woman leading a little boy four years old, not yet weaned, but who munches a long green cucumber between times. His disease is dysentery.

This woman who is just coming in I love to talk to. She thinks, and in her many visits has acquired quite a knowledge of the "Jesus way." Would that she might apply the truth to her own heart. She does not come for medicine to-day, but to bring a thank-offering—a package of their fragrant tea. Sometimes they bring oily cakes, and our Chinese certainly appreciate the gift more than I; but this tea I will sell for twenty-five cents, and add this to the day's receipts.

Each patient, each time coming, pays ten pieces of money, which is equal to about one cent. "But what is one cent?" you ask. I will tell you. Last year it was \$11.50; this year it will be about \$30; and next year's receipts, at the rate of last month, will amount to \$50. Not self-support for many years to come, to be sure; yet it is looking toward it.

This woman comes for a friend in convulsions, ten miles away.

This is a case of diphtheria, of which there is a great deal in the city. This poor child cannot live many hours, but it is such a comfort to think that these little ones, "thrown away"—for thus they always speak of the death of a child—without even a coffin or a word of burial service, do in heaven always behold the face of our Father.

Here is a poor old lady who is brought from the country by her loving son, who knocks his head on the ground to me, and begs me to "waste my heart" to heal his mother's disease. It is a case of hemiplegia, one-half the body being powerless. I can give but little hope; but if she will stay in the hospital a few days, I can tell, after using the battery a few times, whether I can help her or not. She did not come prepared to stay, and will return home, to ask the opinion of the family.

I give her medicine for a few days, and she returns with two new ideas—perhaps more. One is, that the foreign doctor does not promise to heal every kind of disease, and that she will not lie. Indeed, she heard one of the patients say that foreigners never told lies. The other idea is, that the foreigners are laying up a great deal of merit.

I have thus taken you, in imagination, to an afternoon's clinic. These are not cases chosen here and there, but are all yesterday's. Besides these, there were others, about whom I do not care to speak.

This morning a gentleman came bringing a little boy five years

old, or rather four years, according to our count. The Chinese reckon by birthdays; and the first, being really as important as any, is counted as the first.

This little child could not speak, nor walk a step, and was — oh, so puny! Its mother was dead, and really the child was starving. It smiled back a wan little smile as I talked to it, showing that it was not mentally deficient, and it tried to pat my face. The father is a well-to-do-man, and loves his children, and he gladly bought a can of condensed milk for the little one. This, with the proper medicine, I hope will make him a boy his father will be proud of.

Some of you will remember my writing about a little deformed girl whom I had helped. This man is that little girl's father; and this morning he brought her, with her little brother, to show me how straight she is. When she came to me, last spring, she had curvature of the spine, was unable to take a step alone, and was so bowed over, that she could not lift her head enough to see one who was standing before her. She suffered great pain all the time, and the least exertion brought beads of perspiration to her face. I applied a plaster of Paris cast, and now she is without any deformity, runs about and plays, and is as happy as can be. She thanked me so prettily this morning, and the father is full of gratitude. He has been at chapel several times on the Sabbath.

As I was coming into the court an hour ago, a man appeared at the gate, leading his blind brother. Though he could see well the day before, he woke one morning perfectly blind. This was a case of paralysis of the iris; but what was its cause? "Did you not get very angry the day before you became blind?" I asked. You may smile at the question, and think it shows little delicacy of feeling in the asking; but I assure you the question does not reflect upon the Chinese character at all. They blandly speak of getting angry as though it were but a headache. I can compare their rages of passion to nothing less than epileptic fits. They are horrible beyond description. I saw a cart-driver fall down dead near our door, one day, just from anger.

On closer questioning, I found this blind patient of ours had just recovered from cholera, and had had the Chinese method of cure performed on him. Six long needles were stuck deep into each leg, each arm, the abdomen, and two on each side of the face. The day after this was done he became blind, with slight numbness, and loss of power in his arms.

I wanted to tell you about the in-patients, and about our visits to the homes; but I must leave that for another time, for this letter is already too long, and you must needs take it in divided doses.

INDIA.

THE MADURA MISSION.

It is particularly interesting, now and then, to look at our missionaries and their work through the eyes of some one out of the family. The following, from the *Friend's Review*, a Quaker missionary periodical published in Philadelphia, shows the estimation from Madura missionaries among those of another faith.

THE whole band of American missionaries of the Madura District, at the time of our visit, were sitting in council at Madura, and it was, therefore, an exceptionally good opportunity of meeting them. All these men are teetotalers, and they insist on temperance among all their converts. They have a sanitarium of their own at Pulney, where there are three double bungalows for the missionaries and their families. Each missionary can have two months a year at this hill station. The average duration of residence in India of these American missionaries is very interesting. Several of them have been for thirty-six, thirty-three, and twenty-five years, respectively, in active service; and the average length of service, including all new-comers, is twenty and a half years. They say that the natives constantly acknowledge the benefit of English rule. "Fifty years ago," said a wealthy merchant, at one of their meetings, "I dared not travel home out of Madura, with fifty rupees in my pocket; now I can travel without fear with fifty thousand rupees." Lookers-on fully acknowledge two things with regard to the influence of the Madura Mission: 1st, The increasing respect paid to it by all classes; 2d, The diminished offerings and lack of reverence paid to the idol temples. Formerly, as the Brahman passed down the street, he was honored and bowed down to; now he is constantly allowed to pass unheeded.

Perhaps one of the most remarkable works in Madura, is the work the Lord has given to Mrs. Capron to do among the women and high-caste girls. Mrs. Capron has three hundred and seventy* women under her care, who are regularly visited at their own homes. Of course she cannot do all this herself, and she has, therefore, six Bible-women in her constant employ. She teaches no needle-work, relying solely on God's Word, and finds that she really has no time to teach needle-work. Of these three hundred and seventy women, almost every one of them is being taught to read, and one hundred and thirty-three of them are now reading the Bible. Mrs. Capron also has three high-caste girls' schools. In her schools are two hundred girls at the present time. These

*As this was written some little time ago, the statistics are not correct.

schools are supplied with teachers who are especially under Mrs. Capron's oversight, so that she has altogether eighteen workers under her direct management and instruction. As she enters a zenana, she says to herself, "I am a King's daughter; I come in the name of the King of kings." I asked her whether the Hindu women under her care came to the definite experience of conviction for sin and conversion of heart, which we find in England among those who realize Gospel privileges. She replied that there might often be the change without showing itself in the same way as we are accustomed to at home; that we must remember the great natural timidity of the people; that there might be much true work of the Spirit in their hearts that did not show itself in outward profession; that often the women make remarks which show clearly the power of God's Word upon them; and that the common way in which the truth operates on their minds is like the glimmering of the light that shines gradually brighter and brighter as they understand more, and that the light often shows itself more in a quiet acquiescence to the truth taught than in any very deep conviction for sin. Conviction for sin, and an understanding of what sin is, comes gradually, after much teaching. "My stronghold," again repeated Mrs. Capron, "is in God's Word; I rely on that for result. Whether we see it or not, it is often very evident that God's Spirit is at work on the hearts of these women in the zenanas."

Not long ago, Mrs. Capron came across an old man when she was visiting one of the women's houses. He said, "Now, may not I have a talk with you? Will you not talk to me?" "Certainly!" she replied. And then he told her how, in the year 1829, he had been a scholar in a mission school of the London Missionary Society in another part of the country, and though he had never become a Christian, he repeated to her one text after another that he had learned in early life. God's Word had taken hold of him, and he had never lost those early impressions. He had become engrossed in his worldly engagements and success, had aimed at pleasing those above him, and had neglected God. Now he felt a need in his soul that had never been satisfied, and he listened to the renewed message of the gospel. Such incidents are an encouragement to teachers, showing how the words implanted in early life may take effect even in old age, and that Scripture truth has power in it through the operation of the Holy Spirit.

I asked Mrs. Capron respecting the continuous training of her Bible-women and teachers, and how far she found the Bible-women retained the religious life and vigor they began with when they first entered the work. I was struck with her answer: "I find it

very much according to myself; that is, that if the missionary steadfastly maintains religious progress and vitality, then those under his or her immediate influence will reflect the mind and tone of the missionary; but that, if the missionary gets into a stolid routine condition, those who are closest in connection with him, especially the native Christian helpers, will take their cue from his spirit."

Mrs. Capron often takes one of the parables of the Saviour and goes round among the high-caste women, and expounds it to them in house after house. One of the women, after the usual Bible lesson, remarked, "Your words make my heart all aglow;" and another said, "I am learning to love the Saviour you tell us about." She finds that they will repeat the Bible lesson afterward to one another in just the fine native style in which the Tamil tells stories, and that in this way her lesson spreads. Sometimes the women will come from one house to another, and Mrs. Capron stops them, saying, "I am only going to tell these people just the same as I told you the other day." "Yes," they reply; "that is just why we have come — because we want to hear the same again."

The same holy influences are at work in the high-caste girls' schools. They are registered as *Hindu* girls. Yet one morning, when the teacher happened not to get there as soon as the scholars, eight or ten girls already assembled were found all kneeling in prayer, while one of them was offering prayer. They said, "We thought we should like to thank Jesus, and ask him to help us, all by ourselves." Another of the scholars in the girls' school has started a school for women on her own account, and has thirteen women who come to her, and she seems very successful.

It may be asked how it is that Mrs. Capron succeeded in getting such a large number of high-caste women under her influence. She told me that she never asks to be allowed to enter a zenana, but that the people regularly send to her, and ask her if she will be kind enough to come; and that when she goes she sends a message beforehand, that they may know when to expect her, that she may not take them unawares. She thus also economizes her own time, as she finds the women ready gathered waiting for her. Mrs. Capron thoroughly understands the use of means; and this is not a work that has grown up in a day. One of the means she adopts is by attendance at the excellent medical Dispensary connected with the Mission. Here she has a room quite distinct from the rest, to receive special cases. Mohammedan women and high-caste women come to this room, who would not otherwise enter the Dispensary. The acquaintance thus gained of many women from the most respectable native families of the town, has enabled

Mrs. Capron to visit them at their houses, and thus greatly extend her influence for good. "I feel it a great privilege," she says, "to live and work here for the Master, where there seems to be no limit whatever to the amount of work that is waiting to be done."

CONVERSION OF RAMABAI PANDITA.

We are indebted to Mrs. Winsor, of the Maratha Mission, now in this country, for the tidings of the conversion of Ramabai Pandita—the learned lady—the Brahman widow who has been making such remarkable effort for the benefit of women in India. Mrs. Winsor writes:—

Do you know how joyful the news which came last week, and which is confirmed by to-day's mail from India, is?

Ramabai Pandita is converted! Oh what joy will fill the hearts of all Christians who are longing for the salvation of the women of India! You will remember that Ramabai has lectured in India to thousands, on the "Evils of Child-Marriage," and many other important questions of the day; that she has been called by the Brahmans themselves "The Hindu Reformer"; that they have been proud of her, and disliked very much to have her go to England, lest she should then either become a Christian or be married; and when, a few months since, she sent them a "letter of assurance" that she would neither be married nor become a Christian, they were greatly rejoiced, and sent the letter about, circulating it far and near. Now how they will moan, as she is lost to their faith forever.

But while they are moaning, the native Christians throughout India will be singing the doxology, and we shall indeed join them; and as we praise the Lord, who has taken into his service one so intelligent, so eminently fitted to influence many, many of her sisters to follow her in the way of Life, we will pray also that he will sanctify her fully, and make her indeed the means of great good to the millions of women in India who are still waiting for the Light. I send the following clippings from India papers. The *Indian Spectator* says:—

"Ramabai Pandita is said to have gone over to the Christian Church—an event which causes much weeping and wailing in the land of Aryas. Some Aryan reformers are gnashing their teeth in baffled rage, and others have lashed themselves into a perfect fury of denunciation. They say the learned Sanskrita has deceived them. This is ungenerous. People have expected Ramabai's departure for a long time—in fact, ever since she came in contact with the Christian missionaries at Poona. And when Aryan reformers circulated her 'letter of assurance' a month or two ago—that she had

no idea of embracing Christianity, entering a European family, or adopting the habits, manners, etc., of the West,—they knew the poor thing was deceiving herself. That circular elicited columns of unctuous congratulations from the organs of the reform party. We would not be surprised if some of these journals now appeared in deep mourning. But, as we say above, the present spirit of denunciation is ungenerous. To be sure, Ramabai's conversion is a blow to the cause of female education among orthodox Hindus. A woman of her talents and energies might have done immense good in her own way. But for her sake it is, perhaps, as well the poor soul has at last found the rest she so long needed. What has the Hindu community done for Ramabai? . . . We believe a few Poona friends supported her for months, but no permanent arrangement was made. At Bombay they fêted, 'addressed,' and exhibited the Pandita, and then they left her to her fate. Could not her admirers have gotten up a class, and thus helped her to an honorable living? Could not the well-to-do have presented her with a testimonial? But that was not to be expected. All this while, Ramabai was thrown into the society of those whose example gave her better ideas of life. She gave up public lectures and *conversaziones*; and threw herself, heart and soul, into work of real usefulness. The touch of unselfish love and charity roused her fine sensibility, the scales fell from her eyes, and she learnt to discriminate between the real and the unreal. She has now cast in her lot with congenial spirits, and is forever rid of the selfish and the insincere; she will have her wants quietly attended to, and, what is more, will have a full measure of the sympathy and appreciation essential to a nature like hers. We congratulate Sister Ramabai on her release; she need no longer fear to be exhibited as a curiosity. May she realize life's responsibilities, whether still a Brahman or a Christian."

[From the *Bombay Guardian*.]

"It appears that, after all, Ramabai Pandita has embraced Christianity in England. The *Jam-i-Jamshed* considers this a sad lapse,—'That a Hindu lady who had delivered lectures on female reform, who had mastered the Sanskrit language, and who always spoke of her "sisters in India," should adopt the Christian faith on her first visit to England, is, we consider, a serious blow to the cause of female education in this country. We chiefly blame the hollow "reformers" for this. We are sincere advocates of female education, but not on the present principle. Native ladies are not yet fit to go to England alone. "A little learning is a dangerous

thing," especially in the case of women.' Yesterday the Pandita was considered a lady of very uncommon attainments. To-day she has only that dangerous thing, 'a little learning.' All India has acknowledged that she had an unusual knowledge of Hinduism; and it cannot be from ignorance of what Hinduism has to offer, that she has gone over to Christianity. The Parsees, in their intercourse with Europeans, profess to have a religion as different as possible from Hindu; but the above paragraph shows what feelings arise in the mind even of an educated Parsee, when a Hindu embraces Christianity. Anything rather than the religion of Christ. We do not suppose that the Pandita, if truly converted to Christ, takes any the less interest in her sisters of India than she did before."

Young People's Department.

TURKEY.

LETTER FROM MISS ANNA FELICIAN.

The many friends of Miss Anna Felician, the young Armenian lady who came to this country with Mrs. Leonard, of Marsovan, will be glad to hear from her after her return to her work:—



RECEIVED your loving letter with great joy; but I am ashamed that I am so late in answering it. I hope you will not think I have forgotten you, or that my love is lacking. I always remember you and your meetings. My heart is always near to you. Often I forget the ocean that is between us, and think I shall see you in a few days. It will be hard to tell you in this letter of my work, for, although I left New Haven August 5th, I did not arrive in Marsovan till April. I visited my sister, who is wife of

the preacher at Bardezag, and my parents, my brother, and another sister whom I had not seen for nine years. For several weeks after I arrived here I did not hear any lessons, but I visited my scholars, and they came to see me with very many questions about America, and about the missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard. With tears they remembered them and their labors. When I came, several persons journeyed five hours distant to meet me, and a

great many met me just out of the city — some on horseback, some on donkeys, and some on foot, and they said, “Will the day come when we shall go out thus to meet the missionaries?” Would that you had been with me to see those sweet faces, which were a picture of their unfeigned love. If you could have gone to their meeting, the first after I came, you would have been more glad. The room was very full; they spoke, they prayed. When Mrs. Tracy asked how many scholars they had, one said two, another five, another ten, etc. These are the Christian sisters who teach their neighbors to read. Some have only lately learned to read themselves; so they send a daughter thirteen or fourteen years old to teach for them. Mrs. Tracy has ten or more girls come to her house to learn to read and write, as many also come to our school for an hour, and our scholars teach them. Thus seventy scholars are being taught in a free school, and by free teachers.

These girls have a great desire to attend our school regularly; but they are poor, and their mothers need their help. They earn money by weaving. In our school we have 25 boarding-scholars and 15 day-scholars. The teacher of the city day-school also boarded with us. She had 120 scholars, and an assistant teacher; but this assistant married, and, after a little, she also married. She had great love for her work; but her husband’s parents and friends would not let her continue in it, so it became necessary to give two of our pupils as teachers in this school. It has been so full that every day new applicants have been refused; therefore we thought it best to open a kindergarten at one end of the city. For this, every one was glad. The Young Men’s Christian Association give half the teacher’s salary, and the missionaries the rest. The salary is about three dollars per month — the price of a pair of shoes. This school became too full, and another was opened. In the two, there are now 100 scholars. If you should see their room you would ask, “How can they move?” The houses are not built for schools, and are small. Each child brings a little cushion from home, about a foot square, and they sit upon this on their knees. It is hardly possible for them to move their arms, it is so crowded. For these schools many things are necessary; but what can we do? I entreated Mr. Tracy to make us a blackboard, and I hope he will find time to do so; but for that, even, we must wait. It seems sometimes as if there was no such thing as having the work lightened. The missionary’s children gathered up their old playthings, and brought them to me for the schools, and I put on the walls some of the pictures I cut from papers when in America; others I gave the teacher to show the scholars at recess. These children are so happy at the school that they don’t wish to go

home. Their mothers say they wake early, and ask for their food, that they may hasten to school. The sweet hymns and verses that they learn they repeat to their parents. We made a rule that none under five years of age be received. Some say, "My child is four and a half," or, "My child is *almost* five," hoping thus to obtain permission for its entrance to the school.

I have a great desire to build up these schools; for the children, if left in the street, learn such bad things — vile words, and cursing, and lying. Some learn them even in their homes, and are then punished severely by their parents, though they have themselves set the example. I am glad that they have a patient, quiet teacher. She loves her scholars, and they love her. This girl came from a village distant five days' journey, and two others with her. They came with one horse, taking turns in riding and walking. One of the three married, and one is in our school still. She is called our brightest scholar, and her name is Elmas (Diamond). The teacher's name is Tartar (Ornament). When Elmas came she was reading in the primer. Now she reads and writes English, has finished geography, grammar, arithmetic, physiology, and Armenian history. Teachers are asked for on every side, and we know not what to do. Our boarding-scholars, when sent to their homes for vacation, are quickly set to teaching. Next week one of the missionaries goes to Amasia, to perform the marriage ceremony of one of our teachers there. A scholar in our school who has not yet finished the course, will take her place. The people are afraid to leave their schools without a teacher, as the Jesuits are laboring with all their might to gather scholars. There is a great desire in Amasia to have a kindergarten, also, and we hope it may be accomplished.

"THE STORY OF A MISSION CIRCLE."

IN some of our churches it is to be feared that the Mission Circles are much in the condition of the church to whom it was written, "I know thy works, that thou hast a name, that thou livest, and art dead;" while others are in need of the warning which follows: "Be watchful, and strengthen the things which remain, that are ready to die."

There is no doubt that many a society is in a languishing state from the exceeding dullness of its meetings. Never mind where the fault lies, whether in those who "occupy the time," or in those who listen, the fact remains, and these things ought not so to be; for, on some accounts, a stupid missionary meeting is worse than

none at all, as the tendency which it has, is to make new-comers think that the subject of missions must always be uninteresting; and the faithful few who attend regularly are apt to look upon the whole affair as an affliction which must be endured, because it is supposed to have some remote connection with the conversion of the world. Perhaps some of you have attended meetings of this kind, and it is just possible that you have yourself taken part by reading, in a voice hardly audible three feet away, some statistics of a school of which you never heard before, and about which you have never taken any pains to inform yourself, from a missionary of whom you know nothing but the name. Then, perhaps, you have tried vainly to hear others, and have gone home, when the time at last "expired," with a sigh of relief at the thought that the meetings only occur once a month, and a certain exalted opinion of your own disinterested benevolence in attending them at all. When affairs are in this condition it is time for a new departure.

Let me tell you the story of one Mission Circle, which may prove a help and an encouragement. It began in the mind of one of the girls, who, having consecrated her life to her Saviour, was anxious to interest herself in his cause. She did not know much about missions; to tell the truth, she had never cared to know, having always had the idea that Christians were looking after those matters; but one day something set her thoughts at work, and she began to be a little ashamed of her ignorance and lack of interest. Humbly asking for help, she resolved that she would know more. Upon talking it over with some of her young friends, she found that none of them were wiser than she, and from this little seed sprang up the "Branch Mission Circle," which grew, and bore fruit a hundred-fold.

A few of these ignorant young people solemnly resolved to set about cultivating a taste for foreign missionary news. They did not expect that it would be easy work at first, but they made up their minds to devote time, and thought, and effort to it. There were only a very few of them at first, but they were real friends, and they knew that every member must be a worker. They could not afford to carry a dead weight while they were so feeble, and so they asked none to join who were not willing to share equally in the work and the responsibility. They took turns in leading the meetings, but they had no set programme, endeavoring to have as much variety as possible. They met once in two weeks, and sometimes oftener, for they did not wish to allow their interest to flag from too long an interval between the meetings. The leader usually gave out some references beforehand on some

especial topic, which the others read as they were called upon.

They never forgot that they met to pray for missions as well as to talk about them. This little circle of friends, who would have felt no embarrassment in speaking to their earthly fathers before each other, found it very hard at first to say even a few words to their heavenly Father in these meetings; but they persevered, and the effort itself brought a blessing.

"For prayer that humbles, sets the soul
From this illusion free;
And teaches it how utterly,
Dear Lord, it hangs on thee."

They were careful not to sit off in the corners of the room, and speak to each other in constrained whispers, but drew up about the center-table, and tried to feel as easy and natural as they would at any other time. They sang, of course, very often, and when there was a piano in the room some of them played an accompaniment. Best of all, they were careful when they read or prayed to speak distinctly. In looking for missionary intelligence they did not try to study about the whole world at once; neither did they think it necessary to go back to the very beginning of things, and collect a quantity of dry statistics, which no one would remember an hour. They found it easier to be interested in persons than in fields, and tried to find out all they could of the work of particular missionaries; and then it seemed easier to pray for these, and their churches and schools, than it did to ask in a general way for a blessing on a whole continent. They did not confine their attention to the work of their own denomination, but kept watch for news from other societies. All their information was not drawn from religious newspapers and mission periodicals, but they often found items of interest in the daily papers and in the books and magazines which they read. They were too wise to make their meetings very long. The leader always stopped at the appointed time, even if some had more to say. The membership increased just as rapidly as they found others who were willing to be real helpers. But they thought and prayed over every new member, feeling sure that as soon as they began to be afraid of each other the meetings would grow constrained and dull. Sometimes they asked in a few outsiders, taking pains to have such meetings as interesting and social as possible. They always made an especial effort to invite as many as possible when they were so fortunate as to have a real missionary with them, or some stranger who had something to tell them of the work in foreign lands.

I have said nothing about their contributions. The main

object of the society was not to raise money, but rather to raise friends. A little box always stood on the table, into which each dropped something. One day the Bible references were on the duty of giving a tenth to the Lord, and after that there was more systematic giving in that little circle. I am sure the sum was quite as large, in proportion to the membership, as in most other societies, and every cent was given "heartily as to the Lord." Then there were bright, cheerful letters written to lonely workers in the vineyard, who felt as if home and friends were very far away; and this bread cast upon the waters came back to the society in the replies which these busy missionaries found an opportunity to write. One such letter seemed to bring the work nearer than the most interesting article in the *Missionary Herald* could have done. The best of all was that they persevered. It is easy to start a mission circle, in a great wave of enthusiasm, but it takes thought, and prayer, and effort to keep on after the novelty has worn off. But these young people found, before long, that they were learning a great many things which were worth knowing, and growing to appreciate more and more the promise, "He that watereth others shall be watered also himself."

A. S. BROWN.

Our Work at Home.

A CHEERFUL MONEY-RAISING.

MY DEAR MISS —: You asked me to tell you about our cheerful little money-raising, the other day, and I am not slow to respond, as our experience may help some other bodies.

For a year or two past, our pledge to the Woman's Board has not collected itself easily. We had pledged some hundreds and a fraction. The hundreds came easily, by canvassing; but the fraction, a large one, caused us anxiety, and finally anguish of spirit, as fractions always did of old.

Last year we essayed an entertainment. A sober, respectable little affair it was, such as became the middle-aged ladies who largely compose our auxiliary. Instead, however, of entering into it with fire and zeal, as is the wont of our Young Ladies' Auxiliary, we took up the burden with a sigh, and carried it with pains-taking heaviness. Somehow it didn't kindle a great deal of enthusi-

asm in our cause, and the proceeds failed to cover the whole amount of our deficiency.

This year our annual meeting approached again, and we began to see the not unfamiliar cloud over the face of our Treasurer. "We are behind, again," she said; and the President and Vice-President looked into each other's faces for light, and found none. Finally, one gloomy morning in November, when days seemed dark and friends few, our President said, "We shall have to let our balance go by default. We cannot make it up." "Never!" cried the Vice-President, righteously indignant; "we will do something. Let us have a supper, and call it a banquet." "Might call it a court reception," suggested another officer, drily. "No; but we will really have a nice, dainty supper, with pretty china, and toothsome eatables, and charge a good price." And our Vice-President expatiated upon the advantages of a social hour around a tasteful supper — I mean banquet.

The ladies did not seem to catch her enthusiasm, but finally one said, with a doleful cadence, "We can but try!" Now, "can but try" is sure death to anything it undertakes. Still, these devoted officers were ready to enter upon the banquet in the same martyr spirit that had characterized their effort the year before. "Suppose we submit our perplexities to a limited number of our ladies, and ask advice," said the President. "Also, suppose we find, by a little effort, how much our deficiency can be reduced, and how difficult it would be for the Society to pay the debt, as an alternative to getting up the sup — I mean banquet."

This proposition was readily agreed upon, as the sitting had been long, and the ladies were ready to go. So the Treasurer applied herself to reducing the debt by various expedients known to herself. The Vice-President went her way, to estimate the supplies and expenditures needed for the banquet, and the President proceeded to write and hektograph postal-cards, twenty, fifty, sixty, until the "limited number" bade fair to be unlimited. All were "invited to kindly meet the members and friends of our Auxiliary, to take counsel about a deficiency in the treasury."

The afternoon appointed for the meeting came, and was fine. There was a missionary prayer meeting at the church, from which the ladies adjourned to meet at the house of the President. They found many others awaiting them there; the parlor was full to overflowing, and all had a cheerful air, as if consulting about deficiencies in the treasury was always a pleasing pastime. The President did not keep them waiting, but entered at once upon the troubles and anxieties of the few previous months. She then asked instructions for the officers as to the banquet, advising it herself with

great cordiality if the ladies liked the idea. She recapitulated the advantages of such a gathering as they had been set forth by the Vice-President, dwelling upon the good times, and good feeling, and good comradeship that always marked such occasions. But there was a certain blankness in the faces that were turned toward the President. Perhaps that was what led her to make a suggestion before leaving the matter in the hands of the ladies. This was a very busy time of the year, she said, and possibly, therefore, some of those present might prefer to forego the pleasure of the banquet, and give the money their donations to the table would cost, outright. There were a number who would give a turkey, or tongue, or ham; and then in the constantly recurring emergencies of preparation would add to their turkey, coffee, and to their coffee, sugar, and to their sugar, milk, until the sum of their gifts would far exceed their first intent. There were others who would give oysters, perhaps, or fruit. If they could think it best to add the price of banquet tickets to that of the oysters, or fruit, or ham, or coffee — Here there was a general smile through the room, and our President, who had not intended to be amusing, assured the ladies that she had not over-drawn the amount of their giving, she knew what their generous habit was, and, also, she had not mentioned the cake some of them would make at home for thirty cents, and buy back, if not consumed, for fifty. If they would kindly add that fifty cents — But the President here found she was becoming so entertaining that she ceased speaking, and allowed the other officers to take the matter up.

A motion was made and unanimously carried that the money should be raised at once, according to the last suggestion. Slips of paper were quickly circulated, and in a very few moments money or pledges for the whole amount were in the hands of the Treasurer. Everybody was happy and relieved. Last week we were to have had the banquet.

“Where would it have come in this week?” said the President. “Don’t speak of it,” said the Vice-President; and we did not speak of it any more.

Is not this rather a sensible way for busy matrons to meet deficiencies?

Very happily yours,

ONE OF THE OFFICERS.

WE feel inclined to apologize for the first two illustrations in the poem “Then and Now,” in the last number. They were selected with great care. The electrotypes were purchased from one of the prominent publishing-houses in Boston, and our printer assures us that he took special pains in the printing; but the result was most unsatisfactory — one of the disappointments of life.

ANNUAL BRANCH MEETINGS.

We regret that the notices of these meetings did not reach us earlier, but we think our readers will be glad to hear of the successes of the Branches, even though the tidings may be late.

NEW YORK BRANCH.

THE eighth annual meeting of the New York State Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions was held in the Pilgrim Church, corner Madison Avenue and 121st Street, New York. There were two sessions, and each were memorable. The meeting was opened by reading the Scriptures, and followed by a prayer meeting of fifteen minutes, in which several took part, and every moment of which was filled with a tender spirit of consecration, and of joy at meeting again.

The reports of the Home Secretary brought a pleasant account of the year's work, with hearty welcome extended to the new auxiliaries, especially to those of the New York and Brooklyn churches. The Treasurer told of increased funds, of more work assumed, and money on hand for Branch expenses. The Corresponding Secretary gave us pleasant greetings from the field, quoting the missionaries' own words, and closing with asking for prayers for *our* missionaries. This petition was most touchingly voiced for us by Miss Strong, who has done so much for our cause during the past year. The papers were of unusual interest. A discussion on "The Condition of Woman in Heathen Lands," as well as "The Royal Heralds," was given in the morning, and divided with Miss Proctor and Miss Child the enthusiasm of the listener. Before the collation, an informal reception was held. It was very pleasant to look into the faces of those who had been merely names before, but who would be friends hereafter, as well as to grasp the hands of those whom we had not seen for a year; and we decided that next to the spiritual impulse that these annual meetings gave us, were the pleasant social relations that were sure to spring up, and to remain with us. The spirit of the morning session was carried up into that of the afternoon. We had the pleasure of looking upon the face of Mrs. Wm. G. Schaufler, "queen mother of missionaries," whose presence is a benediction, and of hearing her speak of the latter part of her life as a missionary. Several papers were read; Clemence S. Lozier, M.D., kindly taking her valuable time to read the paper on the Mosul Mission, prepared by Mrs. Dr. Newman; and after making herself member for life of the Woman's Board of Missions, gave the cheering notice that at the Woman's Medical College, of which she is Dean, all ladies who are preparing to go as

missionaries in the home or foreign field, are given a three-years' free scholarship. We cannot linger to more than mention the exquisite poem, so beautifully read, or to describe the other papers—but must bring back for a moment's thought the last paper of the afternoon. It was entitled "Our Heroes," and gave the experience of a family who had labored and suffered for Christ's sake among the Micronesian Islands. The reports of committees and election of officers carried the meeting far into the twilight. Resolutions of thanks were extended to the Trustees of the church where we had met, to the ladies who had kindly entertained us, to the writers of the papers, especially to dear Mrs. Mead, of Darien. The ladies of the New York State Branch also formally joined their sister Branches in the petition to Victoria, Empress of India, that she would prevent child-marriage in her empire, and then, with a spirit of new devotion and of great solemnity we joined in the parting song, sweet to the believer's heart, with which for many years these meetings have been closed,—“Blest be the tie that binds.”

THE PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

With anxious hearts the delegates of the Philadelphia Branch convened for the thirteenth annual meeting in the First Congregational Church of Montclair, N. J.

We knew just how much we should miss the ready word, the guiding hand upon the helm, and the contagious enthusiasm of our President, Miss Halsey, who was kept at home by illness. And in the opening devotional half-hour, hearts implored special guidance and strength in the hour of weakness.

There was a good attendance, and Mrs. Dr. J. M. Whiton, Vice-President, conducted the meetings wisely and well.

Miss Stanwood, representing the Woman's Board of Missions, brought to the eldest daughter words of loving salutation and wise counsel, giving cheering glimpses of the work in other Branches.

An informal social evening session, enlivened with music, an able paper by Rev. Mr. Bradford, pastor of the church, on "Woman's Work in Charity and Missions," brimming with pungent suggestions, and remarks by Dr. Haydn, District Secretary, proved successful and interesting.

A lovely day brightened our closing sessions on Thursday; and the lavish hospitality of our entertainers, who opened their charming homes so freely, was further shown in the ample and inviting collation prepared for the guests in their delightful church parlors at noontime.

A Bible-reading service, conducted by Mrs. Rev. E. H. Knowles, of Newark, was full of suggestive thoughts on the indwelling of the Spirit. The yearly records of the various Societies of the Branch showed a steady, if silent, increase of interest and sympathy.

Mrs. Logan, from Micronesia, told of the years spent among these Islands, the touching story of their sacrifices, and the gain the gospel is making among the natives. Mrs. Blanchét brought her work among the Japanese vividly before us. Through the electric current, we were *en rapport* with the Springfield Branch, then in session, and a message was sent also to the Old Colony Branch. Loving thoughts sped to and from our President, proving her heart was with us through all the hours. And as the parting time drew nigh, we felt that the blessing had come to us silently but surely, for the work of the coming year.

THE HARTFORD BRANCH.

The sun shed its brightest rays upon the ladies of the Hartford Branch, as they assembled in Pearl Street Church, a large congregation, for their annual meeting.

Mrs. Mather presided in her usual graceful and dignified manner. Progress in every line of work was apparent from the yearly reports. We have been reinforced by eleven new organizations; five of these being juvenile societies. The receipts show a gain of \$1,000 over last year.

The reports of the Auxiliaries, through a representative from each of our two counties, convinced us that most of these societies were progressing in interest and influence.

A tribute was paid to the memory of Mrs. Reid, one of our Vice-Presidents, elected last year, who would have been a tower of strength, but she was prostrated with disease, and in July last called to the higher service near the throne.

We have added two missionaries to our former pledged work: Mrs. Gordon of Kioto, Japan, and Miss Hastings, of Batticotta, Ceylon. Can we estimate the result of the work of our four missionaries and our nine Bible-women? Can we foresee the future influence of our six village schools, and our pupils in the large boarding-schools?

Miss Stanwood brought love and greeting from the Boston Board, and spoke helpful and encouraging words. She said Dr. Clark told the Woman's Board that there would be a great work for them to do this year; they must not sleep.

Mrs. Hall, of Rockville, gave a paper on "The Gifts of the Gospel," contrasting the heathen home of a century ago with the home of to-day, illuminated by the light of the gospel.

The most gratifying feature of the day was the meeting and hearing our own dear missionary, Mrs. Winsor. We were won by her cheerful, earnest manner; and the incidents which she related of the devotion of native Christian women in her field, touched our hearts.

In the afternoon two of her children, dressed in the costume of India, illustrated the custom of grinding grain, giving new force to the utterance of our Saviour, "Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken and the other left." They also sang and recited Scripture texts in the Maratha language.

A short time was spent in devotion, and the meeting adjourned until two o'clock.

The first business of the afternoon was the election of officers. We regretted the necessity which compelled our President, Mrs. Mather, to resign her office; yet it was our pleasure to confer upon her, the less responsible one of Honorary President. Mrs. Jewell, our former Treasurer, takes her place.

The Eastern Connecticut and Philadelphia Branches sent greetings by letter; the New Haven Branch was represented by a delegate.

The Mission Circles spoke well for themselves through our Home Secretary, and a sprightly paper by Miss Susie Clark, mentioned some ways in which success might be won in the management of these societies.

This ninth annual meeting was one to be remembered all through the year, and we trust the seed sown on that day fell into good ground, and will spring up and "bear fruit an hundred-fold."

O. G. W.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

RECEIPTS FROM NOVEMBER 18 TO DECEMBER 18, 1883.

MAINE.			
<p><i>Maine Branch.</i>—Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Wells, 1st Ch., Aux., \$16; Waterville, Mission Workers, \$22; Calais, Aux., \$11.50; Bridgton, Aux., \$15; Yarmouth, 1st Ch., prev. contri. const. L. M's Miss Deborah A. Soule, Mrs. Melville C. Merrill, \$16.57; Skowhegan, Aux., \$26; Albany, Mrs. Lovejoy, \$5,</p>	\$112 07	<p>\$90; Derry, 1st Cong. Ch., Aux., \$40; Dover, 1st Cong. Ch., Mr. Carter's S. S. Cl., \$5; Meriden, Aux., \$18, Cheerful Givers, \$5; New Ipswich, Aux. \$24, Hillside Gleaners, \$16,</p>	\$283 50
	Total,	<p><i>East Derry</i>, Mrs. Martha Day, 5 00 <i>Pelham</i>, Mrs. E. W. Tyler, 5 00 <i>Wilton</i>, Mrs. M. L. Bates, 1 00</p>	Total, \$294 50
NEW HAMPSHIRE.			
<p><i>New Hampshire Branch.</i>—Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Amherst, L. F. B., \$50; Campton, Aux., \$27.50; Centre Harbor, \$8; Concord, Wheeler Circle,</p>		<p><i>Vermont Branch.</i>—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Barnet, Aux., \$6; Waterbury, Aux., \$16; Orwell, Aux., \$86.85; Hartford, Aux., \$21; Manchester, Miss'y Workers, \$2; East Corinth, Chain of Daisies,</p>	

\$18.50; Cambridge, Aux.,	
\$9.50; Lunenburg, Aux., \$9;	
Burlington, Aux., \$25; Vergennes, S.S. \$40; Middlebury, Aux., \$133.11,	\$366 96
Middlebury, Cong. Ch.,	15 35
Total,	\$382 31

MASSACHUSETTS.

<i>Ashby</i> , Cong. Ch.,	\$5 95
<i>Berkshire Branch.</i> —Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Curtisville, Aux., \$11; Dalton, Y. L., Aux., \$35.28; Monterey, Aux., \$20; Pittsfield, 1st Ch., \$1.50; Stockbridge, Aux., \$60; Sheffield, Aux., \$20; Williamstown, Sen. Aux., \$213, Gleaners, \$10,	370 78
<i>Essex North Conf. Branch.</i> —Mrs. A. Hammond, Treas. Newburyport, Aux.,	68 75
<i>Essex South Conf. Branch.</i> —Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Lynn, 1st Ch., \$65, Y. L. Aux., \$25, No. Ch., Y. P. M. C., const. L. M. Mrs. C. W. Lewis, \$25; Middletown, Aux., \$2.50; So. Peabody, Do What We Can M. C., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Jennie A. Whitman, \$33.27; Beverly, Dane St. Ch., of wh. \$25 by A. Friend const. L. M. Mrs. Andrew E. Story, \$135; Centreville, Mrs. Enoch Knowlton, \$5,	290 77
<i>Hampshire Co. Branch.</i> —Miss Isabella G. Clarke, Treas. Northampton, Aux., 1st Ch. Div., const L. M. Miss Kate E. Tyler, \$100, Edwards Ch. Div., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. L. Bodman, const. L. M. Miss Clara P. Bodman, \$80, A Thank-Off., "L," \$50; Williamsburg, Mrs. Helen E. James, const. L. M. Mrs. Julia E. Tilton, \$25; Hadley, Aux., \$39.58; So. Hadley, Aux., \$36, L. E. L., \$10, Faithful Workers, \$6; Southampton, Aux., \$26.50, M. C., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Anna R. Edwards, \$40,	413 08
<i>Harvard</i> , Cong. Ch.,	6 50
<i>Lowell</i> , Union Aux., High St. Ch., \$47, Elliot Ch., \$36, John St. Ch., \$30, First Ch., \$139.68, Buds of Promise, \$5.76	258 44
<i>Maplewood</i> , Cong. Ch.,	10 00
<i>Maynard</i> , Mrs. Edwin Smith, in mem. Little Amy,	2 00
<i>Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.</i> —Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas. E. Marshfield, Sheaf Gatherers, \$20.26; Plympton, Aux., \$12; Brockton, Aux., \$50; Cohasset, Aux., \$12 50; Legacy of A Friend, Quincy,	

const. L. M's Mrs. C. W. Carter, Mrs. S. D. Holden, \$50,	\$144 76
<i>Old Colony Branch.</i> —Miss Frances J. Runnels, Treas. Attleboro, Aux., \$86.50, M. B., \$5; Attleboro Falls, Aux., \$15; Middleboro, Aux., \$52; Lakeville Precinct, \$94, Henrietta Band and Lamplighters, \$36; Wareham, Merry Gleaners, \$50; Rochester, Aux., \$31.55, Willing Helpers, \$5; Taunton, Aux., \$132; East Taunton, Aux., \$28; Dighton, M. C., \$60; Rehoboth, Aux., \$15, Mizpah Circle, \$15; Somerser, Aux., \$30,	655 05
<i>So. Royalston</i> , Aux.,	20 00
<i>Spencer</i> , Riverside Helpers,	15 00
<i>Springfield Branch.</i> —Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. W. Granville, Aux., \$15; Ludlow Centre, Aux., \$4.61,	19 61
<i>Suffolk Branch.</i> —Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Boston, Miss Mary Chapman, const. self L. M., \$25, Central Ch., Aux., \$252, Mt. Vernon Ch., of wh. \$25 by S. E. T., const. L. M. Mrs. Thacher, \$201.25, Union Ch., const. L. M. Mrs. R. R. Meredith, \$25; South Boston, Phillips Ch., S. S., \$56.44; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., \$53.70; Jamaica Plain, Wide Awakes, \$15; Cambridge, Union Aux., Shepherd Ch., \$162.25, No. Ave. Ch., \$152.30; Chelsea, 1st Ch., Aux., \$28; Brighton, S. S., \$10, Prim. Dep., \$10, Faneuil Rushlights, \$2; Dedham, Aux., \$212, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$1.70,	1,206 64
<i>Wayland</i> , M. C.,	30 00
<i>Woburn Conf. Branch.</i> —Mrs. N. W. C. Holt, Treas. Reading, Aux., \$16; Malden, Aux., \$100; Medford, Aux., \$100; Bedford, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mary W. Hanaford, \$14, Pine Needles, const. L. M. Miss Fannie F. Richardson, \$25; Woburn, Aux., const. L. M's Miss Nellie A. Hayward, Mrs. Nellie W. Hinkley, Mrs. Erskine Ames, Mrs. George Thompson, \$100,	355 00
<i>Worcester Co. Branch.</i> —Mrs. G. W. Russell, Treas. Shrewsbury, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Charles O. Green, \$35; Royalston, Aux., \$100; Paxton, Aux., \$17; Leicester, Aux., const. L. M. Miss Mary Coolidge, \$100; Barre, Aux., \$11; Whitinsville, Aux., \$107; No. Brookfield, Happy Workers, \$30; Fitchburg, Rollstone Ch., \$120; Worcester, Union Ch., Aux., Thank-Off., \$109.70, Woman's Miss'y Assn., Pied-	

mont Ch., \$37, A Few Friends, \$6.25; Westminster, Aux., \$12; Gilbertville, \$5; Millbury, 1st Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Louis H. Putnam, \$50.51; Spencer, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M's Mrs. J. C. Grout, Miss Jennie Prince, \$30.88,

\$771 34

Total, \$4,643 67

LEGACY.

Legacy of Relief Holbrook, Holbrook, \$2,000 00

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Anna T. White, Treas. Providence, Mrs. E. W. Miles const. L. M. Mrs. Clarissa R. Wilcox,

\$25 00

Total, \$25 00

CONNECTICUT.

Hartford Branch.—Miss Annie Morris, Treas. Hartford, Centre Ch. Aux., of wh \$25 by Miss Louisa Root, const. L. M. Miss M. M. Vermilye, \$25 by Mrs. E. K. Hunt, const. L. M. Miss E. M. Vermilye, \$25 by Mrs. F. B. Cooley, const. L. M. Miss Sarah S. Cooley, \$25 by Friends, const. L. M. Mrs. Lucius S. Curtis, \$446.50, So. Ch., Aux., \$3; Windsor, Mrs. William Pierson, const. L. M. Mrs. Caroline S. Woodford, \$25; Hebron, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Lucia G. Cutler, \$25; Bristol, Aux., \$86.25; Buckingham, M. C., const. L. M. Miss Adella Hills, \$25; Ellington, Earnest Workers, \$30; Rockville, Aux., \$36,

\$676 75

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Bridgeport, of wh. \$25 fr. Mrs. Robert J. White, const. self L. M., \$56.75; Chester, const. L. M. Mrs. H. H. Clark, \$25; Litchfield, const. L. M. Mrs. Clara F. Ray, \$31.03; Madison, \$110; Middletown, First Ch., const. L. M's Mrs. E. A. Putnam, Miss Ida L. Gridley, \$40; Middlesex County, Thank-Off., \$111; New Haven, Church of the Redeemer, of wh. \$60 fr. Aurora Circle, \$95, Davenport Church, \$33, North Church, Miss Lucy Baldwin, const. self L. M., \$25; Salisbury, of wh. \$25 fr. Mrs. A. H. Holley, const. L. M. Mrs. Laura W. Holley, of Torrington,

ton, \$70.40; Southport, Cong. Ch., S. S., \$30,

\$627 18

Total, \$1,303 93

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Antwerp, \$30; Bodman, \$9; New York City, Pilgrim Ch., \$58; Fairport, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. C. D. Case, \$40; W. Bloomfield, \$50; Lockport, \$27,

\$214 00

Newtonville, Desert Palm Soc'y, prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Lizzie S. Crosby, Waterbury, Conn.,

5 00

Total, \$219 00

OHIO.

Pomeroy, Welsh Cong. Ch., \$5 93

Total, \$5 93

MICHIGAN.

Battle Creek, A Friend, \$ 40

Total, \$ 40

MINNESOTA.

Owatonna, Herbert Stevenson, \$3 00

Total, \$3 00

IOWA.

Lake City, A Friend, \$ 40

Total, \$ 40

CANADA.

Canadian W. B. M., \$166 50

Total, \$166 50

NOVA SCOTIA.

Horton Landings, Mrs. H. E. Tupper,

\$1 40

Total, \$1 40

FOREIGN LANDS.

So. Africa.—Wellington, Miss A. M. Wells, Huguenot Sem., \$24 25

Total, \$24 25

General Funds, \$7,182 36

Weekly Pledge, 3 05

Leaflets, 7 14

Legacy, 2,000 00

Total, \$9,192 55

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

SPAIN.

A POINT OF LIGHT.

We are glad to give in the same issue with the plan of work of our Young Ladies' Societies, which includes a one thousand dollar share in the school at San Sebastian, a few words from Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, its teacher. She writes from San Sebastian, Oct. 28, 1883: —

WE have been much encouraged during the past year by the evident advance in all the classes. We expect the school will number over thirty this year, if the Prudential Committee grant the sum asked for to provide for new pupils. We await with some fear the final vote on our estimates for 1884, as Dr. Clark has warned us that they must be "rigorously cut down." We are willing to wait God's time for the development of the work, but we cannot help feeling that now is his time. We are already occupying all the room we have, and are continually receiving new applications.

The three graduates are teaching in Madrid, Zaragoza, and Rens, respectively. I have recently visited the two latter in their schools, and feel that they are doing good.

CHINA.

EXPERIENCES IN REAL LIFE.

Extract from a letter from Miss Newton, of Foochow, dated Kalgan, August 25, 1883.

QUITE a little romance has been enacted in school, which shows progress in Western ideas; but whether China is ripe yet for such developments, there is some difference of opinion. Of course you are familiar with the Chinese customs of betrothal and marriage, so I will not stop to explain. Formerly, when it was difficult to obtain pupils, the mission sometimes paid their friends something for the right of betrothal, in order to secure for them Christian husbands. We had left in school one such girl; and as wives are very expensive in Foochow, we knew that this one, to be had for nothing, was looked upon as a great prize among the young men of the church. So we decided it was safer to have her betrothed, and I cautiously introduced the subject, and mentioned the name of a promising young preacher; but the tone of her reply showed me I had made a mistake, and she confessed she

liked one of the hospital students better. Hoping it was only a passing fancy,— for I did not think the young man quite her equal,— I told her there was no hurry, and the matter need not be decided at present.

But he was desperate, and persuaded one and another of his friends to intercede for him. After a time I heard she had been writing to him; how many times I do not know, but he had dropped one of the love-letters, and some one had found it. She told him she was very sad, for she had no one to help her, but he need not fear—*i. e.*, that she would not be true to him. Finding matters as serious as this, we did not think it best to oppose her any further, and after she had assured me that her choice was fixed, and she should not repent it, the betrothal papers were made out. She will remain in school some time longer, however, and probably take a short course of medical instruction with several of the other girls who are fitting themselves to be nurses, and to treat the simple diseases of women and children.

Perhaps I wrote you about He Ting, whose conversion a little more than a year ago was so bright and happy. She expected to return to school after the summer vacation, and said she should then wish to unite with the church. But the heathen family into which she was betrothed in childhood were bitterly opposed to her being in school, had threatened to remove her by violence if she was seen in church, and now pressed for a speedy marriage—a demand which could not be refused.

No Christian ceremony could be performed, but we had a prayer-meeting in her father's house the night before she went away. She seemed firm in her Christian faith, and hoped in time to win her husband's family. She said she expected to be forced to kneel in the ancestral hall, but it would not be her heart that worshiped. After she went home her mother-in-law used a charm—probably a piece of paper with characters written on it—to rub the girl's face; then burned the charm, mixed the ashes with duck-eggs, and forced her to swallow the mixture, to expel any Christian influence she might have brought from her father's house—the Chinese name for duck having the same sound as a word meaning to expel.

I have been to see her once, but her mother-in-law and her husband staid so closely in the room that it did not seem wise to say anything to her which might make them treat her worse after I left, or debar me from going again. The most hopeful thing I noticed was, that she opened a drawer in the room and took out her hymn-book, saying, "My mother-in-law wants to hear you sing." So it seems she is allowed to keep her Christian books in

the house. I know God's power can keep her, but oh! it is very hard for her, and I tremble lest she grow discouraged.

I want to express my grateful acknowledgment to all the ladies for their continued interest, and the prayers I know they have offered for us during the past year, and ask the assurance that they will be continued during the year to come. Sometimes we cannot see very far ahead; the future is all in God's hands. The strength to work with is His gift, and the results are all his own.

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

1884.

THE MARATHA MISSION — No. 2.

1813-1835.

OBSTACLES to the commencement of the Mission.

Work in Bombay. The Press. Schools. Separate schools for girls.

Incidents in the life of Mr. Newell.

Life of Gordon Hall.

Work on the mainland. Early obstacles. Schools. Ahmednagar.

Death of Mr. Nichols.

Native Converts. Kader Yar Khan. Babajee. Dajiba.

Native Female Converts. Gunga, a teacher.

The Mahars.

Helps to the study of this lesson will be found in Dr. Anderson's Missions to India; Bartlett's Sketch of India; Memoir of Gordon Hall. The above can probably be found at the Congregational House, Boston. Babajee, a converted Brahman; published by Leavitt, Lord & Co., New York. Memoir of Mrs. Myra W. Allen, missionary at Bombay. Published in Boston.

The Lesson for March will embrace the period from 1835 to 1863, the fiftieth year of the mission.

Lesson for April, 1863 to 1883. Brief notice of Mission work of other societies in the Bombay Presidency.

ANNUAL MEETINGS OF STATE BRANCHES.

THE OHIO BRANCH.

THE decennial meeting of the Ohio Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior will long be remembered. A

goodly number gathered, October 10th, in the Euclid Avenue Congregational Church, where, in 1873, the Branch was organized, the now sainted Mrs. Dascomb, of Oberlin, presiding. Mrs. Heman Ely, of Elyria, for two years past the efficient president, recalled the meeting of ten years ago by reading the portion of Scripture then selected — Isaiah lii.

The report of the secretary, Miss Emily C. Metcalf, of Hudson, showed encouraging advancement. There are now 165 auxiliaries to the Branch, and from 33 to 35 juvenile societies. It was recommended that care be taken to increase the hopeful interest among the young people by appropriate missionary literature. The importance of a higher standard of giving was urged. The average missionary contribution of the women of our churches is only fifty cents a year, while 50,000,000 heathen are dependent for the Word of Life on the Congregational churches alone!

The report of the treasurer, Mrs. George H. Ely, of Elyria, showed the receipts of the year to be \$5,355.05.

Mrs. Dr. Ladd, of Cleveland, welcomed the delegates in a few cordial words. In the afternoon a very rich programme was presented: a paper on the subject, "How can we help?" another, by Miss Sarah Pollock, "Glance at the Work of Ten Years;" and 'What Christianity has done for the Anglo-Saxon Race,' by Mrs. Matlock, of Steubenville.

Two missionaries from the foreign field were present: Miss Parmelee, of Kioto, Japan, who spoke of the difficulty of inducing the girls from heathen families, even after conversion, to stand firm, so entire is their subjection to the will of their parents; and Miss Evans, of Tung-cho, who feelingly described the condition of Chinese women. Very interesting reports were given of a number of Young Ladies' societies. These were appropriately followed by the reading of "The Bridge," a sprightly poem, by Miss Myra Stevens, who has put into verse Mrs. Purington's pleasant fancy of a bridge stretching from Mexico, across the Pacific, to Micronesia, thence to China, and from there to Turkey. In the evening, Miss Mary Evans read a paper entitled, "Ten Years' Work Abroad," and Rev. H. A. Schaufler brought a message from his dying wife, of great interest. Said Mrs. Schaufler: "If I had a hundred lives to live they should all be given to this work." On Thursday an old journal of travel, by Mrs. Smith, of Elyria, referred to Paul and Lydia of Philippi. Mrs. Currier, of Oberlin, gave "A History of Recent Revivals in Mission Fields." A thank-offering, which with sums formerly sent amounted to \$600, was made, and the officers were elected. Mrs. Heman Ely declining

renomination, Mrs. M. J. P. Hatch, of Oberlin, was elected president. A story by Miss Alice Eddy, and "The Lad of the Miracle," were eagerly appreciated by the young people.

MRS. M. B. SHURTLEFF.

THE IOWA BRANCH.

The Iowa State Branch, of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, met in Des Moines, October 17th, for its seventh anniversary, and for its first meeting independent of the State Association. Though the clouds were dark above us, all remembrance of them vanished, and only the "silver linings" appeared when once admitted to the pleasant lecture-room of Dr. Frisbie's church.

At 9 A. M., meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. G. F. Magoun. A few choice words of welcome were followed by singing, "Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove." The Scripture lesson, from Luke x., gave forth no uncertain sound as to the measure of love due to God and man, and the rocky and robber-infested road from Jerusalem to Jericho furnished the opportunity, alas! unimproved by priest and Levite, of answering the lawyer's question. After a moment of silent prayer, Mrs. Otis, of Des Moines, led in earnest petition to Him whose delight is in love, not sacrifice.

Graceful and cordial were the words of welcome to the capital city extended to us by Mrs. S. A. Merrill, and responded to by our State secretary, whose influence causes many to "bless the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love."

Greetings from other Boards, from Methodist, Baptist, and Presbyterian, prove that all are one in aim, in effort, and in prayer. Tender and sweet was the spirit of the half-hour devotional meeting, conducted by Mrs. T. O. Douglass, wife of our beloved Secretary of Home Missions, who, though abounding in labors for our own Iowa, does not forget that "the field is the world." Give, give of your best, the precious alabaster box or widow's mite,—as God has prospered thee,—remembering, "as ye mete, it shall be measured to you again." The reports of the State secretary and treasurer were listened to with the greatest interest. We were reminded of the wise-hearted, who *each* morning brought *free* offerings—told to learn from nature's book, and give good heed to order, for even the birds follow their leader. In blessing others we ourselves are blessed. Our contributions were not quite up to the measure of our privilege—\$3,800 asked, and \$2,219.69 really given for our sisters in heathen lands. Only one-third of the Iowa churches represented in the woman's foreign missionary work!

“What shall we do for the children?” was the subject of Mrs. Frisbie’s very interesting and suggestive paper. After a few words of prayer, meeting adjourned. A bountiful collation was served in the church-parlors by the young “Daughters of the King,” and amid the odor of flowers and pleasant converse with friends, time flew on golden pinions. Promptly at 2 P. M. meeting was called to order, and opened with singing. Isaiah lx. was read, and Mrs. Dr. Adams, of Eldora, led in prayer. Discussion upon the various reports brought out many helpful suggestions as to ways of increasing the Lord’s treasury. One proposed the “New Stamp Act.” Another always took tithes of presents, and in buying for home or personal adornment, gave the Lord his per cent first. Still another thought we were too particular about giving *tithes*. No danger of giving too much; give till you feel it, then give till you don’t!

The “History of Woman’s Boards and State Branches,” was given by our president, Mrs. Magoun. A paper entitled, “How Shall We Develop Missionary Enthusiasm?” prepared by Miss Hillis, was read by Miss Case, of Iowa College. From Miss Hillis’s standpoint the Christians of America seem far below their privilege in hastening on the time when all shall know the Lord. An address in the evening from Rev. Dr. Frisbie, of Des Moines, full of wit and wisdom, an address by Mrs. Purington, who had come from Chicago to talk to the young ladies, and a most interesting talk by Miss Evans, of Tung-cho, who gave some of the amusing, as well as sad and pathetic, incidents of missionary work among the Chinese, provided a fitting close to a delightful missionary day.

M. E. K.

THE MINNESOTA BRANCH.

The Woman’s Foreign Missionary Society of the State of Minnesota, held their annual meeting, Oct. 19th, in the Congregational Church of Lake City, Minn.

The president, Miss Evans, of Northfield, stated that the programme of the afternoon would consist of three parts: 1st, Business; 2d, What Minnesota had done this year; 3d, What Minnesota ought to do next year. After this division, Mrs. Prof. Huntington read a report, and the nominating committee was appointed. A report from the vice-president followed; after which Mrs. Perkins read us the good news that the absent treasurer was able to announce — that \$2,700 had passed through her hands during the past year for work in foreign lands. There were, in addition to this amount, other sums which had been sent directly to Chicago, and could not, therefore, be credited to our State. Miss

Come, of Carleton College, sang, "There is a green hill far away;" and as the words of that solemn hymn died away, "And try His works to do," most fittingly we listened to papers about our sisters who are not only *trying*, but really doing, His works in homes far away.

Miss Milliken, of Lake City, so graphically described the work of Miss Cathcart, that we could almost imagine ourselves as accompanying her on her daily round of love and duty.

Miss Barrows's work seemed nearer to me after a paper by Miss Eldridge. Miss Come, of Carleton College, in her paper, expressed the love we all have for Miss Brown, and the sympathy we should each have liked to extend to her, personally, during her past few months of trial. She quoted from a letter these words, spoken by Miss Brown after hearing of the death of her brother: "These are the times when it is hard to be a missionary."

A description of the Mission Bridge that Minnesota is trying to arch over the land, was given by Miss Keith.

Mrs. Shelton, of New York, said that the first seven years of her married life were spent in India, and described a day's work there; which, perhaps, may not differ much from that of the missionary to-day.

As there was present at Lake City the wife of a home missionary who had brought up a large family without servants, because the salary of her husband was limited, and as this same lady has a daughter in India with eight servants, some one present asked Mrs. Shelton to explain how there could be such a great difference. This was, of course, a very easy matter for her to do, since the cost of having eight servants in India does not equal the expense of keeping one moderately good girl in America. She also explained that the climate is such, that were missionaries to overtax themselves they would be utterly unfit for all work. In addition to this it was brought out very clearly, that ladies who leave friends and country to go to teach those who are ignorant of the love of Christ, were they following constantly after the physical wants, would have little opportunity to dispense that which is so much more needed — the "Bread of Life."

One more treat in store for the ladies was a paper by Mrs. C. W. Wells, of Minneapolis. The subject, entitled, "Thoughts for the Coming Year," was a comparison of the development and progress in our civilization during the past seventy years, which gave corresponding opportunity for the gospel work. We must give four things, she said: 1st, Time; 2d, Children; 3d, Money; 4th, Prayers.

We need not refrain from giving, if the amount is small; for

Sally Thomas, with fifty cents a week from her savings, gave more in the Lord's sight than many who have given their thousands.

After listening to the committee on nomination, a vote of thanks was given the ladies of Lake City for their hospitality, and, with a closing prayer by the president, the meeting adjourned to October, 1884.

J. L. S.

ANNUAL MEETING OF YOUNG LADIES' SOCIETIES.

THE annual meeting of the Young Ladies' Missionary Societies of Chicago and vicinity, connected with the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, was held on Friday afternoon, December 7th, in the New England Church.

The meeting opened with half an hour's devotional exercises. It was a pleasant sight to see so many young faces together, drawn from various churches, with the one desire to stimulate each other in working for the heathen. The helpful words spoken and the short, fervent prayers offered, showed how much in earnest they all were, and how dependent upon a blessing from on high.

Mrs. Purington then took the chair, calling upon the delegates from the various societies for their reports. These not only rehearsed the contributions and progress attained, but mutually suggested new methods of work and plans for the coming year. None could listen to them without inwardly thanking the Lord for having inspired these young hearts with a desire to send the truth and love of the gospel to the down-trodden women and girls of heathendom.

Then followed a most interesting essay on the "Education and Work of Medical Missionaries," read by Miss Mary Howard, of Chicago. It forcibly set forth Christ's example of preaching and healing all manner of sickness, and his command to his disciples to "heal the sick," and "as ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand." It portrayed the work of medical missionaries as invaluable in overcoming the indifference, suspicion, superstition, and prejudice of the heathen, and in opening doors for the entrance of the truth. It dwelt upon the ignorance of native doctors, the entire absence of any knowledge of anatomy, physiology, and surgery in heathen lands; the consequent barbarities practiced and the prolonged suffering endured. Many instances were cited where the influence of missionaries had been greatly increased and converts multiplied through their medical skill. Among these were those of Dr. Grant, of Persia, whose throngs of patients were "ready to kiss his feet, or even his shoes at the door;" Dr. Parker, at Canton, who had 16,000 patients in

ten years; Dr. Osgood, at Foochow, who treated 56,838 cases in nine years, and when he died a wail went up from thousands of heathen; Dr. Henderson, of Shanghai, who treated from 200 to 300 daily,— and all these had the Gospel preached to them.

It especially depicted the exceeding great need of female medical missionaries in the zenanas of India and the harems of Mohammedans, where millions of women are languishing in sickness of body, or slowly dying in darkness of soul, to whom no male foreigner can ever be admitted. To America, and to the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, belongs the honor of inaugurating woman's medical missionary work.

There are now several medical missionary ladies in China and India; among them Dr. L. A. Howard, so well known for her work at Peking and Tientsin. The only one supported by the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, is Miss Murdock, M.D., of Kalgan, China, her work forming one of the piers of our Bridge. And now there comes a mighty call for more medical helpers. Who will respond? Those on the field are overworked. Who will go to help? In the discussion which followed, Dr. H. M. Scudder, Jr., who has spent nine years in India, and conducted two hospitals there, said he thought all the wives of missionaries ought to know something of medicine, for in the absence of their husbands on tours, the whole care of stations devolves upon them.

Mrs. Capt. Janes, who had spent six years in the interior of Japan, emphasized the fact of the great need of medical missionaries, the streets of heathendom swarming with the blind, the lame, and the sick, some bearing the most loathesome forms. She said the influence of any lady missionary would be increased a hundred-fold if she were able to grant relief to even the ordinary ailments she might meet. Others spoke of this as almost the only door of entrance to women of the higher classes. The gift to Dr. Murdock of a span of white horses, in recognition of her success in treating the wife of a Mandarin, and the payment of \$200 for the establishment of a dispensary by another grateful official of high rank, were cited. It was stated that a Christian Zulu is now studying medicine at Oberlin.

Inspiring reports of the annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, at Milwaukee, were then read by Miss Williams, of Union Park Church, and Miss Richardson, of the New England Church. An earnest prayer by Mrs. Humphrey closed the afternoon session.

All who desired to attend the evening meeting, were cordially invited to partake of a collation prepared for them. Judging

from the rapid disappearance of the good viands so abundantly served, and the lively hum of voices, this social intermission was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

EVENING EXERCISES.

The evening meeting was conducted by Miss Hattie Kimball, president of the Young Ladies' Society of Lincoln Park Church, who in clear tones read a message from the Prophet Isaiah.

After prayer by Rev. Mr. Leavitt, and an address of welcome by Miss Fuller, of the New England Church, a plan of work for 1884, by Mrs. Purington, was presented. In imagination, the young ladies were led on a tour around the world. The various fields demanding labor were vividly portrayed, and many piers were added to our Bridge.

PLAN OF WORK.

The work for 1884 requires the sum of \$7,000. This includes,—

Guadalajara, salary of Miss Belle M. Haskins	- -	\$600
Ponape, Micronesia, salary of Miss Estella Fletcher	- -	300
Nirgata, Japan, salary of Mrs. O. H. Gulick	- - -	650
Kalgan, China, salary of Dr. Virginia C. Murdock, and dispensary work	- - - - -	785
Madura Mission, India, schools	- - - - -	1,200
Marash, Turkey, for girls in college, and missionaries' tours	- - - - -	1,152 36
San Sebastian, Spain, school under care of Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick	- - - - -	1,000
Africa, a missionary lady	- - - - -	450
General fund	- - - - -	862 64

The detailed statement, now in the hands of the printer, will soon be sent out.

After a song, which formed a pleasing interlude, items on "The Point of View at Home and Abroad," were presented.

A young Japanese, studying in this city, next came forward to plead with his "sisters in America" to send the gospel to the millions in Japan who were dying without it. A missionary hymn was sung, and Mr. Wisherd sprang to his feet. Speaking of the movement, first among college students, secondly among theological students, and thirdly among medical students, for filling the missionary ranks, he invited the audience to be present, the following Sabbath, at the medical conference to be held in Farwell Hall, where this subject would be ably discussed.

He closed with a thrilling description of the joy that would be ours if met on the battlements of Heaven by the loving, grateful souls of those whom we had led out of heathen darkness to Christ.

The pastor of the New England Church, Dr. Little, pronounced the benediction, and all went their ways inspired with renewed ardor to work for the hopeless millions far away.

H. S. J.

OUR OUTLOOK.

WE give large space to reports this month, not to magnify our deeds, but because they give useful hints as to methods of work. We need all these as we turn to our estimates for the new year: \$60,000 is our text for 1884. That means, to us, a third more money and much greater effort from each State and each Auxiliary; but it means to many in heathen lands, life, and light, and hope,—home and love in this world, and blessedness everlasting in the world to come.

It is fitting that we are sending out our estimates to State secretaries just at the close of this Week of Prayer. It is a privilege that, in union with four other Boards, we have given a whole day of this week to prayer for woman's work in foreign missions.

Wednesday, January 9th, will long be remembered in Chicago as a day of Christian greetings, incitement to new endeavor, hearty, united prayer, and new consecration to a blessed work,—a day when "all denominational banners were laid aside, and only the banner of the Cross was lifted up before our eyes."

Let us all begin and end the year with earnest, faithful prayer, and our methods of work must be wise and successful.

(Received at the Milwaukee meeting.)

A NEW STAMP ACT.—Letter postage having been recently reduced from three to two cents, we, the undersigned, pledge ourselves conscientiously to contribute the extra penny for the ensuing year, to aid in the raising of the \$60,000 asked for by the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior.

Signed.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM NOVEMBER 18 TO DECEMBER 18, 1883.

OHIO.
OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. *Chatham*, M. B., 10; *New London*, Juvenile Soc., 1.52; *Paddy's*

<i>Run</i> , Y. L. Soc., 5; <i>Ruggles</i> , 15.48, Ruggles M. B., for The Bridge, 10.	Branch total,	\$42 00
	Total,	\$42 00

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. *Alamo*, 5; *Chelsea*, for Kobe, 15; *Dorr*, Ind. Soc. and mite-boxes, 19; *Greenville*, for Kobe Home, 31; *Grand Rapids*, Park Ch., Aux., for Monastir Sch., 40, 2d Ch. Aux., for same, 15; *Kalamazoo*, 1st Ch., Aux., 25; *Litchfield*, S. S., Mission-jugs, for New Morning Star, 7; *Middleville*, for Monastir Sch., 3.75; *Paint Creek*, for Kobe Home, 10; *Sandstone*, for same, 5.25. Branch total. \$176 00
\$176 00

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Ambony*, native teacher, Hadjin, 10.90; *Chebanse*, 6.25; *Chicago*, Union Park Ch., of wh. 9 thank-offering for revivals, 25, Mrs. H. E. Morton, to const. L. M. Mrs. S. P. Kimball, 25, Mrs. Wm. H. Rice, to const. L. M. Miss Zellah P. Davies, 25, Mrs. L. N. Camp, to const. self L. M., 25, Mrs. Sarah A. Hill, to const. L. M. Miss Mary L. Hopkins, 123.60, Miss E. Dryer, for Y. L. fund, 5, 1st Cong. Ch., Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 41.87, Western Ave. Ch., 10, N. Eng. Ch., for Miss Chapin, 50; *Crystal Lake*, Aux., 8, Children, for Morning Star, 2; *Danvers*, for Mexico, 20; *Farmington*, Apple Blossoms, for Morning Star, 6.75; *Geneva*, Mission Band, of wh. 10 for Morning Star, 25 for Marash, 35; *Jacksonville*, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 12.50; *La Grange*, Cheerful Givers, 3.65; *Oak Park*, for Miss Hale, 49.60; *Peoria*, Aux., 25, Y. L. Soc., 25, Infant Cl., S. S., birthday money, 3.30; *Springfield*, Mrs. C. L. Post, memorial offering, 3.65, \$442 07
Total, \$442 07

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. *Evansville*, 1, Little Helpers, 3, Little Gleaners, 3; *Ft. Atkinson*, 2; *Plymouth*, 5; *Racine*, King's Young Daughters, to const. L. M.'s Miss

Laura J. Evans and Miss Emma M. Sage, 50, Pansy Soc., for boys' school at Amanzintote, Africa, 4.50; *Ripon*, Do Good Soc., 10. Less expenses, 10.57. Branch total, \$67 93
Green Bay, to const. L. M. Mrs. A. Hart, 25 00
Total, \$92 93

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. *Atlantic*, Bible-woman, Lower Hadjin, 18.50; *Charles City*, 10; *Council Bluffs*, for school in Zeiton, 39.18; *Des Moines*, 25; *Green Mountain*, 11.80; *Silver Creek*, Ida Co., for Bridgman Sch., 3.08; *Grinnell*, Aux., 59.08, S. S., 33.41; *Monticello*, 13.40; *Ottumwa*, A Friend, 10; *Stacyville*, Y. L. Mis. Soc., 24. Branch total, \$247 45
Oskaloosa, Little Boys' Mis. Cir., for Morning Star, 1; *Toledo*, 5, 6 00
Total, \$253 45

MISSOURI BRANCH.

Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. *Amity*, Jewels, 47; *Carthage*, Aux., 30; *St. Louis*, Hyde Park Gleaners, 3, Pilgrim Workers, 5.90. Branch total, \$85 90
Total, \$85 90

DAKOTA.

Howard, Baby Case's bank money, \$1 50
Total, \$1 50

ROCKY MOUNTAIN BRANCH.

So. Pueblo, Col. for Miss Brooks, \$9 00
Total, \$9 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, 51.37; collection envelopes, 9.17; Cash, 1.30, \$61 84
Total, \$61 84
Total receipts for the month, \$1,164 96
Previously acknowledged, 1,190 00
Total since October 22, \$2,354 96

Board of the Pacific.

President.

MISS LUCY M. FAY, 1312 Taylor St., San Francisco.

Vice-Presidents.

MRS. T. K. NOBLE.
MRS. J. M. PARKER.

MRS. C. A. SAVAGE.

MRS. J. K. McLEAN.
MRS. W. C. FOND.

Home Secretaries.

MRS. J. H. WARREN.
1526 Eddy St., San Francisco.

MRS. I. E. DWINELL.
Redwood, Cal.

Foreign Secretary.

MRS. H. E. JEWETT.

Recording Secretary.

MRS. S. S. SMITH.

Treasurer.

MRS. R. E. COLE, 572 Twelfth St., Oakland, Cal.

Auditor.

E. P. FLINT, Esq.

REPORT OF THE FOREIGN SECRETARY.

READ AT THE ANNIVERSARY MEETING AT SANTA CRUZ.

[The reports from other auxiliaries, continued from the December number, have been postponed for a time, to give place to reports from our Secretaries, but will appear later.]

TURKEY.

IN looking back over the ten years' history of our Board, just concluded, I find my own official connection with it began in 1879. Since then it has been my pleasure to carry on a regular correspondence with our special missionaries. At first, I wrote one letter each month to Miss Rappleye, Mrs. Watkins, and Miss Starkweather. How we remember the feelings with which we contemplated Miss Rappleye's graphic word-pictures of her wretched Moslem walls; of our new building, finished and complete; of the scenes at its dedication—the impressive exercises, the unusual Christmas-tree, and the more unusual elephant brought in later to amuse the children by his antics. But the cheer and encouragement were of deeper significance than appeared to the visitors present. Miss Rappleye expressed with much earnestness the anticipations of great good which she was sure it would bring to the whole region round about, and the history of succeeding years has confirmed her prophecies. Many of her former pupils are now busy in the Master's service in homes and schools far removed, geographically, from Broosa, but feeling the influence of the same animating spirit of Christian love and good-will to all.

Our beautiful Broosa Home is still doing faithful work. Our representative there, Mrs. Baldwin, seems like an old friend—and a very lovable one, too, though we have known her not many months, and that only by letter.

There are 40 pupils—20 boarders, and as many more scholars.

Instruction in the school is given in four languages,— Greek, Armenian, Turkish, and English,— to suit representatives of the various nationalities who apply. Mrs. Baldwin writes: “The harmony that prevails in every department is very noticeable, and particularly pleasing to me. Even outsiders speak of the love and forbearance which the girls show toward each other. There is much zeal for study; the day pupils sometimes having been seen quietly sitting in the school-room while our family boarding-pupils and teachers were eating their seven o’clock breakfast. The girls do all the work about the house, even the cooking, which is directed by two of the older girls, in turn, week about, in ways which shall make them good teachers, good wives, and good mothers.

Mrs. Baldwin has recently written of deep religious interest among the girls: “Some of their experiences have been very bright and happy. One said, ‘I am going to write to my mother that I am a different girl. I am not the girl she knew.’ Another said ‘she knew she was a Christian, because she had some love in her heart.’” Our last letter from Mrs. Baldwin is of unusual interest, and gives an account of the breaking up of the school for vacation. She writes: “Before our family of girls separated they asked the privilege of having a prayer-meeting together; and when I went to bid them good-night, there was a look on their faces, and a light in their eyes that spoke of faith and hope, of love and peace.

“God has come very near to us this year, and many of our girls have learned to know him as their best friend. We have much that is sweet to remember of His work with us this winter, and pray that he will help us to watch and guide with wisdom those whom he has chosen to be his own, and given into our keeping.”

Mrs. Newell, recently arrived, in giving her first impressions of the school, writes: “Already I love the girls dearly. There is about them a refinement of manner which would become any society in the land. Three of the scholars of last year have entered upon the practical work of teaching. They are all Christians, and give promise of great usefulness. I wish the women at home who have done so much for Broosa, could know all these girls.” Mrs. Newell spent the first part of the summer vacation at Demirdéck, in a family in which two of the daughters were formerly her pupils at the Broosa schools. She writes to Mrs. Baldwin: “I see many things which reflect credit on the Broosa school. As I notice the higher thinking of Athena and Erasmia, also their ways of spending the time, so different from those of the unchristianized Turkish girls here, I find it a plain illustration of what Christian civilization has done, and it makes a never-to-be-forgotten impression upon me.”

MEXICO.

For three years we received delightful letters from Mrs. Watkins, who was then sustained by our Board. Greatly interested in her work, she labored untiringly for the women and children of Guadalajara. In 1881 her connection with our Board ceased, and her work is now sustained as an independent mission, by friends in California and elsewhere. We cheerfully recognize her abundant labors in the past, and hope she will have great success in the future, in winning souls to Christ.

AFRICA.

Mrs. Goodenough, to whose support we have contributed the past year, is busily engaged in showing the Zulus of Africa the strength and beauty of a Christian home. In the meantime she is becoming acquainted with their manners, customs, and language, so that later she can engage in direct missionary work.

JAPAN.

Ever since the time when Oriental Japan was astonished by Occidental ships, much interest has been felt in the country by all Christian nations, as it is seen gradually waking up from its long dream of two thousand years. Our work, as a Board, has been done there by Miss Starkweather, in the Kioto school for girls.

We quote from a translation of its Prospectus:—

FACULTY.—Principal, Joseph Neesima; Foreign Teachers, Miss Alice J. Starkweather, Miss H. F. Parmelee; Japanese Teachers, T. Migagawa, E. Kato; Secretary, Mrs. Saku Yamamoto; Teacher of Sewing, Mrs. Ki Shi Kata Oka.

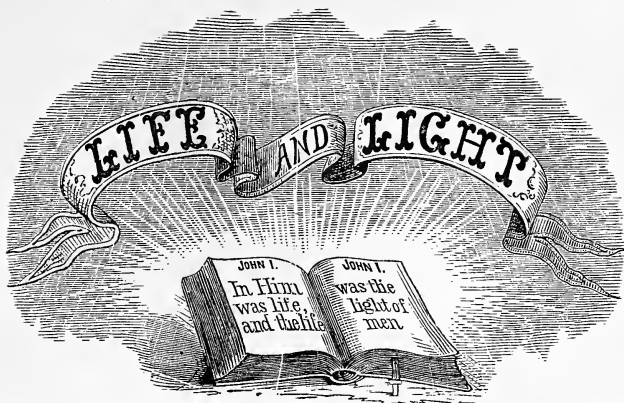
There are three courses of study taught. A preparatory course, —all in Japanese,—consisting chiefly of the “three R’s,” with a little geography and history thrown in. A regular course of three years in Japanese; also a regular course of four years in English. There are but few pupils in the English course, as it is stated that “those for whom there is not much hope of long study should be chiefly taught in Japanese.” It is also stated that “instruction will be given in all the important and necessary things for girls, such as sewing, cooking, etiquette, drawing, and singing.”

A daily Bible-class is taught, and prayer-meetings are held regularly. These girls have much freedom and fluency in public prayer. Miss Starkweather has written us letters nearly every month for the past eight years, which have been a great stimulus in our work, and which must have required special effort on her part. She writes that the ambition of her girls is readily aroused in their studies and in the letter of the Scriptures, and that she is sure their consciences are being strengthened, and Christian char-

acter formed. About ninety-five girls have been in the Kioto school from the beginning, quite a number of whom have completed their full Japanese course.

On their programme of graduating exercises for June 25, 1880, were given the following subjects for the four senior essays: "Influence of Christianity," "True Freedom," "Education," "Virtue and Knowledge." Miss Starkweather writes: "Pray that every girl may get the true and deep Christian spirit, and feel the necessity of laying every talent in willing tribute at His feet." Private letters recently received from some of the Japanese girls have interested us very much in the lovely Christian character therein displayed. One writes: "We see great happiness in taking Christ, the true religion; it is as simple as seeing our faces when we stand before the looking-glass. And it is no more a mistake than that the carpenter must use his measure when he builds a house." They have suffered, too, these dark-haired sisters of ours. One of the day pupils also attended a Japanese sewing-school, where she endured much insult from both the scholars and the teacher, who finally compelled her to leave, saying "she would pollute the place." Another of our girls, after persecution, writes: "We do not fear, whatever they do; for the Master of all the universe is our defense and helper."

Such are some of the indirect fruits of our work in the Kioto school. Since Miss Starkweather's return to this country, on account of sickness, delightful revival news has been received from the Kioto school. The harvest is being gathered in, after so much faithful seed-sowing. Miss Davis writes to Miss Starkweather: "We are on the threshold of a glorious revival — a second Pentecost. It would rejoice your heart to hear the confessions, and see the change in the school. We cannot doubt that the Holy Spirit is in our midst. In their prayers the girls confess to having often disobeyed their teachers, and ask God's forgiveness, with much weeping. They break down completely, and their words are choked with sobs. Nine have asked for baptism. There are others in the school who are earnestly seeking salvation. The lips of former Christian girls are unsealed. There is no longer any need to urge them to talk about Christianity. They no longer put their faces into their sleeves and laugh, but tears fill their eyes, and they listen gladly, and speak of their difficulties. My heart is full of praise and thanksgiving." Miss Starkweather writes from her home in Illinois of her great joy in the news; and we, too, have great reason to rejoice that the interest, prayers, and funds we invested in our Kioto school have helped to bring forth such precious fruit.



FOR WOMAN.

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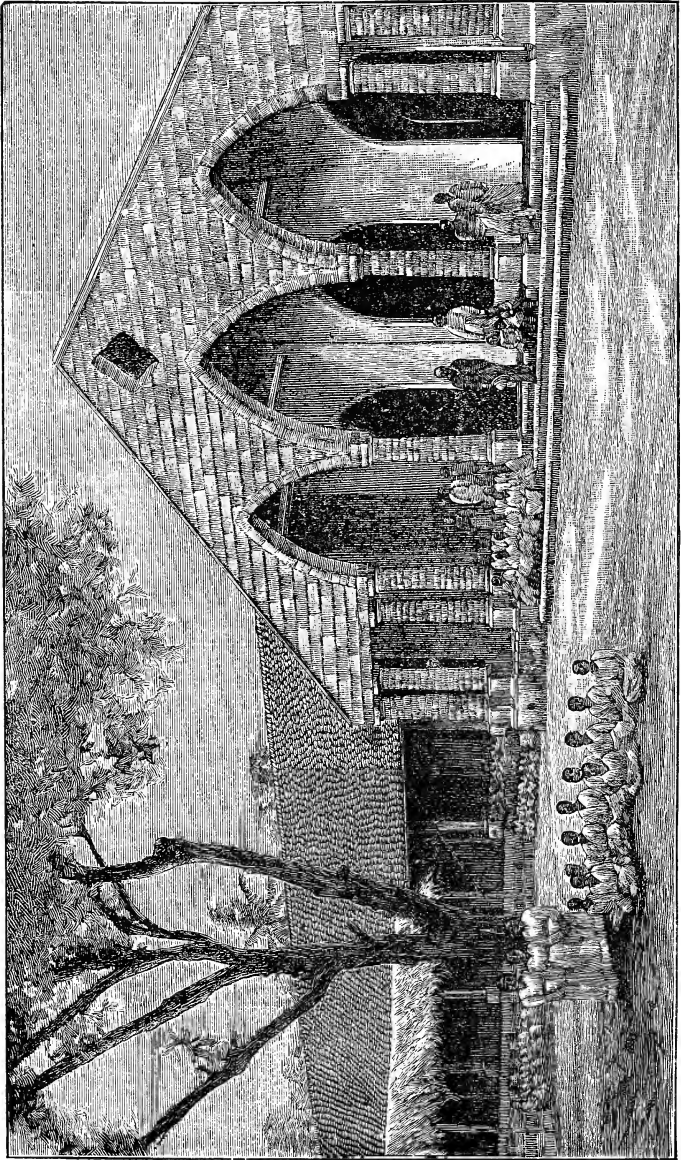
CEYLON.

THE OODOOVILLE SEMINARY.

It is with great pleasure, and yet with a tinge of sorrow, that we announce to our readers that the Oodooville Seminary has become self-supporting. We have a natural regret at parting with our special interest in Mary Fitch, and Thankam, and others who have been our special *protégés*; yet we must rejoice that this, the oldest of our boarding-schools, has made for itself so warm a place in the hearts of the people, that they are willing to pay for the privilege of sending their daughters to it, and to be responsible for its maintenance. In this, we see the ultimate aim of missionary work fulfilled—a native Christian community supporting its own institutions.

We shall not lose our interest in the seminary by any means, as it will be under the care of missionary teachers, receiving their salaries from the Board. At present it is under the care of our missionary, Miss Susan R. Howland. We are glad to learn also that an endowment fund is to be raised among the natives, through which promising girls who have not the means to pay board and tuition, can receive a Christian education there.

A sketch of the school from its beginning is given in the *LIFE AND LIGHT* for December, 1879. We have only to add that it



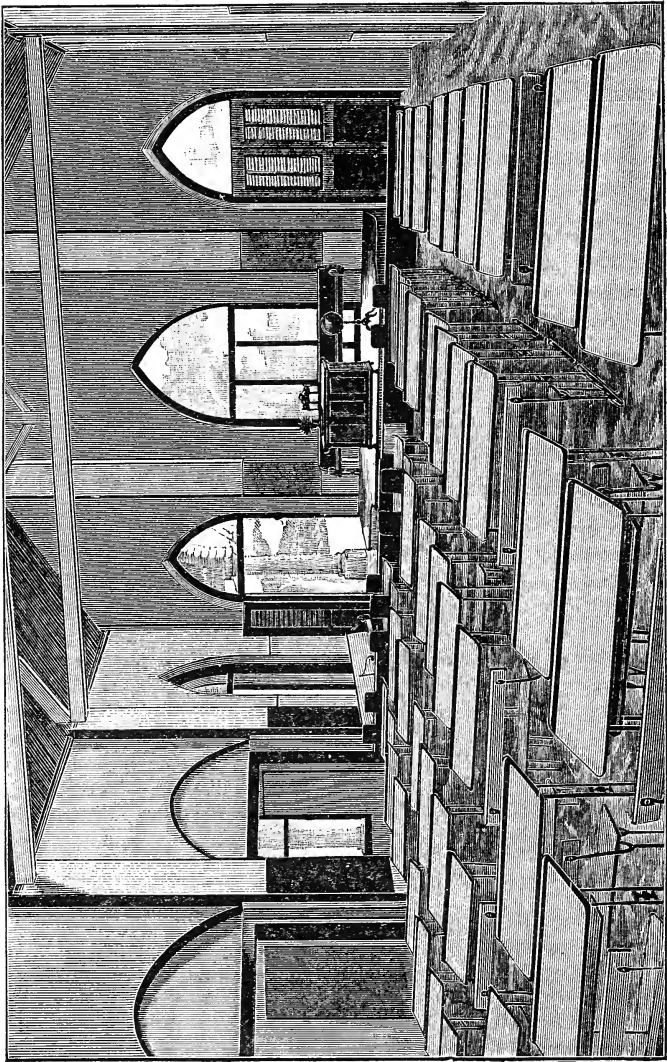
THE NEW OODOOVILLE SEMINARY. — FRONT VIEW.

has continued its work without abatement. Since 1879 about seventy-five new pupils have been received into the school, and thirty-six have graduated—all Christian girls. It is a great satisfaction to us that, just as our pecuniary connection with the school was about to cease, we have been able to provide a suitable building for its accommodation. It is a plain, substantial structure, but commodious, and well adapted to its use—a great contrast to the first schoolhouse, which was merely a thatched roof on bamboo poles, the sanded floor serving as seat, desk, and slate for the few pupils. The corner-stone of the new building was laid in February, 1880, with interesting exercises and a large attendance; and it was finished during the past summer. The whole expense has been \$7,500, and has been met by the Woman's Board.

A recent letter from Miss S. R. Howland, gives a glimpse of the new building and the present school routine, as follows:—

I inclose a picture which shows a part of our new school-building. The large room with pillars of coral stone in front, is the new schoolroom, with a classroom opening out of it on each side. On the right hand is first another classroom, then rooms for the Principal, which are not completed yet. On the left hand are the dormitories, and north of these (not seen in the picture) is the dining-room, also the kitchen. The covered walk seen in the picture leads to the veranda of my room in the mission-house. The schoolroom is a very pleasant one, with modern desks. There are four large dormitories, or sleeping-rooms. The girls sleep on the brick floor, each one having an olah mat and pillow, which she spreads at night, and which is rolled up and put in a frame on the wall during the day.

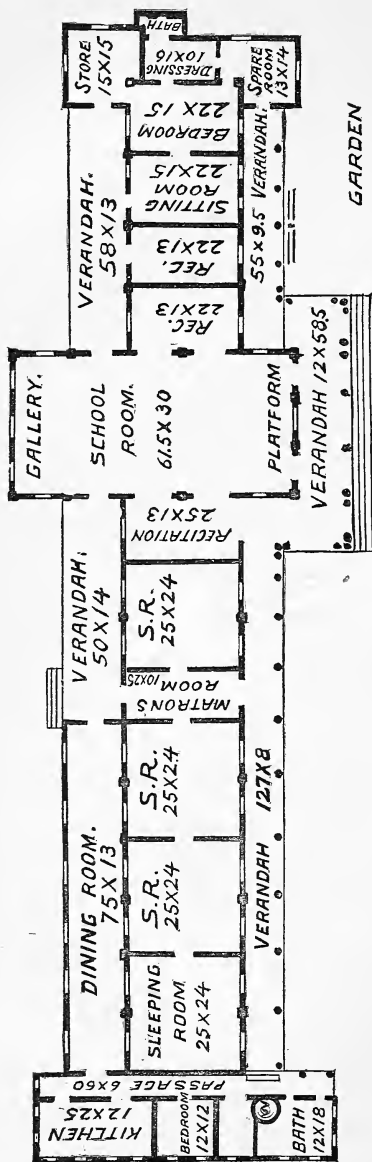
If you should visit the dining-room you would find a long, empty room with cupboards at one end for plates. Each girl has her own plate; sometimes a brass one, kept bright by scouring each day. About twenty minutes before the meal a bell is rung, and each girl washes her plate and puts it in the appointed place; and after the meal each one takes her plate to the well, washes, and puts it in the cupboard. Their food, like that of the people, is rice and curry, the only variety being in the curry. They have in the morning one curry only, with buttermilk to eat with the rice. For dinner and supper they have two or three, and often more, kinds of vegetable curry; also a curry of hot soup made of fish or shrimps. The preparing of the curries is quite a process. It is done by the girls with the help of a work-woman. We would like to show you our kitchen. It has three chimneys over the fire-places, which is a luxury very few kitchens have in this country, the smoke usually being left to escape by the door, window, or where it can.



THE SCHOOLROOM.

On one side of the room you would see four large black stones, with stone rollers on them. These are used for grinding the grated cocoanut for the curry. Then there are the cocoanut-graters, and the knives, set in a board, for cutting the vegetables, and the mortar and pestle with which they pound their spices. The storeroom is adjoining the kitchen. I open this every afternoon for the girls who are to make the curries the next day, to take out the materials. Perhaps you would like to know what they take out. First the vegetables, green plaintains, bunjals, etc., are counted out, sometimes greens, a small kind of pea, string-beans, and other vegetables peculiar to the country; then a quantity of cocoanut, red peppers, onions, nearly a pint of mixed spices, which they often separate before pounding for the different curries; then a few pieces of saffron; salt, too, must not be forgotten; and green mangoes, or else tamarinds, for souring the fish curry. On a holiday they sometimes make seven or eight different curries, each having its own flavor, though they are all so hot with red peppers that you would not be able to appreciate the difference. A very small quantity of each is taken with their plateful of rice. They are also very fond of spiced vegetables fried in sweet oil. While eating, they sit in two long rows in the dining-room. Their dress is very simple. In the school they dress alike, in plain white jackets and white cloths; but they make very pretty jackets for nice ones, embroidering them with white, and sometimes colored, thread, and trimming with crotchet or other edging. Their nicer cloths are usually very gay in color, sometimes figured silk cloths, being woven with gilt figures and borders.

A grant is received from the Government of Ceylon for the sewing of the girls, as well as for their lessons, so that each class has to learn the kind of sewing which is determined for the standard in which she studies in the Government Code. We have four standards in the schools; the girls are expected to finish the fourth standard before entering the school. The school is examined once a year by the Government Inspector of Schools, and a grant of money is given to the school, according to the number who are successful in the examination. This helps to support the school and pay the teachers' salaries. There are two native gentlemen teachers, and two graduates of the school who teach. One of these boards in the school; also the matron. Miss Minnie Leitch comes down weekly from Manepy to teach singing, and a few of the girls are taking lessons on the organ. Many of our girls are children of Christian parents; but we have seven girls from one village who are children of heathen parents, nearly all of whom joined the school on account of the earnest desire of



PLAN OF OODOOVILLE SEMINARY, FOUNDED 1824, REBUILT 1880.

Walls, brick, 1.5 ft. thick.

Pillars, coral stone, 2 ft. square.

Floor, 3 ft. above ground level.

Main walls, 16, 15, and 14 ft. high.

Front gable, hewn coral stone, with 12 round pillars, 10 ft. high; 3 pointed arches, and 2 open doorways.

Entire length, 250 ft.

“ “ main hall, 75 ft.

“ “ east wing, 75 ft.

“ “ west wing, 145 ft.

“ width both wings, 48 ft.

“ “ main hall, 58 ft.

Open spaces, doorways. Single lines, windows.

their brothers or relatives in the College, that they might be educated, and become Christians. The daughters of the catechist, or preacher, in that village are also in the school. Twenty-two in the school are church-members. All of the first class, numbering six, are included in this number. Many of the lowest class are quite young, not over eleven years of age, but they are not too young to love Jesus. Will you not pray especially for those seven, that they and many others may be gathered into the fold of Christ before the end of the year. Most of the girls have bright, intelligent countenances, and the features or voices of many of them remind me of schoolmates and friends in America. It is now vacation; but the term commences again next week, and continues until the Government examination, the first week in February. This school has been specially blessed in the past—partly, at least, we may believe, in answer to the earnest prayers in its behalf of Miss Agnew, who was for forty years connected with it. She now has entered into the eternal rest; but to the very last, her earnest prayer and desire was that “all the girls should be Christians.” When she left us, I could not but think of the welcome she would receive from the many who were brought to Christ through her instrumentality, and had gone before to the heavenly home.

BULGARIA.

LETTER FROM MRS. BOND.

Mrs. Bond, who has recently gone to Monastir from Samokov, writes as follows of the openings for work in that place:—

* * * I SHALL be better prepared for work when we move into the new house, which is fast reaching completion. It will be less leaky and more convenient than this Turkish house, into which we moved about five months ago. I shall also have there a room with a separate entrance, in which to receive my sick ones, and thus save my family from exposure to disease. I have to receive the sick in my dining-room, and it is anything but pleasant, to say nothing of the danger we incur. I am obliged—especially in winter—to open doors and windows when they leave, for the escape of the bad air. They wear the same clothing, as a rule, night and day, and the little ones are so seldom bathed, lest they will take cold, that they too emit a most unpleasant odor. Poor little things! I pity them, and their mothers too, who know so little how to care for and make them comfortable. They look at me in perfect astonishment when I tell them how necessary it is

to bathe their children, if they would see the glow of health upon their cheeks. They often reply, "Will they not take cold? Why, I have not bathed my baby for more than six months!" It is very pleasant when they return with smiling faces, and the cheering words that the medicine and the bath have worked wonders for the baby. Sometimes I have a perfect Babel in my room, especially when three or four babies are crying at once, and as many mothers are trying to quiet them, or amuse themselves by relating their troubles to each other. At times a sick one, instead of telling me about her case, will expatiate upon it to her friend or acquaintance who may be with her. It is all meant for my ears, of course, but the patient may be a little shy of me, and takes this way of informing me of her difficulty. * * *

On Saturday a woman came to me whose child had been cured of an illness that had lasted several weeks. She came with gratitude to tell me how much her child had been helped and how well it had been, much to the delight of herself and her relatives, when "all of a sudden it fell sick with fever, from wonder." As she talked on, I learned that the child's new trouble was caused by so many people wondering at its recovery. I explained to her the true cause of it all, and she seemed relieved and delighted when I told her the little one would soon be all right again. She left, heaping blessings on me and on my family. How often I hear the words, "that you live, that your husband live, and your children live, and the Lord fulfill every desire of your heart!" I feel that here, as in Roumelia, many a door will be opened for me through this knowledge of medicine, that would otherwise be closed. They hear all sorts of stories about us, but when they are brought into personal contact with us, and especially when they receive sympathy and kindness as their hearts are anxious about some loved one, a change comes over their feelings.

I am much interested in a woman who came to me last winter. Her only son, a boy of about six or seven years, was very ill indeed—in fact, they had very little hope of him, as the doctors had failed to help him. She heard that I had some knowledge of medicine, and that I had a new kind, and came with a friend to ask me to treat her boy. Her heart was almost broken, for she had been called to part with a lovely daughter,—a young wife and mother,—and now disease had fastened upon her only boy. Their hearts were wrapped up in him. The Lord had given them nine girls and this only boy. I saw that he was very sick, and that it would require time and great care to save him; but I felt hopeful that with the Lord's blessing he would be restored to health. She promised to follow my directions closely. Little by

little he grew better, and now he is very full of life, with ruddy cheeks. When he sees me, he always comes and kisses my hand, as is the custom, in token of respect. During the visits of the mother, opportunity was given me of drawing her out, and of telling her of the sympathizing Saviour; of his readiness to bless and comfort all who come to him. I read to her about Lazarus — her boy's name is Lazarus — of the love and sympathy Christ showed to Mary and Martha in their sorrow, and told her that as he brought back to life their dead brother, so he could bring to life the soul that was "dead in trespasses and sins."

I had heard of this poor woman and her deep sorrow at the loss of the beloved daughter. She was so overwhelmed they feared for her reason. She used to spend most of the day at the grave. She would get up at dawn and go to it, return at noon, and as soon as her husband started for his store, off she would go again, and not return till evening. For months she did not sit at the table with the family, but would repair to the cellar, and there hug her grief. "Oh," said she one day, while the tears coursed down her cheeks, "I could only think of my precious daughter as lying in the cold grave! I could not eat nor sleep, and I somehow cared little or nothing for my other children until my boy was laid so low, and I brought him to you. Yes, to you, under God, do I owe his return to health, and the change that has come to me and my household, for light has entered into my heart. I no longer think of my daughter as in the cold grave, but in heaven. Her body lies there, I know, but her soul has gone to God. My husband and children wonder at my cheerfulness. They now have a mother. I was not like a mother before. A gloom hung over our home, but now your words have led my thoughts upward. At one time I was rebellious, and could not bear to hear anything about God; for 'Why,' said I, 'did he take away my choicest daughter?' Now, I feel so different; and while I sorrow, yet I can say, 'Thy will be done;' 'The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away.'"

The dear woman takes great pleasure now in religious conversation, and I do feel that the Lord is working in her heart. From what she has told me of the daughter who died, of her life, her words during her last illness, the calmness and cheerfulness with which she met death, telling her mother it was so much better to die than to remain in this world of sin and sorrow, I cannot help feeling she had a saving faith in Jesus. Her father reads the Bible in his family, although he seems to have but vague ideas as to its truths, though desiring to find the light. He and his wife have spent several evenings with us, and, as she says, "cannot get

enough;" she does so enjoy coming, for she always learns something new to comfort and help her.

One day she came to me in great trouble, and told me she had "done a very bad work." Her husband had bought a house, and given it into the hands of a brother, whose mind was unsound; and she was distressed, because her daughters would have just so much less dowry in consequence. She had yielded to Satan, and had heaped upon her brother-in-law some vile epithets; and, said she, "My heart eats me since; for I have sinned against God, have I not? This morning I could not do anything until I came and told you; I thought you would tell me what to do." She told me the time had been when she would not have been troubled at the use of bad words; but now she felt she had sinned against God, as well as her husband — for she had not spared him. I read to her the passage, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful." She listened most attentively, and with cheerful countenance left me, promising to go first to the Lord in secret, and then ask her husband's pardon. She told me afterward that she had done so, and felt her heart lightened. Her husband, when told of the conversation, also expressed a desire to converse with me. They do not keep the Holidays as they used to, and it is my prayer that the whole family be brought to the feet of Jesus.

Young People's Department.

WAITING.

[A story founded on fact.]

BY LEOLINE WATERMAN.



It was a brilliant autumn morning. The blue waters of the Pacific sparkled beneath the rays of a tropical sun, and a group of tiny islands resting upon its broad bosom looked like a cluster of emeralds in white coral setting. There were three in all, but one was almost too small to deserve the name, while the largest was not more than two miles and a half in circumference.

Upon the latter stood a building whose appearance denoted the presence of foreigners — missionaries, undoubtedly, for none but they would come to a spot so desolate. In the doorway stood the missionary's wife, shading her eyes with her hand as she searched the horizon, anxiously hoping to

catch the gleam of an approaching sail. She looked in vain, however. No sign of life was visible on that wide waste of waters, and the heart-sickness of hope deferred brought tears to her eyes. Every morning for more than a month had her search been fruitlessly renewed. She knew that off somewhere to the east was the little missionary ship "Morning Star," and she fancied her lying becalmed far away, while she and those dearest to her were on the verge of starvation.

"Is she coming, mother?" asked a little girl who clung to her dress with hands that were almost too feeble to retain their grasp.

The mother turned away to hide the telltale drops that had fallen upon her cheeks, but her voice was steady as she replied cheerfully, "Yes, dear; she is coming in God's own good time; but we cannot see her yet."

A look of wistful longing crept into the eyes of the little one. "Seems to me she's a long time in coming, mother. Perhaps God has forgotten us, 'cause we're so far away."

The mother caught the baby in her arms. "No, Dollie, God has not forgotten," she said; "he is just as near us here as he was when we were at Ponape. Do you remember Ponape, Dollie?"

An eager smile lighted the child's face. "O yes; I remember!" she exclaimed. "It was a beautiful mountain island, with ever so many trees, and flowers, and lots of nice people. Why did you ever come away from there, mother?"

"Because the poor people here needed us, Dollie."

"And couldn't you bring more things to eat?" asked the child, with a quiver in her voice.

"No, dear; you know the 'Star' only visits Micronesia once a year, and the missionaries have to order all their provisions a year in advance. Last year, when we ordered our supplies, we expected to stay in Ponape, where there are many native fruits, etc., that we can eat, so that we don't need to have so much brought to us. But this is a coral island, and cocoanuts are almost the only things that grow here."

Dollie nestled her head against her mother's shoulder. She did not understand the long explanation, and before its close her soft, regular breathing showed that she was asleep. The mother laid her gently down, and returned to the door. She had hardly done so, when a boy of ten ran around the corner of the house. His face was pale with terror, and one hand was stained with blood.

"O mother, come to father!" he gasped; and in an instant she

was following his flying footsteps toward the opposite side of the island. In a few moments she was kneeling by her husband's side. His eyes were closed, and the red life-blood flowed from his lips. Having brought his mother, the boy broke down utterly, and sobbed as if his heart would break, but her eyes were dry.

"Hush, Willie," she said. "Run to the village and ask some of the men to come and carry father home."

The boy darted away, and soon returned, followed by four natives, who lifted their beloved teacher with awkward care, and carried him home. Having done this, they were powerless to furnish any further assistance to the stricken wife, and she persuaded them to leave her alone. With tender care she did what she could for the sufferer; but of her little stock of medicines many had been spoiled by the climate, and she could do little but pray that the "Star" would come on the morrow.

But the next day passed, and the next, and still no ship, until a whole week had gone, and her hope grew fainter. Their little stock of provisions grew slowly less, although the demand upon it was smaller than it had been. The husband and father seemed slowly sinking; the least exertion caused a return of the hemorrhage, and he could eat little of the stale food set before him. Little Dollie, too, was fading like a flower. She could no longer enjoy the nourishment she had craved so eagerly at first. Willie and his mother were the only members of the family that sat down to the table now, and the mother ate only from a sense of duty. Every day the tension of her heartstrings grew greater, till it seemed that they must break.

At length there came a day when little Dollie was called to her heavenly home. Her last look was into her mother's face. "I am going to see God, mother," she whispered, "and I'll ask him to tell the people in America to send you a *steamship*, that can go quicker than the 'Star.'"

These were her last words, and the next day a little grave was dug at the foot of the palm-tree before the house.

After this, time passed unnoticed. The mother no longer watched for a sail. She felt that the "Star" must have been wrecked on some treacherous reef, but the thought had no power to affect her now.

One morning she was obliged to cut the last loaf of bread, and set the last portion of canned meat on the table.

"What shall we do now, mother?" asked Willie.

"I do not know, my son; our lives are in the hands of God," she said.

The words had hardly passed her lips, when a native rushed into the room.

“There’s a ship in sight!” he cried.

“Thank God!” she exclaimed; and Willie wondered to see her eyes fill with the tears that all the long weeks of suffering could not wring from her.

“Why, mother, don’t cry now!” he said; “our ship has come at last.”

THE little missionary ship “Morning Star,” which was built by the Sunday-school children in —, some years ago, has been found inadequate for the work in Micronesia. It can only visit the various mission-stations once a year, and the missionaries can receive their mail and their supplies only when it makes these annual visits. Being a sailing vessel, it is also liable to be becalmed, when it is at the mercy of the tide, and in danger of being wrecked. A new ship with steam auxiliary is needed to do the necessary work, which will cost \$45,000. Of this, \$5,000 have been pledged by the Woman’s Board of Missions, for which contributions are solicited. Shares are twenty-five cents each. Send to Miss Emma Carruth, Treasurer, No. 1 Congregational House, Boston, Mass.

TO THE YOUNG LADIES.

WE have a proposition to make to the young ladies connected with our Board, both to individuals and to societies. We wish to ask of you a special work the coming year—the building of a dispensary and hospital on a small scale for our promising young doctor at Tung-cho, China, Miss M. A. Holbrook, M.D. Of her medical work we have a very vivid description in the last number of *LIFE AND LIGHT*; and it is only necessary to add, that as the number of patients increases it will be simply impossible to treat them in her present accommodations.

She writes: “You will remember that now there are no buildings belonging to the dispensary. I have now two rooms; one is used as waiting-room, while the other is used for all purposes except private examinations. Beside these, there are two little rooms not fit for examinations. When these are full I have taken such cases to my own bedroom but this is extremely unpleasant, and not safe.”

Miss Holbrook has purchased a piece of land on her own responsibility, of which she says:—

“It is sixty-five by seventy-five feet on the ‘great street,’ and adjoining our premises. This lot cost me twenty dollars in gold. An adjoining lot about the same size was offered for sale at \$210.

We could not understand the low price at which ours was bought — though we knew the owner was in straitened circumstances — until we saw the deed. The man of whom we bought it purchased it of a poor widow, for \$3. The woman was starving, and no one else wished to buy, so she let it go for this sum."

Another letter says: —

"The records of the past six months of the mission year show 2,157 cases treated; 1,604 new cases, which means over 1,000 women to whom the gospel has been preached in the waiting-room this half-year."

The sum asked for is very moderate — only fifteen hundred dollars; surely quite within the possibilities of the hundreds of young ladies in our churches. Are there not many grateful for the alleviations and tender care they receive in sickness, who would gladly do something for suffering women in China? With the great pressure upon us in the general work, we do not dare ask even for this small sum unless it be entirely extra, beyond what is pledged for schools, Bible-women, or any of the regular beneficiaries of the Board. We wish you to feel assured, young ladies, that unless you supply the funds for this dispensary it cannot be built — that the responsibility rests on you, you alone. Much as it goes against our — righteous greed, shall we call it? to refuse money from whatever direction it may come, we are prepared to say we do not wish to receive contributions for this purpose from children's mission circles, nor from ladies' (senior) auxiliaries. We wish it to come entirely from the young ladies, and we propose to divide it into shares of ten dollars each. As soon as the money is either pledged or in our hands, — not before, — we will send word to Miss Holbrook that her request has been granted. How long shall she wait? The first pledge was received at our annual meeting — five shares for two young ladies in Vermont. Who will follow?

Our Work at Home.

ANNUAL MEETING.

BY MRS. S. BRAINARD PRATT.

THE quiet precincts of Ashburton Place had their wonted calm broken on the 16th of January by the advent of hurrying feet, all tending toward the gray stone church which stands, so peacefully, like a type of the heavenly rest.

It was no new thing, that gathering in Mt. Vernon Church, for thither the tribes go up — the tribes of devoted women from the hill country of New Hampshire and Vermont; from the parts of

New York beyond the Hudson; from the south country of New Jersey and Pennsylvania; from the borders of Connecticut and Rhode Island; from the coasts of Maine; as well as the dwellers in Massachusetts, and some from the uttermost parts of the earth.

They were all coming this year; and it was pleasant to notice that while the Annas and Elizabeths, the Eunices and Loises, were not wanting, sweet Ruth was there with her youthful bloom, and Abigail with her beautiful countenance, and Miriam of the tuneful voice.

The sun, too, rare visitor on these occasions, looked in with the very latest reports from every mission-station; and perhaps his coming had something to do with the unusually large audiences which filled the house during all the meetings — many ladies standing through entire sessions.

The homelike church had its object-lesson, ready to catch the eye on entering; for upon the platform were placed two easels, holding portraits of Harriet Newell and Anna Judson — sweet girl faces — who long ago “threw themselves away” for Christ, and losing their lives have *found* them. On the wall behind the pulpit was the bidding, “Freely ye have received, freely give;” while the evergreen promise on the galleries read, “Everything shall live whither the river cometh.” A profusion of flowers and graceful vines, also added beauty and sweetness to the scene.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Mrs. Bowker, at ten o'clock, and all united in the grand old Doxology; after which the sixty-seventh Psalm was read as the Scripture lesson of the day.

“That Thy way may be known upon earth; thy saving health among all nations” — this is the work of the Woman's Board.

More people are praising God to-day than ever before, but we still pray, “Let *all* the people praise thee.”

An anthem was rendered by a trio of ladies, and Mrs. Burdett Hart, of New Haven, offered prayer; after which the Lord's Prayer was chanted by a select choir.

The minutes of the last meeting having been read, the Treasurer, Miss Emma Carruth, presented her annual report, showing the receipts for the year had been \$108,453. This was \$5,000 more than had ever been given to the general work before, though some gifts for special purposes, and large legacies, had in some other years made the total amount greater.

The annual survey of the field at home and abroad was given by Mrs. S. Brainard Pratt. From this it appears that the Board has now ninety-two missionaries and assistants, seventy-five Bible-women, twenty-seven boarding-schools, and one hundred and seventy village-schools. Three missionaries have died during the

year. The work has been specially blessed by a revival spirit in many places, and the whole outlook is encouraging.

Mrs. H. F. Durant, having at the last annual meeting given notice of some proposed changes in the Constitution, whereby the Woman's Board was to become a delegate body, now read again the proposed changes, and they were unanimously voted.

An address was made by Mrs. Winsor, of Sirur. After a short chapter of missionary trials incident to the work, she spoke of its joys and encouragements, relating some touching incidents of the death of converted Maratha women, showing the power of the gospel. One woman to whom the story of Christ and heaven was told, said sadly, "Why haven't you come before? Now I am in a sea of sin. Talk to my grand-daughter; perhaps you can save her; but I shall never see that beautiful land you talk about. By and by I shall sink down, down forever."

Another asked, "Why are there not more of you to tell the story?" Mrs. Winsor closed with an appeal that the good tidings should sound louder, louder yet!

The closing half-hour was occupied by a prayer and promise meeting, in which many participated.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

After the noon recess and collation, the first business of the afternoon was the report of the nominating committee, through its chairman, Mrs. Fairbanks, and the officers were chosen for the ensuing year. These were the same as the previous year with the exception of Mrs. J. Frederic Hill, who was appointed Corresponding Secretary, in place of Miss Ellen Carruth, who was obliged to resign her place, on account of ill health, though still retaining her connection with the Board as one of its Directors. Mrs. Palmer, president of the Springfield Branch, offered prayer.

The reports of the various Branches were given through their officers as usual, and will be given in the next number.

Two papers were given during the afternoon, the first of which was by Miss Lillian E. Prudden, of New Haven, on "Junior Forces." It gave an interesting account of young ladies' auxiliaries and children's mission circles in the New Haven Branch, and was full of sprightly and valuable suggestions. The essentials to success, she said, were love to Christ, and common sense. The work abroad needs the zeal and enthusiasm of the girls at home; while they on their side cannot afford, as intelligent Christians, not to be acquainted with this great work of Christ's kingdom.

Miss Stanwood, Secretary of the Bureau of Exchange, then read a paper on "Possibilities and Realities," as seen in her depart-

ment. Reference was made to the suggestions offered a year ago as to the assistance desired, and to the cordial manner in which these have been acted upon by the various branches. The work is most encouraging, and some new features have been introduced. Stereopticon slides illustrating the work in South Africa and India have already been prepared, and similar sets from other mission-fields will be made as soon as possible. It is requested that all original letters from missionaries which may be received by the branches be deposited in the archives of the Board, for preservation and for future reference.

A very charming letter from Mrs. Mead, of Darien, Conn., describing the meeting of a mission circle of boys and girls held under her superintendence, was read by Mrs. Leeds; and all hearts were thrilled by the thought that the children had been praying for a special blessing to rest on this annual meeting of the Board.

The exercises were interspersed with singing, including a solo by Miss Rogers. After a prayer by Mrs. Durant the meeting adjourned.

Wednesday evening a very enjoyable reception was held, by the ladies of the Board, in Pilgrim Hall, attended by the delegates and missionaries, the Prudential Committee of the American Board, and the pastors of Congregational churches of Boston. Tea was served, and stereopticon pictures were shown illustrating mission work in South Africa, India, and Turkey, explained by missionary ladies—Miss Morris, Mrs. Winsor, and Mrs. Williams, of Constantinople Home.

THURSDAY MORNING.

The usual devotional meeting in the vestry was conducted by Mrs. Stebbins, of Brooklyn. A very tender spirit prevailed.

The public exercises in the church commenced at 10 A. M., with an overflowing audience. Mrs. Bowker made earnest comments on the twelfth chapter of Matthew, and Miss Borden, of Fall River, led in prayer.

Greetings from other Boards were next in order, and Mrs. Ward, of Yankton, represented the Woman's Board of the Interior. Miss Child, Home Secretary, read a letter of greeting from the Board of the Pacific.

Mrs. Parker, from India, a delegate from the Methodist Episcopal Church, and representing chiefly the New England branch, gave a most encouraging report of the work among the women and girls in India, having watched the progress of mission effort for a quarter of a century in that land. She made a special appeal to the sympathies of Christian women on behalf of the millions of poor benighted heathen.

Mrs. O. W. Gates, Secretary of the Baptist Board, presented the

greetings and congratulations of that society. In alluding to the previous annual meeting, which she attended, she said she was sure the work would receive a blessing through the earnest spirit of supplication that then prevailed.

Miss V. A. Clarkson, of the Japan Mission, gave a most interesting account of the work among the women of Japan, and of the usages and customs relating to marriage, polygamy, and divorce. Of one hundred and twenty-three Japanese sovereigns, nine have been women. The best writing of the best age of Japanese literature has been the work of women. The present Empress has established a normal school at Tokio. There exists great ignorance of Biblical knowledge. The girls in the schools are becoming Christianized, and children are sent from Christian families to the schools. The missionaries are very devoted to their work, and a spirit of love pervades everything connected with it.

Miss Abbie B. Child, Home Secretary, read an admirable paper on "Young Ladies' Work Abroad." She referred to the beginning of the work, and the progress made by the early missionaries, Harriet Newell, A. H. Judson, Cynthia Farrar, Fidelia Fisk, and others, gave a brief sketch of the present work, and closed with an appeal to the young ladies for help and co-operation.

A fine solo was sung by Miss S. C. Gould, who has so frequently rendered valuable musical service at the annual meetings of the Board; after which Mrs. Joseph Cook read a paper upon "The Women of India." Many centuries before the coming of Christ, the women of India enjoyed a considerable degree of independence, and won reputation in literature, science, and art. Some of the books written by them in the Sanskrit language are still used in the schools. The seclusion of Indian ladies was probably largely due to the Mohammedan invasion. The condition of women and girls in this country and in the East was then contrasted. Miss Field questioned some forty Chinese women, who confessed to having destroyed seventy-eight female children. But if the life of the girl is spared she has hardly cause for rejoicing, as she has only suffering and slavery to expect. In Japan, the condition of women is far better; but even there the obligation to unquestioning obedience to the father often involves a life of shame and misery, while the freedom of the wife is hardly more than nominal, since the husband has unlimited right of divorce. In India there are no young ladies, little girls being betrothed, and even married, at seven or eight years of age. If childless, the wife may be at any time supplanted. The condition of widows is still more wretched, although *suttee* was abolished in 1829. But such degradation and hardship is their lot, that many even long

for the privilege of laying down their lives on the funeral pyres of their husbands. Until a comparatively recent time none of the women in India were educated except the Temple-girls, who are bought by the priests, and, under the name of wives of the gods, are kept for the vilest purposes. No wonder that the women pray, "O God! let no more women be born in our land." At first there was much opposition to the education of girls in India, even among the women themselves. But this is now passing away, and the results of the work which has already been done in this direction are most encouraging. It will never be possible to Christianize the men of India while the women remain ignorant and bigoted heathen. Degraded as they are, they yet possess influence over their sons and husbands. In view of this great power, of their misery and wretchedness, an earnest appeal was made to the young ladies of this land, where women have such opportunities for happiness and usefulness, to have pity upon their unhappy heathen sisters, and give to them the gospel light, which brings joy and gladness in the place of desolation. A hymn was then sung, and as Mrs. Marsh, of Bulgaria, was unable to be present, the remaining time of the forenoon was devoted to a prayer and praise meeting.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

The afternoon session began with the usual devotional exercises, Miss Gilman, president of the East Connecticut Branch, leading in prayer. Mrs. J. A. Copp read a paper entitled "Willing Offerings." She referred to Jewish generosity in Tabernacle and Temple days, when the people not only paid the imposed taxes, but brought freewill offerings, sometimes even giving so much that it was necessary to restrain their liberality; and asked, "Where now are the wise-hearted with their labors, and the willing-hearted with their gifts?" "How much owest thou unto thy Lord?" We shrivel our gifts out of all proportion because we are not willing. It is not enough that thirty-five thousand or forty thousand women of the one hundred and sixty thousand who are church-members within our limits contribute to this work.

Mrs. J. L. Hill, of Lynn, moved a vote of thanks to the officers of Mt. Vernon Church, and to all who had contributed to the pleasure of the meeting. The vote was unanimously passed.

Miss Borden, of Fall River, who last summer was present at the missionary conference held in Turkey, gave a graphic account of her visits in Constantinople, Broosa, and Bardesag.

A vivid description was given of the Home at Constantinople and its inmates, more especially of the religious influence pervading it, and of the annual examination, which it was her privilege

to attend. The description was made more real by a picture of the Home, provided for the occasion. The work in Stamboul, Broosa, and Bardesag was no less interesting as the audience was permitted to see it through the eyes of one not actually engaged in it, though thoroughly interested in its success. Miss Borden was followed by Mrs. Kate P. Williams, Principal of the Home, who expressed for herself and her associates great gratitude for all that had been done for the institution by Christian women in America, especially for their prayers. She gave a brief sketch of the aim and scope of the school, mentioning instances of special promise among the pupils. In closing, she besought the continued prayers of all present, saying: "Our walls are beautiful; will you pray that our walls may be salvation! Our gates are lovely; will you pray that our gates may be praise."

Mrs. A. W. Hubbard, of Sivas, Turkey, gave some account of work there during the last ten years. In that city of fifty thousand inhabitants, ten years ago only two native women could read, and no girls who were old enough to be looked at for brides, were allowed to go through the streets to school. There are now three Protestant schools in the city.

Lying and swearing are so common in their field, that one woman expressed great surprise that the missionary ladies never swear, saying, "Why, don't you swear? Why, what do you do when your souls are squeezed?"

A hymn was sung, and Miss Jane G. Evans, of Tung-cho, North China, thrilled the audience with her graphic descriptions of the homes of the people, and of the needs, etc. — the need of the work which has been begun in that field. The missionaries make visits only upon invitation, and those who are unmarried are looked upon with suspicion and distrust. Motives have to be explained in order to convince the people, as the natives believe that their children are likely to be kidnapped, and their hearts and eyes taken for medicine and put into the missionaries' cellars. "How old are you?" and, "How many children have you?" are standard questions. After explaining the difference in dress, food, and customs, the missionary tries to show that she has one common interest with them in God and the soul. Dr. Holbrook, in Tung-cho, is greatly needing a dispensary and hospital in her work, and it is hoped that young ladies will furnish the dispensary. Miss Evans made an earnest appeal to young ladies to give themselves to this work, and to mothers to consecrate their sons and daughters.

Mrs. Bowker then spoke of the anticipation of this meeting on the part of the Executive Board — their hope of a great blessing in connection with it, and of the assurance that the Lord himself had

really met with this company of his followers. She alluded to the custom of one of the Mogul kings of being weighed on his birthday, and then distributing among the poor this weight in gold and diamonds. Those who give the "bread of life" to famishing souls, bestow more than gold and diamonds. What are we worth? What have we been worth to heathen women the past year? Mrs. Gulliver led in prayer, and the meeting closed with the Doxology.

We find ourselves again embarrassed by a large number of postage-stamps, sent as subscriptions for LIFE AND LIGHT, and we feel constrained to ask our friends to co-operate with us, so far as possible, that the supply may not be increased. It may not be generally known that the Post-Office Department will not purchase stamps sent in this way, and that before they can be made useful as money, they must be disposed of at private sale, mostly in small quantities. It is impossible to make these sales with any rapidity or regularity, and the stamps lie over from month to month, and sometimes from year to year, quite unavailable for the purposes of the magazine. The best way to send is by check, made payable to "Secretary of LIFE AND LIGHT." When the amount seems too small for a check, the postal notes now issued at all post-offices are very convenient. When a subscriber goes to the office for stamps to send for her subscriptions, if she will procure, instead, a postal-note, at an expense of only three cents extra, the embarrassment we have mentioned will be avoided.

While we are on this subject, we would like to say that all checks for LIFE AND LIGHT should be made payable to "Secretary of LIFE AND LIGHT," and those sent to the treasury for any other object whatever should be made payable to Miss Emma Carruth, Treasurer W. B. M.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM NOVEMBER 18 TO DECEMBER 31, 1883.

MAINE.		<i>Chelmsford</i> , Miss S. S. Torrey, \$1 00
<i>Biddeford</i> , 2d Ch., Prim. S. S., \$5 00		<i>Hampshire Co. Branch.</i> —Miss
<i>No. Yarmouth</i> , A Friend, 80		Isabella G. Clarke, Treas.
		East Amherst, Aux., \$18.46;
Total, \$5 80		Northampton, 1st Ch., Y. L.
		M. C., \$100, 118 46
NEW HAMPSHIRE.		<i>Mansfield</i> , Ladies' Soc'y, 10 00
<i>Greenville</i> , Miss A Scripture, \$2 00		<i>No. Falmouth</i> , Aux., 20 00
		<i>Suffolk Branch.</i> —Miss Myra B.
Total, \$2 00		Child, Treas. Boston, Mrs.
VERMONT.		James S. Stone, \$10; Berke-
<i>St. Johnsbury</i> , Boys' Miss'y \$10 00		ley St. Ch., Aux., \$255; So.
Soc'y, \$10 00		Boston, Phillips Ch, Aux.,
		\$300; Roxbury, Immanuel
Total, \$10 00		Ch., Aux., \$45.27; Dorchester,
MASSACHUSETTS.		2d Ch., Aux., \$526.71; W.
<i>Acton</i> , Cong. Ch., \$22 50		Roxbury, So. Evan.Ch., Aux.,
<i>Billerica</i> , A Friend, 50		\$50; Charlestown, Winthrop
		Ch, Aux., \$59; Chelsea, 1st

Ch., \$54.29; Cambridgeport, Pilgrim Ch., Y. L. Y. Jun., Aux., \$10.78; Cambridge, Shepard Ch. S. S. Cl., \$6.05; Watertown, Mrs. Kimball, \$25; Newton Centre, Aux., \$50, A Friend, 40 cts; Hyde Park, Aux., \$160.66,	\$1,553 16
<i>Woburn Conf. Branch.</i> —Mrs. N. W. C. Holt, Treas. Winchester, Aux., \$70, Eddie's M. C., \$5, Woburn Workers, \$30; Burlington, Aux., \$15; Lexington, Hancock M. C., \$75; Wakefield, Aux., \$40; Medford, Aux., \$100; No. Woburn, Aux., \$3.50; Wilmington, Aux., \$29, Snow-Birds, \$5; Malden, A Friend, const. L. M. Miss Emma R. Patch, \$25; Melrose, Aux., \$59, Eshine M. C., \$32; Stoneham, Ladies, \$10.32,	\$493 82
<i>Worcester</i> , A Friend,	80
Total	\$2,225 24

CONNECTICUT.

<i>Columbia</i> , Aux.,	\$12 00
<i>Windsor Locks</i> , A Friend,	4 40
Total,	\$16 40

NEW YORK.

<i>Gouverneur</i> , Mrs. J. R. Crane, <i>Stockholm Depot</i> , Mrs. Julius Hubbard,	\$5 20
	3 00
Total,	\$8 20

NEW JERSEY.

<i>Roselle</i> , A Friend,	\$ 40
Total,	\$ 40

OHIO.

<i>Youngstown</i> , Mrs. Wm. J. Edwards,	\$9 40
Total,	\$9 40

TEXAS.

<i>San Antonio</i> , Mrs. E. D. Pierson,	\$1 40
Total,	\$1 40

General Funds,	\$2,273 84
Weekly Pledge,	11 78
Leaflets,	2 09
Total,	\$2,292 71

Receipts from January 1st to January 18th, 1884.

MAINE.

Maine Branch.—Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Brunswick, 1st Ch., Aux., \$84.50; So. Paris, Aux., \$10; Hallo-

well, Aux., \$27.50; Bethel, 2d Ch., S. S., \$16.75; Limerick, Cong. Ch., Ladies, \$6.25; Portland, Aux., 2d Parish Ch., \$124.40, State St. Ch., \$100; Greenville, Aux., \$15; Bath, Aux., \$46.50; Waterville, Aux., \$16.53, S. S., \$8.47; Auburn, High St. Ch., Aux., \$50,	\$505 90
<i>Andover</i> , Aux.,	10 00
<i>Ellsworth</i> , Cong. S. S. Cl.,	30 00
<i>Kittery Point</i> , Mrs. Brown,	2 00
<i>Norridgewock</i> , S. S.,	30 00
<i>Shapleigh</i> , A Friend,	50
Total,	\$578 40

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

<i>New Hampshire Branch.</i> —Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Bennington, Mrs. A. M. Holmes, \$5; Bath, Aux., \$15; Concord, Merry Gleaners, \$5; Dover, M. C., \$50; Exeter, Aux., \$35; Nashua, Aux., \$82.18; New Ipswich, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Maria Houghton, \$1; Salem, Aux., \$4; West Lebanon, Aux., \$17,	\$214 18
<i>Atkinson</i> , Mrs. Priscilla V. Markham,	2 00
Total,	\$216 18

VERMONT.

<i>Vermont Branch.</i> —Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. St. Johnsbury, No. Ch. Aux., \$25.04, So. Ch., Aux., \$36.62; Jamaica, Sunbeam Band, \$25; Bridport, Aux., \$20.50; West Brattleboro, M. C., \$17; Manchester, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M's Mrs. Louisa C. Brown, Mrs. Julia P. Clark, \$49 16; Randolph, Aux., \$3.10, S. S., \$10; Williamstown Aux., \$9; Waterford Aux., \$7; M. C., \$8; Burlington, Aux., \$15; Montpelier, Bethany Ch. Aux., Mrs. H. A. Lord, \$5; S. S., \$9 86; Westminster, West M. B., \$30. Ex. \$30,	\$240 28
Total,	\$240 28

MASSACHUSETTS.

<i>Arlington</i> , Ladies,	\$12 00
<i>Ayer</i> , Aux.,	5 00
<i>Barnstable Co. Branch.</i> —Mrs. Bernard Paine, Treas. So. Dennis, Aux., const. L. M., Miss Susie F. B. Whelden, \$25; Waquoit, Aux., \$6; Chatham, Aux., \$10; Harwich, Aux., \$10; E. Falmouth, Aux., \$6; Orleans, Aux., \$5; Well-	

fleet, Aux., \$2; Truro, Aux., \$8; County Asso. Treas'y, \$15.75, 87 75
Berkshire Branch—Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Pittsfield, 1st Ch., \$20.71, Snow-flakes, \$4.80, So. Ch., \$13.79; Williams-town, "In His Name," \$70; Lee, Junior Aux., \$159.50; Hinsdale, \$35; Blackinton, \$40; Dalton, \$43.31; Adams, \$21; Housatonic, Berkshire Workers, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Minnie Platt, \$60, 468 11
Dracut, Central Ch., Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss P. V. Fox, 5 00
Essex No. Conf. Branch.—Mrs. A. Hammond, Treas. Georgetown, 1st Ch., Willing Workers, 108 00
Essex So. Conf. Branch.—Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Gloucester, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. F. G. Clark, 75 00
Fall River, Mission S. S. Mite-Gatherers, 5 00
Franklin Co. Branch.—Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Shelburne, Aux., \$14.69; Greenfield, Aux., \$21.29, Daisies, \$10, 45 98
Grafton, A Friend, 5 00
Gt. Barrington, A Friend, 20
Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Isabella G. Clarke, Treas. Hadley, M. C., \$32; Amherst, M. C., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Fannie P. Cutler, \$130; Williamsburg, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Helen E. James, const. L. M. Miss Grace Fidelity James, \$56; Easthampton, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Harriet Parsons, \$122.09; Northampton, Edwards Ch., \$31, Morning Star, \$5, 376 09
Haverhill, West, Cong. Ch., 2 00
Lawrence, Mrs. C. G. Carleton, 3 00
Lovell, A Friend, 5 00
Marion, Aux., 5 00
Methuen, Aux., 30 00
Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H. Warren, Treas. Wellesley Hills, Aux., 81 50
Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas. Braintree, Aux., \$8; Halifax, Aux., \$3 50; Quincy, Aux., \$30; Weymouth and Braintree, Aux., \$6; Rockland, Aux., \$28; So. Weymouth, Marden M. C., \$45; Braintree, Happy Workers, \$9.31, 129 81
Norfolk, Mrs. Levi Mann, 4 40
Northfield, Mrs. F. D. Hubbard, 10 45
Norwood, Aux., 10 00
So. Attleboro, S. S., prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Ellen Harris, \$13.50, 1st Ch., \$4.89, 18 39

So. Hadley Falls, Cong. Ch. and Society, \$10 00
Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Springfield, 1st Ch., Aux., \$53.29, Memorial Ch., \$67.37, So. Ch., \$99.44, Y. L. M. C., \$36.87; Indian Orchard, Aux., \$2; Chicopee, 3d Ch., Busy Bees, \$16; Wilbraham, Willing Workers, 2.70, 277 67
Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Boston, A Friend, const. L. M. Mrs. Cary, \$25, Mrs. Baldwin, \$10, Mrs. J. L. Emerson, \$1, Mrs. C. C. Coffin, \$1; Old South Ch., Bartlett Band, \$28; Mt. Vernon, Mrs. Susan Collins, \$10; Central Ch., Aux., \$10, Miss'y Club, \$222.51; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., Aux., \$26.75, Eliot Star, \$5.50, Thompson Circle, 50 cts., Mayflowers, 75 cts., Ferguson Circle, 75 cts., Olive Branch, \$7, Anderson Circle, \$10; Highland, Mrs. John Hall's S. S. Cl., \$1.50; Dorchester, 2d Ch., \$10; Brookline, Y. L. Benev. Soc'y, \$40, A Friend, \$10; Cambridgeport, Prospect St. Ch., Aux., \$111.70; Cambridge, Shepard Ch., \$5; Somerville, Prospect Hill, Aux., \$26; West Roxbury Aux., \$50; Watertown, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss C. A. Greene, \$32.75; Newton, Eliot Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. N. P. Coburn, const. L. M. Mrs. J. E. Whitman, \$230.85, M. C. \$20.23; Newton Centre, Aux., \$34; Auburn-dale, Aux., \$21, Y. L. Miss'y Soc'y, \$31; Dedham, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$2.30; Walpole, Aux., \$53.50, 1,038 59
Templeton, Mrs. T. O. Rice, 5 00
Webster, Cong. Ch., and Soc'y, 22 56
Warren, West, Mrs. E. G. Carter, 4 40
Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. G. W. Russell, Treas. West Boylston, prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Carrie H. Murdock, \$13.35; Southbridge, Aux., Globe Village, \$41; Brookside, M. C. \$37, Miss'y Helpers, \$80; Ware, Aux., of wh. \$75 const. L. M's Mrs. Gamaliel Marsh, Mrs. Allen Bowen, Miss Carrie L. E. Gibbs, \$115.90; Worcester, Union Ch., Aux., \$60.86, A Friend, \$1; Harvard, Aux., \$31.50, M. B., \$15.50, 396 11

Total, \$3,247 01

LEGACY.

Legacy of Eliza Crane, Fall River, \$25 00

RHODE ISLAND.

Providence, A Friend, \$ 40
 Total, \$ 40

CONNECTICUT.

Deep River, A Friend, \$ 20
 Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss

M. I. Lockwood, Treas. New London, 2d Ch., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. J. W. Eggleston, \$50, 1st Ch., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Fanny Miner, \$64.48; Mystic Bridge, Aux., \$4.23, Mrs. S.'s S. C., \$4.10; Dayville, M. C., \$2.50; Killingly, L. G. J., \$5; Pomfret, Aux., \$11.20, Little Women, \$1.80; Thompson, Aux., \$19, M. C., \$8; Bozrah, Friends, \$5.90; Stonington, 2d Ch., 10.87; Old Lyme, 33.20, Tattville, Aux., \$12.37, M. C., \$22.50; Wauregan, p. rev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Louise J. Witter, \$15; Plainfield, M. C., const. L. M. Miss Alice A. Ames, \$25; Chaplin, Happy Workers, \$55; Norwich, Broadway Ch., \$100, 450 15

Hartford Branch.—Miss Anna Morris, Treas. Tolland, Aux., \$6; Unionville, A Friend, \$30; Hartford, Pearl St. Ch., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. E. C. Root, const. self L. M., \$156; Wethersfield Ave., M. C., \$20, Asylum Hill Ch., \$342.87; Mansfield, Little Workers, \$6, 560 87

Hartford, A Friend, 20

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Bridgewater, \$50; Cromwell, const. L. M. Mrs. Myron S. Dudley, \$69.10; Darien, \$30; Goshen, Buds of Promise, \$5; Kent, M. C., \$20; Killingworth, const. L. M. Mrs. E. P. Nichols, \$27; New Britain, Center Ch., of wh. \$25 fr. Mr. O. S. Judd, to const. L. M. Mrs. Evelina A. Judd, \$22.28 fr. Little Givers, \$205.28, South Ch., of wh. \$56 fr. Y. L. M. C., \$12 fr. Standard Bearers, \$10 fr. Little Helpers, \$226; New Hartford, \$30.11; New Haven, Fair Haven First Ch., of wh. \$25 fr. Mrs. Burdett Hart, to const. L. M. Miss Fannie L. Rice, \$158; North Ch., of wh. \$30 fr. Y. L. M. C., \$50.03 fr. M. C. and Kindergarten at Mrs. Cady's school, of wh.

\$13.50 for New Morning Star, \$5 fr. a family of children for New Morning Star, \$85.03; Third Ch., Junior Soc., \$60; Yale College Ch., \$125; Saybrook, \$6.76; Sherman, \$13; South Canaan, \$5; Waterbury, First Ch. of wh. \$50 fr. M. C., \$105, Thank-offering at January Branch meeting, \$29.55, \$1,249 83
 Woodbury, A Friend, 40
 Total, \$2,261 65

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Fairport, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. J. H. Ives, \$33, Pine-Needles, \$50, Suspension Bridge, A few Friends, \$10; Homer, Mrs. B. W. Payne, \$5; Smyrna, \$10, \$138 00
 Black Creek, S. S. and M. C., 6 80
 East Bloomfield, W. F. M. Soc'y, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Lorin Bronson, 34 01
 Fredonia, Mrs. M. L. Stevens, \$5, Friends, \$1.80, 6 80
 New York City, Mrs. George F. Betts, \$20, A Friend, 40 cts, 20 40
 Newtonville, Desert Palm Soc'y, 15 00
 Sherburne, Mrs. L. N. Buell, 5 00
 Total, \$226 01

NEW JERSEY.

Jersey City Heights, A Friend, \$1 40
 Princeton, Mrs. Fred Vinton, 3 20
 Total, \$4 60

OHIO.

Cleveland, A Friend, \$ 40
 Milan, Aux., 17 50
 Windham, Y. L. M. B., 13 00
 Total, \$30 90

CALIFORNIA.

Santa Barbara, Mrs. M. E. Cummings, \$4 40
 San Francisco, Mrs. M. C. Leavitt, \$1 00
 Total, \$5 40

General Funds, \$6,810 83
 Weekly Pledge, 9 43
 Leaflets, 23 09
 Morning Star, 35 10
 Legacy, 25 00
 Total, \$6,903 45

Miss EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

AFRICA.

LETTER FROM MISS DAY.

AMANZIMTOTE, Aug. 6, 1883.

SCHOOL commences on the 8th. We have had a long vacation, lengthened on account of the new school-building in course of construction. Now, we are to have a long term of eighteen weeks. I shall be glad to be in regular work again. Teaching I delight in, if the pupils try to do well, and last term I had little discipline to do. My Bible-class, singing, grammar, and geography classes really accomplished something. I was especially pleased with the interest shown by some of the members of the Bible class, though grieved at the want of interest in others. But I do believe that good impressions were left upon the boys, and I hope good seed was sown, that will spring up and bear fruit. Last term there was a revival of religious interest among the people, and many expressed the wish to become Christians. I have now promised to take a class of inquirers — a delightful task, but one I did not feel equal to at the close of last term, and I hope to have strength and wisdom to help them.

Tuesday, 7th.—Went with Mrs. Robbins, yesterday afternoon, to visit some of the people. They all welcomed us warmly, and one old woman who persisted in making and drinking the native beer contrary to her husband's wish, but has now given it up, was very demonstrative in her joy that no beer could be seen in her house.

Our last call was at the house of a native teacher, where we found four neatly dressed women sewing in a cozy little room — a dining and sitting room. A sewing-machine was upon the table, which was covered by a pretty table-spread. The wall was papered, a nice cupboard was in the room, and an opening in the wall with a sliding door communicated with the kitchen. In the two bedrooms snow-white spreads covered the beds, and the snug little parlor, kitchen, and storeroom were all in good order. These four intelligent Christian women were educated in Mrs. Edwards' school. One of them is the mistress of the house, the others are her friends. Our native women who have good houses, do not all keep them in order. I am thankful for this good example, which must have its influence.

· TEMPERANCE WORK.

There is a great deal of interest throughout the mission now on the total abstinence question; and at Umzumbi, where there has

been earnest, persevering, personal work, much of it is done with remarkable success. Fruit is appearing in increased religious interest—a natural result, I think. A note from Mrs. Wilder, from Umtwalumi, says that eight women have put their names to the pledge. Mrs. Robbins has worked faithfully here, and has gathered quite an army of children; and the adults are gradually coming into this blue-ribbon army. A series of temperance meetings, one every evening for a week, was held in Maritzberg, when I was there, and nearly 900 pledges were secured. When total abstinence becomes the ruling spirit, we may look for God's blessing, and not till then, it seems to me. The 900 referred to are English people, most of them not what would be called intemperate drinkers; but for 900 English people to sign a total abstinence pledge in a town of ten or twelve thousand inhabitants, is significant, and very encouraging. We may hope for good influences over the natives for help in this war with King Alcohol.

GLEANINGS FROM LETTERS.

Miss Van Duzee writes, in good health and spirits, from Erzroom, Turkey, December 28th. We hope that special attention will be given to her request.

Do pray for Erzroom, that the Lord may bless us with the influences of the Holy Spirit this winter. The women seem to be in an attentive condition, not so critical and faultfinding as they sometimes are. The women's meetings are well attended.

From Miss Dudley, at Kobe, Japan, we read, November 30th:—

Yesterday was Thanksgiving Day, and I think I was quite as grateful for the privilege of being once more here with my friends in the work, as I was a year ago for the love which had watched over my dear ones in my absence, and permitted us to keep the day together in the old home.

Miss Searle writes from the Kobe School, Japan, the first real letter we have received from her, a postal having announced her arrival there:—

The last mail brought accounts of the annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior. If I were a small boy, I should throw up my hat and give three cheers for the Board. It must have been an inspiration meeting.

Again, she says of Miss Brown and herself:—

We are very humble, and do not consider ourselves of much consequence yet; but we can do a few things. Before many days we must say good-bye to Miss Talcott and her sister. It seems as if we could not get along without them; but we do not feel that we can say a word to keep Miss Talcott back from the rest she so much needs. But we are so young and inexperienced, please remember us especially in your prayers.

Miss Wright, of Harpoot, gives some incidents of touring, dated Nov. 28, 1883:—

I went with Miss Bush to a village near, returning this A. M. I intend to keep a cushion on my floor, and sit on it half an hour or so every day. It strains the muscles so to sit on the floor, day after day, in the villages, I mean to get used to it at home. Our room was without fire, or even paper in the windows, and we sat in outdoor wrappings all the time; but we were received with a hospitality that warmed the soul if not the body. It was delightful to see the eager faces of the women in meeting. This is the village where, two years ago, the women helped so much in building the chapel, doing their hard work in the fields,—plowing, etc.,—then returning and cooking the evening meal for the family, then going to the church and laying stones or plastering walls till midnight! And this not once, but often!

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

1884.

THE MARATHA MISSION—No. 3.

1835-1863.

WHAT was the missionary force in the field at the beginning of the period under consideration? Where stationed?

Interesting work in Jalna.

Conversion of Narayan and Haripunt. Haripunt's work and death.

New Station at Seroor.

Additions to the church in Ahmednagar, 1842-1846. From which castes were most of these converts?

Death of missionary ladies, 1842.

Memorial of Mr. Graves.

Under what circumstances was liberty of conscience granted to girls?

Conversion of Ramkrishnapunt, Marutee, and Pishnu.

Conversion of Bhagaji.

What was the Dnyodaya? Was it a success?

What of the Work of the Press during this period?

What led to the formation of village churches and the licensing of native preachers?

What act was passed by the Governor-General in Council, in 1850, which affected the rights of Christians?

New Station at Satara.

Death of three missionary ladies, 1851-53.

New Station at Kolhapur, 1852.

Life-work and death of Mr. Hume. (A beautiful tribute of a native woman to Mr. Hume, is found on page 127 of Dr. Anderson's volume).

Visit of the Deputation from the Board, 1854. Results of the Conference. Division of the Ahmednagar Church.

Work in the Valley of the Godavery.

Influence of the Mutiny of 1857.

Visit of Lord Elphinstone to the schools in Ahmednagar. His decision as to the use of wells by Christians.

Death of Yesuba Powar and Yesuba Salave.

Station at Sholapur.

Memorial of Miss Farrar. (A notice of the life and work of this pioneer of woman's work was published in the April number of the *Missionary Herald* for 1862; and on page 372 of *Life and Light* for 1874).

In addition to Dr. Anderson's "Missions in India," the files of the *Missionary Herald*, and Reports of the American Board, the student will find a beautiful chapter on Gordon Hall, the missionary, in the "Memorial of Gordon Hall," the pastor, which is published "for the family," by Bridgman & Childs, Northampton, Mass.

OUR PART.

BY ALICE M. EDDY.

It was time for the missionary meeting to begin. The clock had struck three some time ago, the Bible lay open on the table, a pile of gay sweeping-caps peeped from the society work-basket one side of it, a missionary letter on thin, foreign paper was spread out on the other, and five girls sat looking at each other, from opposite sides of the room, with expressions ranging between half-concealed fun and calm despair.

"Young ladies," said President Marian, impressively, "does it strike you that five girls is a remarkably large attendance at a missionary meeting in a church of two hundred members?"

"Especially when three out of the five are officers?" added Kitty Gray, with a liquid sweetness in her tones which called forth a sudden burst of laughter from all but the impressive president.

"There's another thing, too," broke in Elsie. "Here we are, pledged for one hundred dollars a year, and we don't get more than a quarter of that by membership dues; it all comes in our fair. And I don't see, with all the girls in our church, why we can't get that amount just by giving."

"Only, my dear," said Kitty, "there happens to be only twenty members in our society, and it isn't many girls in our church who can afford to give more than a dollar a year to missions."

"There ought to be seventy-five members this very day," said Marian. "Girls, why is it that we don't get hold of them? Of course we get all the help we want at fair-time, and we all have a good time then, and every one says what a prosperous society this is; but it isn't just for a month or two in the year that I want them to say that, but all the time. I don't see what to do about it!"

"What set you thinking of that, May?" asked Jo Marston, from the other side of the room. "We've had small meetings before this, and we've just as many members now as we ever had."

Marian was silent for a few minutes. The girls knew by her face that "something was coming."

"I'll tell you what it is," she said, at last; "it's that new Mrs. Gore that's just come into our church, you know. I heard her talking in the street-car this morning,—there was only one other lady in the car, and she didn't know me,—and she said her daughter hadn't joined our society, and she didn't think she should have her do so. She said she didn't believe it amounted to anything, the work we did, and that we didn't appear to her to have the spirit of missions at all. She said missionary work wasn't worth anything unless it began with the end of the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew; and then she said, 'Do you suppose these gay young girls are doing their work in that spirit? Some things don't look like it to me.' They left the car then, and I've thought about it ever since. There must be something wrong, or nobody would speak so."

"What could she mean?" said Esther, indignantly. "I'm sure we have been a very successful society, taking everything together." "What are those verses in Matthew?" asked Jo. "I never remember things by the reference."

"O, they're only those 'Inasmuch' verses," said Kitty; but Marian turned to the Bible, and read them over, slowly:—

"For I was a hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me. * * * Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me!"

"That's just what the missionaries are doing all the time," said Jo; "and we do help with our money."

"So we do; a whole dollar's worth apiece, every year!" said

Marian. "What a reward we deserve, don't we—that is, of course, if we do it for Christ's sake! But do we do it for that? I declare, I'm not quite sure that we do even that much!"

"Neither am I," said Kitty. "I never think about that part of it, I'm afraid."

"What was it that Mrs. Hill said at our annual meeting?" said Elsie. "She said that the work was to bring the world to Christ, and that it would never be done till all the Christians in the world were working for that with all their hearts; and that our part at home, though it didn't show much, and wasn't so grand as the work of our missionaries, was important, too, like the strands in the rope that holds the grappling-hook, you know. And that's just what I'm not sure of, whether we *have* been doing our part."

"What is our part?" asked Jo, softly.

"Of course it must be giving, partly," said Marian, with a thoughtful face, "but that can't be all, I know. I've wanted to have our society a success, and I do believe I've been working for *that* more than for anything else."

"I believe we haven't any of us been much better, so far as that goes," said Esther, suddenly producing pencil and paper. "Look here, girls, let's write down just what we have been working for, really and truly, without thinking whether it is the right thing to say; and then if you'll let me read the papers, I'll promise never to tell which wrote which, if I should recognize the hand. I should just like to see if that Mrs. Gore was right, and we really have been working in the wrong way."

The girls were very grave and earnest as they took the papers and wrote. Girls can be grave and earnest, sometimes, even among themselves. It was some minutes before the last slip was laid on the table, and Esther took up one to read.

"I have worked because I liked to be with Elsie," it ran, "and she cared about missions, so I tried to do the same. And I was glad to be doing some good, but I never thought there was anything more to do than to come to meeting and give my money." Jo looked so conscious that the girls laughed, in spite of themselves. "I suppose there might be worse motives than love for one's friends," said Esther, taking up the next slip.

"'I've always been to meeting because it was part of church work, and I like to do my part!'" she read. "Well, there isn't much to be said to that. What's the next one? 'Because we've undertaken it, and want to carry it through, and make it as successful as the societies we read about.' And this next one says, 'Because the girls in other countries ought to have the same chance to be happy and good that we have, and I'd like to help a

little, though I don't always think about that part of it as I ought.' ”

The girls all looked at Elsie, who blushed scarlet. “Anybody would know who that was,” said Kitty. “Go on, Esther.”

“The last one reads, ‘I suppose I go because I’ve always been to some kind of a missionary meeting since I was a little thing, and I like the girls that go to this one, and I like to make plans, and work them out, and all that, but I want to do good, too!’ ”

“Well,” said the secretary, deliberately, laying down the last paper, “it seems to me that there might be more elevated reasons for carrying on part of the work that so many people have given their lives for!”

“Christ himself gave his life for it,” said Kitty, with her bright eyes full of tears; “and we’ve just been working for ourselves more than for anything else — *our* society, and *our* church, and *our* friends — that is, all but Elsie.”

“But I have, too,” cried Elsie. “I haven’t been more than half in earnest, or how could I have been satisfied with giving a dollar a year, and going to these meetings once a month? I don’t think there is an earthly thing besides that I do, and we just said that couldn’t be all ‘our part.’ ”

“What is?” asked Jo, again.

Marian turned to the Bible once more. “It must be just this verse,” she said: “‘An hungered, and ye gave me meat: thirsty, and ye gave me drink: naked, and ye clothed me: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me.’ I suppose we aren’t really working for missions until we are working for that with all our strength.”

“Well, how are we to do it?” said practical Jo. “I don’t know any hungry to feed, except all my small brothers and sisters. They want bread and butter often enough.”

“But I do believe that must be part of it!” cried Elsie, eagerly. “The cup of cold water to a little one, you know, and bearing each other’s burdens! I never thought of that being part of mission-work!”

“And there is the feeding of hungry souls,” said Marian, — “just what the missionaries are doing: that’s where our money comes in; only I mean to do more than a dollar’s worth a year, after this. Besides, there is that mission-school on the dock, that Dr. Hill asked us to go to. I’ll go next Sunday.”

“So will I,” said Esther. “And there’s the next part, May, ‘Naked, and ye clothed me.’ We might make some of those clothes that the Dorcas Society are doing for that poor family. I’ve begun making Christmas presents already, but they can wait. Let’s ask Mrs. Hill for something.”

“But the next is easiest of all,” said Kitty—“‘sick, and in prison.’ See here, girls, Hetty Frost has been shut up for months, and I don’t believe any of us have been to see her for a long time. And there’s little Jenny Blake—I believe I’ll make some paper dolls to take her. She’ll never walk again, they say.”

“And there’s that shy Miss Dean,” said Elsie—“that young teacher. Dr. Hill asked me to call on her nearly a year ago, and I haven’t. ‘A stranger, and ye took me in:’ I’ll go there before I go home to-day. Come with me, Jo, will you?”

“Girls, how have we dared say we were working for missions?” said Marian. “To think of the women who give their whole time and strength for others, and spend their lives in those wretched homes, and never think of ease or pleasure except by the way, and we just have a good time, and sandwich in little bits of gifts, here and there, and call it mission-work! No wonder we don’t make it a success!” Marian’s voice broke suddenly, and she hid her face in her hands.

Then an unheard of thing happened in the “Young Ladies’ Mission Circle.”

Little Jo, the youngest of the party, the girl who always followed the lead of the others, and never put forth new ideas—Jo advanced to the table, and spoke her mind with her hand on Marian’s shoulder.

“I’ll tell you what it is,” she said, simply, “we must just begin all over again. Of course we’ve all been very silly, and wrong, and conceited, too, over our society, but it isn’t too late to do better; and now that we know what to do, we will do better. We’ll just do our part at home, and make the help we send to the missionaries worth something. We won’t let it be possible for people to say that we’re not working for Christ so much as for ourselves, and we’ll be so much in earnest that we can’t help having some influence for him and for his servants—I mean the missionaries, you know. And, girls, don’t you think we’d better turn this meeting into a prayer-meeting, and ask Him to help us?”

If any one had told these girls that such a proposition would be made in their meeting that day, and that Jo would make it, I suppose not one of them would have believed her ears; but the proposal did not seem out of place when it came. They knelt down together, without a word, and Elsie prayed simply, for them all:—

“Lord Jesus, thou knowest that we want to serve thee, though we have made so many mistakes, and been so foolish; and we do care about thy servants who are doing so much for thee, and we will try to do our part at home, and help them as well as we can.

And if we have done harm by our careless ways, wilt thou forgive us, and help us to begin it all over again, and show those about us that we are in earnest. And, O Lord, we thank thee that there are so many wise and good people all over the world who are, really feeding the hungry, and visiting the sick, and teaching the ignorant for thee. Help us to be more like them and more like Thee, for thine own dear name's sake, Amen."

The meeting broke up very quietly after that; but somehow the memory of that talk stayed with the girls, through the days that followed, as no other had ever done. To Jo, supplying the wants and sympathizing with the troubles of the multitudinous brothers and sisters, or going with Elsie to visit a lonely teacher; to Marian and Esther, sewing on coarse garments for the Dorcas Society, or going shyly down to the Dock Mission-school on Sunday afternoon; to Kitty, flashing like a sunbeam into the wearisome sick-room life of Hetty Frost or Jenny Blake, — came, like a tender refrain, the words of the Great Helper, "Ye have done it unto Me." And the loving, earnest prayers that went up night by night from girlish lips for the brave-hearted workers in far-off lands, proved how truly the girls were doing "their part."

What effect the new state of things will have upon the outward fortunes of the "Young Ladies' Circle," no one can yet tell. Some wise hearts who understand the working of these girlish minds think that the best omen for the future of the society they love is, that its chief members have left off working for their society at all, and are thinking only of what they can do for the Master who bids all his children labor for him.

ESTIMATES OF WORK FOR 1884.

FOUR months of our financial year have gone, and we seem hardly to have commenced the real toil and endeavor of our work. Our lists of estimates for the several States have lately been sent out. The State secretaries are beginning to feel the burden of responsibility, as the Executive Committee have felt it from the first; for it is by no arbitrary choice of our own that the duty of raising \$60,000 is laid upon us. It is a small proportion for us of the amount made necessary by the many open doors in foreign missionary fields. In apportioning this sum among the States, we have not asked for anything like an average of one dollar apiece from the female church-membership, except in Illinois, which last year exceeded this average. We appeal to Ohio, with her more than 15,000 women in the churches, for \$8,500. From Michigan we expect \$8,000; and Wisconsin, which could not stop with the \$4,000 asked for last year, will surely increase its contribution to

\$5,000. Iowa, though taxed heavily to aid many home missionary churches, will, we believe, come next to Wisconsin, with \$4,500. From Minnesota we expect \$3,500, and from Missouri \$2,500. From Colorado and Kansas we ask \$1,000 each, and feel quite sure that, with Miss Shattuck and Miss Wright as their representatives at the front, there will be no lack in their gifts. We appeal to Nebraska for \$750, and to Indiana for \$800. This is a great deal to ask from her thirty-one weak churches, but Indiana has a missionary to love and care for now, and will be true to her.

Dakota, with her "Willing Hearts" and her two Bands, will give \$600; and brave, hard-working Illinois must bring up the rear, with the round sum of \$18,000, if our appropriations are met.

The power is not in ourselves. May each one pledged to this work be faithful to the full measure of her obligation. Let us ask Him who hath given himself for us, to make us contented with small things for ourselves, that we may do great things for him; and to open all hearts and hands, that not one woman in all our Western churches may come short of her privilege to contribute to this work.

CAPT. BRAY, stockholder in the first missionary ship, captain of the third, is in Chicago; and that means a wonderful development of maritime enterprise in the Interior. Every boy and girl has become a ship-owner. It means, also, a new esthetic development. On almost every wall has suddenly appeared a small engraving* with a sea view and two ships—one old and well tried, the other staunch, trim, and new. It means, as Dr. Noble says, that the Chicago end of the "Morning Star" is going to be built at once.

O the blessed and wise little children,
Who o'er the wild waves send afar
The light of that love that shines from above,
The glorious "Morning Star."

"MISSION STUDIES" appears this month with nearly doubled space and clearer type, though the price is unchanged.

Miss Pollock's second paper on the "Bombay Mission," gives touching details of the last moments of Harriet Newell and Rev. Gordon Hall. It is interesting and instructive from beginning to end. Mrs. Purington's columns are full of help and inspiration for the Bridge builders. No one who is seeking missionary information can afford to do without "Mission Studies."

*Any one at a distance who would like one of these little certificates of stock, can have one by sending 25 cents to our office, 75 Madison Street, Chicago.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS
OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM DECEMBER 18, 1883, TO JANUARY 18, 1884.

COLORADO.

Ft. Lewis, L. M. Irvine, "Stamp Act," 1.16, \$1 16
Total, \$1 16

DAKOTA.

Deadwood, 15.05; Lake Preston, 17, \$32 05
Total, \$32 05

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Alton*, Ch. of the Redeemer, for Bible-reader, Sultan Enfiadjin, 8; *Ashkum*, 3.62; *Aurora*, 1st Cong. Ch., Y. L. Soc., 10; *Bowensburg*, 8.50; *Buda*, 5; *Canton*, 17.25; *Chicago*, Union Park Ch., Y. L. M. Soc., for The Bridge, 34.55, 1st Cong. Ch., Aux, for Miss Patrick, 37.37, Y. L. M. Soc., for sufferers by fire at Hadjin, 25, Western Ave. Ch., 10, South Cong. Ch. 13, Bethany Ch., 5.52; *Englewood*, J. L. Colman, a tithe of her earnings, for Miss Wright, 1; *Galesburg*, 1st Ch. of Christ, 37.50; *Granville*, Aux., 14.20, Y. L. M. Soc., for The Bridge, 13; *Geneseo*, 46 85; *La Clair*, Ross Grove Aux., 5.30; *Maywood*, W. C. M. Soc., 10; *Moline*, 25; *New Windsor*, A. Fleharty, for Miss Haskins, 2; *Payson*, of wh. 8 from Bertas J. Grass, 24; *Port Byron*, 11.45; *Plainfield*, A Friend, for women in India, 5; *Rockford*, 1st Cong. Ch., Y. L. M. Soc., for The Bridge, 15.10, Mission Band, 25, 2d Cong. Ch., Aux., for Miss Diamant, 7, Mission Band, of wh. 25 for Miss Diamant, 50 for Morning Star, 50 for Miss Murdock, 125; *Roseville*, Aux. and Mission Band, for

The Bridge, 42; *Sycamore*, 8; *Wayne*, 4.50; *Waverly*, for Miss Evans, 19.15. Branch total, \$618 86
Total, \$618 86

INDIANA.

Elkhart, Mrs. Clara W. Ferry, thank-offering, 5, Mrs. E. J. Ames, 5, \$10 00
Total, \$10 00

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. *Burlington*, for Bridgman Sch., 13.29; *Cedar Rapids*, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 5; *Chester Centre*, A Friend, thank-offering, 1; *Corydon*, C. E. R., 5; *Des Moines*, Plymouth Ch., S. S., for Bridgman Sch., 19.11; *Decorah*, Children's Mis. Soc., for Morning Star, 5; *Farragut*, for teacher at Yarpooz, Turkey, 20; *Grinnell*, Mrs. N. C. Holyoke, 5; *Muscatine*, Mis. Circle, for Miss Day, and to const. Mrs. B. B. Kirby and Mrs. Joseph Bilkey L. M's, 50; *Monticello*, Miss E. Smith, 20; *Toledo*, Mrs. E. N. Barker, for Hadjin Home, 5; *Waucoma*, Willing Workers, 18.22; *Woodbine*, Willett Aux., 17.40. Branch total, \$164 22

ADDITIONAL.

Contributed through Miss Hillis. *Cedar Falls*, Prof. and Mrs. B., 10, Mrs. Townsend, 25, Katie and Alice T., 2; *Keokuk*, A Friend, 1, A Friend, 5; *Quasqueton*, Mrs. Newell, 1; *West Union*, United Brethren Ch., 8.50; *Waucoma*, Mrs. H., 1, \$53 50
Total, \$217 72

KANSAS.

<i>Sabetha</i> ,	\$26 76
Total,	\$26 76

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. *Ann Arbor*, for Kobe Home, 39.25, Y. P. Circle, for The Bridge, 100, Children's Missy Soc., 25.72; *Bellevue*, Christmas Gift, 5; *Detroit*, 1st Ch., to complete salary of Mrs. Coffing, 92.75, Y. L. Circle, for Monastir, 69.50, Sunbeam Band and Op. Club, 80, of wh. for Morning Star, and in memory of Mary Woodbridge and Edith Curtiss, 30, and to const. Mrs. J. L. Coffing L. M., 25, Detroit Woodward Ave. Ch., 55, Y. L. Circle, for The Bridge, 28; *East Saginaw*, for Miss Searles, 138, Faithful Workers, for Miss Searles, 50; *Grand Haven*, Willing Workers, for Kobe, 3; *Grand Rapids*, Park Ch., for Monastir, 90, South Ch., Sunbeam Band, for Monastir, 3; *Jackson*, to complete salary of Miss Hollister, 74, Willing Workers, for Kobe Home, 10, Sunbeam Band, for Morning Star, 15; *Olivet*, for Miss Spencer, 32.34; *Sandstone*, Mission Band, for Kobe, 5; *Shelby*, for Kobe, 3; *South Haven*, S. S. 6.90; *St. Johns*, Y. P. Circle, for The Bridge, 5; *Three Oaks*, Y. L. Circle, for The Bridge, 10.81. Branch total, \$941 27

Total,	\$941 27
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MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Treas. *Medford*, 5; *Minneapolis*, 1st Ch., for Miss Barrows, 25, Plymouth Ch., of wh. 75 for Miss Barrows, 110, Y. L. Aux., 25; *Monticello*, S. S., for Morning Star, 5; *Northfield*, for Miss Brown, 51.78, Carleton College, Aux., for same, 41.83; *Owatonna*, for Miss Cathcart, 20; *St. Charles*, for Miss Brown, 10.43; *St. Paul*, Mrs. L. H. Price, thank-offering, 5, \$299 04

Total,	\$299 04
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MISSOURI.

MISSOURI BRANCH.—Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. *Kansas City*, 50, Monthly dime collection by ladies of Laclede, 6, \$56 00

Total,	\$56 00
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OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. *Aurora*, 11; *Chardon*, Y. L. B. Soc., 10; *Cincinnati*, Vine St., 50; *Cleveland*, Euclid Ave., for Samokov and Hadjin, 18.75, Mission Band, for girls' schs. in Turkey and China, 16.25; *Gambier*, 5; *Hudson*, 11; *Medina*, 10; *Oberlin*, for Miss Newton, 77.50; *Painesville*, for Miss Parsons, 50; *Springfield*, 36.25, of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. C. M. Nichols, 11.25 for Morning Star; *Steuben*, 6, thank-offering, 14; *Talmadge*, 19.59. Less expenses, 17.50. Branch total, \$317 84

Total,	\$317 84
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WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. *Alderly*, 5; *Beloit*, 1st Ch., Y. L. M. Soc., for The Bridge, 15; *Beloit*, 2d Ch., 23; *Bloomington*, 8; *Broadhead*, 5; *Brandon*, 3.40; *Burlington*, 4.75; *Ft. Atkinson*, 3; *Fulton*, S. S., for Morning Star, 19; *Lancaster*, 8.40; *Milwaukee*, G. Ave., 75; *Mt. Sterling*, for N. China, 3; *Ripon*, const. Mrs. May W. Powell L. M., 29.16; *Stoughton*, 3; *Whitewater*, Aux., for Miss Taylor, 1.50, S. S., for New Morning Star, 27. Less expenses, 14.48, \$209 73

Green Bay, Pres. S. S., for pupil in Bridgman Sch., 33 19

Total,	\$242 92
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MISCELLANEOUS.

Interest on bond, 30; contribution at union meeting, Chicago, for Morning Star, 10; Sale of leaflets, 16.75; envelopes, 7.35; pamphlets, 75 cts.; charts, etc., 1.50; cash, 3.47; mission studies, 1.98, \$267 82

Total,	\$267 82
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Total for month,	\$3,031 44
Previously acknowledged,	2,354 69
Total since October 22, 1883,	\$5,386 13

Board of the Pacific.

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HOME SECRETARY'S REPORT.

THE tenth year of our organization finds us still obeying the command of our departed Lord, "Go, teach all nations;" and the record of the closing year is more encouraging, in many ways, than any that has preceded it. The marked revivals in foreign lands; the spirit of entire consecration which is increasingly manifested among Christians in our own land; the zeal evinced in carrying on this grand enterprise of evangelizing the world, and the financial success attending the work — are all evidences not only of increasing interest, but of the Spirit's presence and blessing. During the year several societies have been organized. One at Haywards, has made a promising beginning. Later, one was organized at Saratoga, where a lady resides of whom it has been said, that wherever Mrs. Cross resides there is sure to be a missionary society.

In Eureka, the ladies of the two Congregational churches united and formed a society, choosing their President, Mrs. Huntington, from one church, and their Secretary, Mrs. Bowman, from the other. A few months since, a circular letter was sent to the women of our churches, where there were no missionary societies (not only to California churches, but to Oregon, Washington Territory, Nevada, and Arizona), containing a brief statement of our work, and asking them for sympathy and help.

Soon a letter came, in response, from Prescott, Arizona, stating that the Lord seemed to have opened the way for our appeal to do effective work there. A prayer-meeting was held just after the letter was received. The leader of the meeting had recently returned from the East, where she had become imbued with the

missionary spirit and zeal of Christians there, which she said "was like a great revival." She was ready for the work opening before her. She chose for her topic the last clause of the Lord's Prayer, and arranged her subject with special reference to the missionary work. Other ladies joined her in the work, and very soon a society was organized, auxiliary to the Woman's Board of Missions of the Pacific, from which comes a cheering report, accompanied by its firstfruits. We heartily rejoice in this beginning of work for foreign missions in Arizona.

A society of seven was also organized, in August, at Houghton, Washington Territory, and they solicit missionary intelligence.

We have now on our list the names of fifty-four societies, including the young people's and juvenile societies, which are auxiliary, or tributary, to the Woman's Board of Missions of the Pacific. The auxiliaries or societies formed of older people take their names from the town where the society is located. The young people select some pretty English or Greek name which expresses the object of the society, or the character of its members, etc., and go to work with a will that is stimulating to all of us. So long as they continue to do so well under these names, we shall be pleased with their choice.

"In Ferndale, Rocklin, Woodland, and Lugonia, there are such evidences of interest in our work that we are hoping soon to welcome them to our sisterhood of societies." So says one of our Home Secretaries who has the means of knowing.

In many little places there are warm friends to this enterprise, who will doubtless cheer us with encouraging results of their earnest efforts. Already they send us pecuniary aid; and back of all this are earnest, consecrated hearts doing service in various ways for the Master. Here is our great need — consecrated hearts and consecrated lives.

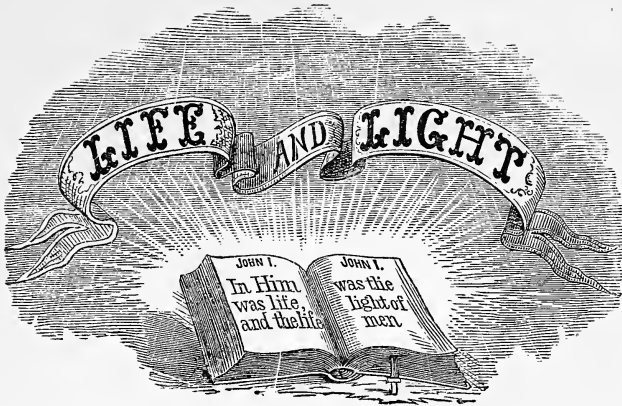
It has been suggested that something must be done to enlist more of our young people in the missionary work. "Its future is in their hands, and the field is wide for effort in educating them to give, and to work for the salvation of the world." But how it is to be done, must be answered by living souls inspired with intense activity in extending Christ's kingdom in the world — souls who not only know and understand these things, but who realize them in their true importance. Some writer has said, that "reformers find less practical discouragement in the opposition of bad people than in the inertia of good people;" and just here lies the great obstacle to our progress. "The inertia of good people" is a danger threatening us; and unless the subject of enlisting and training the young, in Christian work and living shall penetrate our

very hearts, but little will be accomplished in that direction; but if we bring the enthusiasm into our work which our cause demands, we shall see our young Christians coming, in a solid phalanx, over every intervening obstacle. And now, as we go forward into our second decade, doing a more aggressive work with quickened step, with renewed hope and cheerfulness, we will still remember, that whatever the discouragements may be, that our work is God's work; therefore seeming failures must prove successes, and the promise "I am with you *always*, even unto the end of the world," shall be to those who fulfill the conditions of that promise.

So long as there is one unsaved nation, one unsaved man, woman, or child, the fact lays a tax by the Lord's authority on your pocket and mine — a tax on the last cow and the last sheep, and the last skein of yarn and the last darning-needle. It takes in everything; it lets no man escape. "Give ye them to eat," until the five loaves fail. Ah, but they did not fail! And the giving makes us rich. Try, some of you, the meaning of that. Try it. Not Simon Peter, take and eat, and then feed them. No; Simon Peter, tired and hungry from preaching and working, is to feed the multitude and then eat. He wouldn't have had enough for supper if he had stopped to eat, but after feeding them he had twelve basketsfull. Eighteen centuries' interest has accumulated upon that widow's mite, and there will be a larger fortune when that shall be counted up than that last great bequest to the Board, of which we hear so much. — *Selected.*

TENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE TREASURER OF THE
WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS FOR THE PACIFIC,
FOR THE YEAR ENDING SEPT. 1, 1883.

<i>Received from</i> — Antioch, two years' contribution,	\$23 80	Hayward, "Little Workers,"	\$6 30
Berkeley Auxiliary Society,	46 30	Houghton, W. T., First Church of Christ,	6 00
Berkeley Sunday-school, for support of Callispa Vastow, Broosa, Turkey,	40 00	Hydesville,	7 00
Berkeley, Theodora Society, for support of girl in Broosa,	74 80—161 10	Los Angeles,	1 70
Broosa Band, Mills Seminary, for support of girls in Broosa,	50 00	La Honda,	1 10
Cloverdale, Constituting Mrs. Christian Yerkhardt L. M.,	32 50	Merced Falls,	5 00
Clayton,	5 00	Petaluma, received last year too late for acknowledgment,	18 60
Eureka (Humboldt Co.),	7 80	Riverside Auxiliary,	20 00
Ferndale,	7 70	" Theodora Society, a band of little ones,	4 00—24 00
Grass Valley,	19 00	Rocklin, collected by two little girls,	8 05
Geyserville,	5 00	Redwood City, \$4.14 of which last year's,	25 25
		Rio Vista, const. Miss Eva Marty L. M.,	42 25
		Little Shasta Sunday-school,	6 25



FOR WOMAN.

VOL. XIV.

APRIL, 1884.

No. 4.

MEXICO.

WINTER DAYS IN GUADALAJARA.

BY MRS. SARA B. HOWLAND.

YOU may think that winter does not find us here in the tropics; but it does, and we are in the midst of the most "melancholy days" of the year. We have just been having a drizzling rain for several days, and have had hardly a peep of sunshine, so that a stove or even a good old-fashioned soapstone would delight our hearts.

At last we sent out for a *brazero*, or earthen vessel, in which hot coals are placed, and found that it heated the room nicely so we have managed to keep quite comfortable. But how about those who haven't any *brazero* or warm flannels and shawls? Why, they go about in their thin cotton garments, and just shiver all day long,—and all night, too, as anybody would who had to sleep on a straw mat, with nothing but a *serape* over him. It would be funny, if it was not pitiful, to see the poor things come riding into the city in their *burros* these cold mornings, with their heads tied up in handkerchiefs, and a large straw hat on the top of all, making them look like the amiable Mrs. Squeers when she administered the brimstone and treacle.

It seems to be the custom to tie up one's head when there is anything the matter, and it makes no difference what the disease

may be. When our *mozo* comes out in the morning with his head enveloped in a large handkerchief, we know that the "world is a wale" to him; for you must know that these people are very much frightened when they are sick, and expect to die at once. And when they are not well they never think of washing their faces. No, indeed; it would be very dangerous to do so! This idea seems to be very prevalent, even among the better class of people, and the doctors always forbid bathing a sick child, even in the warmest weather. We had quite a laugh, the other day, over the experience of one of our American friends—a lady who was extremely kind to her servants, and yet was not able to keep them long with her. Some one asked a Mexican who knew her, what the reason was that nobody would stay in such a desirable place. "Oh, Mrs.—is very '*limpia*' (clean), and makes all her servants wash themselves, and it is very '*dañoso*' (dangerous)!" was the answer; and it was undoubtedly the unvarnished truth.

I have seen the children of the rich dressed in laces and embroideries, with dainty ribbons and delicate pink boots, and yet such a soiled skin that it must be extremely *dañoso* to be in such a condition.

One afternoon, at the "Woman's Meeting," it was Miss Has-kins' turn to provide entertainment, and she gave a short lecture upon "Cleanliness," telling about the pores of the skin, and how necessary it was that they be allowed to do their proper work. Then I read the psalm about "clean hands and a pure heart," and reminded the visitors that it was a duty to keep our bodies, which are "temples of God," pure and clean, so that the Spirit might have a fit place in which to dwell.

All seemed interested, but the old habits are strong, and it will be a good while before we see much improvement. A great part of the suffering from cold might be avoided if the people had any good judgment about spending their earnings. For instance: we gave some warm cloth for sacks to some women who were wearing thin calico ones; but instead of making them up at once they worked upon some ruffled skirts, which they did not need at all, until the cold season was past. Another went in white sacks all winter, and when the hot season came appeared in a heavy black one, lined throughout! If we should give money to-morrow to some of these shivering ones, what do you think they would do with it? Probably they would buy a few yards of white fancy cloth, and some Hamburg edging to trim it, and come out in a fine sack in a few days. One of the missionaries in Mexico City told me of her experiences with the theological students, one of whom pawned his bed, which she had taken a great deal of pains to make

warm and comfortable, to buy a gilt watch-chain,—and this is only one of many similar experiences.

It is quite a common thing to be told that certain ones cannot come to church because their clothes are in pawn, when we ask after absent members of our congregation; and sometimes it must be as embarrassing for them as it was for Dick Swiveller when the Marchioness sold his wardrobe.

It sometimes seems almost impossible to attempt to make some of these people permanently wiser, as well as better. To use the common expression of old New England, they are hopelessly “shiftless,” and for some it is too late to try to do much for their improvement. The greatest hope is for the children, who can be trained in habits of right living, though our short experience here has shown that it will be necessary to have endless patience and perseverance in order to produce the slightest result.

In spite of chilly mornings and evenings, the sun comes out brightly in the middle of the day, and the roses are blossoming in the *plaza*, as they do on a bright June day at home; while the orange-trees are full of buds and fruit. I came across a verse of George Herbert’s the other day, and I could realize its meaning as never before:—

“Oh that I were an orange-tree,
That busy plant!
Then should I ever laden be,
And never want
Some fruit for him that dressèd me.”

You can see that our winter has many pleasant things in spite of some disadvantages, and it will be “summer” again in February; so we ought not to complain.

But please remember not to send all the nice, warm garments to China or Alaska, and don’t forget that the Mexicans cannot be comfortable in their “bowers of bloom” during all the months of the year. God has certainly given them a beautiful climate, and with the help that true Christian workers can give them, they may some time be able to live rightly themselves, and then do a grand work for those who are far less favored.

JAPAN.

EXTRACTS FROM RECENT LETTERS.

From Miss Daughaday:—

* * * THE novelty has worn off, to a great extent, but my interest in the people and in the work for them is constantly deepening; as opportunities for usefulness are increasing, I feel happier

and more at home. The state of society here is so peculiar, however, it does not seem possible ever to become accustomed to it. The people, waking from the sleep of centuries, seem to be in a transition state. True there are the old and the conservative, who adhere tenaciously to ancient ways, and regard with suspicion the new order of things and the presence of foreigners among them; but "Young Japan" is grasping and appropriating Western ideas and civilization with feverish haste, and thus we are constantly seeing light and knowledge side by side with gross ignorance and superstition.

In Tokio, the great center of Japan, there are horsecars, telegraphs, and telephones; a college, where the course of study is as elaborate as any at home; and yet, in the midst of all this enlightenment, the Mikado and his nobles go regularly to worship and burn incense at the tombs of their ancestors; all the government officers, whether educated or not, believe, or must pretend to, that he is of divine origin, the "son of Heaven," while the masses of the people bow daily at the hundreds of temples within the city limits, or chant their evening prayers before the "god-shelf," which is in nearly every heathen home. The Government has promised a representative council, is establishing schools throughout the empire, and in many ways is endeavoring to elevate the people; yet, with Oriental despotism, it seeks to quench all independent thought and free expression of opinion. A few weeks ago an intellectual young Japanese lady who was lecturing to women on the benefits of education, happening to touch very lightly on some political questions, was arrested and imprisoned. A leading Japanese tea-merchant at Kobe, who ventured the remark that an expensive dancing entertainment at the close of a government tea-exhibition was unwise, just now, owing to the stagnation of trade, and the consequent suffering among the people, was fined heavily for his criticism.

Day after day different papers receive their quietus at the hands of the law, with no explanations given, and the prisoners one sees at work on the streets, doing the most menial services, are very largely from the newspaper ranks. But the journalists have a way of evading the officials in one respect: as soon as a publication is suppressed it reappears in a slightly altered form, bearing a new name. In a procession, a few days since, many fantastic and symbolical costumes were worn, and one man, an editor, carried a paper padlock between his teeth. His joke was too grim and suggestive, and he was promptly arrested by the police. The fine was slight, however, as he protested he had not said one word. We were never more impressed with the strange condition of

things here than when, awhile ago, we visited a government kindergarten. The building was large and airy, the training of the children somewhat similar to the schools of the same kind at home, but on the playgrounds was a large shrine to the fox-god, with offerings before it. Slowly and steadily Christianity and science seem to be gaining ground, and moulding the thoughts of the people; but, as you know, a very great obstacle in the path of the missionary is the imported unbelief that the educated classes are believing so willingly.

Just now the German nation stands high in the favor of the Japanese. Most of the professors in the Imperial College are Germans. Three German statesmen are on their way here to teach the officials the science of government, the troops are hereafter to be instructed in German military tactics, and many young men of wealthy parents are being sent to Germany to be educated; so, probably, in the future, German infidelity will be a strong foe of the truth. The rainbow above the dark cloud, however, is the consistent lives of many earnest believers, the devoted energy of the young pastors, whose hearts seem all aglow with love and zeal, and the promise, "Lo, I am with you alway." In some of the churches daily sunrise prayer-meetings are held, besides the afternoon Bible-reading and evening services. In many of the Christian homes the children, in turn, give thanks at their meals, and at family devotions each adult member offers prayer.

A large house in the concession, the former home of the Governor of Osaka, has been used for many months for a daily Buddhist service. The owner, although a Buddhist, becoming disgusted with the dishonorable conduct of the priests in regard to the rent, offered it to the native Christians as a place in which to hold a Luther celebration on November 10th. The Japanese were very busy for several days in casting out the idols, and "purifying the place," as they said. All the Protestant churches united in observing the day, and a large number of invitations were extended to the Government officials, editors, and other leading men. German, American, English, and Japanese flags decorated the entrance, and a beautiful arrangement of chrysanthemums—an oblong figure, with the letters "M. L." in purple on a background of yellow blossoms, bordered by crimson and white flowers—hung above the platform. The attendance was very large, and the best of order prevailed during the long service. A Japanese gentleman representing the Presbyterian mission presided with an easy grace and dignity. The addresses were made by two native pastors and an English Episcopal clergyman. The first one, an impassioned young speaker, a natural orator, reviewed the life of Luther; the

second discoursed on the Reformation; while the third showed how many of the great blessings the world enjoys are outgrowths of the Reformation. Two of Luther's hymns were sung by the missionaries present, and other hymns by the entire Christian audience. Of the invited guests, a large number were probably hearing the gospel for the first time, and the speakers improved the unusually good opportunity by making strong appeals to their consciences and reason.

Miss Hooper writes:—

MOUNT KIYEI, NEAR KIOTO, Sept. 3, 1883.

It has been an unusually hot and dry summer this year, but our station has escaped some of the heat by moving into tents on the side of Heyeizan, only five miles from home. This is one of Japan's sacred mountains, and we can scarcely walk fifteen minutes anywhere without seeing some temple. Some of these are completely fallen to ruin, but others are in good repair. Sick people often make pilgrimages to these temples, in the hope of gaining health. Priests and other people often visit our tents on their way, and we usually give them tracts to read when they leave, and they seem pleased to receive them. On the top of this mountain is a small stone god, and two stone guards are at the entrance of the shrine. These have all been tightly bound with cords by the exasperated farmers, as a punishment for not sending rain. Twice there have been huge bonfires on this summit, to attract the attention of the gods to the need of rain. Night after night, from our tents, we have seen "rain prayers" ascending in the shape of torchlight processions and bonfires, in the valleys and on the surrounding mountains, and all apparently fruitless. I have just heard this story of some farmers in the vicinity of Kioto: They met, and discussed means of bringing rain. After a long talk, an old man stated that on a similar occasion, in ancient times, it had been brought by a priest who sacrificed himself for the public good, but no one present was willing to suffer in that way. Finally they consulted a poor, forlorn old man, who they thought might have so little interest in life that he would offer himself. He agreed to sell them his only daughter for one hundred *yen*, or about seventy-five dollars. The police followed the crowd up the mountain, and prevented the deed. Then the cheated farmers tried to get their money back, but the old man would not give it up. I will not vouch for the truth of this story, but there probably was some foundation in fact for it.

A great deal of my time on the mountain has been devoted to study. To-morrow I am going back to school, and I expect to

have as teacher, this winter, a Christian young man who has just entered the Theological School.

Kioto is a stronghold of Buddhism, and there are said to be one thousand temples in the city. It is the old capital of Japan, and the present Mikado was born there. His house is carefully preserved, though the residences of the courtiers have all been torn down. Our school is situated in the pleasantest part of the city, overlooking the large parks, where the former royalty used to reside; and our ground at one time, I suppose, belonged to the Daimio's palace, and his race-course ran across one end of it.

Religious persecution has been forbidden by the Japanese Government, but the spirit of it has not quite died out yet. One of our missionaries here has a Christian teacher who used to be a priest. Every adult in Japan must hold a paper stating where he belongs, and what his occupation is, and this must be signed by several of his friends, verifying his statements. He cannot change his place of residence or his work without the consent of these signers. The relatives of this man were very angry at his becoming a Christian. Knowing that his friends would not sign a paper releasing him from his priesthood, he did not attempt to get one, but quietly left his place without, hoping that the opposition would soon die down, and then he would apply for it. His own family have ordered him to leave his present home at once, or they would complain of him to the Government. He has now gone home to confer with the relatives, hoping to soften their prejudices, and we are anxiously waiting to hear the result. His trials only seem to strengthen his faith, and he endures quietly and happily.

AFRICA.

LETTER FROM MRS. BRIDGMAN.

UMZUMBI, SOUTH AFRICA.

It has been a great joy during the last two or three weeks to gather into a class, for Bible study, fifteen young persons as candidates for admission to church-fellowship. To give a history of the work of which this ingathering is the partial result, I must go back to the last of April, when Mabuda proposed a weekly prayer-meeting for the young people on the station; which proposal being simultaneous with a feeling of special interest for them on our own part (though unexpressed to M —), we noted as a possible indication that God's Spirit was working on other hearts than ours. And we earnestly hoped and prayed that the girls in the school might be touched, and brought to repentance, especially

those who had long been connected with the school, and had continued to harden their hearts against the Spirit's influence. We felt that we could not be denied the blessing of seeing these girls brought in humble contrition to the Saviour. Yet the term passed on, and closed, and they scattered to their homes unsubdued. Teachers and missionaries left for the vacation, and to attend our annual meeting. During our absence, a student from the theological class spent two weeks at his Umzumbi home, and, evidently moved by a desire to do the Lord's work, he held evening meetings at one of the station-houses for the young folks there. Two of the schoolgirls were brought to solemn thoughtfulness, and almost persuaded to yield themselves to Christ; but the full surrender did not come until the second week of the following term, when God spoke to them in a voice so loud they could no longer refuse to hear and obey.

On Friday early, July 6th, one of the girls who entered school the previous week, concerning whose state of mind little was known, fell suddenly in an apoplectic fit, and never spoke again! About nine o'clock, as the girls were entering the schoolroom for morning prayers, she breathed her last, and at eleven her lifeless form was carried to the chapel, to await the burial on Saturday morning. Our hearts were burdened with desire, and our earnest prayers went up that this solemn event might lead the hardened and impenitent to true submission at the Saviour's feet. Nor did we wait long for visible indications that our prayers were answered. The subdued and quiet demeanor of the girls, both in and out of school, showed that they were deeply impressed, and then one and another came, with tears and confession of their sins, expressing a determination, with God's help, to lead different lives. Thus it was with some who had for years resisted all appeals; and had become so haughty and defiant in their behavior that they had forfeited their places in the school. Now they are humble learners of the Saviour, coming three times each for Bible-reading and instruction. Others in the school, and many boys and young men on the station and in the station-school, have been brought in, and a general seriousness prevails.

Mabuda's Tuesday afternoon meetings have greatly aided in the progress of this good work, being attended by all, in and out of the schools, who are interested for their souls. Few if any have failed to express such interest, and with some the work has been truly deep and genuine, leaving no room to doubt that the Lord was truly with us by his Spirit as we have never seen or felt before.

Our constant desire is that He may abide with us, and that we may each be found faithful co-laborers with him, till all upon the station, and many in the kraals, shall find salvation in Christ.

Our temperance work continues, and it seems as if this had been the means of preparing the way of the Lord among us. Beer is abolished from the church and station, and few will take it anywhere. Nearly all wear the blue ribbon, and rejoice in their freedom from the bondage of such a custom.

So I hope you and the other dear friends will take courage, and keep on praying, for I feel that it is the influence of your prayers, in large measure, which has secured for us the present blessing



LETTER FROM MISS HANCE.

* * * THIS year in our mission has been one of marked religious interest. At almost every station there has been an awakening, and there is still much interest at some of them.

Here at Umvoti there are a good many who profess to have become Christians. Our mission is very slow now in letting members come into the church. It is most difficult, in a land like this, to find out when people are truly Christians.

There are some "Simons" who come and profess to believe, and after a time we see that they have thought that they could buy the Holy Ghost by living in an upright house and putting on clothes. Then there is so much inbred superstition to contend with, they often get very strange ideas about faith in a living God. A few days ago I was talking with a poor woman who has commenced to dress. She said she truly wished to become a Christian, but just then she was greatly troubled. A snake-skin that she had kept in her house as a charm had been destroyed, and now "they might be bitten any day by a snake; and what could they do?" She had been to church a number of times, but could not read, and knew little of Bible truth. It seemed like beating against the air to try to make her see that that snake's-skin could do her no good. She got more quiet over the subject after half an hour's talk, and I hope soon to see her again. Many of the women in the kraals who have been taught by the Bible-women, seem to have gotten hold of real truths. A number of them profess to have become Christians this year, and we trust that they are truly believing on the Lord Jesus Christ. I need not tell you that this is a great comfort and encouragement to me.

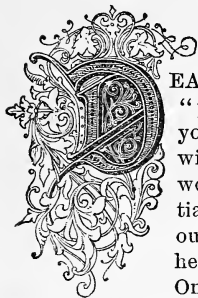
I think you know that we have six schools belonging to Umvoti Station, besides the station-school. They are from two to six miles away, over roads that are only bridle-paths. We have service at all these out-stations on the Sabbath, and the Bible-women go to all but one through the week. The "Memorial School-building," for Mrs. Dr. N. A. Lindley, is at one of these out-station schools.

I wonder what you know about Umvoti Station? We live in an unburned-brick house with an iron roof. As I look out of the window, I see beautiful orange-trees filled with white blossoms; a little of the golden fruit is still on the trees. Fifty yards away, just in front of the house, runs the beautiful Umvoti River. A little to the back of the house is a good-sized burned-brick schoolhouse, where about one hundred children come every day to school. There are two native teachers in this school. A part of the lessons are in English. The children sing very sweetly, and are taught by the "Sol Fa System." They all dress. The parents on the station clothe their own children. A little farther up to the left of the schoolhouse is a fine large church, that cost about twelve hundred pounds. Not any of the money for the church or schoolroom came from America.

A quarter of a mile from these buildings is the station village. There are seventy or more upright houses, some of which are built of reeds and plaster, with thatch roofs; others of burned bricks with iron roofs. There are usually three or four rooms in a house, besides a kitchen. Others have from five to ten rooms. A few have neat European furniture, and nearly all have at least a table, bedstead, and chairs. The people's food is corn, sweet potatoes, sugar, oranges, bananas, *amase*, (sour milk), and sometimes meat. They wash their clothes, and ours, also, at the river, on the stones. Each week I give a woman the soap, blueing, and starch required for my clothes, and she brings them back neatly washed and ironed, and I give her an English shilling. In the winter we do not have much rain, and everything gets very brown and dry. The spring is now just opening, and the hills and trees are lovely, in their fresh, green dress. On those lovely hills, not more than a mile away, are kraals of the heathen people, and from our veranda we can see two of the kraal schoolhouses. One is the "Memorial."

Do pray in faith for me and my work. Thank God for my better health, and ask him to continue it, if it can be his will.

Young People's Department.



LETTER FROM MISS EMILY WHEELER.

DEAR YOUNG LADIES: How I wish I held the "pen of a ready writer," that I might picture to you a scene, or rather a talk, which I had to-day with the mother of three of our girls. She is a woman of good common sense, an earnest Christian, and both she and her husband have been in our schools — she in the old girls' seminary after her marriage, and he in the Theological Seminary. On account of his large family he felt obliged to leave the work, and now is a dyer, on the other side of the city. The oldest daughter acts as assistant matron in the school, and the two younger daughters board themselves, so that the mother has to send over their food to be prepared here. As she has seven children, and much work in connection with her husband's business, she finds her life a pretty hard one without her girls. But I must let sister Sarra tell her own story.

"There!" she said, after a few words of greeting, "I might just as well take my girls home; I cannot endure my lot any longer. I came over to-day and brought a large *tangerie* (copper cooking-vessel), and a frying-pan, and two bags of wheat, coarse and fine, and other things, and I am all tired out. As I was plodding along, I thought, 'Well, my girls will be educated and go to heaven, and they won't think to drag me in. I wonder how I live with all my work. Three girls in college! Who ever heard of such a thing! Why, according to our customs all but Hester would be married now.' I heard they were grieved about some hard words some of their mates had said, and I came to take them all home; but when I said 'Come,' all laughed and said, 'Which one will go?' To be sure it would be no use to take Hester (nine years old). She would go to the day-school when she was at home. If I gave her the baby to hold she would hear the school-bell ring, and she would set the baby right down in the yard, and call out, 'There, mother, the bell has rung, and I'm not going to be late;' and off she would go.

"Poor Marcareed, who is two years older, she is the patient one, and she has had to stay at home. I am really alarmed about her.

I think sometimes that she will grow up wicked if she does not have a chance to get an education — at least enough to read the Bible.”

Here, I managed to get in, “ Well, then, you ought to be glad to have Sultan, Marian, and Hester in school.”

“ Ah, yes,” she answered, “ but then it is hard. Sultan came in, and she pulled Marian after her; and when Marian came, nothing would do but Hester must come to; and now Hester is beginning to pull Marcareed after her. The worst of it is, the father says, ‘ Yes, all must go.’ He! — why — he would put all five in school. I tell him I am a slave, and he is a slave, trying to keep those girls in school; and I ask if he does not think my flesh and blood is as good as theirs. Then all he says is, ‘ O no; we are of no account; it is the children who are to be made ready to do God’s work. We could not, and so they must; we have given them to the Lord!’ I tell him he has no sense, only a big hope. Yes, it is nothing *but* hope and try to have those children educated. If the Lord had only given me a boy as big as Hester, he might bring the food. I can’t even get a small boy to do it, and the father can’t leave the shop.”

“ Let me see,” said I; “ you have five girls, and how many boys ? ”

“ Two boys; one four, and the other younger. The older one (her eyes brightened), he is consecrated to the Lord. He is to go through college. It is all settled, and written in a book; and if the father and I die, he is to be educated. The girls must work their fingers off, if need be, to get him ready for the Lord. You see, it was just like the Bible. I had been reading the story of Hannah, and had come over to this church for a prayer-meeting. I told the Lord that if, besides my five girls, he would give me a boy, I would give him to him, and he should go through college, and be a minister. Sure enough, the Lord was good and heard my cry, and the father and I have given him to the Lord. When he gets sick, the father says, ‘ My wife, we are getting faint-hearted over our vow,’ and we vow him again: and we hope the good Lord will let him grow up. Then, when I saw the Lord had given me my desire, I thought my husband and I needed a boy for ourselves; so we told the Lord that as we had given him the one son, we greatly desired another for ourselves; and, behold! it was as with Hannah. The Lord rejoiced my heart, and there was another born to be a second son; and he will take care of his father and me.”

Soon after, the subject of envy among the girls was mentioned, and I said to her: “ I fear you do not pray for us as much as you should. I called your little girl yesterday (one of our two days of

prayer), and talked with her about becoming a Christian, and she told me she did not read her Bible faithfully. It is true there is much envy in the school, and much coldness; I wonder if you don't forget us sometimes."

"Oh dear, yes!" she replied. "I'm so cold, spiritually, myself, I need to be fond of the prayer-meeting and my Bible; but I'm but badly off. I have thought of coming over to confess to your mother, or to our pastor, to see if they could not help me. I get so cross over my work! Sometimes I do stop and say, 'O thou my Creator, do help me to be loving in my work!' And then, again, I forget, and my husband comes home and says, 'Sarrah, you don't seem as earnest as you once were;' and he puts his hand on my shoulder, and says, 'Come, let us read a little bit of the Holy Book (God's Breath, as they call the Bible); that will make all clear.' But I am cross, and I say, 'Well, I wonder what you think my work is, to sit down and read now!' But you know, Miss Wheeler (and the tears came into her eyes), my conscience pricks me badly inside. Then he will sit down and read, and his face will just shine; and he will keep reading me little verses out of the precious book, and he always finds such wonderful places. Now, the brethren on our side of the city are all divided up, and go to various houses and read the Bible, exhort, and pray; and the other evening he wanted me to go to a neighbor's with him. I had some meat to chop, and I said I would take it along and do it there; but he wouldn't let me go. He said that the other women and I would get to work over the meat, and we would think of nothing but earthly things; so he took the baby and went alone. I sometimes think I will confess my sins to him, but I am ashamed to, though I know it will be good for me. When he says anything about my spiritual state, I say, 'You don't know at all what I have to bear — how heavy my cross is, with three girls at school.'"

Before she went we read together some of the precious promises from "God's Breath;" and as she said she was become almost an unbeliever, she was so bad, I read to her Hosea xiv., 1-4, and she seemed to think the first and fourth verses were specially for her. Then we had a little prayer-meeting, and I bought her a copy of "The Cross-Bearer," lately translated by our pastor's wife, Mrs. Shimaronian — a book which is a godsend to our scanty American library. Before I gave her the book she took my hand in such a loving, pleasant way, and said: —

"I shall thank the Lord for sending me over here to-day. He gave you a message for me; and, truly, I did intend to take one or two of the girls home, but I guess I won't; I am all turned round. I shall try to find time for the Bible and the prayer-meeting, in

spite of the work. God bless you and all your girls. I won't forget you any more when I draw near the throne of grace."

As I showed her the pictures in "The Cross-Bearer," she would say at each one: "There, that's myself! How did you come to show me those pictures? You have been reading my thoughts."

She was delighted with the little volumes when she was told that I was going to send the pictures home with her, to remind her how Jesus wished her to bear her cross. Among the texts which I wrote on the fly-leaf, she seemed to like very much John xv. 7: "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you."

Dear young ladies, will you not pray that Christ's words may more and more abide in little Sarra, our girls—yes, in all our hearts, that so we may keep Christ's commandments, and abide in his love.

As the subject of my meeting with the college girls on Monday, the first of our two days of prayer for this term I took a chapter from Miss Havergall's "Royal Commandments," where she gives the five conditions Christ, the giver, lays down as the means of obtaining "whatsoever ye ask." It seemed to me as I looked up the text she gives, and others, that it all came back to the one condition of studying and loving God's Word. For if his words abide in us, how can we help asking "in his name," "according to his will," "believing," or how can we help trying, at least, to "keep his commandments," and "do those things which are pleasing in his sight?"

Our Work at Home.

BRANCH SOCIETIES.

We give below the reports of Branch Societies presented at our annual meeting. Our readers will be glad to have a brief glance at each of them side by side, and we know they will rejoice in the record of good work done in the home churches.

THE Philadelphia Branch was represented by Miss Ward, corresponding secretary. It reports two new mission circles, and a contribution of \$2,000. It has twenty-nine auxiliaries. Public meetings in different localities have been held, and found very helpful in increasing interest.

Mrs. Burdett Hart, president of the New Haven Branch, spoke of one hundred and ninety organizations at home, and a force

abroad of seven missionaries, fifteen Bible-readers, three native teachers, and seventy-seven scholarships. The Branch holds six annual meetings. One of them is a children's meeting, four are district meetings, and they see a hopeful cloud the size of a young woman's hand, which seems to prophecy at no distant day a young ladies' annual meeting.

The Vermont Branch, through Mrs. Wild, recording secretary, reported no new auxiliaries, but an increase in membership and interest, with the organization of seven new mission circles. It has one hundred and seventeen auxiliaries and ninety-three mission circles. It is trying especially to interest the boys, and is having good success in this direction.

The Rhode Island Branch, Mrs. Wilkinson, Corresponding Secretary, found much to encourage them in reviewing their decade of work just completed, but much still to be done before reaching their ideal standard. Two promising auxiliaries have been added, and their contributions for the year have been \$3,729.94.

Miss Barker, home secretary of the Maine Branch, reported a good number of organizations added during the last twelve months, and increased receipts. Believing that the secret of continued power lies in training the children, they are bending their energies to this end, and with good results. Great quickening has been received from the semi-annual meetings of the Branch and from missionary letters, and the receipts have been larger than any previous year.

The reports from the branches were then continued; Mrs. Leeds, corresponding secretary of the New Hampshire Branch, reporting the formation of four new auxiliaries and eleven mission circles the past year, making the whole number of organizations one hundred and seventy-four. Two missionaries and several Bible-readers and scholarships are supported, and the Branch has also considerable pecuniary interest in the "Morning Star" and in various schools. The vice-presidents are doing efficient work; auxiliaries are increasing in fruit and works, and mission circles are full of life and zeal. The tenth annual meeting in Keene, in October, was of special interest. The contributions of the year amount to \$4,794.57. The report of the Springfield Branch was presented by its president, Mrs. Palmer. The Branch includes twenty-seven auxiliaries, with eleven hundred and twenty members. There are also twenty-three mission circles, and eight new life memberships have been made. Four missionaries, one medical assistant, and four pupils are maintained by this Branch, which also assists in the support of schools, etc. This Branch has also completed its first decade, with encouraging results.

Miss Talcott, vice-president of the Hartford Branch, reported the formation of six new auxiliaries and five new mission circles; making the whole number of the former four, and of the latter thirty-one. The contribution, \$1,000 more than the previous year, is \$4,917, one-twelfth of this being received from the mission circles. Four missionaries, nine Bible-readers, six village and day schools, and six pupils in day schools, are supported by this Branch. The East Connecticut Branch, reported through its president, Miss Gilman, good cheer and good success, with an increase in the number of societies, and growth in the attendance and interest at the regular meetings. The Branch has been much saddened by the death of its missionary, Mrs. C. E. Schauffler, whose loss has been felt as a personal sorrow. Three missionaries are now supported, one having been added during the year.

Mrs. Pond, vice-president of the New York Branch, reported a prosperous year, the receipts being \$5,728.05 — \$1,200 more than ever before. The growth in the New York and Brooklyn district has been specially encouraging, seven auxiliaries and two young ladies' societies having been formed there. There are ninety-one auxiliaries and forty-three mission circles in this Branch, the total membership being twenty-four hundred. After the singing of a hymn, Mrs. Stimson, home secretary of the Worcester County Branch, reported the last year as a time of reconstruction. Three new auxiliaries have also been formed, and two have dropped out, making the whole number thirty-six. Seven new mission circles have also been formed. The contributions for the year are \$3,531.21. Twenty-three new life memberships have been made. Seven missionaries, two Bible-readers, four schools, and nine scholarships are supported. The outlook is most encouraging. Mrs. Strong, president of the Franklin County Branch, now seven years old, reported but little change from last year. The quarterly meetings have been interesting, and well attended, and special help has been received from young ladies and children. Miss Tyler, recording secretary of the Hampshire Branch, reports a slight progress. Two new auxiliaries have been formed. Two missionaries, two Bible-readers, five village-schools, and eleven and a half scholarships are supported, and the branch contributes also to other work. Quarterly meetings have been unusually interesting. A "Mission Rally" at Northampton of young ladies' societies and mission circles, has been a special feature of the year.

Mrs. Thayer, recording secretary of the Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch, reported that the last year has been one of blessing. The Branch includes twenty-four auxiliaries, three young ladies' societies, and nine mission circles, with a total membership of twenty-

one hundred and eighty. During the past nine months the Branch has contributed \$1,441.98. Two missionaries, two schools, five scholarships, and one Bible-reader are supported by it. The Woburn Conference Branch, through its secretary, Mrs. Greenough, reported itself as much stronger, in fact, although the number of its organizations remain unchanged. It consists of fourteen auxiliaries and eleven mission circles, which have contributed this year \$2,295. Two missionaries, three Bible-readers, one native teacher, and four scholarships are maintained, and a share is taken in other work. Miss Morley, corresponding secretary of the Berkshire Branch, reported slow but steady growth in that Branch, which now consists of twenty-eight auxiliaries and eleven mission circles. The amount contributed during the year was \$2,818. Two missionaries, sixteen scholarships, and five Bible-readers are supported. The societies are, almost without exception, well organized, and are carrying on their work vigorously and faithfully.

Mrs. Peloubet, home secretary of the Middlesex Branch, reported one new auxiliary and one new mission circle during the year, making an organization in every church in its territory. There was also an increase in numbers, and deepened interest in auxiliaries, while the zeal and generosity of the mission circles is equal to that in former years. Miss Caldwell, secretary of the South Essex Branch, reported the formation of three new societies. Special interest has centred in societies for young ladies and children—bright, active bands, doing noble work. The public meetings have been particularly helpful. Two missionaries are supported, as well as various village-schools, Bible-readers, scholarships, etc. The sum of \$2,197.49 was contributed.

Mrs. Boynton, secretary of the Suffolk Branch, reported the election of a new president, in place of the one so greatly regretted and missed for so long a time. The Branch supports fifteen missionaries, fifteen scholarships, eight schools, two teachers, and five Bible-readers. The sum of \$13,048.31 has been contributed during the past year. The North Essex Branch, reported by its president, Miss Brown, has made quiet but steady progress, with an increased attendance at meetings and interest in missionary work. It supports two missionaries, one school, two Bible-readers, and one scholar.

The Old Colony Branch sent its second annual report by its recording secretary, Miss Leonard. It has gained one new auxiliary and one new mission circle. Nearly \$1,900 has been contributed—a very satisfactory showing for the second year of its existence. Special efforts to raise money in some of the auxiliaries have been very successful, one society contributing an average of six dollars per member.

Mrs. Austin Dodge reports for the Barnstable Branch, which was organized in November last, the formation of a new auxiliary, with increased membership and contributions.

The Andover Conference, through its president, Mrs. Bowker, sent its most cordial greetings, and reports an increase of members, an awakening interest, and a greater desire to be numbered among missionary workers. Two new mission circles have been formed.

MEMORIAL IN BEHALF OF CHILD WIDOWS IN INDIA.

OUR readers will remember that some months since, a proposition was made that the various Woman's Foreign Missionary Societies in this country should unite in a memorial to Queen Victoria in behalf of child widows in India, asking if the government could not reach the evil by legislation. A memorial was accordingly prepared by a committee of ladies from the different denominations in Chicago, to be signed, if thought best, by all the woman's societies in the country. A few representatives from our Board, and from the Baptist and Methodist societies with headquarters in Boston, also met together to give the subject careful consideration. Being informed that the evil under consideration was a social one, and could not be reached by legislation, after prayerful deliberation all concurred in the proposition to send a letter, asking for counsel, to the pioneer woman's society in England — the Society for the Promotion of Female Education in the East. We give a copy of the correspondence: —

To the Society for the Promotion of Female Education in the East:

DEAR SISTERS IN CHRIST,— The hearts of American Christian women have of late been moved, as by a common impulse, with a deepening pity for the child-widows of India; and the momentous question confronts us, "Are we free from responsibility regarding their condition?" Our missionaries are laboring side by side with yours to carry Christ's life and light to the dark homes and hearts of these wretched ones; and we wish to take counsel with you whether there is anything more that we can do to hasten the unbinding of these crushing burdens which child-marriage imposes upon woman in the East. This subject, we are sure, lies nearer your hearts than ours; and, from your national connection with India, and your more intimate knowledge of the difficulties involved, you are able to judge far better than we whether a concerted movement by Christ's ministering women on both sides of the sea can aid in removing the gigantic evil. We realize that the matter is environed by many difficulties, and complicated with

grave political questions; and we doubt not it has occupied the best thoughts of your true philanthropists and wise statesmen. Facts in our own national history teach us that great and crying wrongs may continue to exist, even though all Christian hearts deplore them.

We vie with you in doing honor to the noble, womanly, Christian heart of your most gracious Queen, confident that Her Majesty's strong desire is for the best good of all her subjects, and that even the least, the lowest, and the most helpless may share alike her protecting care. We know that you need no impulse to well-doing from your sisters on this side of the sea; but it has been suggested—and this is the immediate object of our present writing—that memorials addressed to Her Majesty, the Queen of Great Britain and Empress of India, by a large number of Christian women in England and America, might carry with them great moral weight. Would your judgment favor such a form of effort?

If so, it was our first thought that, if the Christian women of Great Britain would lead, our American sisterhood would gladly join them in such a memorial to Her Majesty, praying her that she will use her influence in hastening this great moral reform. It was suggested afterward that, to facilitate the movement, it might be better that the various Woman's Missionary Societies of America send their united memorial through our minister, simultaneously with a like prayer from your societies, if you should deem it wise thus to petition Her Majesty.

Awaiting a reply, we subscribe ourselves, with Christian greetings, dear sisters,

Very faithfully yours,

MRS. MARY L. COLBY, *President*,

MRS. O. W. GATES, *Cor. Secretary*,

Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, Auxiliary to American Baptist Missionary Union.

MRS. ALBERT BOWKER, *President*,

MISS ABBIE B. CHILD, *Cor. Secretary*,

Woman's Board of Missions, co-operating with the A. B. C. F. M.

MRS. WILLIAM I. WARREN, *President*,

MRS. M. R. ALDERMAN, *Cor. Secretary*,

New England Branch of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

267 VAUXHALL BRIDGE ROAD, LONDON.

Jan. 9, 1884.

To MRS. MARY L. COLBY and MRS. O. W. GATES, representing the *Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, Auxiliary to the American Baptist Missionary Union*;

To MRS. ALBERT BOWKER and MISS ABBIE B. CHILD, representing the Woman's Board of Missions, co-operating with the A. B. C. F. M.;

And to MRS. WILLIAM I. WARREN and MRS. M. R. ALDERMAN, representing the New England Branch of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church:

DEAR FRIENDS AND FELLOW-WORKERS IN THE VINEYARD OF THE LORD,—Your letter has been duly laid before the Committee of the Society for Promoting Female Education in the East. It has been carefully considered by them; and Sir William Muir, late Governor of the Northwest Provinces of India, with other high officials, Christian gentlemen, who, having been long resident in India, are well acquainted with the work of missions in that country, has been consulted on the subject.

The committee deeply deplore, with you, the terrible practice of infant marriage in India,—a practice which their own missionaries have repeatedly brought to their notice as offering a great, and at times an apparently insuperable, hindrance to the progress of their work. But they do not see their way to propose any step which would be likely to meet the gigantic evil in question.

According to the Constitution of the British Empire the sovereign is powerless to act alone; and legislative enactments can only proceed jointly from the Three Estates of the Realm.

The gentlemen to whom reference has been made consider that the matter is a social one, in which the Government can do nothing, but that whatever might bring public opinion to bear on the views and feelings of the people would be beneficial, and that to endeavor to influence the native press, and to distribute papers or leaflets, is the only practicable plan. They recognize the fact that it is a very difficult work to change the social habits of centuries in a great people like that of India. The case of *suttee* was different. That was actual murder, and had to be dealt with by law as such.

While the result of the committee's own experience enables them fully to indorse the opinion given by their friendly advisers, they would ask you to unite with them in earnest prayer on behalf of the Indian sisters whose cause you plead, and for whose benefit you labor side by side with ourselves; being assured that the day will come in which all who now sorrow over the cruelty practiced among heathen nations shall rejoice together over prayers answered in the rescue and salvation of many of the down-trodden little ones.

With cordial sisterly wishes that all needed blessings will be

abundantly vouchsafed to you and to your co-laborers in your own great country as well as in heathen lands, I am, dear friends,

Yours in the fellowship of the gospel,

ROSAMOND ANNE WEBB, *Sec'y, etc.*

We add to this an opinion given by Lord Shaftesbury, published in *The Missionary News*, drawn out by a strong appeal from an English missionary in India, that the Government should put a stop to the cruelties practiced to twenty-one millions of the subjects under its care. The opinion is as follows:—

24 GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.

SIR,— I have read, as you requested me in your letter, the passages in the two numbers of the *Illustrated Missionary News*. The description of the state of widows is perfectly terrible. But the suggestion of your correspondent that the Indian Government should interfere by law to relieve the grievances of the 21,000,000 of widows, can't, I fear, be entertained for a moment.

The Government, if the statement of the case be correct, would have to contend against the whole public opinion of India, and institute such a system of supervision as surpasses all human imagination.

“Social” persecutions are far more oppressive, and far more difficult to be overcome, than all the political and ecclesiastical torture inflicted by authority.

Nothing but the diffusion of the Christian religion can abolish, or even moderate, these abominations.

Your obedient servant,

SHAFTESBURY.

The editor of the *Missionary News* adds:—

“We quite see with his lordship the overwhelming difficulties which the Government would meet with if by law they attempted to interfere in the social condition of these poor widows; but this, we think, only points more forcibly to the duties of Christians in the matter.

“Let the elevating influence of the Gospel of Christ permeate the country, and these fearful systems of child-marriage and widow-degradation will gradually, but surely, decline. Increase the staff of missionaries, augment the supply of Christian literature, multiply the normal schools, push forward the whole machinery of missionary enterprise, and more will be done under the blessing of Almighty God to abolish this appalling, social evil than could possibly follow from any governmental project.”

In view of these opinions, the Executive Committee of our Board have voted that it would be inexpedient to sign the memorial prepared; but they wish to urge all our constituency to

respond to the request for union in prayer in behalf of our Indian sisters, seconded by endeavors to influence opinion in India. To this end, in part, the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church have appropriated twenty-five thousand dollars to support a paper to be issued for the women of India. The Baptists are also considering some plans for the same purpose in the way of leaflets, and otherwise, and we of the Woman's Board hope earnestly to be co-workers in what seems to us the best way, according to the light we can obtain.

We are glad to say, also, that there seems to be quite a strong movement in India, as well as in this country, in behalf of these suffering ones. We are told that there are no less than five societies in India which have the subject under consideration. We cannot help the hope that in this new and spontaneous interest in so many places we see providential indications of a speedy amelioration of the evil that touches every woman's heart.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM JANUARY 18 TO FEBRUARY 18, 1884.

MAINE.

Maine Branch.—Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Bath, Central Ch. and Soc'y, \$52.20; Acton, Aux., \$9.50; Gorham, Aux., \$50; Norridgewock, Aux., \$11; Harpswell Centre, Willing Helpers, \$2; Portland, Aux., Bethel Ch., \$14.81, Beacon Lights, const. L. M. Miss Jennie E. McKusick \$25, Ocean Pebbles, const. L. M. Abbie Farrington, \$25; Waterford, Aux., \$10; Madison, Aux., \$4; Bethel, 1st Ch., Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Eli W. Barker, \$15, \$218 51
Portland.—A Friend, 40
Winterport.—A Friend, 5 00

Total, \$223 91

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

LEGACY.

Legacy of Mrs. Nancy C. Towne, Manchester, \$500 00

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Georgia, Aux., \$10; St. Johnsbury, A. F. & I. F., \$50; No Ch., Aux., \$12.97; Richmond, Aux., \$3.70; West Brattleboro, M. C., \$18; Woodstock, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. M. W. Ladd, \$35; Essex Junction, Aux., \$8.09; Chester, Y. P. Miss'y Soc'y, \$18; Norwich, Aux., \$12; Rutland, Aux., \$52.35; Fairlee, Aux., \$15.20; East Berkshire, Aux., \$9. Ex., \$198.96, \$145 3 5

Chelsea.—Cong. Ch., M. C., \$25 00
McIndoes Falls.—Mary A. Bass, 5 00
Putney.—Mrs. E. H. Field, 5 00

Total, \$180 35

MASSACHUSETTS.

Andover.—Free Ch., Mrs. Joseph W. Smith, \$10, Aux., \$153.55, \$163 55
Ashland.—Miss Sarah E. Sears, 5 00
Berkshire Branch.—Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Pittsfield, 1st Ch., Aux., \$10.65; West Stockbridge, Aux., \$14; Hinsdale, Mountain Hill, \$50, 74 65
Berlin.—Mrs. Catherine Larkin, 1 40
Essex No. Conf. Branch.—Mrs. A. Hammond, Treas. Georgetown, 1st Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Irene M. Tyler, 25 00
Essex So. Conf. Branch.—Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Marblehead, Aux., \$40; Swampscott, Aux., \$24.25; Lynn, Central Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Mary J. Heyborn, \$25, 89 25
East Douglass.—Cong. Ch., 6 00
Foxboro.—Aux., 40 00
Franklin Co. Branch.—Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Greenfield, \$4.66; Northfield, \$8.17; Sunderland, \$10, 22 83
Groton.—Mrs. J. F. Robbins, 1 00
Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Isabella G. Clarke, Treas. Amherst, Aux., of wh. \$100 const. L. M. Mrs. Julia M. Harrington, \$159.20; So. Hadley Falls, Earnest Workers, \$22; So. Hadley, Faithful

Workers, \$6; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Junior Aux., const. L. M. Miss Annie C. Bridgman, \$113; Easthampton, Emily M. C., \$50, \$350 20
Holbrook.—Aux., A Friend, 25 00
Hubbardston.—Mrs. Damon, 1 00
Littleton.—A Friend, 40
Lowell.—Kirk St. Ch., S. S., Mr. Cummock's Cl., 24 00
Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H. Warren Treas. Natick, Aux., \$48; A Friend, \$20; Concord, Aux., \$31, S. S., Missy Asso., \$40; Dover, Aux., \$5, 144 00
Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas. Holbrook, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Miss S. J. H., const. L. M. Miss Elihu A. Holbrook, \$57, Torch-bearers and Little Lights, \$34; Marshfield, 1st Ch., Aux., \$6; No. Weymouth, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., \$26; Brockton, Aux., \$100; Easton, Aux., \$20; Braintree, Aux., \$8; Quincy, Mr. Hardwick's S. S. Cl., \$30; Plymouth, "Mary Allerton" and Pilgrim Stepping-Stones, const. L. M. Miss Mary S. Dyer, \$135, 416 00
Northampton.—The Misses Burnham and Capen's Classical Sch., 10 00
Old Colony Branch.—Miss Frances J. Runnels, Treas. Fall River, Aux., \$330, Willing Helpers, \$60, 390 00
Springfield.—Homer Merriam, 150 00
Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Springfield, 1st Ch., S. S., \$60; Chicopee, 3d Ch., \$22; Holyoke, 2d Ch., M. B., \$50, 132 00
Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Boston, A Friend, \$4, Miss Elizabeth J. Whitney, \$2, F. J. D., \$5, Central Ch., Aux., \$45, Shawmut Ch., Y. L. M. C., \$300, Mt. Vernon Ch., Mrs. E. K. Alden, const. L. M. Mrs. Augusta Carter, Washington, D. C., \$25, Y. L. M. C., \$153; So. Boston, Phillips Ch., S. S., \$68.13; Roxbury, Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux., \$60.86; Highland, Miss Day's S. S. Cl., \$3, Mrs. S. N. Stockwell, const. L. M. Mrs. Fred. C. Russell, \$25, Eliot Ch., of wh. \$50 by Mrs. A. C. Thompson const. L. M's Mrs. Martha W. Libby, Miss Mary E. Gunnison, \$60.50; Dorchester, Village Ch., Aux., \$33; Jamaica Plain, Y. L. Missy Soc'y, \$50, Aux., \$90.68; Chelsea, 3d Ch., \$6; Cambridgeport, Aux., \$24.67; Cambridge, A Friend, \$2;

Brighton, Aux., \$60; Dedham, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$1.65; Newton Centre, Maybelle, Martha, and Paul Ward, \$2.10, \$1,021 59
West Medford.—Cong. Ch., 5 00
Woburn Conf. Branch.—Mrs. N. W. C. Holt, Treas. Wakefield, Aux., \$15; Miss H. A. Shepard's S. S. Cl., \$5; Reading, Aux., \$39; Melrose Aux., \$25; Wilmington Sum. Buds, \$8; Winchester, Eddie's M. C., \$5; Lexington Aux., of wh. \$25 L. M. Miss H. L. Bartlett, \$25 by a Friend, L. M. Mrs. B. C. Whitcher, \$70.21; Malden, Star Circle, \$15, 182 21
Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. G. W. Russell, Treas. Spencer, Aux., \$19, Hillside Workers, \$8; No. Brookfield, Aux., \$38.72; Milbury, 2d Ch., \$11.00; Westboro, Aux., \$40; Fitchburg, C. C. Ch., \$15 17; Leominster, Aux., Mrs. William Howland, const. L. M. Mrs. Clarence Kenney, \$25, 156 99
 Total, \$3,437 07

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Anna T. White, Treas. Providence, A Friend, const. L. M. Miss Dense T. M. Root, \$25, Mrs. Sarah E. Day, const. L. M. Mrs. J. Hall McIlvalne, \$25, Mrs. H. N. Lathrop, const. L. M. Miss Elizabeth Dudley Church, \$25, Union Ch., S. S., \$20, Beneficent Ch., \$67; Newport, Aux., \$245.72, United Cong. Ch., S. S., \$254.28; Pawtucket, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. D. Goff, const. L. M. Mrs. D. L. Goff, \$25 by Mrs. E. C. E. Davis, const. L. M. Mrs. Addie E. Goodale, \$25 by Mrs. H. N. Blodgett, const. L. M. Miss Maria B. Cooper, \$200, \$862 00
 Total, \$862 00

CONNECTICUT.

Cornwall.—A Friend, \$ 40
Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Preston, \$14; Danielsonville, \$12; New London, Quarterly Meeting, Thank-Off., \$161.64, 187 64
Hartford Branch.—Miss Anna Morris, Treas. Enfield, Aux., \$96.50; Berlin, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Clarissa H. Wilcox, const. L. M. Mrs. Ellen S. Boardman, \$90.20, Golden Ridge M. C. \$57; Hartford, Miss E. R. Hyde, \$1; Park Ch., S. S. \$30, Asylum Hill Cong. Ch., \$40; Poquonnock, Cheer-

ful Givers, \$15; East Hartford, Aux., \$48.50; So. Coventry, Aux., \$15; Granby, Aux., \$23.50, \$416 70
Harvinton—S., 10 00

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Bethlehem, of wh. \$2 fr. Willing Hands, \$37; Bridgeport, of wh. \$50 fr. North Ch. M. C., \$64.80 fr. South Ch. M. C., const. L. M. Miss Jennie S. Bissell by Miss Mary E. Hopson, \$30 fr. Park St. Ch. M. C., \$157.04; Canaan, \$20; Chester, complete L. M. Mrs. W. N. Clark, Sen., \$12; Darien, Busy Bees, \$17; East Haddam, Mrs. E. W. Chaffee, const. L. M. Miss Nellie Chaffee, \$31; Litchfield, \$5.46; Middlebury, Hillside Gleaners, \$30; Middletown, First Ch., A Friend, const. L. M. Miss Katharine M. Mansfield, \$58; Milford, Ivy Vine, \$50; New Haven, Center Ch., \$349.02, Davenport Ch., M. C., \$40, Dwight Place Ch., Fairbank M. C., \$25, Third Ch., \$75; North Branford, \$30; Norwalk, \$15 fr. Junior Circle, \$10 fr. Sunbeams, \$125; Orange, \$15; Plymouth, Mrs. and Miss Langdon, \$15; Stratford, \$53; Torrington, \$40; Westville, Y. L. M. C., const. L. M. Miss Alice Monson, \$20, an extra gift, for New Morning Star, \$85; Winsted, \$48.56, A Friend, for New Morning Star, 25 cents, 1,318 33

Westport.—Friends, 4 00
 Total, \$1,937 07

LEGACY.

Legacy of Mrs. Mary A. Baker, Norwich, \$513 20
 Legacy of Mrs. Lucy E. Tuttle, Guilford, 2,000 00
Eastern Conn. Branch.—Legacy of Mrs. Mary A. Baker, 250 00

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Gloversville, \$50; Kiantone, \$10.70; Norwich, \$25; Bristol, \$11; Crown Point, \$23.28; Richford, Cheerful Givers, \$4; Oswego, \$50; Brooklyn Park, Cong. Ch., \$13; New York City, Mrs. J. P. Newman, \$200; Fairport, \$20; Ellington, of wh. \$10 fr. Mrs. A. C. Rice, \$18.85; Moravia, \$12.50; Albany, Morning Star M. C., \$16. Ex., \$1.35, \$392 98

Total, \$392 98

NEW JERSEY.

Newark.—A Friend, \$5 00
 Total, \$5 00

PENNSYLVANIA.

Neath.—Aux., \$13 09
 Total, \$13 09

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Mrs. Samuel Wilde, Treas. *New Jersey*, Newark, 1st Cong. Ch., Aux., \$75.03, Young People's Union, \$38.06; Jersey City, Aux., \$35.16; Bound Brook, Aux., \$5; Plainfield, Aux., \$10; Woodbridge, Aux., \$22.50; Orange, Trinity Cong. Ch., Aux., \$17, M. C., \$10; Vineland, Aux., \$31; Montclair, Aux., \$10. *D. C.*, Washington, Aux., \$25.15. *Maryland*, Baltimore, Aux., \$25. Coll. at Annual Meeting, \$13.70, \$317 60
 Total, \$317 60

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington.—Mrs. Augusta Carter, \$10 00
 Total, \$10 00

NORTH CAROLINA.

Lynn.—A Friend, \$10 00
 Total, \$10 00

GEORGIA.

Savannah.—Cong. Ch., Aux., \$12 00
 Total, \$12 00

KENTUCKY.

Louisville.—A Friend, \$15 00
 Total, \$15 00

ARIZONA.

St. Johns.—A Friend, \$ 40
 Total, \$ 40

DAKOTA.

Sanborn.—Mrs. J. W. Donaldson, \$1 00
 Total, \$1 00

General Funds, \$7,417 47
 Morning Star, 27 06
 Weekly Pledge, 1 05
 Leaflets, 11 73
 Legacies, 3,263 30
 Total, \$10,720 61

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

CHINA.

LETTER FROM MRS. AMENT.

NEAR TIENTSIN, Oct. 30, 1883.

From one of our recently adopted missionaries, Mrs. Ament, comes graphic report of her recent trip through the out-stations near Peking, at her meetings with the women in threshing-floors and in open courts. (Cho-chow, the only city in the Empire where officials do not go out to "welcome the coming, and speed the parting, guest," it being such a meeting-place of great roads to the capital, that trains are constantly passing through) she writes:—

WE had expected to do but little here, having only two members living in the city; but it was a busy week. Mr. and Mrs. Kao, having been driven from their home by the rains, which soaked their house and made it fall, had rented a small room at the front court of an official residence, and obtained permission for me to meet some women in a reception-hall, also in the front court. Here for two days I had a room full of intelligent and respectable women, and found Mrs. Kao efficient help in explaining the object of my visit. Through her teaching, one woman is prepared for baptism, but was prevented from taking any decided step at this time by her husband, who has business relations with the priests. During my five days here, I went every day to the house of our innkeeper's family, where I met, in all, about twenty women, relatives of the grandmother of the family, Mrs. Chang, and was always urged to tell of the doctrine, rather than to explain the quality and uses of my clothing, as is too often the case.

I hope to make a tour to this place, within a few months, with Dr. Holbrook, as by her medical skill many new doors might be opened to me. The work here was all the more remarkable from the fact that society is even more formal here than in Peking, and more exclusive.

Miss Porter's visit to this city, made eleven years ago, is remembered by this Mrs. Chang and her family, who told me all the things she had said to them. After sundown every day I had a visit from some bright schoolboys, who looked at the books, Bible selections which Miss Haven has had printed, and told me about the illustrations, I having previously explained them.

A river usually dry, but now navigable, runs outside the walls of this city. So we dismissed our cart on arriving, and after a week's stay took boat for Pao Mu Chicio (Cedar Bridge), and from this point our adventures have been many. However, we rea-

our destination safely, riding to the very door, in our boat, over the submerged harvest-fields.

“OUT OF THE MOUTH OF BABES.”

The people came out to welcome us, and our hearts were rent anew by their innocent questions. They had not heard of our little Philip's death, and one after another asked, “Where have you left the beautiful baby we have heard about?” When told of his death, they wept with us in genuine sympathy. So I found opportunity, and the Lord gave me strength to tell them more about the hope of a blessed resurrection, of which they already knew dimly. At this place I heard no one say, as in newer stations, “You have thrown away your baby, have you?” “Ah, well, now he is dead, you know he is not really your son;” by which they meant that he was an evil spirit, who assumed that form that he might torture by drawing out love, and then withdrawing its object. I do not know how many times I have told of Jesus' love for our children, and of our faith in their immortality. It did not seem as if we could speak of our sorrow where our feeling could be so little understood; but when such heathen sentiments were uttered we could not hold our peace, lest the very stones should cry out. At Cedar Bridge I enjoyed a number of meetings with the women, taking up the Creation and Fall, and finding them much interested in the lessons. At Wang Hsin Chuang no foreign lady had ever been sheltered, and I found it necessary to bolt the street-door when I wished to cook and eat my meals in quiet. Here, among those who came to see the strange being called “foreigner,” was a widow of over fifty, whose face won me, and whose circumstances and mental qualities all point toward her becoming a Bible-woman, should she become a Christian. She is sincerely interested in the gospel, and I can but pray earnestly for her conversion. We need such helpers sadly. The good work Chao Hai Hai is doing in Shantung makes me realize this more than ever.

THE FLOODED DISTRICT.

Going on, we found it necessary to drop down to Tientsin, as we could not elsewhere get a boat large enough to make it safe to cross the vast lake which now connects the various rivers upon which our stations are situated. Near there we engaged a houseboat, with four stout sailors,—the sixth craft we had employed since leaving Cho-chow. After a Sabbath in Tientsin we went up the Lower Western River to Hsien Hsien, having heard much of the sufferings of the poor people in this district, and wishing to see for ourselves how our church-members were situated. We

found them living on a narrow ridge of land—all their houses but one having fallen, and the few houses of relatives which were standing being crowded literally to the very doors; cats, dogs, and children quarreling for a foothold on the floor.

We were much pleased with the spirit shown by the Christians. While, of course, they were not in such circumstances as to warrant our staying long among them, yet we held a few meetings, made arrangements for the support through the winter of a few whose age or mental qualities warranted our taking them into schools or training-classes, and promised to do what we could for the rest, when we have ascertained how much of a fund we have left over from last year at Peking. The Emperor is distributing relief, but, as usual, his good intentions are mainly thwarted by dishonest officials. Fall crops are a failure, and spring crops will be also, probably, as the water subsides very slowly.

I found that one of the two women who studied with me last winter had taught a number of girls, and I was glad to leave with her a little sum which she had earned in this way, I paying her according to the number of pages repeated to me by her pupils. The other woman had had no opportunity to teach, as the other members of her family—she is too young to teach outside—had just returned from their winter's begging expedition when the floods came. Can the Lord work a work of grace when all outside circumstances are calculated to center one's thoughts on one's self?

Certainly we cannot wonder if these poor people look to us for aid; and yet how powerless we are to help them all! If we saw any hope for them in the future, it would lighten our burden of spirit for them; but it is probable that the part of the Hsien Hsien district in which they live will be submerged every year, as by the cutting of a channel above them connecting two rivers, they are left in a sort of delta, which ordinary rains will overflow so as to spoil crops, and heavy rains will make dangerous to their houses, as this year. Unless the rivers can have their channels much deepened toward their mouths, this flood of desolation must be repeated over and over again.

This trip has renewed our strength, so that we feel eager to enter again upon work at home, though every object in our now quiet house reminds us of the dear little one who was its attraction. If all come who have promised, I shall have three women in my station class, three girls will join the Bridgman School, and three boys will go to Tung-cho, as an immediate result of our trip.

DISPENSARY WORK.

BY DR. VIRGINIA C. MURDOCK.

KALGAN, Sept. 11, 1883.

FOR two years we have had the dispensary in our back courts; and as our houses are not central or neighborhoods pleasant, we found it to our advantage to change when we had an appropriation for renting a compound. We have now secured a house in a very desirable location in the center of the city, among the homes of the people, and have had large numbers attending the clinics. Miss Garretson talks to the women and children on their days, and our good old helper, Cha, preaches to all, beginning as soon as they come, and leaving off when the last one has departed. We have rooms for the patients who are waiting for medicine, and one for drugs, where the people are seen and treated. Frequently, after the patients are attended to, they return to the waiting-room to listen to the preaching. It is good that this work can be done. These people have never been reached before, and we trust fruit will come from this seed-sowing.

How often we are reminded that "going home" means something very different in China from what it means in America. We can see the many pleasant homes in the home-land, with warm fires, and bright lights, and edible meals set in neat rooms; but these men and women go home to gloomy houses with paper windows, and no good cheer. In winter the rooms are always close and the air foul, a few coals burning in mud receptacles they call their stoves. Later, the house is filled with smoke, as the bed or *k'ang* is being heated with brushwood. The wife, but just as often the husband, prepares the evening meal of oatmeal, or millet, and salted cabbage. The supper is ready, and all sit upon the *k'ang* and help themselves from the pot, into their bowls, and push the food with their chop-sticks into their mouths. There is no disposition to read, even if they can, for the lamp is an oil dip, and gives a dull light, that only makes darkness visible. There is no cheerful fireside to talk by, and when they have eaten, they roll themselves in their comfortables and lie down to sleep—and pleasant dreams, let us hope, for no pleasing comfort is theirs when awake. This is the average working-man. Thus they live on, from day to day, without hope for the present or the hereafter. They have nothing in their religion that brings them happiness and love—no Saviour, no expectation of a home in heaven; nothing but a dull routine in life, and after that the grave, only brightened by the fact that their children will worship and mourn for them at stated periods. Their lives are dark indeed.

JAPAN.

LETTER FROM MISS DUDLEY.

HOME AGAIN.

Kobe, Nov. 30, 1883.

It is late to speak of my return trip; but I will say, that although we had a rough passage, we had delightful company. Of thirty-two first-cabin passengers, there were sixteen missionaries, and many of the others were pleasant Christian people. We were twenty days out, and steaming into Yokohama Friday morning, found the Kobe boat had already left. A letter of invitation came to me from Miss Crosby, of the Woman's Union Society, to spend the time with her which must intervene before the next steamer left. She was almost the first to welcome me eleven years ago, and we have exchanged visits several times since. The place seems like another home to me. When our steamer dropped anchor in the Kobe harbor, I found quite a company of women at the wharf, though it was only sunrise. The next days were full of greetings.

And so I have been around the world — have made the visit home, and am back and settled once more.

Miss Barrows had moved from the school, into the house formerly occupied by Mr. Gulick's family. She had a family of five from China — Canadian Presbyterians, who came here for their health — to take the first meal with her, so she was not lonely. They remained three weeks, and since then there have been several others to visit us. So you see we are not shut out from civilization; and though our house contains ten good-sized rooms, we spread out and out till it is pretty well inhabited — and it is pretty (in some places), too. Some of the new things from home make it bright and cozy. And now for the work! I am getting it back — Hiogo, from Miss Talcott; Akostio, from Miss Barrows; also Imabari and its surrounding stations, from Miss Barrows. Then, as Mrs. Gulick and Julia have left, there is their work also to be cared for; so you see I am likely to have plenty to do.

A TRIP TO IMABARI.

Miss Barrows went with me ten days ago to Imabari. We took O Moto Sam with us, and embarked at 7 P. M. — a dark, rainy night. Our little steamboat cabin, perhaps 15 × 15 feet, contains several other passengers, who all sit or sleep on the floor, and smoke and eat things with such odors, we must open one of the little ports for a whiff of fresh air. Some one very carelessly closes it soon after, and we as carelessly open it again. There is quite a doubt as to the result of the matter; but we generally win the day, though always carefully avoiding giving offense — for we must breathe.

The next day at 9.30 A. M. we were at Imabari — a quick trip for one of these little steamers, one hundred and fifty miles in twelve and a-half hours. We were expected, and warmly welcomed at the beach by several of the Christians, and were taken to the place where I had stopped so many times before. There had been a good-natured quarrel as to who should entertain us, another family, who had Miss Barrows in the spring, claiming us; but they gave in, at last, to the prior claim of my old hostess. That night was the regular weekly prayer-meeting. Pastor Ise was away, as we had expected, but the church was well filled. One hundred and fifty, at least, were present, and a good meeting was conducted by the deacon, an earnest, able man.

The next night was the woman's Bible-class; but it was decided to give that up, as they could have that any time, but could not have the missionaries every day. That night about one hundred and twenty were present, ninety of them women, and the others children. Most of the women were Christians. Just think of it! Only four years ago the church numbered eight male members: now it numbers two hundred and thirty, and about one hundred of these are women! I read to them that night the first nine verses from the fifth chapter of Ephesians — "Be followers of God as dear children." There is need of much watchfulness and care. These many are only babes in Christ, though some of them show rapid growth.

At the woman's prayer-meeting Saturday evening a large number were present, and there was not time for all who desired to do so to take part. These women pray as they would talk. Sometimes, if before many, they show by the trembling voice that it is not easy; but their prayers are simple, and to the point, usually. One or two had some little incident to relate. One who had been sick spoke of her gratitude at being able to meet with them once more.

STONES OF TESTIMONY.

December 6th. I cannot tell you about all the places we visited on this trip, but must speak of what Miss Barrows found at Bomat, a town sixteen miles from Imabari, where there are twenty-four Christians. A church-building is being put up, and in the foundation are about two hundred stones, some of them small, and some large, which have been thrown at the Christians, or into their premises, by the people who want Christianity kept out. About two weeks ago, while one of the prominent Christians was away from home, and the wife and children were left alone, the wife was awakened in the night, and seeing a light through the cracks of the shutters, found some one had set fire to the building.

She called to the neighbors, and it was put out; but kindlings had been used, and kerosene oil poured over them. The police now guard the church-building night and day, and the Christians are happy and hopeful. We visited Motsuyama, thirty miles from Imabari by steamer, and found thirteen Christians, and had two meetings, well attended. I also went to a meeting three miles from Imabari, where there is a Christian physician, whose wife and mother have been opposed. We had a meeting here also, and they seemed pleased and interested. Several other women came in.

We had a hard time on our return trip, with a poor steamer, and a high sea. We were out thirty-six hours, and came home feeling somewhat used up, but paid a thousand times for all the "tired" and seasickness. And then what good news awaited us here — first, the report of the meeting at Milwaukee, and the sum we had aimed at not only raised, but exceeded by \$5,564.62! Oh, shall we ever be faithless again! Then comes the news that a large hall which was built for lectures, and which was refused the Christians last spring at the time of the great convention in Tokio, has been let at reduced prices to the Christians. Surely we have great cause for gratitude. Now I must say good-night. I think of "No. 75," sometimes with longings. But by and by, when all our work is done, we shall sit down together.

PERILS BY SEA.

MRS. ANNIE E. GULICK, one of our newly adopted missionaries, has lately removed with her husband, Rev. Orramel Gulick, from their pleasant Kobe home, the house so long hallowed by dear Grandma Gulick's life and prayers, and the same mentioned in Miss Dudley's letter as her present home. Of their journey to the new abode at Niigata, she writes a thrilling account. Having started their goods on a freight steamer, they took the cars for a day, then a crowded lake boat for a night, then the cars again; this day's trip, however, being broken by a rough tramp across a mountain, which workmen were engaged in tunneling. Thus they were brought to the port from which they were to embark for the remainder of the journey. From this point we quote her own words:—

FUSHIKI, October 6th.

The Davis family came there a day or two earlier, and that evening in a drizzling rain, we all went on board the steamer, hoping to reach Niigata the 7th. But alas for our plans! We arrived at this port (Fushiki) Saturday morning; but it was too rough to take on freight that day or the next, and we had a quiet Sabbath, though the wind was blowing fresh, and the ship rolled some. Sunday night, after midnight, it blew very strong, and we rocked well; but the wind subsided toward morning. About nine o'clock it commenced again, and until 3 P. M. blew a perfect gale toward the shore. The wind howled, and the waves thundered by, and the ship pitched and rolled fearfully. We were all glad to get into our berths except Mr. Gulick and Georgie Davis.

Our great fear was that the anchors would not hold, and that the ship would be driven on the shore. We had two anchors out, and were steaming besides, to take the strain off the anchors. In all our journeys by sea we never experienced so fearful a storm, or one in which we felt in more danger. But our heavenly Father kindly watched over us, and about three the wind subsided. The waves, however, continued high until a strong wind sprang up in the opposite direction from the shore, which soon allayed the waves. We had a quiet night, and this morning the sea was as peaceful as if it had never known a storm. We could hardly imagine it to be the same ocean that was tossing and foaming so fearfully yesterday. Freight commenced coming on board at 8 o'clock, and we were told that we should sail to-night, and reach Niigata early to-morrow morning.

Niigata, October 13th. My last date was Tuesday the 6th. The next morning when we arose we found that the Toku Maru for which we were waiting, had arrived, and after breakfast the Echu Maru, by which we shipped our goods, came steaming in. They had encountered the typhoon, and brought us bad news. Our good milch cow, that we were taking with us, and her beautiful calf, and another promising young heifer calf, all perished in the storm. The cow was young, a half-breed, and her calf would have been almost equal to a foreign cow. We had taken great care of the handsome little creature, and to lose all at once is a heavy loss as well as disappointment.

We took up our anchor about six o'clock, having lain there five days and four nights, and anchored off Niigata before eight in the morning.

Sabbath evening. We went to church this morning, and after the meeting had communion service with the Christians. There were about thirty present. Mr. Gulick led the service, gave our greetings to the people, and told of our coming here, led as we felt by the hand of God, to work with and for them. It was a very pleasant hour. Oh that we might do more than we have yet done for the Master, that the new consecration we have made this day of our all to him may be carried out in our lives! I feel all the time that I need more of the Spirit of Christ in my heart!

A few words from Miss Searle's last letter show some of the difficulties under which young missionaries labor.

KOBE, Nov. 26, 1883.

I do not feel at all like a full-fledged missionary, for the elements of this strange language do not seem like very direct missionary work; but I enjoy the study, and I suppose I am only having the same experience as others, in finding that I progress very

slowly. The most discouraging part of it is, that those who have been here five or six years seem to find the same difficulty. Occasionally I understand a word in Japanese conversation, and I recognize it with something of little Jack Horner's feeling of exultation; not exactly at my own smartness, but at the size of the plum, till I compare it with the whole pudding, and then it looks very small. I am longing to be really in the work, and to know these girls individually, and I can do so little without the language. The little ones look up so roguishly with their bright, black eyes, and I want to talk with them of their study and their play, but can only smile back at them and make a bow.

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

1884.

THE MARATHA MISSION—No. 4.

1863-1883.

State of the Mission at the Beginning of this Period. How many churches as compared with 1835? How many members? In how many villages? In how many of these villages had the mission trained men to sustain Sabbath services?

Ordination of Native Pastors during this Period. What hindered their settlement? Ordination of younger brother of Shaik Davood, at Kolhapur. Speech of Pastor Ramkrishnapunt Modak, on self-support of native churches. Results of this address. Ordinations. Dr. Anderson's *India*, p. 300.

The Kirttan. What is it, and how used to preach the gospel? Who composed the first Kirttan about Christ? Describe the scene when it was first sung.

Visit of Sir Bartle Frere, Governor of Bombay, 1863.

Mrs. Barker. Length of missionary service. Death in 1864.

The Ecclesiastical Union. How constituted. How did this indicate progress?

Mr. and Mrs. Ballantine. Their thirty years of service. His death at sea. Their missionary children.

The Great Railway System of India. Study this as one of the "highways of our God," connecting the great seaports with all the populous regions of the interior where the missionary is needed. Study its influence upon the stereotyped ideas and habits of the people. The "Indian Peninsular Railway," the "Madras Railway," and the "Southern Indian Railway" more directly affect

the work of the American Board. How long was the ascent of the Ghats in building? Probable cost of the whole system to the English Government. See Dr. Anderson's "India," p. 121, and Newman's "Days of Grace," p. 37.

Death of Mrs. Harding, 1867. Dr. Munger's Missionary Service.

Visit of Professor Seelye.

Work of the Woman's Board of Missions in the Maratha Mission.

Work of the Woman's Board of the Interior.

The Ahmednagar Girls' School.

Work of the Bible-Women. Incidents.

Medical Work of Miss Norris.

Sum up Results. Schools; Churches; Pastors; Sunday-schools; Medical work; Bible work. See Report of the American Board, 1883. The files of the *Missionary Herald*, and *Life and Light* furnish an abundance of rich material for the preparation of this lesson.

Missions of other Societies in the Bombay Presidency. How many Missionary Societies at work in Bombay? Which was the first to enter in after the American Board? Which devotes special attention to Higher Education? Which to printing and to the education of Eurasians? Which two have for their work the training of native teachers? Give brief sketch of Rev. George Bowen, of M. E. Church of America. The map with the account of the Calcutta General Missionary Conference indicates the location of *all* the mission stations in India, and all the railways.

The next four months will be given to the study of Ceylon, as follows:—

May: Preliminary study of Ceylon; Establishment of the mission; its work previous to 1820.

June: Work of the Mission, 1820-1845.

July: 1845-1867.

August: 1867-1883. Glance at other Societies.

Valuable aid in the preparation of these lessons may be found in *MISSION STUDIES*, published monthly by the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, 75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill., at twenty cents per annum. Subscriptions begin quarterly.

A "MORNING STAR" CREW.

To Paxton, Illinois, belongs the honor of organizing the first "Morning Star" crew, with captain, mates, purser, etc. We bid hearty welcome to this band of boys, who come with their hands full of dimes and quarters, to help build the fourth "Morning Star." When it is built, they will surely do their part toward paying its running expenses. It is well to keep them in training, for the missionary ship of the next century will need a crew, and they will be all ready.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS
OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM JANUARY 18, 1884, TO FEBRUARY 18, 1884.

COLORADO.

Ft. Lewis, L. M. Irvine, thank-offering, 2, postage-savings, 56 cts.; *Leadville*, Cheerful Gleaners, for The Bridge, 7, \$9 56

Total, \$9 56

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Bowmansville*, Aux., 10, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 5; *Champaign*, for pupil at Samokov, 10; *Chicago*, 1st Cong. Ch., Aux., 100, of wh. 75 given by Mrs. S. I. Curtiss, const. L. M.'s Mrs. Laura Walker Curtiss, Miss Pauline Curtiss, Miss Estelle Maria Twitty, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 61.96; *Lincoln Park Ch.*, 40, New Eng. Ch., for Miss Chapin, 66.63; *Union Park Ch.*, of wh. 25 fr. Mrs. E. W. Clark const. L. M. Mrs. Edwin G. Clark, 104.70; *Western Ave. Ch.*, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 9.40; *Plymouth Ch.*, 275; *Garden Prairie*, Aux., 2.60; *Willing Workers*, of wh. 1 for Morning Star, 3.15; *Galesburg*, 1st Cong. Ch., 13.65; *Jacksonville*, for Miss Evans, 25; *La Harpe*, 3.50; *Marseilles*, Helping Hands, for Morning Star, 10; *Oak Park*, for Miss Hale, 56.80; *Ontario*, Cong. S. S., for pupil in Bridgman Sch., 15; *Port Byron*, fr. S. S. Cl., for The Bridge, 1.54; *Prospect Park*, 11; *Peoria*, of wh. 40 for Erzroom, 64; *Rockford*, 2d Ch., for Miss Diamant, 19.25; *Thawville*, 10. Branch total, \$918 18

Total, \$918 18

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. *Chester Centre*, Aux., 21, The

King's Daughters, for The Bridge, 12; *Creston*, Jotteringuns, for The Bridge, 20; *Davenport*, Aux., for Miss Day, 30.35; *Sunbeams*, for Morning Star, 65 cts.; *Dubuque*, S. S., for Morning Star, 9.37; *Durant*, for Miss Day, 5; *Grinnell*, Busy Bees, for The Bridge, 9; *Mt. Pleasant*, 25; *Manson*, 5.94; *McGregor*, for Bible-woman in Shermoonia, 9; *New Hampton*, for Hadjin Home, 4; *Oskaloosa*, Miss. Band, for Morning Star, 50 cts.; *Quaqueston*, 6.64; *Toledo*, Mrs. E. N. Barker, for Hadjin Home, 25. Branch total, \$183 45

Total, \$183 45

KANSAS.

Lawrence, Mission Band, for New Morning Star, \$15 00

Total, \$15 00

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. *Adrian*, West, 5; *Alpena*, for Kalgan Sch., 33.50; *Ann Arbor*, to const. Mrs. C. B. Andrews L. M., given by her children, 25; *Bridgeport*, for Kalgan Sch., 3.75; *Charlotte*, for Miss Spencer, 16; *Clinton*, 12.50; *Detroit*, 1st Ch., Y. L. C., for The Bridge, 21; *Woodward Ave. Ch.*, Y. L. C., for The Bridge, 75; *King's Cup-Bearers*, for Dindigul Sch., 26.20; *Dorr Industrial Soc.*, for Monastir, 9; *Dowagiac*, 5; *East Newton*, for Miss Spencer, 5; *East Tawas*, 10; *Flint*, for Kalgan Sch., 45; *Buds of Promise*, for Morning Star, 3; *Galesburg*, 15.45; *Greenville*, of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. E. P. Church, the remainder for Kobe Home, 46.85; *Grand Blanc*, for Harpoot Mission, 32; *Goodrich*, 6; *Jackson*, Y. P. C., for maps

for Miss Hollister, 7; *Lansing*, 14; *Litchfield*, to complete L. M. Miss C. A. Turrell, 14; *Shining Lights*, for The Bridge, 10; *LeRoy*, for Miss Spencer, 10; *Muskegon*, Coral Workers, for New Morning Star, 12.50; *North Adams*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 12; *Olivet*, for Miss Spencer, 4.70; *Port Huron*, 12, Earnest Workers, for New Morning Star, 5.65; *Raisinville*, 3; *Richmond*, 10.75; *Stanton*, for Dindigul Sch., 15, Y. P. C., for The Bridge, 13; Hibbard Mission Band, for Morning Star, 5; *Somerset*, 5, S. S. for New Morning Star, 12.50; *Summit*, for Kobe Home, 2.73; *Union City*, 10; *Webster*, for Kobe Home, 7.31. Branch total, \$581 39

Total, \$581 39

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Treas. *Anoka*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 8.82; *Austin*, Aux., for Miss Barrows, 10.53, Scatter Good Soc., for Miss Brown, 14; *Glyndon*, Red River Valley Gleaners, for Biblewoman in Shantung, 35; *Marshall*, S. S., for Morning Star, 8.75; *Minneapolis*, 1st Ch., S. S., for New Morning Star, 50, Mrs. H. L. Chase, for Miss Barrows' health-tour, 30; *Northfield*, for Miss Brown, 13.50; *Ortonville*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 5; *Rochester*, Mrs. M. W. Porter, 10; *Walnut Grove*, 4. Branch total, \$189 60

Total, \$189 60

MISSOURI.

MISSOURI BRANCH.—Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. A Friend, 2; *Bevier*, Aux., 3.25, Morning Star, 30 cts., Busy Bees, for Hadjin sufferers, 4; *Breckenridge*, Aux., 23.60, Children's Soc., 4.40; *Kingston*, 2; *Meadville*, 8; *Pierce City*, 15; *St. Louis*, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 7, Y. L. Soc., 50, Pilgrim Workers, for The Morning Star, 11; *Windsor*, Mrs. M. G. Gorham, 1; *West Hartford*, Ministering Children, for Morning Star, 10. Branch total, \$141 55

Total, \$141 55

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. *Cleveland*, 1st Ch., 30; *Lyme*, Y. P. M. C., for The Bridge, 10; *Mt. Vernon*, Y. L. M. Soc., 22; *Salem*, Mrs. D. A. Allen, 5, *Talmadge*, Band of Cheerful Workers, 29.08; *Toledo*, 1st Ch., for Miss Lawrence, 173.44; *Toledo*, 1st Ch., Y. P. M. S., for The Bridge, 50. Branch total, \$319 52

Total, \$319 52

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. *Beloit*, 1st Ch., 30; *Bristol* and *Paris*, 25; *Grand Rapids*, 4.40; *Madison*, 10; *Milwaukee*, Plymouth Ch., 100; *Pestigo*, S. S., 2.34; *Racine*, Aux., for Manisa Sch., 33.25, Mrs. Clara E. Marsh, const. self L. M., 25, Mrs. Maria D. Smith, for General Fund, 25; *Whitewater*, Aux., 1, S. S., for New Morning Star, 25. Less expenses, 15.12. Branch total, \$241 12

Total, \$241 12

CHINA.

Kalgan, Mrs. I. R. Williams, with prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Anna Riggs Warner, of Vinton, Iowa, \$9 00

MASSACHUSETTS.

Auburndale, Miss M. B. Her-ring, 100; *Somerville*, Robbie Coupe, for Morning Star, 25 cts., \$100 25

Total, \$100 25

NEW YORK.

Clifton Springs, Mrs. C. C. Thayer, \$10 00

Total, \$10 00

PENNSYLVANIA.

Corry, \$5 00

Total, \$5 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cash, L. L., 7.15; Income from LIFE AND LIGHT, 400, \$407 15

Total, \$407 15

Total receipts for the month, \$3,130 77
Previously acknowledged, 5,386 13
Total since October, \$8,516 90

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HOME SECRETARY'S REPORT.

(CONTINUED).

WE resume this month the reports from auxiliaries as given at the annual meeting, which have been interrupted for some months to give place to the reports from our secretaries. Want of space forbids the mention of some societies which have yet been doing quiet, faithful work, as our Treasurer's report testifies, and we give only abridged reports from others, in order that some of our youngest members may tell their own story. Mention was made in the report from the Sacramento Auxiliary of the latest accession to their strength in the Society of the "Pi-Kappas" (Morning Lilies), who bring their first report this year.

REPORT OF THE "PI-KAPPAS," SACRAMENTO.

One day in the early spring there was an invitation given in the Sunday-school of the Congregational Church in Sacramento for all the young girls to come to the pastor's house the next Friday afternoon. The invitation did not include the young ladies who were engaged in mission work. When Friday afternoon came the girls came too, five or six — no, fifteen. This number increased until there were twenty-five pair of hands — some of them very tiny — that were ready to ply needles, wind worsteds, crochet mats, tidies, buttons for bags, — to say nothing of the much-ridiculed pin-cushions, — sew patch-work, make holders, or do anything in that line to get money for missions. At the first meeting they selected officers from among their own number, decided upon "ways and means," chose their watchword, which is "*Omnia cum Deo*," and determined to work for a girl in the Broosa school. The question of a name was then agitated; but

such an important thing as the naming of a society could not be done in a minute, and the girls were requested to make suggestions on this subject at the next meeting. When the time came, the various Workers, Helpers, Buds and Blossoms, were all considered, but met with no favor. Finally, some of the older girls wanted to know if they couldn't have a Greek name, involving mystery and awakening inquiries. At this stage of the proceedings the pastor's advice was sought, and since then our enthusiastic young helpers have been known as the "Pi-Kappas," with their chosen watchword, "*Omnia cum Deo.*" Every Friday afternoon the bright faces appeared in the parlors of the pastor's house. They came directly from school, with lunch-baskets and books, so that on these occasions the hall often looked like the ante-room of one of the public school-buildings. The girls often came looking hot and tired after a weary day in school, but they were full of energy, and determined to accomplish their purpose. We sometimes read bright, spicy missionary letters. In some of them the girls were greatly interested. One intelligent girl said to me, "I never knew anything of missions before." The amount which flowed into the treasury of the Woman's Board from this source was small, only \$37.50, but the interest which was awakened in the hearts of these young girls may bring in rich returns in the future—in consecrated lives and effective work for the Master. But all good things must have an end, and at last our working days were over, and we were ready for our little sale and operetta. We had only two booths arranged in our pleasant church parlors. These were beautifully decorated with white lace and pink tarletan, and then almost covered with lovely flowers. From one of these booths ice-cream was served; the other contained the dainty things the girls had been making all summer. Both the booths were well patronized, and our "Pi-Kappas" were very happy to find \$57 in their treasury as the result of this evening's work.

MRS. S. E. DWINELL.

REPORT OF "BUSY BEES" OF BETHANY CHURCH, SAN FRANCISCO.

Our Society was organized the first of this year. When we heard our mothers talk of their pleasant missionary sewing circle, and our older sisters of the fun in the "Bethany Gleaners," we wanted a society, too. So a lady who dearly loves to please little children took us in charge, and from a number of names we chose ours of "Busy Bees."

We each have our own special name, as "Be(e) Merry," "Be(e) Cheerful," "Be(e) Happy," etc.; and should you look into our pleasant chapel some Wednesday afternoon, and hear us, some-

times forty or more, singing our merry songs, and buzzing over our little squares and fancy work, you would think we well deserved our name.

We meet once a month, sometimes oftener. We have our own officers, some of the oldest Bees acting as directresses, to thread needles and baste for the little ones. We have little girls from four to twelve, and pay dues of five cents a month.

Mrs. Pond has told you how we helped in the "jug-breaking;" of the fancy jug our tiny Bees broke, with nearly ten dollars in it for the church; of the pretty quilt we made with all our names on our own squares, over fifty of them, and which we sold for five dollars. This quilt was hung behind our fancy table, and, of course, attracted much attention, as each little Bee was anxious to show all her friends her square.

Besides the quilt, we made many fancy articles,—crocheted and knitted edgings, hanging-baskets, paper mats, holders, and other things, all of which we sold. We pledged five dollars to the "Morning Star;" the rest we used for home work. We have pretty badges, too,—blue silk, with "Busy Bees" in large letters, and a swarming bee-hive. Now we are making another quilt and some clothes to go with the "Gleaners" Christmas-box for some home missionary. Several other things we are going to do, which we shall tell you about by and by.

We are growing stronger every month, and enjoy our meetings more and more—thanks to the love and care of our dear friend Mrs. Ladd, who helps us so much; and we hope that every year you may hear us come buzzing along in the rear of our mothers and sisters.

MAMIE SNOOK, *Sec'y* "Busy Bees."

The "Bethany Gleaners," the society of the "Sisters" of the "Busy Bees," numbering nineteen, have in the past year, beside raising nearly \$300 for home and foreign work, appointed a "Committee on Intellectual Work," whose duty it is to lay out a definite course of reading; and the society having already, under their guidance, had studies on Turkey and Japan, are soon to read together a work on India, entitled "Life by the Ganges."

REPORT OF THE "BUSY RING," PLYMOUTH AVE. CHURCH, OAKLAND.

The "Busy Ring" is a small society—that is, if you count its regularly attending, faithful-working membership. It numbers only about a dozen. Of course there is a floating element, which helps to swell the numbers at meetings, and which occasionally adds its dime or quarter, to make the society purse a little heavier.

We have held monthly meetings from September, 1882, to June, 1883, on the Friday evening preceding the first Sunday of

every month. These meetings have usually been well attended, and many of them have been interesting and instructive—sometimes, we hope, a little inspiring. Our pastor prepares a list of subjects for the missionary concerts some months ahead, and these subjects are used by the “Busy Ring.” Papers are prepared and read before the society, and then these papers are re-read on the following Sunday evening at the missionary concert. In this way we have been able to do some home missionary work.

We have had a good chance to survey the field, and see how wide it is, for we have been with the Moravians in Greenland, Labrador, South America; with Mr. McAll, in Paris; in Utah, with the teachers of the New West Educational Commission; and in Africa, India, Turkey, China, Japan, and among the islands of the sea, with the missionaries of the American Board and other societies.

We have held no fairs or entertainments, so that the only moneys have come in from the monthly dues of members and the semi-occasional donations of outsiders. We have been able, therefore, only to pay our Broosa scholarship, and aid the “Little Workers” to the extent of five dollars.

But we lack interest in our society. Our zeal is flagging sadly of late. We most of us, if not all, dread to take up the burden of carrying on the society another year. It seems a duty, but not a privilege. And yet we are most of us aware that among the great causes in the world, there is none at all comparable, in dignity and nobility, to the missionary cause.

What is the matter, dear friends of the Woman’s Board? Do you find like lukewarmness among your societies?

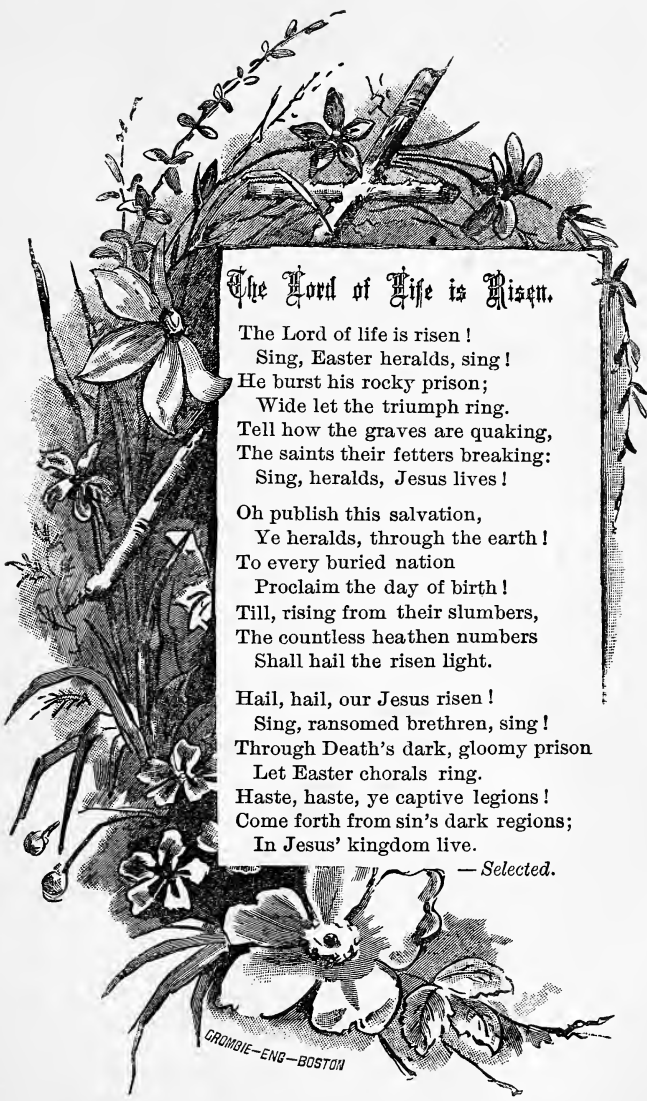
When we were studying Moravian missions, I became particularly interested in the life of Count Zinzendorf, and profoundly impressed with one sentiment that lay as the foundation of his most notably loving and laborious life. “I have one passion, and that is, *He, only He.*” Is not this passion for Christ the great secret of earnest work in behalf of his cause?

I think so often of the words of Mary Carpenter, as she walked, a little child, with her father through the harvest-fields: “I want to be useful, papa; I want to be useful.” The fields are so white! Reason enough for earnestness and cheerful, willing work,—but, alas, such inertia! How shall this inertia be overcome?

Pray earnestly for the “Busy Ring,” that it may bend heart, and hand, and brain to its new year’s work.

“Lo, I come quickly,” says the Lord Jesus. Even so, come quickly, Lord Jesus, but come in some measure through the “Busy Ring.”

LUCY MOOAR, *Sec’y.*



The Lord of Life is Risen.

The Lord of life is risen !
Sing, Easter heralds, sing !
He burst his rocky prison ;
Wide let the triumph ring.
Tell how the graves are quaking,
The saints their fetters breaking :
Sing, heralds, Jesus lives !

Oh publish this salvation,
Ye heralds, through the earth !
To every buried nation
Proclaim the day of birth !
Till, rising from their slumbers,
The countless heathen numbers
Shall hail the risen light.

Hail, hail, our Jesus risen !
Sing, ransomed brethren, sing !
Through Death's dark, gloomy prison
Let Easter chorals ring.
Haste, haste, ye captive legions !
Come forth from sin's dark regions ;
In Jesus' kingdom live.

— Selected.

JAPAN.

LETTER FROM MISS JULIA GULICK.

Miss Gulick writes of the new station at Niigata as follows:—

NIIGATA is the capital of the large and populous province of Echigo (pronounced A-chigo), and is situated on the largest river of Japan. It is one of the seven open ports where foreigners are allowed to live, and the district around the city where we may travel without passports is larger than at most of the treaty ports, and thickly dotted with cities, towns, and villages, many of which are easily reached by steamer, or rowboat, on the many rivers and streams of this well-watered region. In this city alone there are 36,000 inhabitants; while within treaty limits we estimate there must be as many as half a million whom we may reach at will, if only time, strength, and weather permit. For the evangelization of this multitude, there have been two missionaries at work during the past eight or nine years, and one or two Japanese from some more favored part of the country, as their assistants.

Mr. Tyson, of the English Church Missionary Society, came, with his wife, and remained seven or eight years. He became proficient in the language, and doubtless sowed much good seed; but, for some reason, there was not much fruitage. Their mission became reduced, and he was called from this field to fill a place left vacant by others, where there were more Christians needing the watch and care of a missionary. When he removed to Tokio, more than a year ago, a few of the church went with him, and there were only four baptized persons of his denomination left in this place.

Nine years ago, Dr. Palm, of the Edinburgh Medical Mission, came here alone, learned the language, practiced his healing art, which did much to break down prejudice, and preached the gospel as he had opportunity. Four or five years ago he took to himself a helpmeet, and together they have labored to their utmost ability in this isolated station. With the aid of an excellent native helper from Yokohama (now gone to a more destitute field), about forty persons have been gathered into a church in this city, and there are nearly as many more baptized persons scattered about in the outlying towns and villages.

Last spring, feeling that both he and his wife needed the entire rest and change of a visit to their native land, Dr. Palm sent an earnest request that our mission would take up the work when he left, and continue in charge of the ecclesiastical part after his return, while he would give his attention more especially to medical work. The mission took the matter into favorable

consideration, and, after full consultation with Dr. Palm, decided to take the station, with the approval of the Prudential Committee of the American Board.

The same reasons that brought us to Japan at first, have brought us to this isolated and physically uninviting place. The need was great, and it was possible for us to come. The newspaper that had been in my brother's charge for a number of years had passed into native hands, our mother had been taken home, and the girls for whom I was responsible were both married; so we were comparatively free to take up new work, and volunteered to come with Mr. Davis and family, leaving our much-loved home in Kobe, sacred with associations of the last days of both our parents, a sister-in-law, and a nephew, and very attractive on account of its natural beauties, the work with which we had been so many years connected, and the many friends, both among missionaries and Japanese Christians, whom we had in that part of the country.

For a description of Niigata, I would refer you to Miss Bird's "Unbeaten Tracks in Japan." I am not ready, however, to in-dorse all that she says of the general attractiveness of the city, or of the canals being kept sweet with running water; and I can testify to "abominable weather" at a different season from that in which she experienced it. A late census gives the population as 36,000, instead of 50,000, as she gives it.

We make the following extracts from Mrs. Bird's description:—

"Niigata is a handsome, prosperous city of 50,000 inhabitants, the capital of the wealthy province of Echigo, with a population of one and a half millions, and is the seat of the Kenrei, or provincial *gremer* of the chief law courts, of fine schools, a hospital, and barracks. It is curious to find in such a secluded town a school deserving the designation of a college, as it includes intermediate, primary, and normal schools, an English school with one hundred and fifty pupils,—organized by English and American teachers,—an engineering school, a geological museum, splendidly equipped laboratories, and the newest and most approved scientific and educational apparatus. There is a large hospital arranged by a European doctor, with a medical school attached. This, with the court-house, the schools, the barracks, and a large bank, which is rivaling them all, have a go-ahead, European look—bold, staring, and tasteless. There are large public gardens, very well laid out, and with finely graveled walks. There are three hundred street-lamps, which burn the mineral oil of the district.

"The Niigata of the government, with its signs of progress in a

western direction, is quite unattractive looking as compared with the genuine Japanese Niigata, which is the neatest, cleanest, most comfortable-looking town I have yet seen, and altogether free from the jostlement of a foreign settlement. It is renowned for the beautiful tea-houses which attract visitors from distant places, and for the excellence of the theaters, and is the center of the recreation and pleasure of a large district. It is so beautifully clean, that, as at Nikkô, I should feel reluctant to walk upon its well-swept streets in muddy boots. It would afford a good lesson to the authorities of other cities, for every vagrant bit of straw, stick, or paper is at once pounced upon and removed, and no rubbish may stand for an instant in its streets except in a covered box or basket. It is correctly laid out in square divisions formed by five streets over a mile long, crossed by very numerous short ones, and is intersected by canals, which are its real roadways. The canals are usually in the middle of the street, are much below its level, and are bordered by trees, among which are many weeping-wil-lows. As the river runs through them, keeping them quite sweet, and they are crossed at short intervals by light bridges, they form a very attractive feature of Niigata."

Of the missionary work, Miss Bird says:—

"Our Lord's command, 'Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature,' was never better defined than by the Duke of Wellington in the famous phrase in which he called it 'The marching orders of the Church.' Widely as men may differ in theory regarding the ultimate destiny of the heathen, 'all who profess and call themselves Christians,' agree that it is the Church's duty to fulfill Christ's injunction with unquestionable obedience, leaving the issue to him.

"It is one thing, however, to take a conventional interest in foreign missions at home, and another to consider them in presence of 34,000,000 heathen. In the latter case one is haunted by a perpetual sense of shame; first for our own selfishness and apathy, and then for the selfishness and apathy, thousands of times multiplied, which is content to enjoy the temporal blessings by which Christianity has been accompanied, and the hope of 'life and immortality,' unembittered by the thought of the hundreds of millions who are living and dying without these blessings and this hope."

Miss Gulick continues:—

The people of this part of the country are of a rougher, stronger fiber than those of Central Japan. They are, perhaps, more frank and manly, as well as more energetic; but there is less

attention to manners and etiquette, less of the appearance of delicacy and refinement, that are so attractive in many with whom we have been acquainted. Women do heavy work, rowing boats, carrying heavy burdens, etc., as they do in the region of Kobe. Some of our heavy trunks and boxes of books were brought up from the end of the canal, a quarter of a mile distant, by women. When too heavy to be carried by one woman on her back, two would take one on a pole between them. They seemed to do it easily, and had more than ordinarily fresh, happy faces. A woman seems to be valued almost entirely according to the amount of work she can do, rather than by her qualities of mind or heart. My acquaintance so far is, of course, only among the Christians, but I have several times heard the expression, "She is a great worker," in a tone which indicated that it was considered the acme of praise. There are nearly as many women as men in the church here, but they seem to have but little influence, and to feel but little responsibility. They are quite a contrast to Kobe and Osaka women, who are, many of them, not only efficient and successful in gaining attendants for the Sabbath-school and other services, but the means of leading their friends and neighbors to believe in the Saviour whom they have found precious.

Woman's work for woman is yet to be organized here, and before even a beginning can be made, the women must be roused to a sense of personal responsibility. We undertook to start a Sunday-school, which should include a class for the children of Christians as well as their parents, and were met by the objection, on the part of a young doctor, that the children were so driven with their studies all the week, that they ought not to be tasked with any lesson on the Sabbath! But I went prepared to show pictures and tell Bible stories to whoever might come, and this doctor's little sister was my only pupil. She came again the next Sabbath, and seemed bright and interested. The second time, which was last Sabbath, besides the little girl, I had three women, who preferred to hear stories rather than read themselves. But none of the parents brought their children. Even the best of them do not seem to realize the inestimable importance of having their children regularly and systematically instructed in Bible truth, and trained in the habit of attending the house of God. This indifference is harder to overcome than positive opposition. When we think of the position of woman and the flourishing Sunday-schools of Central Japan, that seems like a far more enlightened Christian community than this.

The province of Echigo is the stronghold of Buddhism. A priest told one of our Kobe pastors, that if Buddhism should lose its prestige here they would be greatly troubled.

Though not many are as yet enrolled as Christians, there is a general enlightenment going on in the community which lessens the power of the priests, so that in their sermons, a few weeks ago, some of them were heard bewailing the fact that their followers were almost all old men and women and ignorant people. The strong prejudices against Christianity have also been largely broken down. Missionaries and native Christians are to a degree respected. The crowd which gathers about the door at every preaching service is usually quiet and attentive, though formerly noisy and rude, sometimes throwing stones. Many now stand and listen in the doorway through almost the entire service, who cannot be persuaded to step up on the mats, and take a seat. I have taught my Sunday-school near the door, and have had some attentive listeners among those who stood in the vestibule. In this limitless field we are in great need of more missionary workers. We want at least one family and two single ladies at once, that they may be learning the language and the people, and be ready to enter the field, white for the harvest, as soon as possible. "Oh! where are the reapers?" Are there not two young ladies between the ages of twenty-five and thirty-three, with strong bodies and earnest hearts, who would esteem it a privilege to work for the Master in this great and needy field?

TURKEY.

TOURING EXPERIENCES.

We give below a few extracts from private letters from Miss E. M. Stone, who, it will be remembered, spends most of her time going about in the outlying villages, holding meetings with the women, and encouraging the native teachers in their work. Of a journey to Philippi, she writes of "memories stored up which will make our lives more earnest from this time forth:"—

LAST night I read again Luke's story of Paul's experience in Philippi, as Acts xi. gives it to us; also the letter which Paul wrote from Rome to the Christians in Philippi.

For the last two or three years this letter has been growing increasingly precious to me; but it now has a new power, since I have been to the place where lived the men to whom Paul wrote, and have walked within and without their city, and drank from one of their fountains, and been down to the riverside where Paul met Lydia, and talked with such effective persuasiveness that she believed at once, and was baptized with all her house. More than ever I am strongly impressed with the conviction that the work which Paul did, and the work which we his successors in the

same field are trying to do, is one and the same work. It must be done in the same fearless, self-denying, self-forgetting, consecrated way. May God grant to us all to be Pauls and Paulines in this service! We wished very much that we could distinguish something which would identify the prison in which Paul and Silas suffered and sang, and from which the might of the Lord delivered them, and saved the soul of the jailor; but it was impossible. Many of the ruins are still standing, showing how strongly the city was intrenched; but of the lives which were lived in Philippi we must wait until the judgment to know. Were there more than Lydia and the jailor who believed on Christ through Paul's words?

From the village of Kaeluderi, she writes:—

This afternoon at three we had a prayer-meeting with the sisters, and of course it falls to the visiting sister to lead the meeting. We had a good time, and felt that the Master was with us as we talked of some of his loving words to women, and of our privilege and duty to serve him. It was good to look into the earnest, bright faces of these village women, and feel that in them we have those with whom you and I will gladly spend the years of eternity in heaven—sisters in Christ. After the meeting came many callers, asking advice, etc., for their sick. Imagine the situation when one of the women inquired if I asked very much money for my medicine? I would I had more of a physician's lore and skill. The women had but just gone when a deaf and dumb boy, who is a member of the church here, came to call. He has an expressive, smiling face, but it almost passes belief that he could have received the blessing of the Lord into his soul. There seems to be no doubt, however, that he is a true lover of the Lord; he is surely taught of the Spirit. He does not know the language of deaf-mutes, and knows but in part how to read; still, he manages to understand wonderfully well. One day he met one of the most active opposers of Christianity in the village, and preached him a most effective sermon then and there. Extending his arms and bending his head, to signify one dying upon the cross, he pointed to this man and shook his head, implying that he was not a believer in the crucified Christ; then crossing his hands upon his breast, and closing his eyes to represent death, he said to his opponent that he must die; and then, with trembling frame and shaking limbs, indicated the fear which would seize upon the unbeliever. The man was very angry that even this poor deaf-mute should preach to him, but he could not escape from the power of this wordless sermon.

At the meeting to-night all of the brethren were present, and

many of the sisters. There were also present several children, boys and girls, and four babies in their mothers' arms; one being in the cradle which her mother had brought for her, and in which she peacefully swung during all the exercises.

From Hasquez she writes of visiting still other villages, and of interesting meetings at this place.

She says: On Tuesday a meeting of the sisters was to have been here in Panka's rooms (Panka is the Bible-woman of this village); but because I was ill, the place of meeting was changed, and I sent the girls Stepha and Panka to take charge of it, giving them as their subject "The New Birth," from John iii. and 2 Cor. v. 20. There were then present nine women and eleven children, beside our two girls, making twenty-two in all. To-day, at their regular meeting, there were eight women and as many children, and we three. We took the same subject to-day, and I was rejoiced to find how well these sisters remembered what they had learned at the last meeting. Each came with her little baby in her arms, and each listened with close attention. Other texts were suggested to my mind — 2 Cor. v. 14, 15, Rom. xiv., and a few turned from John xv. — about fruit-bearing as evidence of the new life. Do you remind me, "Milk for babes?" Yes, I have remembered, and have thought perhaps this was rather "strong meat;" still, I believe that the Spirit of the Lord gave me the subject, and told me how to present it to those loving, earnest sisters. They must have foundation truths, that their spiritual lives may be built upon a strong basis.

We sang translations of "Sweet hour of prayer," "Jesus paid it all," and "To-day the Saviour calls." I could not help calling upon them to be watchful and ready for the coming of the Lord, inasmuch as when we are ready to die, then, and then only, are we ready to live. "Prepare, prepare," has been sounding in my ears, and I could but feel that it was a message to the women who were to assemble to-day: to me first, "lest having preached to others I myself should be a castaway; to me second, for greater earnestness in calling upon these sisters as I meet them, to remember that it shall come, "the great and terrible day of the Lord."

It is fearful to think of the opportunities which one has of meeting these deathless souls, once in a lifetime, perhaps, and of presenting to them the Saviour crucified for them. How shall I meet them before my Judge and theirs, and give account for the way in which these opportunities have been abused or improved? The thought is a terrible one. I know you pray for me, for it seems to me that the responsibility of this work presses upon me as

never before — the greatness of the opportunity, the weakness of the means of improving it.

But if only we may be in union with God, that we may be simply the channels through which his grace shall bless these souls, we shall praise his name forever, with you faithful hearts who, on the other side of the world, are keeping tryst with us.

Miss Dodd, of the Constantinople Home, who was visiting Bulgaria for the better opportunity of studying the language, accompanied Miss Stone on some of her tours. We add a few of her impressions of the work as those of one, in a measure, an outsider.

Last night we spent in the village of Omarchovo, where we slept in a little hut, like all their village houses — one room, mud floor, no window, and no stove. Such a place! It is all very well in summer to roll up in a blanket, and lie down on a board; but when it comes to doing it in winter, with no board to lie on, it is a very different thing, for the cold strikes through to the very bones.

In the morning we opened the door, cold as it was, to give us more air than could come down the chimney, and also to give us light, as we needed more of it than some of the inhabitants of the room, who performed their toilets by rolling up their rug and putting it in a corner. The houses in these villages look just like a haystack that ends about a yard from the ground, and has a mud wall the rest of the way. A window is almost an unknown luxury, and chairs and stoves are unknown; but all this is only on one side. I am sure that any one who did not before believe in missions, would be effectually cured by one day in one of these villages. The difference in expression, to say nothing of the life between the Protestants and the Praro Slavs, is something remarkable. As we went around from house to house, I was filled with astonishment at the way God can teach people, at the amount of Christian knowledge and experience which these women acquire in a short time, although they cannot learn to read, or to have things comfortable in their homes. Miss Stone's tact and charming courtesies in talking with them delighted me; for although I did not know enough to help any, I did know enough to understand what she said, and be helped by it.

Beside visiting the houses she would conduct a prayer-meeting, to which the women would come; and I wish you could hear their earnest prayers! Paul's command has evidently never frightened them a bit, for everywhere in Bulgaria the women speak and pray in the general prayer-meetings just as much as the men do; and it is not so necessary as it is at home, either, because here the proportion of men and women at the prayer-meetings is just about even.

I noticed that the Protestant women kept themselves and their children clean, although how they managed to accomplish this, in their small mud houses, is more than I can comprehend.

In the village of Keyludue there are fifteen houses of Protestants, and the people are waking up very fast. They did the work of building their church themselves, the women and children bringing the mud bricks, and helping in every way. Two or three men who left their corn without the second digging, in order to work on the church, found that corn better at the end of the season than that which had had the ordinary amount of cultivation. Mr. Hazandgreff, their pastor, is a very earnest, interesting man, with a lovely family. He has quite a library of English books. There is still a debt on the church, but the people will soon pay it. They are anxious to give, and the poor women who have no money, bring wool, and chickens, and eggs, to be sold for the church. There was one dear old Christian grandmother, who a few years ago was terribly persecuted, and beaten so that the pastor said the wounds were terrible to look at. But she would not give up the truth which she had found. They also took away from her a beloved adopted daughter, who was only fifteen, and married her to a Praro Slav, for fear that she, too, would become a Protestant; and now the daughter and her husband are among the most earnest members of the church. We went to call at their house, and this pretty young woman brought out some hymn-books and a Bible, and asked Miss Stone to lead a prayer-meeting, and herself offered a most earnest, short prayer. Several women came in while we were singing; among them the persecuted grandmother (Baba), and with her another old woman, who is much opposed to the truth. I wish you could have seen the difference in their faces as they sat together—Baba had such a happy, glad face; the opposing one such a stolid, discontented look.

The grandmother showed us afterward how much honor they gave her by providing her a room all to herself. It was only about five feet by four, but it had a sort of bed in it and a box, and we sat on the bed and sang all the dear old woman's favorite hymns.

CEYLON.

LETTER FROM MISS LEITCH.

In a letter from Miss Leitch received some little time since, she speaks of the religious interest among the people as follows:—

THIRTEEN persons joined the church at our station on profession, and eight by letter, the last communion, and eight others at the same time joined at Navaly and Panditeripo. We hope to have

a larger number join us at the next communion. There are quite large inquirers' classes at each of the churches, and the field seems white for the harvest. Many of the older boys and girls from the day-schools seem inclined to be Christians. Please pray that the Lord will give us his Spirit, and help us to be wise in winning these souls to him. * * *

I am now enjoying very much going about to the homes usually visited by my Bible-readers. I see real progress among the women, and I have hope that in many hearts there is true love for Jesus, though fear of husband, and friends, and custom keep them from coming out to church or openly acknowledging him. They are known in their homes as Christians, and as women who do not go to temples, or rub ashes, but who study the Bible, and pray. Dear friends, let us rejoice in this, and pray the Lord to give them strength for the other part, which is, oh! so hard in this country. You in America know nothing of the strength of custom and caste prejudices here, nor how hard it is to break away from them.

I think this past month has been a very happy one to me, for I have seen all through the villages, in so many homes, evidences that the dear Lord was finding an entrance. At the annual meeting of the Jaffna Auxiliary Bible Society meeting, last week, I heard an English Church missionary relate an incident which has been in my thoughts a great deal. He said in the China Inland Mission the work in many places seemed very hard and discouraging, but in one native church, under the care of a native pastor, there were always inquirers, and conversions, and additions to the church. This was so remarkable as to excite the attention of many of the workers in China. One of the missionaries of that section, on going home to England, was met by a gentleman from Bristol, who invited him to his house, and surprised him by asking the most careful questions, showing a remarkable and thorough acquaintance with the work. In course of conversation it became known that the Bristol gentleman had undertaken, some time previous, the support of the native pastor, sending his contribution regularly through the society, on condition that the pastor should send him regular and full accounts of the work. The missionary said he understood the native pastor's success when he heard this gentleman pray. He prayed for the young converts by name, for the inquirers in their various difficulties, for the pastor, and for the native Christians. He prayed with faith, as one speaking to a dear and tried friend, and sure of an answer. And he was answered. God had, in a wonderful way, honored that man's intelligent and believing prayer. When I heard it I could not

keep back the tears. We want just such a blessing for Jaffna. It seems as if we could not do without. Will you not pray for it?

From another source we have received some of the questions asked by the Bible students in Ceylon. They are as follows:—

What was God doing before the creation?

Was God right in destroying the inhabitants of Canaan, and giving the land to the Israelites?

What became of the body of Christ after the resurrection?

Why has not God taken any steps to redeem the fallen angels?

Is it becoming the divine attributes to punish eternally?

Did Christ suffer in his human or his divine nature?

It is said in Isaiah that God created for his own glory: did he have no glory before?

If God was omniscient, why did he not know that Adam and Eve would sin?

When Adam sinned, why did not God create a new pair?

What do you mean by saying Father? Is the Father more advanced in age than the Son?

Wherein consists virtue? Is it in the harmony of one's nature to the moral law, or the effect of it? or has it any subjective or objective existence?

Will infants be received to heaven without a change of heart?

Please explain Saul's raising Samuel by means of a witch.

Is God sincere in his effort of mercy if he has determined the salvation of the elect?

By the nature of Christ's atonement are we to understand that our sins are transferred to him? or that he paid the debt of suffering we owe to Divine Justice? or that he was punished for our sins? If not these, what then?

Why did Jehovah create some rich, some poor, some strong, and some feeble?

What is the proof that soul and matter are not without beginning?

REV. DR. MANSELL, for twenty years a Methodist missionary in India, in an address at the anniversary of a missionary meeting at Chautauqua, said: "Education could never lift the people of India. Graduates from the English universities bowed down their faces to the ground before the monkey god. Education could not give courage to break the bonds of caste. But the preaching of Jesus Christ and him crucified, and the outpouring of the Spirit in answer to prayer, had accomplished what nothing else could."

Young People's Department.

CHINESE MEDICAL BOOKS.

Our young ladies who are interested in promoting medical work in China, will be interested to know a little about the native medical books. The following is taken from "Woman's Work for Woman in China," written by Miss C. H. Daniels, missionary of the Baptist Board:—



SINCE the number of lady physicians in China is rapidly increasing, and since all persons dealing with the Chinese are brought to some knowledge of the prevalence of disease among them, it may be interesting to you readers to know something more of Chinese medical books, and their teachings.

The statement so frequently made that Chinese scholars are always expected to have some knowledge of medicine, makes it seem an easy task to ascertain all that one cares to know of their notions; but the difficulty so frequently met in the study of the language and disagreement of statements given by themselves, is not calculated to give one confidence in making assertions. I have consulted their teacher and a druggist, and give chiefly those statements in which they agree.

The Chinese have no works on anatomy or physiology. They have a few anatomical charts, and the most absurd notions of the human system are thrown in at random throughout most of their medical books. My teacher named the color of the various internal organs quite correctly, and I asked how this knowledge was gained. He replied that during the Tai Peng rebellion they cut people in pieces, in order to eat them, and thus learned the anatomy.

The number of medical books among the Chinese is said to be very large, almost without number. They are usually arranged in sets of from two to forty books each. They are divided into what might be termed elementary and advanced series. Of the elementary class I have a slight knowledge of "books explaining the important herbs in medicine." This is a series composed of three books. The first is explanatory, and is written in poetry, to be more easily remembered. (Surely there ought to be a little poetry

somewhere in medicine.) It treats of the compatibility of remedies, and their use in disease. The second is a full description of herbs; and the third a description of the various woods used in medicine.

Another is "The Three Word Book." This is made up of questions and answers, every one of which contains only three words. The questions are, "What has caused disease?" "What is the remedy?" and "Who discovered the disease?" A third, written in simple style, gives the principle of medicine, and names the cause of disease. Diseases and remedies are both divided into four classes; viz., hot, cold, warm, and even. Each class of diseases requires a remedy of opposite nature.

Of books of higher order, "The Golden Mirror of Internal Diseases," and "The Golden Mirror of External Diseases," the one composed of forty books, the other of four books, are said to be very minute, and regarded as good authority. Tong-keng has written a concise book on medicine, bearing his own name; and a book on "The Diseases of Women," is written by a man whose family name is "Horse," and he has given his name to the work.

"The Rhythm of the Pulse," by Heng Sok Hua, is full of new ideas. I dare say few people are aware of the important facts therein stated. Let me give you a few. "There are three pulses in each wrist. A man's strongest pulse is in his left wrist, a woman's in her right. In a man, the pulse that lies nearest the hand is stronger than those that lie above; in a woman, just the opposite is true; and it is considered a real misfortune if the pulse of either sex is found to be beating according to the rules of that of the other sex. In the left hand are located the pulses showing the diseases of the heart, the liver, the kidneys; while the right hand pulses show the diseases of the lungs, spleen, and other organs." Many of the books name the elements of the human body as composed of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth.

Of the books mentioned, I am best acquainted with "A Book Concerning the Nature of Disease." It begins with a long description of the male and female in nature, so universally recognized by the Chinese. The male principle is the representative of light, heat, and comfort; the female principle represents darkness, cold, and misery.

This is followed by the laws for the use of medicines. As each season has its diseases, nature provides suitable remedies at the proper time. Then we have *materia medica* proper, in which fowls, beasts, grains, vegetables, etc., all receive due attention. Fowls belong to the male principle, because they are light, and able to fly; the beasts, being heavy and dull, belong to the female principle. A long list of each is described. One or two examples :

The stag's horn repairs waste muscles, stops pain, and quiets nervousness. It has an acrid taste, and is not poisonous. It is prepared by shaving thin, then boiling in water until of the consistency of glue. The druggist tells me that this is a very expensive remedy, as one pair of horns from the North cost about \$10.00; those from Siam are cheaper.

The horn of the rhinoceros tastes bitter, somewhat sour, and salt. Its nature is cold, but not poisonous. It removes flatulence, makes the eye clear, and cures insanity, pestilence, and pustular diseases. The bat is a remedy for blindness. It is salt, and not poisonous; its wings are a cure for worms.

The fruits are classified. The Chinese seem to have very correct ideas of the use of astringents. The grains, vegetables, and herbs receive a good deal of attention. Peppermint, which they prepare in crystals, as well as oil, is described as acrid, warm, not poisonous; producing perspiration, enlarging the stomach, curing muscular rheumatism, colds, headache, epidemics, and temporary congestion. The book also suggests the proper remedies for disease under various circumstances.

These books, full of absurdities as they are, have been of real service in enabling me to treat the false notions of the people with candor, thus winning their regard for myself more thoroughly than I could otherwise have done, and putting them in a condition to the better appreciation of our more enlightened ideas.

SOW IN TEARS.

“They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.”

One little weeping girl was to be the beginning of Zenana work. Well may India be reminded to thank God for that child's tears.—*Hindu Women.*

The light of the sun was dawning
Through the pleasant morning air,
As the children's lips were raising
Their infant praise and prayer;
But a little maid lay weeping,
As she heard the song begin,
For the door was closed upon her,
And she dared not enter in.

“What is thy grief, little weeper?”

The tearful eyes upturn
As she answered, still sobbing sorely,
“Only boys, not the girls, may learn.”
Ah! little thought the maiden,
As her tears fell on the sand,
They were drops with blessing laden
For her poor benighted land.

So in the distant ages,
 Amid the dazzling throngs,
 Where the saints and angels gathered
 And raised their heavenly songs,
 There was one whose tears were falling,
 Like the maid's, in mute appeal,
 For the Book of Life was closed,
 And none might break the seal.

Not one of those glittering angels,
 Who thronged the heavenly floor,
 Was worthy to open the sealed book,
 And the aged seer wept sore.

"Weep not," the elder answered:
 "The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Hath prevailed to open the closed book,
 And to break the seals in twain."

Weep not! thou Indian maiden;
 Weep not! thou aged seer;
 Weep not! thou sinning, doubting soul!
 The day of God is near,
 When the book shall be unsealed,
 And the light shall spring to birth,
 And the glorious knowledge of the Lord
 Shall cover all the earth.

Weep not! but toil on, trusting,
 Though dark the night may seem,
 And the blessed dawn of morning light
 A far-off distant dream.
 Toil on! with hope and gladness
 The fleeting hours employ;
 For they that sow their seed with tears,
 Shall reap again for joy.

—*India's Women*

Our Work at Home.

TEN YEARS' HISTORY OF THE SPRINGFIELD BRANCH.

The following sketch of the Springfield Branch, prepared by one of its officers, will be found of interest to all our readers.

THAT fair skies and a genial atmosphere are not always necessary to secure a successful missionary meeting, were apparent

when we gathered to celebrate the tenth anniversary of the Springfield Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions.

Volumes would be needed for the recorded history of these ten years; but a short sketch of the growth and development of this organization may be interesting to those who are watching the making of history in our churches.

The beginning of our work was in an auxiliary formed in Springfield, in 1872, mainly through the influence and energy of Mrs. E. A. Hubbard, now with her husband, at the head of the Mt. Hermon School for Boys, in Gill. Our first president was Mrs. Josiah Hooker. This auxiliary included ladies from all the Congregational churches in the city. Mrs. Hooker gave herself so heartily to the work, that in less than a year, and largely by her own efforts, similar societies were formed in two-thirds of the churches in Hampden County. The number of societies, necessary to our recognition as a "Branch" by the Woman's Board of Missions being now secure, we were, at our first annual meeting in 1873, organized into a Branch, with all its responsibilities and privileges.

Of the difficulties and perplexities of those early days no record is made, save in the hearts of the workers. One of the most manifest was the fear, in some quarters, lest we should be identified with the "Woman's Rights" movement. Even the good pastors of the county shared this feeling, to some extent; but it was soon replaced by one of entire sympathy and confidence, as they became enlightened in regard to the work.

The first object aimed at by the Branch was the support of a missionary. The first amount pledged, at the second meeting, was \$249. Some discussion arose as to the ability of the society to raise the needed \$500 for the support of a missionary; but at last two delegates were appointed to attend the annual meeting at Boston, and were instructed, with some trembling, to ask for a missionary whom we could adopt, and for whose support we would pledge ourselves. It is pleasant here to say that, to our astonishment and delight, the contributions of the first year amounted to \$1,410.

The result was, that Miss Eliza Talcott, then under appointment to Japan, became our missionary; an arrangement especially gratifying, as Miss Talcott was the first one sent to that country by the Woman's Board.

Miss Talcott arrived in Kobe, Japan, April 1, 1873. In her first letter to us she speaks pleasantly of the personal gift of fifty dollars from the ladies of Springfield, and the addition it had made to the comfort of her new home; but adds, "There is not one native in Kobe whom the missionaries feel sure is a Christian."

After ten years of service she writes: "It is very precious work. I am so glad to be here—not obliged to be away in this harvest-time; so sorry for those who must be resting."

The same year, Miss Closson commenced her school at Talas, Western Turkey, and we assumed its support. Since then "one hundred and twenty-five boarders have been received, coming from thirty different towns; sixty-two have united with the church, and many others hope they are Christians."

In 1874 we had grown and prospered so much that we gladly adopted another missionary—our faithful Mrs. Allen, of Harpoot, Turkey. Mrs. Allen, now in this country for needed rest, has already given nearly thirty years of her life to the women of Turkey; and we hope and pray she may be our representative there for thirty years to come.

In 1875 our increasing funds and growing interest made us glad to send, as an assistant to Miss Talcot, Miss Justina Wheeler, who was faithful and beloved, for a little more than two years. She was then led to join the North China Mission, as the wife of Rev. C. L. Goodrich. She had scarcely reached her new home when she was called to the home above, after an illness of only twelve days.

In 1877, our contributions growing with our years, we took as our special missionary Mrs. Dr. Pease, formerly Miss Sturtevant, and long a resident of Springfield. Her letters, written, as they have been, to those who were her personal friends, have brought her very near to us, though thousands of miles away, and the mail comes to them but once a year. How we shall welcome the new "Morning Star" for her sake, as well as for others, self-banished from homes as dear to them as ours are to us, for Christ's sake.

In the year 1879, we took in place of Miss Wheeler Miss Abbie M. Colby. One sentence in her last letter is worthy to be commended to every Christian worker: "My greatest longing, next to leading souls directly to Christ, is to incite intelligent thought upon missionary life, work, and history. Indeed, I think the two are intimately connected."

Again: the silver and gold are cast into the treasury, and it reappears in a well-furnished school-room, of the New England type, in the heart of Turkey—the desks having been sent from Boston; it strengthens the hands and enlarges the facilities of Mrs. Gulick, in her seminary at San Sebastian, Spain, where she is leading Spanish girls, step by step, into a noble Christian womanhood; it gives another pupil to Pastor Schubert's school in Krabschitz, Austria; a Bible-reader to the women of Mandapasa-lai, India; a medical assistant to Dr. Holbrook, in Tung-cho,

China; and one little girl to each of the schools in Oodooville and Ahmednagar, India. Occasional gifts have gone in other directions—too many to be recorded here in detail. Mrs. Tyler's school in South Africa, though not on our list of pledged work, has been remembered again and again. Barefooted girls, who walked many miles to Mrs. Coffing's school in Turkey, have had their feet covered and protected by a gift from a bereaved mother, in behalf of a daughter early taken to the heavenly home.

The whole sum received and forwarded to the Treasury during these ten years is \$31,357.88. To this sum many have given of their abundance, others of their slender earnings. Possibly, in some cases, a newly awakened æsthetic taste, clamorous for decorated panels and tapestried hangings, has been held somewhat in abeyance, till the yearly missionary offering has been made; in others it has been only by the most rigid economy and self-denial that such pledges have been redeemed; while in others it has been given "In Memoriam."

Of this sum the children of this Branch have contributed \$6,009.63, and our story would not be complete with no record of their work. The first year of our Branch it seemed to be all that could be done for the auxiliaries to get strength to stand alone, for no record of mission circles is found until the second year. Then bands of Merry Workers, Cheerful Givers, Mite Gatherers, Helping Hands, and Light Bearers, were formed to the number of twenty-one, and their nimble fingers, prompted by warm hearts, paid into the treasury the sum of \$697.08, nearly one-quarter of the whole amount raised by the Branch. During these nine years we have fluctuated from thirty as the largest number, to eighteen as the smallest. The amount of money raised by them seems to have borne no relation to the number of bands, as thirty bands in one year raised only \$530.99, while twenty bands in another year send \$879.44. These suggestive facts give to this part of our mission work a decidedly fitful character. In some cases, we are told, the interest flagged for want of an efficient leader; in others, the division of funds caused a division of labor and interest; some did run well in the beginning, but soon wearied in well-doing. We have, however, called to the work of caring for our mission circles, one whose ready tact, intelligent zeal, and loving consecration gives large promise of future success and prosperity.

Mrs. Hooker's labors were indefatigable, and the formation and growth of other branches in Western Massachusetts was largely owing to her influence. She was president until 1881, when failing health made her continuance in the work no longer possible, and Mrs. Clara S. Palmer was chosen in her place.

At first our Branch meetings were held monthly in Springfield; but two years ago it seemed best to change the order, and quarterly meetings were substituted, to be held in other towns in the vicinity. These meetings have seemed to increase the interest, and have been well attended.

In 1880 it was our privilege to entertain the Woman's Board, at their twelfth annual meeting—an opportunity which brought us great pleasure and satisfaction. We were richly repaid, not only in the pleasant expressions of satisfaction in the success of the meeting, but also in the new spirit of consecration which it inspired. Those January days are full of precious memories to the women of Western Massachusetts, there being present on the first day about seven hundred, and on the second over a thousand.

Ten years have brought to us many changes; so many that only one of the officers chosen at the organization of the Branch is still with us—our treasurer, Miss Harriet T. Buckingham. These changes have all been made on account of failing health, or removal from the city or vicinity; and, what can hardly be paralleled in a similar history, not one has been removed by death. All are living, to rejoice in the results which have followed their generous labors in the work. With the exception of Mrs. Goodrich (Miss Wheeler), who died after going to another field, our missionaries are all living, and have been remarkably blessed in their work. We have great reason for thankfulness in this, as well as for the privilege of ministering to them while they have been doing our work abroad.

Ten years of opportunity, of privilege, of responsibility! Ten years of prayer, of growing intelligence, of systematic giving, of larger and more loving consecration! Who shall write their history? Only He who sitteth over against the treasury, and who accepts and blesses the smallest offering given in his name. We compute our offerings in dollars and cents, by outward and material reckoning, and this is well; but there are harvests more precious than lists of names or columns of figures.

Our children and youth, while offering the Water of Life to others, have themselves tasted its sweetness at the fountain, and are giving evidence of loyal service to their Master. Our "Young Disciples," while imparting wisdom more precious than gold to their dark-eyed sisters in China and Japan, have themselves been taught of God. In several instances the mite-box of the mission circle, going into families where the parents never attended church, led them to the open door of the sanctuary for the first time; and so home evangelization has gone hand in hand with the foreign work.

We enter upon our next decade with glad and hopeful hearts. We rejoice with thanksgiving in our share of this work, so broad in its influence, so eternal in its results. The cry still comes, "Why are not more of our Christian women interested in this work?" And the answer to this question is echoed in another, "Where shall we find earnest Christian leaders?"

Oh for a missionary education begun in the prayers, and from the lips of the mother, taken up by the mission circle leader, continued in the young people's society, and finished in the auxiliary! Not far distant is the day when we who are now bearing the responsibilities, must drop our work into younger hands. We trust they are being made ready to take it up cheerfully, and bring our hopes into glad fruition.

MARCHING ORDERS.

BY FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

"Talk ye of all his wondrous works."—Ps. cv. 2.

I WONDER how many of us have observed this among our marching orders, and how many of us have been obeying it. Think of the last month, for instance, with its thirty-one days: on how many of those days did we talk of all His wondrous works? If we did so at all, how much less did we talk about them than about other things?

Just consider what a power in the world *talking* is! Words dropped, caught up, repeated, then ventilated, combined, developed, set brains and pens to work; these, again, set the tongues to work; the talking spreads, becomes general; public opinion is formed, and inflamed, and the results are engraven in the world's history. This is what talking can do when exercised about the affairs of the "kingdom of this world, and the glory of them." And we who have been translated into the kingdom of God's dear Son, we have tongues, too; and what have we been talking about? How have we used this same far-speaking power? Only suppose that for every time each English Christian had talked about the day's news of the kingdoms of this world, he had spent the same breath in telling the last news of the kingdom of Jesus Christ to his friends and casual acquaintances! Why, how it would have outrun all the reports and magazines, and saved the expense of deputations, and set people wondering and inquiring, and stopped the prate of ignorant reviewers who "never heard of any converts in India," and gagged the mouths of adversaries with hard facts, and removed missionary results and successes from the "list of things not generally known!"

God intends and commands us to do this. We often quote, "All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints shall bless thee." That sounds tolerably easy; but what comes next? "They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power." Is this among the things we ought to have done, and have left undone? Are we not verily guilty as to this command? "Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law."

Perhaps we say we have kept it; we have had sweet converse with dear Christian friends about the Lord's kingdom and doings; and, surely, that is enough! No; read further: there is not even a full stop after "talk of Thy power." It goes on to say why, and to whom — "To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts and the glorious majesty of His kingdom." Not just talking it over among our like-minded friends, exchanging a little information, maybe, but talking with purpose; talking so as to make known what great things our Lord is doing; not gently alluding to them, but making the sons of men know things that they did not know were being done. Some very intelligent and well educated "sons of men" do not seem to know that there is such a thing as "His kingdom" at all. And whose fault is that? They do not, and will not, read about it, but they could not help the "true report" of it reaching their ears if every one of us simply obeyed orders, and talked right and left "of the glory of Thy kingdom," instead of using our tongues to tell what we have just seen in the newspapers.

But the bottom of not talking is generally the not having much to talk about. When our Lord said, "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh," he knew what was in man better than we know ourselves. We don't give ourselves the trouble to fill our hearts so that they cannot help overflowing. If we gave even the same time to supplying our minds with the telling, yes, and thrilling facts happening day by day in His kingdom, that we give to the "other things" reported in papers and periodicals, we should quite naturally talk of all His wondrous works. We should want to tell people what we had read and heard; not stale news picked up accidentally months ago, but something interesting from its very freshness in our own minds. When we have just read of a remarkable political event or military victory, don't we forthwith talk about it? and if the next person we meet has not heard of it, do we hesitate to tell them all we know about it on the spot? It does not look as if we cared very much about our glorious Captain, when we are not sufficiently interested in his latest victories in the mission-field even to talk about

them, especially to those who know nothing at all about them.

Now, what can we find, even in this month's magazines, which we can tell and talk about to those who have not read them? Begin at once.—*Selected.*

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM FEBRUARY 18 TO MARCH 18, 1884.

MAINE.

<i>Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Skowhegan, Ladies' Missy Soc'y, \$14.80, Helping Hands, \$5.20; Gorham, Little Neighbors, \$35; Solon, Aux., \$6.86; Richmond, Aux., \$6.30; Calais, Aux., \$14.22; Greenville, Aux., \$8,		\$90 38
<i>Alna.</i> —A Friend,		40
<i>Woodford.</i> —Cong. Ch. and Soc'y,	10 00	
Total,		\$100 78

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

<i>Raymond.</i> —A Friend,	\$ 50
<i>Tilton.</i> —Mrs. Mary C. Morrison, const. self L. M.,	50 00
Total,	\$50 50

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Westminster, West, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. T. S. Burnell, \$25; Jamaica, Mrs. J. E. Robinson, \$5; Windham, Aux., \$12.59, Hillside Workers, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. A. H. Mack, \$43.41; Orwell, The Evergreens, \$95; Benson, Aux., \$25; Townshend, Aux. and S. S., const. L. M. Miss Flora Bemis, \$25, Willing Workers, const. L. M. Miss Lotie May Winslow, \$25; Post Mills, prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Elizabeth S. Dodge, \$14; Fairlee, Aux., \$5; Springfield, Aux., \$37; Dorset, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M's Mrs. Mark Smith, Mrs. William Kellogg, \$40.50; Bakersfield, Earnest Workers, \$6; Brattleboro, Aux., \$10; Jericho Centre, Aux., \$18; Wallingford, Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. M. I. French, Miss Mary M. Walker, Northampton, Mass., \$61; Greensboro, Aux., \$7.26; St. Johnsbury, A. F., \$15. I. F., \$10, North Ch., Aux., \$14.64, \$494 40

<i>Bakersfield.</i> —Bethel Ch., M. L. J.,	\$1 40
<i>Brandon.</i> —S. S., \$100, Two Friends, \$30,	130 00
Total,	\$625 80

MASSACHUSETTS.

<i>Andover.</i> —South Ch.,	\$50 00
<i>Berkshire Branch.</i> —Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Pittsfield, 1st Ch., \$11.25; Lee, Willing Workers, \$63.70; Sheffield, \$1; Gt. Barrington, \$50; Stockbridge, \$42; Hinsdale, \$16.10; North Adams, \$20.50,	204 55
<i>Essex No. Conf. Branch.</i> —Mrs. A. Hammond, Treas. Haverhill, North Ch., \$50; Ipswich, 1st Ch, \$30,	80 00
<i>Groton.</i> —M. A. P.,	10 00
<i>Hampshire Co. Branch.</i> —Miss Isabella G. Clarke, Treas. Hadley, M. C., \$32; Plainfield, Aux., \$17,	49 00
<i>Hingham.</i> —Evan. Cong. Ch.,	3 64
<i>Middlesex Branch.</i> —Mrs. E. H. Warren, Treas. So. Natick, Ann Eliot Soc'y, \$10; Concord, Aux., \$3.39,	13 39
<i>North Andover Depot.</i> —A Friend,	40
<i>Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.</i> —Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas. Abington, Aux., \$14.65; Plymouth, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Lydia A. Jenks, \$100; Marshfield, 1st Ch., Aux., \$7; Braintree, Aux., \$6; Rockland, Aux., \$57, M. B., \$15; Randolph, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Miss Abby Turner, const. L. M. Mrs. Mary H. Howard, \$45; Duxbury, Aux., \$10,	254 65
<i>Northampton.</i> —Smith College,	40 00
<i>Northboro.</i> —Aux., Lottie S. Goodnow, const. L. M. Mary E. Hildreth,	25 00
<i>Springfield Branch.</i> —Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Westfield, 1st Ch., Light-Bearers, \$10, Young Volunteers, \$6.50; Springfield, South Ch., Y. L. M. C., \$30,	46 50
<i>Suffolk Branch.</i> —Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Boston, A	

Friend, \$20, A Friend, \$1, Fannie A. Barrett, \$8, Central Ch., \$50, Miss'y Club, \$116, Old South Ch. Aux., Mrs. Alpheus Hardy, const. L. M.'s Mrs. Mary E. Logan, Miss Helen E. Melvin, Miss Eva M. Swift, \$100, Berkeley St. Ch., M. C., \$36; So. Boston, Phillips Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Susan M. Hayes, \$25, Mrs. Susan W. Simonds, const. L. M. Miss Anna M. Barker, \$25, Mrs. Lucinda Smith, const. L. M. Miss Helen M. Clark, \$25; Roxbury, Immanuel Ch., Helping Hands, \$40, Eliot Ch., Aux., \$20, Olive Branch, \$5, Thompson Circle, \$2.50, May-flowers, \$4, Eliot Star, \$4, Ferguson Circle, \$1.50; Dorchester, 2d Ch., Mrs. Wood's Cl. of boys, \$17.70, S. S., \$21.44; Cambridge, Shepard Ch., Young Ladies' Working Party, \$30; Somerville, Mrs. M. E. Conant, \$1; W. Roxbury, Spring St. Ch., Aux., \$10; Waltham, Mrs. Daphne E. Hoyt, const. self L. M., \$25; Dedham, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$1.60; Wrentham, M. C., \$55,	\$644 74
<i>Woburn Conf. Branch.</i> —Mrs. N. W. C. Holt, Treas. Winchester, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Adeline M. Patten, \$25, Seek and Save Circle, \$400; No. Woburn, Aux., \$9; Bedford, Pine Needles, \$55,	489 00
<i>Worcester Co. Branch.</i> —Mrs. G. W. Russell, Treas. Oxford, Woman's Miss'y Soc'y, \$15; Millbury, Mrs. Bancroft, Prim. S. S. Cl., \$10; Westminster, Cheerful Givers, \$5; Baldwinville, Aux., \$5.25; Barre, Aux., \$20; Whitinsville, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Edmund Flagg, \$50, Two Friends, const. L. M.'s Miss Lucy M. Green, Miss Julia E. Green, \$78, Merry Gleaners, \$134.43; Worcester, A Friend, \$1.50,	269 18
Total,	\$2,180 05
RHODE ISLAND.	
<i>Rhode Island Branch.</i> —Miss Anna T. White, Treas. Providence, Plymouth Ch., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Freeborn Johnson, const. self L. M., \$37, Beneficent Ch., F. M. Circle, \$80,	\$117 00
<i>Providence.</i> —A Friend,	40
Total,	\$117 40

CONNECTICUT.

<i>Groton.</i> —A Friend,	\$ 40
<i>Hartford Branch.</i> —Miss Anna Morris, Treas. East Windsor, Aux., \$10; Vernon, Aux., \$5; West Hartford, Aux., \$21.40; West Hartland, Aux., \$10.50; East Granby, Aux., \$21.50; M. C., \$21.50; Plainville, Treasure Seekers, \$25; Enfield, Helping Hands, \$40; Hartford, Mrs. T. P. G., \$5, Mrs. C. P. W., \$2, Park Ch., Aux., \$93.50, Centre Ch., Aux., \$1, Pearl St. S. S., \$40, Asylum Hill Ch., Aux., Miss Lucy A. Brainard, const. self L. M., \$25,	321 40
<i>Roxbury.</i> —Mrs. S. J. Beardsley,	3 00
Total,	\$324 80

NEW YORK.

<i>New York State Branch.</i> —Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Rochester, Mt. Hor Miss'y Friends, \$17; Warsaw, Y. L. Miss'y Soc'y, \$21.30; Oswego, Willing Workers, const. L. M. Mrs. H. M. Harman, \$25, Y. L. Miss'y Soc'y, \$25; Homer, M. C., \$40; Poughkeepsie, prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. George D. Olivet, \$15; Suspension Bridge, \$7.28; Morristown, \$20; Honeoye, S. S. Cl., No. 4, \$30; Little Valley, \$5; Richford, Cheerful Givers, \$1; Lockport, \$10; Jamestown, M. C., \$25,	\$241 58
<i>Binghamton.</i> —Aux.,	28 00
<i>Newtonville.</i> —Desert Palm Soc'y, prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Cholie Laukton, New Hartford, Conn.,	15 00
<i>Otto.</i> —Miss E. F. Holbrook's S. S. Cl.,	\$ 2 00
Total,	\$286 58

OHIO.

<i>Cedarville.</i> —Mrs. J. W. McMillan,	\$1 60
Total,	\$1 60

FLORIDA.

<i>Daytona.</i> —Aux.,	\$10 00
Total,	\$10 00
General Funds,	\$3,697 51
Morning Star,	74 06
Weekly Pledge,	2 49
Leaflets,	10 57
Legacy,	1,500 00
Total,	\$5,284 63
MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.	

Board of the Interior.

TURKEY.

MARASH.

Miss Shattuck's first messages from her new old home are full of cheer and encouragement. They make us wish we were part of the boys and girls of Colorado who are contributing to her support. She writes from Marash, Jan 12th, 1884:—

MR. LEE, one of the new missionaries (to me) in Marash, came to accompany me from Adana to my new home, and we arrived on New Year's day, in time to see a part of the estimated six hundred who were entertained that day by the Mission Circle of Marash. They came from all sects and classes to look over the college-building, opened to them that day; and I do not wonder they were pleased, for we have a truly grand situation, overlooking the city and plain beyond. The lovely Taurus and Amanus Mountains vie with my old friends the Rockies in charming me; and we have, besides, incessant music of water that, pure as crystal, comes first to us in its exit from the mountains, then passes on to supply the city below. The waving ferns, with now and then a wild-flower in bloom, cause me, with New Year's day so fresh in mind, to inquire what season it is. Our college-building, too, is very neatly finished. We could almost believe our young ladies of the Interior had sent out their own chosen artisans, filled with enthusiasm for this work. I must hasten to tell you of our girls. We have thirteen in the family besides our matron, Turfanda Varshoohee, who is one of Miss Proctor's early pupils in Aintab. Three of our family attend lower-grade schools in the city, and ten are in our school. We also have eight day-pupils, making in all eighteen. They are nice girls. My heart leaps at every thought of them. This Week of Prayer has been one of peculiar interest to me, for Miss Barnes, needing a little change, improved the opportunity to run down to Aintab last week, and I have been making their acquaintance more rapidly by being alone with them. Five of the boarders, who had not before called themselves Christians, took a decided stand early in the week, declaring their earnest purpose to begin a Christian life. It was a precious little home prayer-meeting we had that evening. The thought that our whole family were united in this purpose only made me the more anxious to know about our other girls. On the following day I appointed a

half-hour noon prayer-meeting for the school, and found there were five of the day-pupils who unhesitatingly said they were not Christians. It is very satisfactory here to find decision on this question — so many simply say, “God knows.” After talking with them a few minutes alone, I asked them to earnestly consider the matter, and if they decided to begin the new life, to come to me the next day and tell me, that I might the better know how to pray for them. I thought I saw the decision in their faces at morning devotions, and at recess each came to me to tell me she had promised God to try to live as he would have her.

We are permitted to copy a few lines from another letter, of Jan. 19th, as follows:—

We hope that ten of our girls (all who were not previously decided Christians) have, during the Week of Prayer, begun the new life. The first Sabbath of the year, instead of the regular Sabbath-school lessons, the Sabbath-school concert was held in the morning. At this, not less than one hundred and twenty-five little ones recited, separately, portions of Scripture, many of them whole psalms, or passages from the New Testament. There were many very little tots who stood up before the great congregation of four or five hundred and recited verses so as to be heard by all. It was delightful. Their hymns, too, were very well sung.

I shall not have classes in school that will closely confine me this year, though I give one or two lessons every school-day. Much of the time I can spare from home I wish to spend in the lower-grade schools, of which we have a dozen or more in the city, entirely supported by Protestants. We feel a great hope for the six or seven hundred children and youth who, in such a different way from their parents, are preparing for their work in life. These schools were much under the superintendence of Mrs. Coffing during the years previous to her going from Marash to Hadjin. They must always have careful oversight, if they are to be kept from loose, irregular habits. My church-work will be mostly with the First Church, as they need what help I can give, and cordially invite me to their circle.

Miss Barnes is with the girls this evening hour for a last Saturday evening prayer-meeting. All are sad at thought of her leaving so soon. Her parents plainly need her now, and the future is all unknown. While I am alone at the college, I have quite a circle of missionary associates near me — Rev. Messrs. Marden, Christie, and Lee, with their families. I am very well for me, and it seems but yesterday that I stepped out of the work. Will not all our years some day seem very short as we look back upon them?

A WEDDING IN THE HADJIN HOME.

BY MRS. J. L. COFFING.

WE have just celebrated our first wedding in the Hadjin Home. It came about in this way. We have had as a member of our family for three years a girl who, we decided last fall, could never make a teacher, and must not, therefore, be kept longer in the school at our expense. But she is a Christian girl, and we could conscientiously recommend her to any young man in Hadjin as likely to make a good wife. So when one of our Christian carpenters came on Monday, asking if we were willing to let his son have the girl, we assented most heartily.

Her mother, a widow with five children, and so poor that the church is obliged to help them a great deal, has, since the fire, been living on the ground-floor of the missionary house in our yard. As the place was never intended for anything but a wood and store-room, you can imagine that it was not desirable for a wedding party. The friends of the young man proposed to take her to the city, to the house of a mutual friend, from whence they would conduct her to the church, to be married. But we said, "No; she is here; she is our daughter; and if you will not have a great, unruly mob at the wedding, she shall be married in our dining-hall."*

Yesterday, about four o'clock, they came to complete the arrangements, and we found they wished the marriage to take place at eight o'clock this morning. We said, "Oh, it is so cold, do not have it earlier than ten o'clock;" and stipulated that there should not be more than twenty-five or thirty guests. They consented, and went away to send the bride's clothes,— the outside ones being always furnished by the groom,— and Miss Spencer and I slipped down to the kitchen to make some cookies. At the same time we sent one of our teachers to say to the other families in the yard, that if they would take pains to have their own and their children's faces clean, we would be glad to have them present.

This morning we called the girl, but found the clothes she had been able to prepare were in no way suitable to go with those sent by the groom. So we unlocked the trunk, brought out five necessary articles, and with a ruche and ribbon for her neck, and another ribbon for her hair, she soon presented an appropriate bridal appearance. Then we gave her her Bible, and told her she might read while we prepared the room. But, with all our hurry, — for we could do nothing till the girls had gone to school,— the

*This is the only room we have large enough.

people were in the yard before the chairs and tables were fairly in place.

However, at half-past nine the doors were thrown open, and the guests, not as we expected, twenty-five or thirty, but a hundred and fifty, were soon seated. Imagine our consternation when we knew that there were but ninety-one cookies down stairs. We consoled ourselves, however, with the thought that the deficiency might be made up by the sweetmeats left after the New Year's entertainment.

At ten the pastor arrived, and the bride and groom, contrary to custom, came into the room together, the bride with her face uncovered. A short but suitable address preceded the ceremony, which was followed by prayer, and a hymn. Congratulations followed—another innovation. Usually, the moment the knot is tied the twain are snatched away from each other by the friends of their own sex, and the congratulations are made to the fathers and mothers.

Later, all were served with tea and cookies,—so far as they went,—and at eleven o'clock the room was cleared, all having passed off to the satisfaction of the friends. Then we came back to our writing to tell our young friends who read *LIFE AND LIGHT* the story of this wedding in the Hadjin Home.

CHINA.

LETTER FROM MISS HALE.

Pictures of life in China, quite new to most of us, will be found in the following letter from Miss Hale, our young missionary, written October 16, 1883, soon after her arrival at her new home at Paotingfu.

A HEALTH RETREAT.

THOSE of you who are familiar with the North China Mission, know that it has no special health retreat for the summer; but that when the dreaded heated term arrives, the missionaries of the different stations hie themselves away to some country spot—away from the foul air of the densely packed cities.

I should except Kalgan, where the missionaries have fresh air for themselves and to spare, so that it is becoming quite a resort for the other stations. But nearer than this to Peking and Tung-cho are the Western Hills; and grand, beautiful hills they are! Being invited by Mrs. Noble, of Peking, to spend some time with her out among these hillsides, I left Tung-cho, where I had spent

nearly three months, on the 7th of August, intending to go as far as Peking that day. "How did I go?" do you ask. Not by train, most assuredly; not by carriage; but on a very-well-behaved and comfortably riding little donkey—which is more than can be said of many of its class.

Miss Diament and myself started about eight o'clock, and just at twelve turned our "foaming steeds" into the pleasant compound, occupied at that time only by Miss Chapin and Miss Haven. How we enjoyed their cool, cheery rooms, after our dusty ride of fifteen miles.

The next day Mr. Noble accompanied me to the Hills. Taking first a covered cart, which, you all doubtless know, has neither springs nor seat, we rode for an hour through the strange and interesting sights of the capital; first through the Tartar city, then through the Imperial city, which is a square inside the first, then close to the wall of the Forbidden city, in which dwells his young Majesty, the Emperor. At the West Gate of the city we exchanged our cart for two little donkeys, the best we could get; but mine proved so weak, that it dropped both itself and me in the streets of a Chinese village. But it was not far to drop, and after a little rest it succeeded in carrying me the remaining mile to the foot of the hill, where we stopped at the temple named "Chang au Ssu" (Everlasting Peace Temple). Here I found three of our missionary families—the Nobles, the Aments, and the Peakes, and with them spent a very pleasant two weeks.

These temples, which are found here and there all along this range of hills, are very old, and have but few worshipers now. Some of the more prominent ones have their regular visitations, but most of them wear a deserted look. At this one of which I speak, there were two large rooms fitted up for idol worship. The remaining rooms were originally for the accommodation of travelers and guests who came to worship; but the Buddhist priest, in whose charge it is, sharing with others of a more secular calling in that love which is the "root of all evil," has even overcome his prejudice sufficiently to allow it to be occupied by teachers of the foreign doctrine.

I cannot better answer a question asked in one of my late letters from home, than by telling you of a remark made by a priest of a temple near us. The question was, "Do the heathen worship the image itself, or the spirit which they believe dwells in the image?" Let the priest's words answer. There had been a very severe storm, which rendered the rooms at this temple unfit for occupancy. The family who had been occupying them saw no other way than to move into the large rooms reserved for the gods,

but did not suppose such an innovation would be considered for a moment by the priest. In the meantime the priest, fearing he should lose his rent, was studying how he could overcome the fears which he supposed must possess the hearts of the foreigners in regard to the idols. Finally he ventured to come with the proposition that they move into the idol room, assuring them they need not fear, since the gods were "nothing but clay."

DR. HOWARD'S HOSPITAL.

You will be interested to know, I think, that, detained by rain at Tientsin on my return, I enjoyed the hospitality of Dr. Howard's beautiful home. You all know of her through her success in treating the wife of Li Hung Chang, the Viceroy of this province, and the foremost statesman of China. Dr. H., whom I met last spring at Tientsin, was absent at their annual meeting, but I was glad to make the acquaintance of her young associate, Dr. Akers, of Chicago." With her I went through the spacious hospital which adjoins their home, saw its equipments from laboratory to waiting-room, its shelves well filled with medicines, and its drawers with instruments, not omitting the somewhat suspicious-looking object standing in the corner robed in Turkey red, which, upon closer inspection, proved to be a very fine manikin, presented by the wife of the Viceroy. There were at that time sixteen patients in the hospital, most of whom I saw. They have an efficient native matron, and assistant, who teaches those who come in the truths of Christianity. * * *

The rain at last ceased, and a bright day, August 30th, saw our remaining goods on board our boats, and ourselves safely stowed away, though in close quarters, to be sure, and glad to have made the last connection on our homeward journey. Four boats composed our little missionary fleet, and for nearly six days we crept along up the river under beautiful skies, and guided always by the good hand of our God. On Saturday night we cast anchor near a village, where we might spend a quiet Sabbath, and services might be held with the natives. Meetings were held forenoon and afternoon, which were attended by quite a little company of the villagers. The precious seed was doubtless put into some hearts for the first time. I could not understand, I could not talk; but I *could pray*, and surely prayer never seemed a greater privilege. A little service in English closed the day, leaving us with blessed thoughts of "a constant peace with God."

The next morning early, our four boatmen (to each boat), were at their poles again. Where the river was narrow enough to per-

mit, two of them were on the bank drawing the boat by long ropes, one end of each being fastened to the mast, the other to a piece of wood worn across the chest of one of the men. Thus, by means of the sail, to catch a stray breeze, the poles, and the "trackers," we moved slowly on. The Paotingfu River must ordinarily be a beautiful stream; but the recent great floods had so changed its appearance that it could hardly be recognized. In some places, however, we could look down many feet into the beautiful, clear water, and see interesting mosses and curious water-plants. Here the lotus abounds; but we were not only too late to see this wonderful flower in its beauty, but the high water had drowned the few we might have seen. In some places we saw the immense leaves, two feet in diameter, floating in stately grandeur on the water; while one lily stem, which was pulled up at random, measured eleven feet in length. Are not these specimens of generous growth? The name of the "Flowery Kingdom" is not entirely a misnomer; for while I have seen nothing in China to equal the variety of rare and exquisite flowers in Japan, the country where the lotus grows in such magnificence is worthy of the name by which it delights to call itself.

Our boats moved slowly but surely on, till they finally drew up under the wall of this provincial capital, and we went on shore, glad to be at the end of our journey. We took carts, and rode for a mile into the heart of this Chinese city; and here we are. In my next letter I shall be glad to tell you how I am situated here, and something of the work in Paotingfu.

Yours, in Christian love,

FLORA J. HALE.

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

1884.

THE CEYLON MISSION—No. 1.

Geography of Ceylon. Position with reference to the continent. Area. Mountains of the Interior. Elevation of the northern portion. Describe its two great harbors. What has greatly increased the importance of Point de Galle since its occupation by the English? Describe Jaffna.

Vegetation. Flowers and ferns. Varieties of trees for timber. Products for export. When was the great sacred Bo-tree planted?

Inhabitants. The Singhalese. Kandyans. Tamil People.

Buddhism. Its doctrines? When established in Ceylon? What celebrated Buddhistic relic at Kandy?

Architecture. Ancient ruined cities. Sacred buildings. Ruined Tanks.

Early History.

Occupation by the Portuguese. Christianity as introduced by them.

The Dutch Period. Growth of Christianity. Was this structure sound and permanent?

When and how did the *English* obtain possession? Present form of Government.

Beginnings of the Ceylon Mission. First missionaries. Their reception by the Government. What parishes were occupied. Missionary homes and churches. Opening of boarding-schools.

Sickness of Messrs. Richards and Warren. Where did the death of the latter occur? Reinforcement of 1819. First obstacles to increase of the Mission. Why did Mr. Garrett leave?

NOTE.—See “Mission Studies,” published by Woman’s Board of Missions of the Interior, 75 Madison Street, Chicago, at 20 cents per annum. Subscriptions begin quarterly.

WORDS FROM STATE BRANCHES.

THE responses to our appeals and estimates of work sent out to State secretaries are, for the most part, very encouraging.

Missouri gladly consents to undertake the work recommended, adopts Miss Swift, our young missionary from Texas, who is soon to sail for Madura, and sends words of cheer from many of her churches. One pastor having read to his people Miss Eddy’s story, “Mrs. Pickett’s Missionary Box,” writes that they are now engaged in making mite-boxes for their own use. An association in Missouri has contributed nearly a dollar for every female church-member, older or younger. To reach the standard so nearly attained in this instance, is the aim of the Missouri Branch,—an aim which, if reached by every one of our twelve States, would bring into our treasury the sum of \$75,000 this year.

From Colorado comes the cheery word, “One thousand dollars is a large sum for our folks to raise, but I believe we shall raise it.” One of our officers began by writing to each auxiliary that they must double their contributions; but even if they do, we must

reach out and request others to help. We hope to organize three new auxiliaries immediately, and are writing to all our Sunday-schools where we have no junior or juvenile societies, asking for \$3, \$5, \$10 or \$12, as they are able, for Miss Shattuck or the Morning Star.

Wisconsin sends a ringing note: "Our courage is strong for the \$5,000, but our strength is weak. That is a good sign. You remember Paul's paradox?"

Our brave Dakota Secretary, though far away, writes: "I have forwarded the list of work recommended to all the auxiliary societies, writing a personal letter to each, and trying to adapt my words to the needs of each, as I have happened to know them. The blessed news of revivals from Yankton and all quarters gives us the hope that work for missions will be taken up more readily, and carried on with more generosity and enthusiasm. I wish the key to this problem of getting every individual church-member to work for missions could be found. I suppose, however, that a continual hammering at, and fashioning of, the metal (or mettle) of personal and untiring effort in every church, will furnish this wonderful 'key,' which will prove to be only a very common sort of key, after all. My motto is to do all I can, and *keep at it.*"

In Iowa, all the special work assigned has been "heartily assumed" by associations and churches, and the helpful way in which the associations have assumed their part of the responsibility is especially encouraging. The State Secretary writes: "The happy responses to my requests, and the cheerfulness with which the work has been undertaken, have been the great pleasure of the correspondence. Some rejoice in assuming the care of a missionary, saying, "It is the answer to our prayer." The news from all classes of auxiliaries is cheering, and some of the younger ones are particularly lively. But, after all, nothing proves of interest like the little part of a column (Treasurer's) in LIFE AND LIGHT, headed 'Iowa.'"

From Ohio, we hear of renewed and greater efforts to enlarge contributions. The Secretary writes: "I have written into every conference, requesting that a strenuous effort be made to increase contributions, and especially that the help of the children and youth be enlisted. We have an able and efficient committee for young ladies' work, and they will leave no means untried to secure the organization of new societies, and to stimulate those already existing." New children's bands are also reported in Ohio.

We give these extracts in the hope that by this means our secretaries may be mutually helpful to each other, and promise more next month.

THE TREASURY.

A note of alarm comes from our Treasurer. Our readers need only study her figures to see that we are more than \$300 behind last year's record at this time; and instead of \$40,000, our text is \$60,000.

 I HAVE GIVEN YOU AN EXAMPLE.

BY ALICE M. EDDY.

Along the paths of Galilee
 The Saviour passed, with patient feet;
 On lonely hill, by rippling sea,
 Were heard his accents grave and sweet.
 But ah! how many a silent heart
 Yearns for that gracious voice to-day,
 While we who hear it bear our part,
 In joyous anthems, far away!

From homes o'er all the wondering land,
 They bore the sick in wistful throngs;
 He touched them with his loving hand,
 And turned their moans to happy songs.
 But ah! how many a sin-sick soul
 Lies suffering and alone to-day,
 While we his power has rendered whole,
 Praise the Great Healer, far away!

He took the children on his knee,
 And tender words of blessing said;
 And mother-hearts were glad to see
 His hand on many a baby head.
 Dear Christ! thy love is all unknown
 To many a little child to-day;
 While we who know thee clasp our own,
 In sweet thanksgiving, far away.

The sinful woman came and wept
 As though her tears would never cease;
 His words through all her being swept—
 "Thy sins are pardoned; go in peace!"
 Yet women's wailing lips repeat
 Despairing cries for help to-day;
 While we are kneeling at his feet,
 Safe, pure, and pardoned, far away.

Ah Christ! if in our mortal sight,
 Thou in thine earthly form shouldst rise
 How could we bear to meet the light
 Of those majestic, yearning eyes?

How could we bear that thrilling voice,
 "My children, saved and glad to-day,
 Where are my own that should rejoice,
 Yet starve and perish, far away?"

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS
 OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM FEBRUARY 18, 1884, TO MARCH 18, 1884.

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH. — Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Amboy*, of wh. 3.72 from S. S., 12; *Batavia*, Y. P. M. Soc., for New Morning Star, 8.25; *Canton*, 21.25; *Chicago*, Plymouth Ch., Y. P. Soc., for Miss Barnes, 247.79, New Eng. Ch., of wh. 17.50 for New Morning Star, and 51.84 for Miss Chapin, 69.34, Union Park Ch., A Friend, 2.50, Union Park Ch., Aux., for Miss Haven, 106.25, So. Cong. Ch., Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 25, Tabernacle Ch., Mothers' Meeting, 3.69, Millie McGrath, New Morning Star, 25 cts, 1st Cong. Ch., for Miss Patrick, 100, Western Ave. Ch., 20; *Chenoa*, 10.25; *Chebanse*, 6; *Clifton*, Tiny Dewdrops, of wh. 5.75 for New Morning Star, 6.39; *Clifton*, Aux., of wh. 1.25 for New Morning Star, 6.75; *Creston*, 7.85; *Crystal Lake*, from the children, 5; *De Kalb*, 4; *Delaware*, 15; *Des Plaines*, S. S. Cl., for New Morning Star, 5; *Earlville*, 10; *Elmwood*, 15; *Elgin*, Aux., 30.04, Y. L. Soc., 10.80, Acorn Mission Band, for New Morning Star, 26.50; *Evanston*, E. J. Martyn, for New Morning Star, 2.50; *Galesburg*, for New Morning Star, M. A. and H. H. Read, 1, Aux., of wh. 20 for New Morning Star, 1.58, for Morning Star, 21.58; *Geneseo*, Busy Workers, for New Morning Star, 5; *Geneva*, 8; *Hamilton*, Aux., 7.50, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 2.50; *Highland Park*, E. A., and C. M., and R. S. Vail, for New Morning Star, 75 cts.; *Hinsdale*, to const. L. M. Miss Florence

J. Webster, 25; *Ivanhoe*, 7; *La Clair*, 5.85; *La Moille*, 17; *Loda*, 5.75; *Malden*, 10; *Marseilles*, for Bible-reader, 13; *New Milford*, for Bible-reader in Turkey, 11.62; *Oneida*, 15; *Ottawa*, Aux., 40.60, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 14.75; *Olney*, of wh. 5 for New Morning Star, 3.25 for Morning Star, 8.25; *Princeton*, 30.45; *Peru*, 8.66; *Rockford*, 2d Ch., for Miss Diamant, 76.80, 1st Ch., Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 26.27; *Roseville*, "Crow," 1; *Sandwich*, King's Daughters, for The Bridge, 50; *St. Charles*, Theodora Mission Soc., for Morning Star, 10; *Stillman Valley*, Aux., 10, Merry Gleaners, for The Bridge, 30; *Sycamore*, 13.25; *Udina*, 9; *Wheaton*, 5.
 Total for Morning Star, 24 83
 Total for New Morning Star, 97 64
 Branch total, \$1,267 98
 Total, \$1,267 98

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH. — Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. *Cedar Rapids*, Mrs. E. O. Price, thank-offering, 1; *Denmark*, for Bridgman Sch. and to const. Mrs. Stephen Barnes L. M., 25; *Des Moines*, Plymouth Ch., Aux., for Mexico, 22, for pupil in Bridgman Sch., 22.32; *Grinnell*, Aux., 31, Missionary Gleaners, for The Bridge, 10; *Genoa Bluffs*, 3; *Iowa City*, 10; *Keosauqua*, Willing Workers, for The Bridge, 15; *Le Mars*, 33.40; *Magnolia*, 3; *Manchester*, Rainbow Mission Band, for New Morning Star, 17; *Newton*, 10; *Oskaloosa*, for New

Morning Star, 10; <i>Reinbeck</i> , Children's Soc., for Bridg- man Sch., 5.50.	
Total for New Morning Star,	27 00
	<u>\$218 22</u>
Total,	\$218 22

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. <i>Canandaigua</i> , for The Bridge, 5; <i>Covert</i> , Roy G. Allen, share in New Morning Star, 25 cts.; <i>Detroit</i> , Woodward Ave. Ch., Aux., for Bible-reader at Adana, 52.85; <i>Greenville</i> , for Kobe, 26.50, Y. L. Circle, for The Bridge, 11.25; <i>Hudson</i> , 21.24; <i>Jackson</i> , Y. P. Circle, for The Bridge, 25, S. S., for New Morning Star, 100; <i>Litch- field</i> , Shining Lights, for The Bridge, 10, Mrs. H. J. King, Leech Lake, Minn., 10; <i>Rome- o</i> , 31; <i>Sandstone</i> , for Kobe, 9.40.	
Total for New Morning Star,	105 25
Branch total,	<u>\$302 49</u>
Total,	\$302 49

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Treas. <i>Glyndon</i> , for Bible- woman in Shantung, 5; <i>Min- neapolis</i> , Plymouth Ch., Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 31.25; <i>Northfield</i> , for Miss Brown, 60.46, collection for Morning Star, 20.22	
	<u>\$116 93</u>
Total,	\$116 93

MISSOURI.

MISSOURI BRANCH.—Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. <i>Cameron</i> , S. S., for Morning Star, 5; <i>Hamil- ton</i> , Aux., 9; <i>Lagrange</i> , Aux., 3.05; <i>Neosho</i> , Aux., 15.13; <i>St. Louis</i> , Pilgrim Ch., 118, 100 of wh. is for Mrs. Harding's sal- ary; from Mrs. Rebecca Webb Pilgrim Workers, for Morn- ing Star, 7.25; <i>Hyde Park</i> , Gleaners, 2.40,	
	<u>\$159 83</u>
Total,	\$159 83

NEBRASKA.

<i>Omaha</i> , Rev. and Mrs. G. S. Pelton, for New Morning Star,	\$1 00
Total,	<u>\$1 00</u>

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. <i>Cin- cinnati</i> , Vine St. Y. L. S., 160; <i>Cleveland</i> , Euclid Ave., Y. L. M. Soc., 10; <i>Conneaut</i> , Working Army of S. S., for Samokov Sch., 40; <i>Elyria</i> , Little Helpers, for Samokov Sch., 10; Opportunity Club, for same, 5. Branch total, \$225 00 For Morning Star:— <i>Bellevue</i> , Happy Workers, 20 00 For New Morning Star:— <i>Cincinnati</i> , Vine St. Ch., Willing Workers, 50 00 <i>Conneaut</i> , Working Army of S. S., 10 00 <i>Elyria</i> , Opportunity Club, 3 75 <i>Hudson</i> , Silver Star M.B., 6 25—70 00	
Total,	<u>\$315 00</u>

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. <i>Arena</i> , Aux., 10.17, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 8, Willing Workers, for The Bridge, 9.77; <i>Broadhead</i> , 5; <i>Milwau- kee</i> , A Lady, for Bible-reader in Samokov, 43, Y. L. S., Grand Ave. Cong. Ch., for The Bridge, 50, Mission Band, Grand Ave. Cong. Ch., 45; <i>New Lisbon</i> , Aux., 5, New- Year gift, for The Bridge, 2; <i>Waukesha</i> , 12.55; <i>Whitewa- ter</i> , S. S., for New Morning Star, 25 cts. Expenses, 13.81. Total less expenses, \$176 93	
Total,	<u>\$176 93</u>

VARIOUS PLACES.

<i>Plainfield</i> , New Jersey, S. F. Jackson, for New Morning Star, 25 cts.; <i>Rio Vista</i> , Cali- fornia, Hannah T. Thorburn, for New Morning Star, 25 cts.; <i>Peking</i> , China, sale of articles made by Mission Band, 95 cts., <i>Buffalo</i> , N. Y., Fred and Millie Toal, for New Morning Star, 50 cts., \$1 95	
Total,	<u>\$1 95</u>

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, 27.75; envel- opes, 18 cts.; cash, 65 cts.; sale of mittens, 1, of pansies, 60 cts., of ferns, 50 cts., \$30 68	
Total receipts for the month, \$2,631 06 Previously acknowledged, 8,516 90 Total since October 22, 1883, \$11,147 96	

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MRS. J. M. PARKER.

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E. P. FLINT, Esq.

REPORTS FROM AUXILIARIES.

(CONCLUDED.)

ANTIOCH.

THE Society here has had new life infused this year by interest in the work of Mr. Hagar, formerly their pastor, now missionary in Hong-Kong.

ANACORTES, W. T.

Mrs. Hagadorn, Secretary, writes: "The meetings have been kept up quite regularly, although the inclemency of the weather, together with contrary winds and tides, sometimes prevent the assembly of many in winter. In order to reach the houses of some on our own and adjacent islands, it is necessary to travel in an open boat for distances of from three to seven miles. These rides, when preceded by a walk of a mile or more over roads which, to say the least, are not macadamized, tax the strength and patience of the ladies to such an extent that nothing but the pleasure of a missionary meeting would repay them. Those living in cities can scarcely realize the keen enjoyment that is derived from meeting with friends here that are seldom seen at any other time."

BENICIA.

The auxiliary here has suffered great loss in the death of one of their most active members, Mrs. Smith, at whose house the meetings were always held, and the removal from town of her

family. "They all felt the same interest, and we were always sure of the attendance of five of that family." Since the breaking up of this home there have been no meetings of the Society.

CLOVERDALE.

Mrs. Wheelock, President, says: "We bring our little offering with great joy at this time, being glad to do what we can for the Master. Our numbers are few, and the home work sometimes presses heavily; but the Lord enlarges our hearts, and we love to do even a little for those more needy than ourselves. Our Society numbers twenty-two. The Mountain Bees are wide awake, and always ready to do their part."

GRASS VALLEY.

The Society here has kept up its interest by special study and reports of the missionary fields, and such communication with the missionaries as has seemed to bring them into close personal contact, both with the workmen and the work.

HAYWARDS.

This Society was organized a year ago, with twenty-one members. They report that their prosperity has been somewhat hindered by the conflict of interest in home and foreign work, but they have reason to think that this feeling will wear away, and more good be accomplished in the future.

SAN JOSE

reports a year of steady interest, and a contribution "which carries with it a sweet savor of prayer and consecration."

SANTA CRUZ.

The Society rejoices in a year of prosperity and continued interest, especially in the feeling that a "healthy and permanent missionary spirit has been fixed in the community through these societies, and the good work will go steadily on." The auxiliary has added strength in the two societies of young people, the Cheerful Workers and the Santa Cruz Echoes, whose motto is, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do with thy might."

They write: "Our 'Echoes,' though faint in the beginning, we hope will another year give no uncertain sound; and we know the Master listens to the faintest echo."

SONOMA

sent a written report from Mrs. Wikoff. She says: "It is impossible to send you a satisfactory report of our work, for we are greatly dissatisfied ourselves,—in short, discouraged. We have had no meetings or the last six months. During last winter there were but three ladies who ever came, including the president. She often went and found no one there. The nearest member lives about two miles out of town; one, four miles; two, five miles, and in opposite directions. In the winter, the 'lion in the way' is the rain and poor roads; in midsummer it is heat and dust. It is still more difficult (if possible), to conduct the children's society, The Tendrils. All the members live some distance out of town, and of course all go to school. Some of them think it quite a sacrifice to take the time from their visiting and play, while others, more willing, meet with opposition from their parents."

In the midst of such discouragements as these, it speaks well for the zeal of some hearts in Sonoma that their treasurer sends ten dollars to our Board, with the promise of ten dollars more to come soon.

SARATOGA

was represented by Mrs. Cross. In a private letter sent not long since, she says of the Saratoga Auxiliary: "We have a membership of fourteen. Our meetings have been very pleasant—we hope profitable—to others, from our prayers and mites; to ourselves, from the reflex influence. Our ladies come from half a mile to four miles to attend the meetings."

OAKLAND, FIRST CHURCH.

This Society has frequent inspiration from seeing the faces and hearing the voices of missionaries returning from their work across the broad Pacific, or going out to that work for the first time, as they tarry for awhile in this city by the Bay. They report having commenced this year the study of the Mission Leaflets, published by the Womans' Board of Missions of the Interior.

The Young Ladies' Mission Circle support two girls in Broosa, and report everything "bright and prosperous."

OAKLAND, PLYMOUTH AVENUE CHURCH.

This Society has also been pursuing this year, at each of its monthly meetings, the study of the Mission Leaflets, which all have enjoyed exceedingly.

The Little Workers of this church contributed to the meeting in Santa Cruz, evidence of their work in the shape of a "Scripture Quilt." The plan of it came from our dear missionary friend, Rev. W. W. Bagster, who proposed that the children make such a quilt, and who himself wrote many texts, in beautiful clear characters, upon the squares of unbleached muslin. Made up with Turkey-red calico, it is pretty as well as unique, and the hope is, that it will be purchased by some kind friend for a hospital; the money coming into the treasury of the Little Workers, while the quilt itself may, in such service, be the means of great good.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Our five San Francisco churches maintain in active existence thirteen missionary societies, auxiliary to the Board of the Pacific, From each one came the report of a prosperous year, with steady growth in knowledge, in interest in the spread of the Master's kingdom, and in good works.

In closing this report of the "feast of the churches" at our tenth anniversary, the following hymn by our President, which was sung at the meeting, will be of interest:—

ANNIVERSARY HYMN.

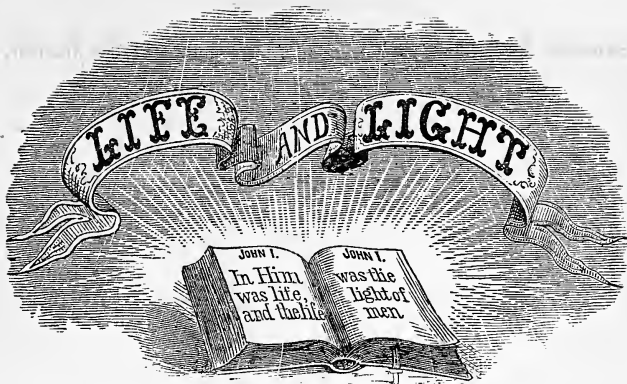
BY MISS LUCY M. FAY.

Ten years of service, Lord, we bring,
And lay them at thy sacred feet;
Beneath the shadow of thy wing,
We kneel before the mercy-seat.

For there alone our offering stands
Complete in beauty, by thy grace,
Touched by thy holy, pierced hands,
Bright with the glory of thy face.

Thou hearest echoing songs of praise
From shores long bound in heathen chains,
While dear ones, veiled from earthly gaze,
With rapture chant their sweet refrains.

Oh! thrill our hearts with love divine,
That we may tell the world of thee,
And, "as the stars," in glory shine,
When thou art known "from sea to sea."



FOR WOMAN.

VOL. XIV.

JUNE, 1884.

No. 6

A PASSAGE IN MISSIONARY LIFE.

BY MRS. M. E. LOGAN, OF MICRONESIA.

To go or not to go, was the question. Should I brave the dangers of the deep, and, what was far more practical and definitely certain, the seasickness, with my husband, in a native canoe, in his tour of the Mortlock churches? or should I "stay by the stuff" at home? The question, with its *pros* and *cons*, had come up for discussion a number of times the preceding weeks. Once during the time we went across the lagoon to Lukenor, to spend the Sabbath. Going, a strong trade-wind almost ahead kept us beating about for some hours, and, weary and seasick, I felt that I was ready to decide that I could not take the longer trip; but returning on Monday with a fine sailing breeze, it was easier to see the reasons why I should go — so the matter was decided.

It was no small task to think of all the things we should need for two weeks, and pack them. Bedding and mosquito nets, dishes and cooking-utensils, and a supply of things to be cooked — all these and more were packed in boxes, small and large, before our preparations were complete. As Lukenor is near the passage out of the lagoon, we went to spend the night there with David and Sara, that we might be ready to take advantage of the tide early next morning. We slept on David's bedstead, one which he himself had made, and quite a work of art for a native. The size of it always reminded us of one mentioned in Holy Writ, as belonging to Og, King of Bashan. Four of us slept on it, and

what was wanting in springs (the bottom was made of Micronesian boards, and, I doubt not, David had striven to arrange them with the soft side up) was made up in room. We were up early, and, after a meager breakfast and a cup of tea, bestowed upon us by a white man living there, we again started, passing out through ship's entrance to the open sea. The wind blew strong and the sea was rough, and our little bark was tossed about very vigorously. All our anticipations in the way of seasickness were fully realized in a very few minutes. The natives took the entire management of the little craft, so we had nothing to do but to endure. I remember wishing I could ride on a camel or a donkey, as I had read of missionaries in the East doing. When about half the voyage had been made, the large steering-paddle, which served the purpose of tiller and rudder, broke, and we were aimlessly tossed about for some time while the natives were mending it, which they skillfully did with cocoanut cord—an article of their own manufacture from the husk of the young cocoanut.

At 3 o'clock P. M. we found ourselves at anchor off the little islet of Ya, the home of Obadiah and Obadina, having made a voyage of about thirty miles. As Obadiah came off to take us on shore, his greeting was, "There has been a ship here from Ponape, and you have mail from America!" Drooping spirits revived at once. The cordial and hearty greeting from the natives seemed almost to repay all the trouble and weariness, and the sight of the delicious pineapples and bananas sent from Ponape by our friends there, would have been very appetizing to any but seasick people. It was restful to sit down in Obadina's pleasant sitting-room, where neatness and order were apparent, and to feel that the worst of the journey was over.

We spent the Sabbath here—a Sabbath not to be forgotten. As we looked over the decently clad congregation, heard the intelligent replies to questions asked in the Sunday-school, and, later, as we sat with them at the table of our Lord, our hearts were glad, and we rejoiced in the privilege of seeing with our own eyes "what God had wrought" on this barren little islet in the midst of the ocean. Here three hundred people live upon a strip of coral sand, perhaps six miles long and less than half a mile in width, and since they have been Christianized they also clothe themselves, and have something to give to the support of the gospel, both at home and abroad. If you ask me how this can be, and how it is accomplished, I can only say that they have been trained from the first to do and to give, and their wants are fewer and far more simple than those of Christians at home.

Going from here to Satoan, the next station, was very easy,

they being on the same lagoon, and only six or seven miles apart. This station at Satoan has been the "black sheep" of all our Mortlock flock. At no other station have the people been so slow to hear and accept the Word, so unwilling to do, so ready to fall back into the old heathen customs. This is due to various causes, — somewhat, possibly, to a difference in the people, not a little to the presence of a white trader, and also to an inefficient teacher. Here reproof and discipline were needed, as well as encouragement and commendation.

One of the pleasant things of our visit was the examination and baptism of a white man — one of the very few instances of the kind which the missionaries in Micronesia have known. This man, a native of New Bedford, Mass., was put on shore at Ponape, by his commander, for insubordination. He was at that time second mate of a trading-vessel, and quite a young man. He had been religiously brought up, but had strayed from the paths of rectitude, and during a life of several years on Ponape he was among the vilest of the vile. Later he embarked, as mate of a small trading-vessel, to go to Guam, in the Ladrone Islands.

While the vessel was there in port, he was left alone on board to care for it; and, to while away the time, began reading a volume of Hastings' tracts, which had somehow found its way out there. As he afterward told us, he read the book through without the least impression having been made, seemingly. He began reading it again, and ere long conviction, deep and strong, seized him; and there, all alone on the ship, the battle was fought, with no witnesses save God and the angels. The powers of good were victorious, and he became a converted man. He did not hesitate to proclaim himself on the Lord's side at once, and thus he became the subject of much ridicule. We thought, as we saw him take upon himself the vows of the Lord, how the prayers of Christian parents had been answered out there in the Pacific Ocean.

The next station to be visited was Kutu, twenty-five miles away, but on the same great lagoon. Here, Mr. Worth kindly placed at our disposal his large boat, so the trip was made with comparative comfort.

This station had been kept up by Obadiah and Obadinia in connection with Ya; and though it had been some months since they had been living there, we were delighted to see the healthy interest manifested here in various ways, particularly in several new and improved dwelling-houses which were being built. The people seemed intelligent, and eager to learn.

In the meantime, baking-day would come ever now and again; for bread cannot be expected to keep much more than two days in

that moist, warm climate. Canned meat, salmon, pork and beans, and various other modern commodities, together with sea-biscuit and the native bread-fruit and taro, are among the conveniences on such tours, but bread is the "staff of life" for missionaries in Micronesia. The convenient little oil-stove had not found its way to those far-away regions, so the old-fashioned Dutch oven did duty for us.

And now, after a visit at Moa of two days, with the customary meetings, we find ourselves, as another week is drawing toward its close, at the island of Etal, the present home of our good Caleb and Julie. This island is the third of the Mortlock group, lying out by itself, and without ship or boat passage into its lagoon. Here Moses, now of Ruk, began his missionary work, and this pretty little gothic cottage is of his planning. Caleb and Julie have only been here about two months, but the interesting school exhibition shows that they have been at work. Here, also, are thirty candidates for baptism, whom Caleb presents with joy. When these primitive churches were organized, the native missionaries were careful not to bring forward any candidates who used tobacco; so it came about that in the large churches gathered at Mortlock there are no tobacco-users. As the Bishop examined these thirty candidates, one by one, he was careful to question each one on this point; and from nearly every one received the reply that he or she had formerly used it, but had left it off. This seemed very satisfactory to us; but Obadiah, with deeper insight into native character, begged leave to ask a few questions; and turning to one, he asked, "When did you leave off your smoking?" The man sheepishly hung his head, but finally answered, "Last night." His next neighbor was questioned, and a like answer received; and thus it was brought to light that in no case had the habit been discarded longer than last week, and some even had taken their good-bye smoke "just this morning." So it was thought best to leave them on probation for a time; and I am glad to state that, later, they all, without exception, came into the church unencumbered with this vice. This suspension of candidates brought some depression upon the joyfulness and general good feeling which had prevailed, but all readily saw the reasonableness of the detention, and the lesson eventually proved a salutary one.

And now we were ready for our homeward voyage. The seven churches had been visited, advised, and encouraged. We felt that the visit, with the Lord's blessing, would help them for months to come. We had come into closer relationship with the people, some of whom had not seen our faces before. The bond of union between the native teachers and ourselves had been strengthened; we felt

this particularly. They saw that we were willing to brave dangers and "endure hardness" for the sake of visiting them in their homes, and encouraging them and sympathizing with them in their work. They had not infrequently made similar voyages for the work's sake; it was a bond of sympathy that we knew by experience that they were not easy.

We returned to our little native cottage at Oniop, having been absent two weeks. Not a door had been left locked during our absence, not a precaution taken to prevent theft or intrusion; and every one on the island knew that we were away, and that our house was unfastened. Yet nothing had been disturbed; everything was as we had left it.

Thus have these simple-minded people drank in the teaching of the gospel.

O ye who sit at ease in Zion, have you yet learned the joy of doing for Christ's little ones for his sake? And you who dwell in ceiled houses, and clothe yourself in costly apparel, do you know that there are so many yet in the world who are hungering and thirsting for the Bread and the Water of Life, and know not what they seek, because they have never heard of Him who is "the Light of the world?" Do we not, many of us who profess Christ, and believe that he really has some claim upon us, keep ourselves busy and weary in a little world of our own, of which self is the center? These are grand times in which we are living! How can we be so blind and busy! God's work will go on without us, only he would give us the wonderful privilege of having a share in it. Let us ask him to open our eyes to see the work he has for us, and then to give us grace to do it as unto him.

CHINA.

THE TUNG-CHO DISPENSARY. — "IN-PATIENTS."

BY MISS M. A. HOLBROOK, M.D.

WHEN I try to think which of the many cases I shall write about, a long line of sin, and sickness, and misery rises before me.

I am just heartsick over what my eyes have seen and my ears have heard this day. Yet there are bright places — places made bright by the light of that glorious gospel "which lighteth every man that cometh into the world." To-day let me tell you about some of my in-patients, and another time I will take you to some of their houses.

There is a poor woman who, as a last hope of life, dragged herself and little boy a long distance to come to us. Her death-like appearance I found to be in part due to the use of opium, which she vainly hoped would cure her of her disease. She was

put upon the list which is supported by the "Tung-cho Volunteers," a part of whom are now in America. The little boy, who came with only a piece of an old garment on his shoulders, we dressed in an old suit left by one of the Chapin twins. (Dr. and Mrs. Chapin are now in California.) This woman will go out tomorrow, promising not to use opium any more; and I think she will keep her word, as the habit had not become firmly fixed, and she has been warned of its terrible effects.

This patient's place will be supplied by a woman staying in the waiting-room. This woman is a midwife, whom I met a year and a half ago. It is the custom of midwives to go to a temple to offer thanks to the god of maternity for help rendered in successful cases; so we told this woman to come to our chapel and thank our God, for it was he who had helped me. She came, and, being interested, has been quite regular in attendance ever since. She was one of the victims of the cholera scourge this summer, surviving only to die by slow degrees of resulting organic disease of the liver. Had she been received into the church this winter, as I had hoped, I had plans for educating her in the true science of her profession, and thus adding her to our own working force. But the Lord had other plans for her. Her days on earth are quickly drawing to a close. She says that she believes the doctrine, and that she prays every day. When we spoke to her of Christ, and told her that she must not forget that it was him to whom she must look for help, she said: "I cannot forget him; I think of him all the time; in the night, when I cannot sleep, I pray to him." There is not the peace and assurance we would like to see. We guide these steps as far as we can, and "rest her" in the hands of the all-wise and just Father.

As I was writing this, I was interrupted by the wailing of a beggar at the gate. How the human voice can be trained into such blood-curdling sounds is a mystery. At last I could stand it no longer, and went out to send him off; for, as a rule, we never give to professional beggars, and all the regular city ones know it, and pass us by. I went to the gate, and saw a man minus one eye and one foot, with a totally blind woman with twins three months old, one of whom was also totally blind. I recognized the woman as one who a few days before had come to the dispensary. The babies were loathsome beyond description, the sins of the parents being visited upon them with terrible power. I anointed them with ointment from head to foot, and did them up in soft, white cloth, clean and warm. Then I gave them their fill of condensed milk, and sent them out to live one more day of their wretched life than they otherwise would have done. Just

now I spoke to the woman, telling her who I was, and asking her not to come to our door any more, as her wailing distressed us. Quite contrary to a beggar's usual custom, she went quickly and promptly away.

How shall I tell you of our little girl who went home, a few days ago, to the "many mansions." I was called, as in so many cases, when there was but little hope of life left. She was fifteen years old, and had been sick five months with heart disease. Her swollen body and labored breathing were very painful to behold. In order to give any hope of relief, it was necessary to use a remedy which I was not willing to give except under constant observation; so her people consented to bring her to the dispensary for a few days. She was brought, curled up in a long, shallow basket, swung by ropes to a pole carried on the shoulders of two men. Her father and grandmother came with her, to take care of her. The little girl, hearing my name as I entered the room, opened her eyes, and, clasping my hands in both hers, gave me such a beseeching look that I shall never forget it; and her father begged me to "wash my heart" to save the life of his child. At times of my utter powerlessness like this, I seem to realize what long years of waiting those preparative years must have been to Christ's human nature in the midst of so much suffering, knowing he had the power to heal, yet withholding it, in obedience to the Father's will. Toward evening her distress grew greater, and she called mournfully on her gods to help her. Some of the ladies talked to them about the true God, and how he helped those who called upon him. The old grandmother did not seem to understand much, but the girl and her father listened very eagerly, and from that time she called upon the Lord for help. At bedtime I left her sleeping quietly, but was called in the night, for they thought her dying. I wish you could see the picture as I saw the reality that night. The three were seated upon the raised brick platform, with a little, low stand beside them, upon which a feeble taper burned in its dish of oil. The poor, half-blind grandmother sat with her face buried in her knees; the girl rested in her father's arms, her head resting on his shoulder, as he had held her, night after night, for weary weeks—the only position in which she could gain even a little sleep. "Save life," he murmured, as I entered, the tears streaming down his face. Restoratives brought back our little friend, and after a time I bade them good-night. As I turned to go, the father, clasping his hands before the burden resting so near his heart, said, "I thank you, and I also thank your God;" and the rough face of this poor countryman, streaming with tears, was radiant with gratitude. As I went back to my room the stars

never shone brighter to me, though I saw them through my tears, as I looked up to their glory-light, and thanked God that he ever called me to this work. The next day the little girl's distress was in a great measure removed, and she listened, and seemed to understand all that was said to her. The next night she dreamed her dead mother came to her; and this, to her a sure sign that she would soon die, frightened her greatly, and she begged to be taken home—for the Chinese consider it a terrible thing to die away from home and without the burial-clothes on. Her anxiety added to her distress, and I could not try to keep her. As I gave them directions for the medicines they were to take with them, I could not refrain from trying to say something of our heavenly Father, and his love for his children. This was my first effort at anything like conversation on this topic, for I had always had some one with me to do this work. There were plenty more within call, but my heart was so full that I ventured to talk with them myself. I succeeded very well till I wanted to speak of the new heart the Lord gives his children. Though the Chinese constantly use the expression "good heart" and "bad heart," yet the father could not divest himself of the idea that I was speaking of the poor, diseased, fleshly heart of his daughter, and I had to call some one to set the matter straight. Yet this poor, weak, stumbling effort of mine gave me more pleasure than the healing of many a diseased body.

I saw our little friend at her home twice after that. The first time, she saw me coming a long way off, and begged to be taken in a chair to meet me. She said she knew she must die, but she prayed every day a prayer one of the ladies had taught her, and she knew in heaven she would be happy. The next time I went she was relieved of all distress, but was too weak to talk. Miss Andrews talked with the few in the room a little while, then prayed a most earnest, simple prayer that the little girl could easily understand, and one I am sure Jehovah heard and answered. Our little friend died that night, but we are full of hope that when the pearly gates open to us, she will be one to welcome us on the other side.

LETTER FROM MISS EMILY HARTWELL.

FOOCHOW, CHINA, Feb. 4, 1884.

I WISH I could give you some little idea of my journey back to my childhood's home; but I can only indulge in a few hints here and there. One morning early, late in November, found me descending the Rocky Mountains in the midst of drifting snowflakes. "Devil's Gate" was wreathed in white; and later in the morning, when the sun came out, the great Salt Lake, surrounded by its

beautiful mountains, presented a succession of most dazzling scenes. The snow which laid the dust of the desert entirely disappeared before we reached vegetation again. How grateful to our sight were those first bits of green fringing the sparkling streams. But the marvel of the overland trip culminated the last day, when in one afternoon we descended over 7,000 feet from the snowy Sierra Nevadas to San Francisco, a home of roses. I had crossed the continent alone, but found no lack of kind friends. I was very glad, nevertheless, to meet the two young ladies in San Francisco with whom I was to cross the Pacific. The number of passengers was small, and our voyage exceptionally long,—twenty-six days;—but being a good sailor I did not find the voyage monotonous, but a wonderful and glorious experience. To be surrounded by the measureless blue above and the fathomless blue beneath, is a grand picture of the height and depth of the love of God. And to watch a staunch ship that, with all her tumbling and tossing, never trembles or shows a sign of weakness, is a lesson to souls set sailing in this great ocean of life—to be strong in the grace which brings sure victory at last. Those twenty-six days without sight of ship or land, taught me many lessons that will give strength in days to come.

The first sight of land! A narrow, indistinct outline at first, and then Fujiyama towering up alone beside it. We saw it when nearly a hundred miles away; and that night the sun, which had set clear only one night before on the voyage, went down bright and clear behind her. It was a gay sight, the next morning, to watch the *sampans* (small boats) swarming about the ship. Each had its bright little flag, and many of them were rowed by women.

One of my companions went directly to Hong Kong, but the other waited with me five days in Yokohama, to connect with the steamer for Shanghai. It was New-Year's time, and as the Japanese have adopted our calendar, they were busy with New-Year decorations. There were rows of booths set up expressly for making and selling the braided straw decorations, such as fringes about a foot deep, and short ropes tapering at the ends or small at one end, and increasing in size until they are finished with a tassel. Some of the gateways had a small bamboo set on either side with a pole laid across and the five pieces of white paper tied in the center, and in front of some large buildings were very handsome arches made of evergreen and bright berries. On New-Year's Day the streets were given up to children flying kites and playing battle-door and shuttle-cock. The Japanese make it a great day for calling, also, and the young men looked very proud of their stove-pipe hats and kid gloves.

The second day was as interesting as the first, for then all the jinrikisha men appear in their new coats, and the coolies from the different *hongs* parade in companies through the streets. It is a custom in Japan for the employers to give each coolie a new coat and some present; so on the second day of the year, in honor of their several *hongs*, the coolies make a great show. They have trains of carts loaded with bales, and drawn by teams of cows, or coolies and a cow, or a horse and cow harnessed together; then, with many-colored banners flying, they go shouting through the streets.

The third day of the year is the first day for work, and a great day for the boatmen. They fill a *sampan* to overflowing, and, with the never-omitted flags flying, row with great gusto along the canal, out into the bay and back to the *hataba*. Just before leaving, we had our first experience of an earthquake, which was considered rather severe, and dispelled some of our enthusiasm for the place. We left with regret to part with the friends who had been very kind to us, and a strong desire to revisit them some future year.

At Kobe and Nagasaki our desire was increased by the kindness of the new friends we made in our short but pleasant visits of a day in each city. Our whole trip through the Inland Sea was delightful beyond description. The weather was perfect, and although it was winter, and the least beautiful season, we found very much to admire. I compared it with Portland Harbor, with its hundred islands dotted with picturesque, red-roofed cottages; and I thought the quaint Japanese villages, with their tiled roofs and dark green groves, equally picturesque; and the curiously shaped islands, with their terraced sides fading away against distant mountains, made the scenes equally beautiful. In places it reminded me of the upper Mississippi, only it was broader, with more islands, and without any of the evenly rounded bluffs, but instead, the horizon was cut by every variety of curve and peak. The fine weather lasted until we were just emerging into open sea, when a severe storm set in, and we were anchored for forty-eight hours on the outskirts of Japan. This made us late in reaching Shanghai, where my father was awaiting me. At Shanghai we spent five happy days together in meeting many missionary friends, and seeing something of their work. We saw a Sabbath-school with over two hundred children, and I realized what can be done among the young. Our trip home was unusually fine. Foochow is noted in the East as one of the most beautiful ports, if not the most beautiful one, in China as regards natural scenery. The city is about twenty-five miles up the river Min, which has been compared with the Hudson. The entrance to the river is called the Kin-pai, or Golden-gate, and is a narrow passage between two light colored

feldspar rocks, crowned by Chinese forts. Terraced hills and jagged mountains skirt the banks, and islands and little villages add much to the beauty. To me, it is like a miniature inland sea. There are the same abrupt curves in the outline, and one misses the smoothly rounded hills along the Hudson.

And now, at last, from the Golden Gate of the Occident through the Golden Gate of the Orient, I have reached my childhood's and my womanhood's home. Let me invite you in. The long ride of three miles in a Sedan-chair through these crowded, dirty streets is not at all agreeable; but when you are with me in our little compound, walled away from the sights and sounds and smells outside, you will understand why we feel that our isolation is better for our work, because we are wholly surrounded by the Chinese. European callers are very rare. Until the last of March, when Mr. Walker's family return from Shao-wu, we are the only foreigners living within the city walls. Our nearest neighbors are Dr. and Mrs. Baldwin and Miss Newton, a mile and a-half away, and they are outside the city wall; so, since the gates close at dark, at night we are always alone; but we have trusty servants, and I am never lonely. On China New-Year about a dozen called on me, and day before yesterday one of the girls brought three of her relatives to see me. The older Chinese all say the same thing—that I am very much like mother; but oh, I realize more and more how long it will be, if ever, before I can in any measure fill her place to them! I am reminded of her everywhere, and miss her loving counsel.

I can only ask you, as she always did, to pray for me and the work.

 ITEMS.

A BRAHMAN is said to have written to a missionary: "We are finding you out. You are not as good as your Book. If your people were only as good as your Book, you would conquer India for Christ in five years."

WHEN Martin Luther went to a monastery, and found its funds low, he said: "How is this? You used to be wealthy. Since I was here two guests have been banished from your assembly. You banished *date* (give), and God has banished *dabitur* (it shall be given)."

THE prospect for work among the women of China is very promising. The other day some missionaries were invited to a feast by one who belongs to a rich and influential family. The ladies in foreign dress sat down with Chinese ladies in native attire to partake of a dinner prepared in regular Chinese style. Scarcely were they seated before an invitation was given to "preach the doctrine." The indications are, that nowhere in China are women so accessible to their foreign sisters as there in Chungking.

DR. MURRAY MITCHELL and G. H. Rouse have made an appeal for India. They say "that the population of India is 250,000,000 — five times that of the United States; that 190,000,000 of these are Hindus, whose gods are incarnations of wickedness and lust; that 50,000,000 are Mohammedans — a larger number than own the sway of the Sultan; that the English language is spreading at such a rapid rate in India, that the people are readily accessible to evangelistic effort in English; that the vastness and variety of the field afford scope for the greatest variety of talent and for an unlimited number of workers; and that the progress of the last decade confirms the hope of ultimate success." The appeal is an urgent one.

THANK God, we are beginning to reach the women of India! Once let the religion of Jesus Christ take hold upon the hearts of the female population of the heathen world, and its leavening work has commenced with quenchless energy. The women have possession of the children. The women have, with all their deprivations, supremacy in the deepest heart of all that is homelike under the benightedness of heathendom. Having so much, it is exceedingly wise that they be taught how friendly to womanhood is the gospel; and this they are learning, and rapidly. In 1851 — we draw again from the decennial statistics of "Protestantism in India" — there were received under Christian instruction, 13,955; in 1861, 21,024; in 1871, 31,580; in 1881, 65,761. In the last decade the number is more than doubled. We have reason to hope for a much larger increase during the next ten years. — *Chicago Standard*.

BETTY'S PRAYER.—Several years ago there lived a poor black woman who had been ill for nearly twenty years. In the same town was a rich and kind old man who frequently visited her. One day he said to her, on entering her home, "Ah, Betty, are you still alive?" "Yes, thank God!" was the answer. "Why, do you suppose," he then said, "does God keep you so long in this world, poor, ill, and blind, while you might go to heaven, and there enjoy so much happiness?" She promptly replied: "Ah, sir, you don't understand. There are two great things for the Church to do; one is to pray, the other is to work. Now, God keeps me alive that I may pray for the Church; and he keeps you alive that you may work for the Church. Your large gifts do not help much without the prayers of poor Betty." Labor, with prayer, is God's method for spreading his gospel among the nations. One is not sufficient. — *Foreign Missionary*.

MISS DAUGHADAY, of Osaka, Japan, gives us a glimpse of some of the difficulties of the Japanese language, as follows: "Of course I am giving the most of my time and strength to the language, which needs all that can be devoted to it. The numerals alone, a different

one used for almost every article that can be mentioned, are bewildering in the extreme; but besides these there are honorific prefixes, polite terminations, and euphonic changes, that require not only the most careful study but constant practice to become familiar with. What do you think of a language that makes use of one verb for breaking long things, another verb for manufactured articles, still another for bones; while breaking the word or paper (as they sometimes say) requires two others, while different verbs are used for wearing on the head, neck, shoulders, hands, and feet!

VAIN REPETITIONS.—Last Wednesday one of the brethren told us of a teacher in some city of Macedonia who had been reading in the Bible, and being tired of the endless repetitions of their service, began to omit the "Have mercy," etc. Upon noticing that he ceased to repeat in the orthodox way, they gathered the chief men together to take him into consideration, thinking to expel him as a schismatic. When he entered, he immediately began to repeat (in Bulgarian, of course) "Good-morning," "Good-morning," until the great men began to cry out, "Stop, stop! Are you wild?" "But," said he, "if you are tired of hearing me repeat one thing in this way, what do you think about God, who understands so much more readily when you are saying, "Lord, have mercy," "Lord have mercy." The waiting assembly were speechless, and allowed him to go on in his work. All over Macedonia the priests are held in just such contempt by those upon whose inquiring minds a little light has dawned. What results will come of it we cannot yet see.

MISS SOPHIA CRAWFORD.

MONASTIR, BULGARIA.

Young People's Department.

LETTER FROM MISS EMILY C.
WHEELER.

HARPOOT, TURKEY, Feb., 1884.



DEAR YOUNG LADIES: Would you like to hear of the "Tusderk Haiasdanee" Mission Circle? This new name means "Daughters of Armenia," and every girl in our school belongs to the society, except the little ones in the primary department, who are some of the "Poker Gateelner," — "Little Drops" (of water). Our President is Pampeesh Nazloo, or Nazalee Nenejanian, *i. e.*, Lady Charming, Daughter of a Brave Grandmother; the Secretary, Pampeesh Anna Chudigian,

and the Treasurer, Pampeesh Larra Medzadorian (Daughter of Great Gift), now married to Baron Garabedian,— Mr. Forerunner. At this meeting, however, the first public one which the society has held, Miss Seymour took charge. The desks ranged round the wall formed impromptu counters, from which the older girls sold articles made by the girls during the past six months. The work of the weekly sewing hour is for the semi-annual sale. To these articles were added those sent by kind friends in America, for our use and the good of the society. There were aprons, pins and needles, three small wax dollies and one rag baby, all gaily dressed in bright muslin. There was a little pitcher, a vase, small mirrors, and a wee china dog; a couple of baskets, pens, pencils, combs, and a knife. How quickly these American articles went! The youthful clerks began to fear, lest home productions be left on their hands. These latter were little dresses, aprons, basques, sunbonnets, caps, work and other aprons, bundle-handkerchiefs, made of patchwork so kindly sent by friends in the homeland, baskets of pasteboard covered with cloth, crocheting, mats, mottoes, and tidies; and next year we shall add clothing for older folks, and a few shirts, cuffs, and collars, with some of the embroidery on which a few of the older girls are now at work. On the right side of the room was a row of desks fitted up with the wares of the "Star in the East." This was the society of our three missionary girls who have gone to join some mission circle across the sea, leaving their mothers, and little brothers, and sisters to keep up the brightness of the forsaken "Star." This table was gay with ribbons and baby caps, while white and gray horses, rabbits, and mice, made it interesting to the little folks. There were bows of ribbon of every description, ranging from knots of satin ribbon to be sold for sixteen cents, to those of old ribbon and silk, dyed a bright magenta from material found in the bazaar, and costing only two or three cents. Then for the poorest were bright ties, or bows of tarleton or cambric, sold at the rate of two for half a cent. Here we also find bright-colored pictures or cards sent by home friends, or newspaper pictures cut by little fingers far away in American Mission Circles, from the beautiful illustrated papers Turkish children never see. These, too, are bright with colors mother keeps in a certain paint-box for just this purpose, and many of the bare walls in our school-children's homes are adorned by pictures bought at these sales. Perhaps there are other children somewhere who would like to cut out pictures, and even paint them in dark browns, and bright reds, and greens, for the mission-circle sales way out in Turkey. Besides the pictures, there are lace and cambric ruffles and ruches, sent by other

friends, or made here, which are very salable among our girls at the nominal price charged, since never a ribbon or a ruche finds its way to our Oriental bazaars.

This "Star in the East" does not give all its money to the Woman's Board of Armenia. One-half its funds go to sustain a Loaning Library for the girls' school. Many a poor girl could not enjoy school privileges were it not for the helping hand this society extends. It now owns one hundred and forty-nine books, and every year increases the number. As agents of this same society, Eddie Barnum and several of the girls at the lower end of the room sold ginger-snaps and cookies for the children. The girls who act as saleswomen all enjoy the work, and are often much sharper in disposing of their wares than American girls are. They are a gay sight, with their bright-colored head-dresses and embroidered jackets, or purple, or red, or green basques; and since my coming here, I have learned to accept these bright colors as by far the most becoming our girls can wear, provided they do not, as many are prone to do, mix purple, red, and green, yes, even blue, all in one costume.

But you must hear about our meeting. After the opening exercises, one of our Juniors gave an account of a little Chinese girl in Foochow. This place was pointed out on the map, and the picture of the school where the girl was educated had been copied on the blackboard in colored chalks from the *Dayspring*, whence came the story. From the same paper, Pampeesh Nazloo told the story of a potato from which was raised a missionary crop, and drew a moral suited to her audience of Eastern women and girls. After singing, we had a dialogue prepared for two girls of the first class, by Mrs. Wheeler. This set forth life among the Zulus, and was illustrated on the board by a hut where a man was crawling through the low door on his hands and knees. Another Junior, who left the next day to teach a school in Arabkir, a city two days' journey away, gave the story of persecution in Madagascar, showing the contrast between the past and the present. This article had as illustrations two large blackboard drawings; one of the rock where so many Christians suffered death, and the other of the Memorial Church built now on that same rock of martyrdom. A little girl now told the story of the girl who sold rain-water to get missionary money; only this story had to be adapted to the audience, as water caught here from the earth roofs would be hardly usable for washing. After some more singing, P. Larra followed with words taken from the "Life of Mary Lyon;" and very sweet it was to hear her counsels to those girls of long ago, translated for girls here in these missionary lands for which she prayed and spoke.

Mrs. Wheeler spoke next, referring to her school-life at Holo-
yoke, and the missionary spirit found there; then holding up a
painting of the Tabernacle, which she had recently prepared for
her Bible class, she spoke of the example of the Israelites in giving
for the Lord's work. Will you not remember to pray for our
"Daughters of Armenia," when you meet for your society
meetings?

Our Work at Home.

WILLING OFFERINGS.

BY MRS. J. A. COPP.

(Read at the Annual Meeting of the Board.)

WHEN our blessed Lord sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the multitude cast money into it, we are taught that he valued the gifts, not by the arithmetical rule of addition, but of proportion. Hence his estimate of the poor widow's offering, that "she had cast in more than they all." The rich had cast in, of their abundance, that which cost them nothing; while her gift had cost the very extreme of self-denial — even all her living. "If there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not." Christ discerned this "willing mind," and he pronounced an approval, which has been on record these nineteen hundred years, for the encouragement of the poor, and for the example of rich and poor alike. The rich, who had given of their abundance, were surprised, and probably offended, at the saying; for had they not weighed out gold liberally for the Lord's treasury? It was true that their coffers were still overflowing with the shining shekels, and the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, had received no salutary check from their liberality; but such gifts, thought they, were not to be despised, nor would they be despised by the learned Doctors and the wise Pharisees, whose good opinion was worth having.

Not less was she surprised whose modest act had won the Master's approbation. She knew that her gift was very small — only two mites; how willingly, gladly would she have offered more. But this was all she had; and so, neither withholding it because it was so little to give, nor keeping it because it was so much to herself, the mites fell from a willing hand into the sacred receptacle. Can we doubt that He who noticed this, multiplied those two mites for extended service, as he did the two fishes and the five loaves?

We have heard of the willing offerings that were brought to Moses for the building of the tabernacle; that so willing were the men and women of Israel, that they brought "much more than enough," and had to be restrained from giving.

When we think of the darkness of that old dispensation, its costly and burdensome ritual, the glory of the coming Messiah, but imperfectly apprehended, their readiness with their free-will offerings is something remarkable. And they gave, too, according to their ability. Those with whom was found blue, and purple, and scarlet, and fine linen, brought it; the rulers brought precious stones for the ephod and breastplate, and spices and oils for the sweet incense; and any one with whom was found wood for any work of the service, brought the wood; while the wise-hearted and willing-hearted of the women did spin with their hands, and brought that which they had spun: and so they brought unto Moses free offerings every morning. What a record of willing offerings we have here — and this in the face of taxation for religious service beyond what any modern church would tolerate! The tabernacle, too, was for the God of Sinai — "that mount which burned with fire, amid blackness and darkness, and tempest, and the sound of a trumpet, and the voice of words," so that all they that were in the camp did tremble. Not yet the softer, sweeter tones of Olivet and Calvary — not yet, O Jesus the Christ, thy blessed words, "It is finished!"

They, under the first covenant, had their ordinances of divine service and a worldly sanctuary; but we are come unto Mount Sion, and to Jesus the mediator of the new covenant, a minister of the sanctuary and of the true tabernacle, which the Lord pitched, and not man.

And the building is not done yet. There is a temple in process to the honor of the Mediator of the new covenant; but it is slow, very slow in the building. Its foundation was laid ages ago, and the Great Mediator himself placed the corner-stone; but the walls wait and wait for the living stones which should have been quarried, long ere this, from Africa, and China, and India, and Turkey, and the islands of the sea, that they might grow into a holy temple in the Lord.

Where now are the wise-hearted with their labors, and the willing-hearted with their gifts? Shall we who are living under the blessed covenant of grace, in the possession of a free salvation, belonging to the Jerusalem which is above, fall below in consecration, those who were so much below us in privilege? If we should bring now our money and ourselves till we are restrained from giving — if the whole ransomed Church of Christ should do

the same, how long would it be before the seven hundred million of waiting heathen should hear of the way of life? For these Christ died, as for us. As we gathered at the sacramental table the first Sabbath of this new year, and commemorated his dying love, did we remember his last command? Just before, we had celebrated his advent. The garlands of living green betokening the new life with which his coming clothed the barren earth, are still in our dwellings. We taught our children glad Christmas hymns. We hoarded our dollars by the tens and hundreds, that they might be lavished on Christmas gifts. Ah, sisters! was not this an empty honor if we laid not on the altar of consecration gifts exceeding these?

And here comes a question which, I pray God, we may each one carry into our closets, and answer on bended knee, under his all-searching eye: "How much owest thou thy LORD?" Not, how much owest thou to this Board, or that, but, how much owest thou to Him who gave himself for thee? Here, with hearts all open to receive the teachings of the blessed Spirit, could we mock our Lord with offerings for the salvation of a world for which he died, smaller even than our outlays for mere superfluities? We ought no longer to satisfy our consciences with a stinted and disproportionate charity. The purple, and scarlet, and fine linen should be given, as well as worn. In this glorious day of privilege, let us not be distanced in our gifts by that old Church which had only the types and shadows, while we have their glorious fulfillment. Shall they be more willing than we?

We shrivel our gifts out of all proportion because we are not willing; and this unwillingness belittles our gift still more in the eyes of Him who loveth a cheerful giver. No; let us make our vows at the mercy-seat, and give our money because we have given our hearts, and because the love of Christ so constraineth us, that we MUST have fellowship with him in reconciling the world unto himself. And inasmuch as he hath committed unto us the Word of reconciliation, with this word in our hands to use as his instrument, with all the tithes brought into the storehouse, may we not expect that the glory of the Lord shall fill the earth, as it did the Jewish tabernacle?

Oh, how swiftly then would the chariot of salvation roll! how suddenly would the long-hindered temple of Christianity rise to its promised height! And though

"Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight,"

some, even of us, might live to join in bringing forth the headstone with shoutings, crying, Grace, grace unto it!

Members and friends of this Board of Missions—I give you joy that you live to see this day of grand opportunities! When the long-closed doors of access swing wide open; when, under the gracious outpourings of the Spirit, the converts from heathenism fly, like doves, to their windows; when the heathen themselves are actually asking for the Way of Life, and are chiding our delay,—never in the history of missions has there been so great success. Shall we rise to the obligation and responsibility imposed by this success? Our present measure of service will not do it. It is not enough that thirty-five or forty thousand women are contributors out of the 160,000 who are church-members. We do not keep step with Providence in this work. When, a few weeks ago, the schedule of estimates for woman's work the coming year was sent in to us by the American Board, our treasury did not warrant us in making the increased appropriations asked for. Was it the call of the American Board that we refused? Ah! if those sheets of careful figures were here held up before our eyes,—eyes opened to see,—might we not read between the lines, “Inasmuch as ye have not done it unto these, ye have not done it unto Me.” Christ forgive us if we had too little faith in him and in his followers when we declined that \$10,000. Never has there been a time in this missionary work when a high standard of giving was so much needed as now. Think you we can meet the demands of this wonderful day by giving out of our easy competency the price, perhaps, of the trimmings of one dress? How many of the fifty million of heathen women who are looking to us for the “Bread of Life,” shall drop into their graves before our tardy charities reach them? Shall the River which, in its coming, hath brought life to us, receive no augmentation in its onward flow? Let us lift our eyes now, and behold the whitening fields. See! how the harvests wave over hilltop and valley! Out! out! with the rusty sickles for the burnishing, and let them flash through the standing grain, that it may be garnered for the Lord.

APRIL MEETINGS.

THE quarterly meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions, held in Park Street Church, Boston, on Tuesday, April 1st, was of unusual interest. The speakers were Mrs. Knapp, from Van, Eastern Turkey, and Rev. Dr. McKenzie, of Cambridge. Mrs. Knapp gave an interesting account of the work in Van, and drew a striking contrast between the condition of things there twenty-five years ago and at the present time. Dr. McKenzie gave a vivid picture of Constantinople, its beauty of situation, its physical advantages, and its great possibilities, and spoke warmly of the missionary

work there — including the Home — as a great factor in the future of the Turkish Empire.

A large and enthusiastic children's meeting was also held in the same place, Saturday, April 19th. Notwithstanding the uncomfortable weather, the body of the church was nearly filled with children from the mission circles and Sabbath-schools in Boston and vicinity, parents and friends occupying the galleries. Dr. Clark, of the American Board, presided. Mr. Winsor, of the Maratha Mission, delighted the children with a description of Hindu homes, illustrated by his three children in costume, and Captain Bray greatly interested them in the *Morning Star*. A number of dialogues and recitations were finely given by the children; and the profusion of flowers, the pretty banners, and the bright faces of the children, presented a scene long to be remembered.

THEN AND NOW — THE '30s AND THE '80s.

Although the following striking contrast does not pertain to work in one of the fields of our Board, it is what might be written of more than one of them, and will be of interest to all. It is slightly abridged.

“THE kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal till the whole was leavened.” It is a promise and a prophecy, and a fixed fact, and an inevitable result. It may take time. The hider may not see the finished work, but the work will be finished. Somebody will see it, and will trace the consequence back to its quiet, humble origin. The Omniscient eye will watch it. Soon the “secret” thing will be proclaimed upon the housetops to the glory of Him who supplied the leaven, and fixed its unalterable laws. “Oh, no,” the skeptic says, “don't hide that leaven; there is not enough to amount to anything, and it cannot possibly work in such an unpromising mass. The meal is too coarse. There is not a single chance of success. Don't risk it. Take a likelier subject.” Why did Fidelia Fisk so waste her energies hiding leaven among the hopelessly degraded women of Persia? Why did Mary Susan Rice leave her New England home for the same dark land, rejoicing to spend and be spent, hiding leaven in the unresponsive meal? Their work for those Nestorian girls and women, done in a corner of the earth, and hidden, was performed as royally and loyally as if they stood in the center of a court, and as if (which was really the case) the eye of the glorious King was fixed upon them all the time. Were they ever discouraged? Did they doubt the power of the leaven? When the poor, filthy women, wild, rude, dishonest, and profane, kept on their crooked ways after they had tried to teach them, the outlook was very dark. There was no rainbow at all in the storms

except the Word of God. It remained to be seen whether his promise would hold. If they met the women in large companies, as they often did in Ardishai, Geog Tapa, and Murt Muriyam, they acted like unruly mobs or herds of Bashan, violent enough to frighten gentle ladies, and there was never one single thing attractive or lovely in these coarse women; never the faintest flashing gleam of the hoped-for diamond; nothing for those dark days of the '30s but the promise of God concerning the leaven—he to make it work, they to hide it;—and so they faithfully hid the leaven, and afterward went home to the “Father’s house,” and to the New England home, and time sped on until the '80s—and now behold the leaven!

The Rays of Light from that Eastern land comes fortnightly, and often a column or two is written by a woman. There is no more gifted pen, I had almost said, in all the world than Larra’s, wife of Priest Oshana. It is a burning pen, poetical, eloquent, vivid, consecrated! Larra is not loud, but quiet and gentle, and any offense against even Oriental modesty she has never committed; but her heart is on fire, and the passion that consumes it is Christ—to have him known, and loved, and honored among the daughters of her people; to have them walk in that light, and get that education and civilization. Whatever Christ can do she wants him to do for them; and when they put on Christ, and are beautiful, she is so delighted, so appreciative of what they were and are! At a large gathering lately, when several hundred assembled in the Gulepashan Church, with a chairman of their own, Khatie Khosheboo (“Sister Sabbath-Day”) presiding, with quiet dignity, with a day’s literary and devotional programme before them, providing for original essays, and careful discussion, and evangelistic plans, dear Larra’s heart overflowed like Simeon’s, when the Lord Christ stood revealed before him, and she told them of the past, and contrasted it with the present. Larra’s beautiful reminiscences were reported by some one at the meeting for *the Rays of Light*, and filled several columns, and at the close were these simple words, “These things said our sister Larra.” Such meetings as this in the Gulepashan Church are held in three districts of our missionary field on the Oroomiah Plain, by societies of Nestorian women who have been educated in the female seminary, and thus assemble from neighboring villages quarterly to spend a day together in prayer, and worship, and discussion of practical religious matters, and how they can best work for the evangelization of their less-favored sisters. Behold the leaven, and notice how it leavens! and pray God that the whole may soon be leavened.

S. J. R., in *Woman’s Work for Woman*.

CORRECTION.—We wish to correct an error in the article "Waiting," in the March number of LIFE AND LIGHT. As was stated, it is "a story founded on fact." It came to us from what we considered a reliable source, and as we knew most of the facts to be true, we did not question any of them. We have since learned, however, that the child mentioned on page 92 is *still* living. We are extremely sorry for any misapprehensions that may have arisen with regard to it.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM MARCH 18 TO APRIL 18, 1884.

MAINE.

<i>Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Lewiston, Aux., \$36; Norway, Aux., 2d Ch., \$10; Alfred, Mrs. Nathan Dane, \$5; Auburn, High St. Ch., Aux., \$50; St. Albans, A Friend, \$4.50; New Gloucester, Busy Bees, \$40; Portland, Aux., 2d Parish S. S., \$125, Y. P. Soc'y, Christian Endeavor, \$10; In mem. of an only daughter, \$1; Monson, Sunshine Band, \$20; Rockland, Aux., \$50; Wilton, Aux., \$9.45; Cumberland Mills, Aux., \$30; Madison, Aux., \$4; Blanchard, Cong. Ch., Ladies, \$6; East Machias, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Austin F. Kingsley, \$20.35, \$421 30	
<i>Ellsworth.</i> —Cong. S. S., 10 00	10 00
Total,	\$431 30

LEGACY.

Legacy of Mrs. Clarissa Williamson, York,	\$30 00
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NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Hampshire Branch.—Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Concord, Aux., \$35; East Sullivan, Mrs. Lucy and Mrs. Nancy A. Ellis, \$10; Frances-town, Aux., \$37, Mr. J. Kingsbury, in mem. of his wife and her sister, \$20, Mrs. E. J. Donnell, prev. contri. const. self L. M., \$5; Hanover, Soc'y of Christian Endeavor, \$30; Haverhill, Aux., \$35.44, Harvesters, \$5; Hollis, Pansy Circle, \$8; Keene, 2d Cong. Ch., Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. R. F. H. Hill, Mrs. Frank H. Gould, \$67; Kensington, M. C., \$18; Lit-

tleton, Aux., \$7; Manchester, 1st Cong. Ch., Aux., \$90; Milford, A Friend, \$10; Newport, Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. Ann R. Chase, Mrs. Adeliza Hoyt, \$59.85, Workers, \$125; No. Groton, A Friend, \$5; Plainfield, Cong. Ch., Ladies, const. L. M. Mrs. Sophia R. Baker, \$25; Portsmouth, Mizpah Circle, \$5, Rogers Circle, \$20, A Friend, 50 cts; Sanbornton, Hillside Gleaners, \$10; Wolfboro, Newell Circle, \$75. Ex., \$64, \$638 79	
<i>Lebanon.</i> —Mrs. O. S. Martin, const. L. M's self, Mrs. Dr. J. H. Martin, Meriden, Mrs. Henry M. Brewer, Mrs. Ella M. White, Chester, Vt., 100 00	
Total,	\$738 79

LEGACY.

Legacy of Miss Ella M. Noyes, Meredith,	\$100 00
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VERMONT.

<i>Vermont Branch.</i> —Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Enosburg, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss E. J. Wright, \$40; Brattleboro, M. C., \$12.50; Newbury, Aux., \$2; Quechee, Aux., \$15; Barnet, Aux., \$5; Busy Bees, \$10; Bakersfield, Aux., \$6; Castleton, Aux., \$10; Westford, S. S. Miteboxes, \$12; St. Johnsbury, So. Ch., Aux., \$28.90; Burlington, Aux., \$60; Rutland, S. S., \$71.90, \$273 30	
<i>Mansfield.</i> —A Friend, 40	
<i>Peacham.</i> —Mrs. Betsy H. Var-num, Bessie Varnum, 20 00	
Total,	\$293 70

MASSACHUSETTS.

Andover.—Free Ch., \$50 00
Barnstable County Branch.—
 Mrs. Bernard Paine, Treas.
 So. Dennis, Aux., const. L.
 M. Miss Emily Nickerson,
 \$25; Cotuit, Aux., of wh. \$50
 const. L. M's Mrs. Rev. John
 T. Rea, Miss Eva Coleman,
 \$54; Yarmouth, Aux., \$29.65;
 Waquoit, Aux., \$3; East Fal-
 mouth, Aux., \$5, 116 65
Berkshire Branch.—Mrs. S. N.
 Russell, Treas. Adams, Aux.,
 \$32; Pittsfield, 1st Ch., \$10.98;
 So. Egremont, of wh. \$25 by
 Mrs. Huldah Bills, const. L.
 M. Miss Lodemia Clark, \$50, 92 98
Essex So. Conf. Branch.—Miss
 Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Dun-
 vers, Maple St. Ch., Aux.,
 \$34; Gloucester, Opportunity
 Soc'y, \$55, 89 00
Lynn.—Chestnut St. Ch., 8 25
Medford.—McCollom M. C., 10 00
Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H.
 Warren, Treas. Natick, Aux.,
 \$56; Sudbury, Aux., \$16, 72 00
Monument.—Mrs. J. S. Ellis, 10 00
Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.
 —Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas.
 No. Abington, Aux., \$10;
 Kingston, Aux., \$15; Chilton-
 ville, Aux., \$20; Braintree,
 Happy Workers, \$5; No.
 Weymouth, 1st Ch., Aux.,
 \$30, Wide-Awake Workers,
 \$35, Busy Bees, \$30; Quincy,
 Mr. Hardwick's S. S. Ch., \$30;
 Weymouth and Braintree,
 Aux., \$44.50; Easton, Aux.,
 \$19; So. Weymouth, Union
 Ch., Aux., \$50; Brockton,
 Aux., \$125; East Marshfield,
 Aux., \$17.75; Sheaf Gatherers,
 \$4.48; Holbrook, Aux., of wh.
 \$25 by Mrs. E. N. Thayer,
 const. L. M. Miss Mary N.
 Thayer, \$37, 472 73
Norton.—Wheaton Sem. Miss'y
 Soc'y, 45 00
Richmond.—In mem. of Mrs.
 H. C. Brown, by Helen L.
 Brown, 5 00
Rockland.—Aux., 60 00
Springfield Branch.—Miss H.
 T. Buckingham, Treas.
 Springfield, So. Ch., Wide-
 Awakes, 25 00
Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B.
 Child, Treas. Boston, A
 Friend, \$10; A Friend, 40 cts;
 Old South Ch., Aux., \$376.50;
 Roxbury, Highland Ch., \$140,
 Eliot Ch., Aux., \$10; Dorches-
 ter, 2d Ch., Aux., \$341.55,
 Charlestown, Winthrop Help-
 ers, \$100; Cambridge, Shep-
 ard Ch., Y. L. Working Party,

\$10; Somerville, Mrs. W. E.
 M., \$25, Franklin St. Ch.,
 \$60.31; Watertown, Aux.,
 \$30; Newton, Eliot Ch., Aux.,
 \$210, Y. L. Aux., \$10; New-
 ton Centre, 1st Ch., Aux., \$6;
 West Newton, Sarah B. Put-
 nam, \$2; Dedham, Asylum
 Dime Soc'y, \$2.05, Chapel
 Rays, \$30, Broad Oak Help-
 ers, \$8; Foxboro, Miss Annie
 L. Payson, \$10, \$1,381 81
Wellesley.—College Miss y
 Soc'y, 225 00
Woburn.—A Friend, 5 00
Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. G.
 W. Russell, Treas. Gardner,
 Aux., \$30; Oxford, Aux., A
 gift from Mrs. A. W. Porter
 and Mrs. A. L. Joslin, const.
 L. M's Mrs. Emily J. Pratt,
 Mrs. Amelia A. Frost, \$50;
 No. Brookfield, Aux., prev.
 contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Car-
 oline D. Reed, \$67.53; West-
 boro, Aux., \$40; Blackstone,
 A Friend, \$2; Worcester,
 Union Ch., Aux., \$109.61, Central
 Ch., \$45, Plymouth Ch.,
 \$55, 399 14
Worcester.—Mr. David Whit-
 comb, in mem. of Miss Ellen
 M. Whitcomb, 500 00
 Total, \$3,567 56

CONNECTICUT.

Cromwell.—A Friend, \$1 00
Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss
 M. I. Lockwood, Treas. No.
 Stonington, \$27; Chaplin,
 \$17.50; Pomfret, Aux., \$33,
 Little Women, \$4; Williman-
 tic, \$10; Groton, S. S., \$10.04;
 Taftville, \$32.56, M. C., \$6.62;
 Colchester, \$84.30; Norwich,
 1st Ch., \$65.56, M. C., \$20;
 Plainfield, \$10.60; New Lon-
 don, 1st Ch., S. S., \$33.37; Old
 Lyme, Aux., \$8, 362 55
Hartford Branch.—Miss Anna
 Morris, Treas. Berlin, Aux.,
 \$10; Terryville, Aux., \$15;
 Glastonbury, Aux., \$197.20,
 Cheerful Givers, \$36.31;
 Coventry, Aux., of wh. \$25
 const. L. M. Mrs. Betsey T.
 Preston, \$41; Windsor, Aux.,
 of wh. \$25 by Miss Olivia
 Pierson, const. L. M. Miss
 Anna B. Wilson, \$37, Rocky
 Hill Cong. Ch., \$5.45; Hart-
 ford, Asylum Hill Cong Ch.,
 M. B., \$20, 361 96
Hartford.—A Friend, 40
Millington.—A Friend, 20
New Haven Branch.—Miss Ju-
 lia Twining, Treas. Ansonia,

Ruby Circle, \$10; Bridgeport, Park St. Ch., M. C., \$10, South Ch. M. C., 10.65; Clinton, const. L. M. Mrs. Geo. W. Hull, \$44.30; Cornwall, \$22; East Haven, of wh. \$21.04 fr. Helping Hands, \$37.65; Goshen, Buds of Promise, \$30; Greenwich, \$65; Haddam, Y. L. M. B., \$5; Higganum, \$57; Kent, of wh. \$30 fr. Y. L. M. C., \$25 to const. L. M. Mrs. John Spooner, \$57; Meriden, First Ch., of wh. \$25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Oliver Rice, \$25 fr. Mrs. E. I. Merriman, to const. L. M. Miss May E. Merriman, \$25 fr. Boys' M. B., \$160; New Britain, Center Ch., of wh. \$25 fr. Mrs. Ellen Hart Miller, to const. herself L. M. \$52.40; New Haven, Center Ch., of wh. \$25 fr. Mr. Thos. K. Trowbridge, Jr., to const. his wife L. M., \$37, Ch. of Redeemer, of wh. \$60 fr. Aurora, \$175, Dwight Place Ch., \$96; Fair Haven, First Ch., fr. Mrs. Sarah Morris, to const. L. M. Mrs. Martha Foster, \$25; Fair Haven, Second Ch., M. C., \$5, Howard Ave. Ch., \$31.75, North Ch., of wh. \$25 fr. ladies' prayer-meeting, \$95, Third Ch., Junior Soc'y, \$10; New Milford, Excelsior, \$50; New Preston, \$33.60; Norfolk, \$50; Norwalk, \$100; Redding, Ready Folks, \$30; Salisbury, \$25.60; Saybrook, \$7; Westport, \$40; Westville, Y. L. M. C., \$10; Whitneyville, \$50; Wilton, \$100, \$1,531 95	
<i>Newton.</i> —Cong. Ch., Aux., 20 00	
Total,	\$2,278 06

NEW YORK.

<i>New York State Branch.</i> —Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Saugerties, Earnest Workers, const. L. M. Miss Louise H. Base, \$25; Greene, \$17; Flushing, Friends, \$5; Brooklyn, Rochester Ave. Ch., Useful Workers, \$10; Fairport, \$22; Binghamton, Doers of the Word, \$25; New York City, Pilgrim Ch., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Marshall P. Ayers, \$23; Canandaigua, \$265; Jamestown, \$25, \$417 00	
<i>Denmark.</i> —Mrs. J. T. Kitts, 2 40	
<i>Newtonville.</i> —Desert Palm Soc'y, 15 00	
<i>Malone.</i> —A Friend, 50 00	
Total,	\$484 40

MARYLAND.

<i>Baltimore.</i> —Alice Gilman, \$50, Cong. Ch., Young Ladies, \$10, \$60 00	
Total,	\$60 00

INDIANA.

<i>Lowell.</i> —Mrs. E. N. Morey, \$5 00	
Total,	\$5 00

ILLINOIS.

<i>Roseville.</i> —Cong. S.S., Pennies, \$13 60	
Total,	\$13 60

IOWA.

<i>Cherokee.</i> —Abby A. Strong, \$4 40	
<i>Lewis.</i> —Little Workers, 27 55	
Total,	\$31 95

MINNESOTA.

LEGACY.

Legacy of M. A. W. Benney, Red Wing, \$2,000 00	
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TEXAS.

<i>San Antonio.</i> —Mrs. E. D. Pierson, \$2 00	
Total,	\$2 00

FLORIDA.

<i>Grand View.</i> —German Cong. Ch. Aux., \$5 00	
<i>Orange City.</i> —Cong. Ch., 3 00	
Total,	\$8 00

CANADA.

<i>Montreal.</i> —Amer. Pres. Ch., The Misses Ray and Brush's S. S. Cls's, \$10 00	
Total,	\$10 00

FOREIGN LANDS.

<i>Harpoot, Turkey.</i> —Woman's Board of Armenia, \$11 08	
Total,	\$11 08
General Funds, \$7,935 44	
Weekly Pledge, 3 32	
Leaflets, 9 74	
Morning Star, 91 00	
Legacies, 2,130 00	
Total,	\$10,169 50

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

EUROPEAN TURKEY.

SCHOOL-LIFE AT SAMOKOV.

Extracts from Miss E. J. Maltbie, under date, Samokov, Western Turkey, Oct. 13, 1883.

I WOULD like to introduce you to the beautiful little girl who just came in to ask me if she might translate a little story, in which she is much interested, into Bulgarian, instead of her usual essay. This is her first attempt at translation, and she is very glad to try. Her name is Kalenka Nekola. Her father's name is Nekola, and she adds his given name to hers for her title. It is the same as to say, "The daughter of Nicholas." She is now about fourteen years of age, and is in the second year of the course. We have a five years' course of study: she came two years ago, and has not been home since. Her uncle, who is a Protestant, and sends her to the school, does not think it best for her to go home, for fear her parents will not allow her to return. Her mother feels very badly, because she fears Kalenka will become a Protestant; but she desires her daughter to have an education, so allows the uncle to send her here. When she first came she was sick for some time, and could not walk; but she was very faithful, never complaining though she suffered very much, and could sleep but little, from pain.

Last winter she became a Christian, and since then it has become very interesting to notice her growth in the knowledge and love of Jesus. You know it is not with our girls as with the girls at home: ours have never been taught the sweet lesson of Jesus' love; it is new to them, and sometimes they come to me with great joy, to tell me of something new they have found in God's Word.

Only week before last another lady, Miss Cole, from Armenia, came to join our number. She already seems to feel quite at home in her new work. Besides taking lessons in Bulgarian, she is teaching a class in our primary department, and also helps one of our teachers to give the children some instruction by object lessons.

Every Saturday evening all the teachers of our school take tea together, and then, after tea, we have a "teachers' prayer-meeting," when we pray especially for the dear girls who have gone out from the school, and for Miss Stone, in her work. She has now devoted herself to field-work, and is with us only a little of the time.

There are now four of us American teachers — three besides Miss Stone — and four Bulgarian teachers employed in our school, so there are seven or eight in our meeting.

The girls have brought sweet peas and made several bouquets for me, so my room is fragrant, this cloudy afternoon, with the perfume of flowers.

WESTERN TURKEY.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH WORK AT MANISA.

Extracts from letter from Miss Clara D. Lawrence, under date, Manisa, W. T., Feb. 16, 1884:—

OUR present number is thirty-eight day-scholars and ten house-girls, making forty-eight in all. The children who come as day-scholars are very interesting and lovable, and we feel a real affection for them all, even including Charalambos, who is a typical "bad boy," but the most interesting of all. He is incorrigible in making mischief, and no punishment seems equal to subduing his spirit. When we locked him in the cupboard, he climbed upon the broad shelf and peeped through the keyhole; being tied up in a bag, he found a novel but not very trying experience. At first he made no effort to learn his lessons, but of late he really has tried, and we think he is improving.

You would like to see our youngest class, five little tots, five years old and under — Rodanthe, Melpomene, Murat, Nicos, and Theodore. Rodanthe is a mere doll, with great blue eyes and long, fair hair. Though much smaller than most children of her age, she constantly reiterates, "I am grown up," and talks in a very mature fashion. She can read in syllables, can say the "twos" and "threes" of the multiplication table, and she knows several hymns and verses. Pretty well for a little girl in her fourth year, is it not? Melpomene has dark eyes and hair, a very sweet face, and grave, dignified ways. Murat is plump and fair, the baby of them all, and a great pet with the older girls. He brings his little chair and sits by the teacher's table, facing the school. Nicos and Theodore are opposites; the former wishing to talk all the time, the latter never speaking except on compulsion — though in play, I dare say, he would talk fast enough. Nicos says he is going to become a preacher, and take the pastor's place. There is a great variety of individuality among the children, each child being worthy of special mention for some peculiarity of character. The mothers, grandmothers, and aunts look upon us with much respect, because we keep something like order in the schoolroom,

they themselves have so little control over the children. We are frequently requested to punish the children for some act of disobedience committed at home, but we decline the task, as we find it quite enough to punish them for disobedience at school. The favorite punishment seems to be fasting at noon, and the younger children seem to consider it more of an honor than disgrace to be deprived of their noon meal. The other day on going into the schoolroom at noon, I found Rodanthe sitting there making a great show of studying, and on my asking why she was not eating, she replied, "I am fasting," with such evident satisfaction in her tone that I could not help laughing. The children are so little used to discipline, that we are often at our wit's end to know how to manage them. We are more often amused than vexed with them, and I especially have great difficulty in preserving my dignity.

Basica, the child who came to us this fall from Cesarea, is thirteen years old, but looks younger. I think it was very brave of her to leave her parents and home to come so far away. Her father is a Protestant pastor, and he has evidently trained her well. She is very bright and lovable, and we took her to our hearts at once. She came to study Greek, which is not spoken in Cesarea, that she may go back some day to teach her people their own language. She knew Maria and Calliope, the two girls from Cesarea who have been with us for three years. They will return this spring, and we shall be sorry to part with them, for they have won the respect and affection of the people here, and the younger girls in school quite depend upon them for counsel and comfort. They also will be sorry to leave, though glad to return to their homes, from which they have been so long absent. We feel quite sure they will do good work, and have a beneficial influence wherever they are.

Mr. Kambouropolos, the pastor, was married in September, and his wife is a very pleasant and helpful addition to the community. She has entered very earnestly into her work as pastor's wife, and I am sure she will be a great help to the women. Together we started a woman's meeting, to be held every Thursday afternoon, which is Bible class and prayer-meeting combined, and which has been, apparently, very helpful. The meeting has been well attended, and several women formerly much opposed have come willingly, and have opened their houses to us. Most of the women are unlettered and ignorant, but warm-hearted and well-meaning. While at first they were restless and inattentive, now they are very quiet, and enter into the lesson with much interest. I have been surprised to find several women who at

first seen ed rough and unattractive, growing pleasant, and even good-looking, as we have met them week by week. They respond quickly and cordially to any interest or kindness shown them. Most of them are poor, few having more than enough for the day's necessities. Having no money to give to the Greek Evangelical Church, they have given whatever else they could spare. One woman kept some silkworms, and gave the silk; two others gave pieces of homespun cloth; and one young woman worked a silk tobacco-pouch and gave that, having nothing else to give. Our boarders crocheted a table-cover, each one contributing a few *paras* to buy the thread, and each doing a part of the work. When finished it made a fine large table-cover, which will sell for about five dollars. At the recent meeting of the Greek Alliance, held in Smyrna, these gifts of the women were exhibited, and excited much interest, when the pastor, Mr. Kambouropolos, told their story. The money raised by the little church in Manisa for the Alliance, amounted to about one hundred dollars. The church is small, and the members of the congregation are all poor, hard-working men, so that it was quite a sum for them to raise. You know, I think, what the Greek Alliance is. It was formed a year ago, when word came that the appropriations for Smyrna station must be cut down, and it has for its object the support of evangelical work among the Greeks. It is a movement in the direction of self-support, and as such it is warmly seconded by the missionaries, and all friends of the Greek work. The work planned by the Alliance for the present year will require a contribution of fifty *medjids*, or forty dollars per month, or four hundred and eighty dollars for the year. This is rather a large undertaking for so small and young a society; but a woman's branch has been formed, and it is hoped that the undertaking will be blessed with success. Any movement toward self-support is a movement in the right direction, and deserves our earnest prayers for its success.

Working on, day by day, we see very little result, and we ourselves were surprised when the yearly report was made out, to find how much had been accomplished. It is the old story—"Many littles make a mickle."

IN AND ABOUT ERZROOM.

BY MISS VAN DUZEE.

ERZROOM is about the same as ever, only growing slightly more European. There are a few more hats and bonnets than there were. Erzroom streets may be a trifle cleaner.

The Protestants grow slowly in numbers and strength, and the missionaries are teaching them to take care of themselves and their work: not that they can give all the money, by any means, but they are not doing badly in that direction.

There is a church committee, a school committee, a "Union" of pastors from our field, and one member from each church, with the missionaries, to arrange the work and expenditures of the Erzroom field; and last of all is the committee of two to look after the boarding-department of the boys' and girls' schools — lay in provisions, tell what the boarders shall eat, and keep all such accounts. This one is not yet two months old, but it seems to be doing good work. The Union was formed last fall, and will, we hope, be a great improvement. There are some things in which it has been a help already. By the way, Turkey needed all the attention paid to it in the Detroit meeting, and we read with interest the whole of the long papers on the subject. Our present modes of co-operation ought to satisfy the natives, and they seem very friendly.

About the middle of September, Mr. Chambers and I went to Khanoos, and were gone about three weeks, visiting eight villages.

In the village of Kara-Kupra, where we have only one man, and he about discouraged, some women gathered about my horse, and Mr. Chambers said he would wait for me to go into the house and talk to them. I was, I suppose, the first lady missionary they had ever seen, and several gathered out of curiosity, of course. They asked questions which I was glad to answer, such as, "Should we pray to saints? confess to priests? keep fasts?" etc. One asked if the prayers of the righteous would not be heard first. One woman said that if one washed a black horse-hair cloth bag for five years it would not become white, and her heart was like that.

RECENT letters from Kobe confirm the good news already received from Dr. J. D. Davis, in regard to a great religious interest in the Kioto Boys' School, where nearly every pupil "has found and accepted Christ as a personal Saviour." A similar work is in progress in Kobe. The next number of LIFE AND LIGHT will contain detailed accounts of this gracious outpouring of the Spirit. While we are full of gratitude to God, let us not fail to make constant mention before Him of the laborers who are toiling in this harvest-field, that their strength fail not.

CEYLON.

EARLY SCHOOL-WORK.

While the Ceylon Mission is the subject of our studies, and while the opening of the new school-building at Oodooville, and the death of Miss Agnew, so long identified with it, are fresh in our memories, a few extracts from the "Life of Mrs. Harriet Winslow," its first teacher, will interest our readers. We quote first from Mrs. W.'s journal:—

Sept. 24th, 1821. I have long been trying to obtain *girls* to attend school. Was much encouraged to-day, because one came we have often tried in vain to get. There were before two day-scholars, who have attended pretty constantly for several months, besides the little one in the family, who is the daughter of a domestic. So a commencement is made.

Oct. 28th. After our meeting, talked with a man who has often promised to send his daughter to school. "What wages will you give her?" said he. "It will be great wages if I give her instruction, but I will give more. If you will let her remain all the time, I will give her a cloth and jacket, and her food." "If you will send somebody home with her every day, and give her fruit whenever she is hungry, I will bring her." I did not believe he was in earnest, but this afternoon he brought the child, and immediately claimed the cloth and jacket. "No; I will wait a few days, to see if she is a good girl, and deserves one, and whether she is not taken away again."

Later the author says:—

In 1823 it was thought advisable to form a Central School for girls. An establishment was accordingly made at Oodooville. The school commenced with twenty-two girls, but was soon increased to twenty-nine, who were generally children of good promise. In reference to this school, Mrs. W. writes, in September: "It is agreed to have the Female Central School here. I feel that it is a great object; but how can I undertake it while so unfaithful to my present charge? Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" . . . The desire thus expressed led to faithful exertion and prayer, and the blessing was not withheld. All the girls who had passed through a regular course in the school previous to Mrs. W.'s death, or were then far advanced in it, had then become hopefully pious, and were members of the church; and, what was very pleasing, no one of them, twenty-four in number, had disgraced her profession.

In summing up the progress made just before Mrs. W.'s death, and two years before the arrival of Miss Agnew, the writer says:—

A great change had taken place in regard to obtaining girls. When, on one occasion, it was proposed to receive twenty into the Central School, more than seventy were offered; mothers bring-

ing their daughters, grandmothers their granddaughters, aunts their nieces, and all saying: "You *must* receive our children; we cannot take them home again. You say we must have faith, and we have come trusting in you." Nor were these of the poorer classes only, but many of them in comfortable circumstances, and nearly all of good caste. . . .

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

1884.

THE CEYLON MISSION—No. 2.

1820-1845.

Important events of 1821. Give brief memorial of Mrs. Poor. Ordination of Dr. Scudder. First native preachers licensed. Give brief account of Francis Maleappa; Gabriel Tissera; Nicholas Permander.

1822. What excited such interest in the marriage of David Smead? Give brief notice of Mr. Richard's work and death.

Slavery in Jaffna. What were its peculiarities? The enactment of Governor Brownrigg.

Events of 1831-1832. Destructive fire at Manepy. Aid of Bishop Horton. Who was appointed Governor in 1832? What were the consequences to the mission? Give brief memorial of Mrs. Winslow.

Events of 1834. Give memorial of Mr. Woodward. What reinforcements that year? Fire at Tillipally.

Development of Free Schools during the period under consideration.

Progress of Boarding-schools.

The Oodooville Girls' School. Arrival of Miss Agnew, in 1835.

The Batticotta Seminary. Visit of Government Commissioners in 1830. Effects of retrenchment in 1837?

Revivals of Religion. Beginnings of interest in 1821. Give an account of the revival of 1824; 1825; 1830; 1834. Note especially among what classes conversions took place.

Translations and Printing. The dictionaries. Sum up results.

Those who have access to Dr. Anderson's History of the Ceylon and India Missions will find themselves amply furnished for the study of this lesson; but we regret to say that no more copies of this book can be purchased, it being out of print. *Mission Studies*, giving information on these lessons, is issued monthly by the W. B. M. I., 75 Madison Street, Chicago, at 20 cents a year.

TIDINGS FROM BRANCH OFFICERS.

From MICHIGAN comes the cheering word :—

As to the sum asked, \$8,000, I think if all who are now interested will each work to interest one other, there will be no trouble about the funds. Perhaps it has never been your duty to carry the sacred fire kindled at one of our grand meetings home to a cold, sleepy, indifferent auxiliary; or if it has, you know the difficulties in the way.

And Mrs. Moses Smith adds:—

At the annual meeting just held in Ann Arbor, the resolution to raise the \$8,000 was very heartily adopted.

The KANSAS Secretary tells us that their organization as a State Branch, with well chosen Vice-Presidents, has been perfected—a most hopeful sign. She adds:—

We have set our aim at nothing short of an auxiliary of some kind in every Congregational church in the State. We have the State Congregational paper, *The Telephone*, in which I make a monthly report, and through the columns of which I am able to speak to many of the auxiliaries. A week before receiving your letter on estimates,* I had sent a communication to the *Telephone*, saying to the auxiliaries that, in order to do proportionately as well in 1884 as we had in 1883, we must raise our gifts to \$1,000, at the very least. I am glad I reckoned so closely. I think it quite possible to raise the amount; and not so much by increasing our gifts as by the offerings of such as have not given before, by the organization of new societies, mission bands, etc. I find the "Mute Appeal" most useful; also the leaflet, "Why Organize Foreign Missionary Societies in Home Missionary Churches?"

Reports full of encouragement come from the NEBRASKA Secretary, and the story of her visit to a new auxiliary in one of the country churches cannot fail to interest our readers:—

I left home Friday evening, took the freight train,—not from choice,—entered the caboose, and saw not my way to a rude seat, for clouds of tobacco smoke enveloped everything. During the two hours' ride I wondered and wondered if the odors from stables in Eastern Turkey, of which Miss Van Duzee occasionally writes, could be as disgusting as the fumes that held sway in that caboose running on a railroad in a land of civilization. The ride had an end, and so must my story. Saturday afternoon found me attending the meeting. Sabbath morning I addressed the Sabbath-school in the village church. Sunday afternoon we rode to the schoolhouse, six miles away, and found every seat occupied by farmers and their families.

*The letter asked \$1,000 from Kansas.

Even the wagon-seats were brought in, that the little ones might not tire dangling their little legs from the higher seats.

A later letter from the Nebraska Secretary says:—

It is understood that \$750 are to be raised for foreign missions; and while I cannot say at present that it will be done beyond a doubt, I may say that every attempt is being made to secure that amount.

The President of the ILLINOIS Branch writes:—

Illinois reports give evidence of marked progress. About forty new societies make our whole roll 245. A very decided growth in the zeal and knowledge of Young Ladies' Societies is manifest. At the annual meeting just held, when the sum asked from us by the Board — \$18,000 — was named, "I think we can do it," came from one and another. No formal vote was taken, but the general spirit was, that with faith and endeavor we can do it.

Several new officers have accepted positions of service — Mrs. C. L. Taggart, of Rockford, as Secretary; Miss Mary West, so widely known in temperance and school-work, as second Vice-President. The work of the twelve Associational Vice-Presidents has been done with great faithfulness the past year. These ladies seek to bring all the churches in their associations into this blessed work, and look after the interests of juniors and juveniles. Best of all, many are praying for a revival of spiritual life, that shall consecrate all money, self, and children to the Lord. The day of two cents a week for the Lord, is passing. May the Lord hasten the day when giving as God gives shall be the highest pleasure: "God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son."

YOUNG LADIES' SOCIETIES.

THE reports from Young Ladies' Societies throughout the Interior grow in interest. In Pilgrim Church, St. Louis, the young ladies have just completed a year's work, their pledge of \$200 having been paid without a fair or entertainment of any kind. And they have a good capital with which to begin the next year — plenty of courage, self-denial, and thanksgiving. The Young Ladies' Society of the First Church, Chicago, sends a pledge of \$300 — the largest yet received. A review of 66 pledges that have been forwarded to the office, shows a great variety; viz., 15 for the sum of \$25, 12 for \$50, 6 for \$10, 5 for \$100, 5 for \$75, 5 for \$20, 5 for \$15, 4 for \$30, 2 for \$150, 2 for \$40, 2 for \$35, 1 for \$300, 1 for \$200, and 1 for \$5. The excellent results of these pledges are so marked that we can but recommend the system to older auxiliaries. Many a society would double its contributions by adopting this plan.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM MARCH 18, 1884, TO APRIL 18, 1884

COLORADO.

<i>Denver</i> , 2d Ch., Aux., to const.	
L. M. Mrs. J. C. Beeman,	\$25 00
Total,	\$25 00

CONNECTICUT.

<i>New Haven</i> , a few young ladies for pupil at Marash,	\$23 00
Total,	\$23 00

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Abingdon*, Miss'y Gleaners, 13; *Atton*, Ch. of the Redeemer, for Sultan Enfi-ajin, 5.50; *Ashkum*, 2.55; *Aurora*, 1st Ch., for Miss Dudley, 26.27, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 11; *Bartlett*, 15; *Bowensburg*, 8.50; *Buda*, 7.25; *Canton*, Y. L. Soc., 34; Central, East, Asso., of wh. 10 from Mrs. Foster, of Onarga, 15.31; *Champaign*, Aux., for Samokov, 10, Mission Band, for New Morning Star and to const. L. M. Miss Jennie M. Mahan and Grace M. Lambkin, 50; *Chesterfield*, Aux., 6, from Fay, Willie, and Myron Dockles, for New Morning Star, 1; *Creston*, Willing Workers, 20.50; *Chicago*, Miss M. S. Taylor, 5, 1st Ch., A Friend, for New Morning Star, 1, Aux., for Miss Patrick, 119.89, Y. L. Soc., 20.75, Union Park Ch., Aux., for Miss Haven, of wh. 25 from Mrs. M. D. Buchanan, to const. self L. M., and 25 from Mrs. F. A. Noble, const. L. M. Mrs. Mary C. Foster, 106.25, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 43.87, Mission Band, 25, Lincoln Park Ch., Aux., 40; Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 37, South Ch., to const. L. M. Mrs. Fred. T. Pitney, 25.60, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 25, New Eng. Ch., Aux., for Miss Chapin, 32, Steady

Streams, for Miss Day's Sch., 25; *Danville*, from Mrs. Swan, for Bible-reader at Harpoot, 20; *Dover*, of wh. 1.75 thank-off., 11.75; *Downers Grove*, 3; *Elmwood*, Y. P. Soc., of wh. 10.15 for New Morning Star, 19.15; *Elgin*, thank-off., 8.25, Y. L. Soc., 15.18, Elgin Asso., 13.50; *Ev-anston*, for Miss Porter, of wh. 4.50 thank-off., 198.05; *Galesburg*, 1st Ch. of Christ, 37.50; *Greenville*, Aux., 10.10, S. S., for New Morning Star, 5; *Huntley*, 9.25; *Kewanee*, for Marash, 20; *La Grange*, Cheerful Givers, 6; *Loda*, 4.83; *Marseilles*, S. S. and Little Helping Hands, for New Morning Star, 50; *Mendon*, Mrs. Jeannette Fowler, for Bible-reader, 50; *Moline*, Aux., 43.77, Pansy Band, for New Morning Star, 5; *Naper-ville*, Aux., for Miss Dudley, 11, Y. L. Soc., for Bible-reader for Miss Dudley, 40; *New Windsor*, for Miss Van Duzee, 5; *Oak Park*, for Miss Hale, 32.80; *Oneida*, Morning Star Band, for New Morning Star, 22.80; *Oswego*, 7; *Payson*, 30; *Princeton*, 20; *Providence*, 6; *Rockford*, 2d Ch., for Miss Diament, 21.50, Girls' Miss. Soc., for The Bridge, 15; *Rockton*, 8.57; *Rantoul*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 2 50; *Springfield*, Aux., 30, Jennie Chapin Helpers, for pupil in Bridgman Sch., 25, Mrs. C. M. Post, thank-off., for Africa, 5; *Sterling*, 16; *Tolona*, Mrs. L. Haskell, 10; *Toulon*, Aux., to const. L. M. Miss Tryphena Dewey, 25; *Waverly*, a friend of missions, 50; *Wataga*, 14.62; *Washington Heights*, Bethany Union, S. S., for New Morning Star, 6.

Branch total, \$1,166 36
Of this amount, 153.45 is for New Morning Star.

Total, \$1,166 36

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. Clay, Y. L. M. S., for The Bridge, 5; *Cromwell*, Mrs. M. E. Bacon, for New Morning Star, 25 cts.; *Fairfield*, for Bridgman Sch., 10; *Farragut*, 15; *Green Mountain*, for Bridgman Sch., 7.15; *Lewis*, Little Workers' Miss. Circle, for New Morning Star, 3.25; *Lyons*, for Miss Day, 47; *Monroe*, Mrs. John Logan (deceased), given by her husband, 5; *Monona*, Aux., for Bible-woman in Samokov, 10, Rev. W. S. Potwin, for Bible-woman in Samokov, 10; *Magnolia*, 3.50; *Red Oak*, for Zaragoza, 10; *Sabula*, for Miss Day, 5; *Tabor*, Y. L. C. A., for The Bridge, 10, Aux., for Bible-woman in Ceylon, 15, S. S., for pupil in Girls' Sch., Oodoopitty, 25.
Branch total, \$118 15
Total, \$118 15

INDIANA.

INDIANA BRANCH.—Miss E. B. Warren of Terre Haute, Treas. *Indianapolis*, May-flower Aux., 27; *Kokomo*, for Bridgman Sch., 30; *Terra Haute*, Aux., 59.72, S. S. Prim. Cl., running expenses Morning Star, 1.38, New Morning Star, 50 cts. Branch total, \$118 60
Orland, Willing Workers, 4 31
Total, \$122 91

KANSAS BRANCH.

Mrs. F. P. Hogbin, of Sabetha, Treas. *Atchison*, 5; *Delmore*, 1; *Galva*, 1.75; *Manchester*, Mrs. Mary Parker, 10. All for Miss Wright, \$17 75
Total, \$17 75

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. *Alpine* and *Walker*, for Monastir, Sch., 11; *Armada*, for New Morning Star, 60 cts; *Bay City*, 30; *Ceresco*, for Miss Spencer, 7; *Charlotte*, Young People, for pupil at Marash, 16.35; *Coloma*, 5; *Detroit*, 1st Ch., for Mrs. Cofing, 106, Y. L. Circle, for The

Bridge, 36, Woodward Ave. Ch., for Kobe, 50; *Eaton Rapids*, for Miss Spencer, 7.61; *East Saginaw*, for Miss Searle, 38; Y. L. Circle, for same, 50; *Grass Lake*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 5; *Grand Haven*, Willing Workers, 2; *Kalamazoo*, Plymouth Ch., 5; *Laingsburg*, 5; *Ludington*, 17; *Manistee*, Y. L. Circle, for The Bridge, 31.25; *Pontiac*, for Kobe, 6.70; *Portland*, 12; *South Haven*, S. S., of wh. 2.50 for New Morning Star, 10.77; *Stanton*, 5; *Tawas City*, Mrs. Kelly's children, for New Morning Star, 1; *Vermontville*, for Miss Spencer, 32. Branch total, \$490 28
Of this amount, 9.10 is for New Morning Star. Total for New Morning Star to date, 159.

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Treas. *Austin*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 40; *Dassel*, Children's Mission Band, for Miss Cathcart, 5; *Freeborn*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 1.50; *Glyndon*, for Miss Cathcart, 13; *Lyle*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 45 cts.; *Mazepa*, for Miss Cathcart, 17.75; *Minneapolis*, First Ch., for Miss Barrows, 30, Plymouth Ch., general fund, 77, for Miss Barrows, 50, for Emergency Fund, 40, Cheerful Givers, for New Morning Star, 3.50, Miss Newcomb, birthday gift, 2; *Pilgrim* Ch., *Pilgrim* Reapers, for New Morning Star, 8; *Monticello*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 5.75; *Northfield*, for Miss Brown, 6.18; *Rochester*, 13; *Wabasha*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 12; *Winona*, Gleaners, for New Morning Star, 8.25, \$333 38
Total, \$333 38

Total for New Morning Star to April 1st, 172.24.

MISSOURI.

MISSOURI BRANCH.—Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. *Bevier*, 3.90, for Morning Star, 25 cts.; *Hannibal*, 10, Y. L. Soc., for Morning Star, 2.50, S. S., for Morning Star, 2.75; *Hickory*

Grove, 3; *Kidder*, 5, *Prairie Gleaners*, for *The Bridge*, 18 50; *Lebanon*, 15; *Laclede*, S. S., for *Morning Star*, 5; *Sedalia*, Mrs. H. L. Berry, 5; *St. Louis*, 1st. Cong. Ch., 122.01, 25 of wh. is from Mrs. Eliza Hayward, to const. self L. M., *Ready Hands*, for *The Bridge*, 50, for *Morning Star*, 50, *Pilgrim Ch.*, 213.50, of wh. from Mrs. S. M. Edgell, 25, to const. Miss Mamie Richards L. M., 25 fr. Mrs. Geo. Edgell, to const. Miss Lillie Park L. M., Y. L. Soc., for *The Bridge*, 50, *Pilgrim Workers*, 58 38, to const. L. M. Miss Clara Sperry and Fannie Fuller, for *Morning Star*, 6.75, 3d Cong. Ch., Aux., 22, birthday offerings, 3.51, to const. Mrs. Justin R. Joy L. M., S. S., for *Morning Star*, 7.50, *Coral Workers*, for *The Bridge*, 10; for *Morning Star*, 7.75, *Plymouth Ch.*, 25, to const. Miss Hattie Isbell L. M.; 5th Cong. Ch., 12.50; *Springfield*, 62.10, for *Morning Star*, 15; *Sharon*, Cong. Ch., for Miss Tucker, 4.50; *Webster Groves*, for Miss Tucker, 25, for *Morning Star*, 25 cts. Branch total, \$816 65

Total, \$816 65

For new *Morning Star* to date, 165 83

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of *Elyria*, Treas. *Akron*, 12; *Ashtabula*, 25; *Brooklyn*, of wh. 6 for *Samokov*, 13 for zenana work, 19; *Cincinnati*, 7th St. Ch., 13; *Chardon*, for Miss Parsons, 14; *Cleveland*, *Euclid Ave. Ch.*, for *Hadjin and Samokov*, 18.75; *Cleveland Heights*, for Miss Maltbie, 15; *Columbus*, *Eastwood*, 7; *Elyria*, for Miss Maltbie, 94, Y. L. M. Asso., 30; *Hudson*, 9.20; *Kinsman*, for Miss Maltbie, 10; *Lake Erie Seminary*, *Painesville*, for *The Bridge*, 50; *Lorain*, for Miss Maltbie, 4; *Marietta*, Y. L. M. Soc., for *The Bridge*, 25; *Oberlin*, for Miss Newton, 154; *Paddy's Run*, *Willing Helpers*, 4; *Painesville*, for Miss Parsons, 50; *Springfield*, for *Harpoot B. R.*, 13; Y. L. M. S., for *The Bridge*, 25; *Wakeman*, 10.70. \$602 65

For New *Morning Star*:—

<i>Akron</i> ,	15
<i>Elyria</i> , S. S.,	11 50
Total,	\$629 15

For New *Morning Star* to date, \$96 50

PENNSYLVANIA.

<i>Allegheny</i> , Y. P. M. Soc.,	\$8 00
Total,	\$8 00

TEXAS.

<i>Austin</i> , Rev. Jeremiah Porter and wife, a thank-off., to const. L. M.'s Mrs.—, Mrs. S. H. Benson, of <i>Wyocena</i> , Wis.,	\$50 00
<i>San Antonio</i> , For New <i>Morning Star</i> , Herbert C. Ford,	25
Total,	\$50 25

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of *Whitewater*, Treas. *Clinton*, 10, Ft. Atkinson, 3; *Fond du Lac*, L. M. L., 30; *Kilbourn City*, for Bible-reader at *Pasmalia*, 14; *Lancaster*, Aux., 9.50, *Young Ladies*, for *The Bridge* and to const. Miss Hattie Quintard L. M., 25; *Milwaukee*, *Grand Ave. Ch.*, Aux., 25, S. S., for New *Morning Star*, 50; *New Richmond*, 5; *Prairie Du Lac*, Mrs. A. M. Lathrop, 1; *Plymouth*, 5.25; *Pittsville*, 6, *Racine*, *Pansy Soc.*, 2 50; *Ripon*, to const. Miss Mary E. Hodge, L. M., 25; *Sparta*, Aux., 12, *Mission Band*, for New *Morning Star*, 25; *Stoughton*, 7; *West Salem*, for New *Morning Star*, 5.65. Less expenses, 15.21. \$245 69

Total, \$245 69

VARIOUS PLACES.

<i>Cupertino</i> , Cal., Alice and Josie P. Jollyman,	\$1 00
<i>Ellsworth</i> , Conn., Hattie L. Everett,	25
<i>Adams</i> , Mass., Mrs. H. E. Smith,	25
<i>Lutherville</i> , Md., G. M. Leisening,	1 00
<i>Manchester</i> , N. H., Miss S. C. Chase, 25 cts.,	25
All for New <i>Morning Star</i> .	

Total, \$2 75

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, 62; envelopes, 3; charts, 4.60; collar, 50 cts.,	\$70 10
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Total receipts for the month,	4,682 42
Previously acknowledged,	11,147 96
Total since October 22, 1883,	\$15,830 38

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“THEIR SECRET FOR 1883.”

“ALL the young ladies of the congregation are invited to meet at Mrs. Crimbey’s, Tuesday afternoon at 2 o’clock, to organize a young people’s missionary society.”

This was the notice read from a prominent pulpit in C— one beautiful Sabbath morning. There was nothing particularly new about the notice; several such had been read from the same spot three or four times before; but, some way or other (commonplace as it was), it attracted a great deal of attention, and at the close of the service there was a regular chattering among the young ladies and girls of the congregation.

“To think of Mrs. Crimbey, of all the people in the world, starting a missionary society!” said Bess May.

“It will be sure to fail, as every society has done before it, and I won’t go, for one!” exclaimed Kate Dean.

But Lizzie Woods, ever active in every good cause, promptly said: “Mrs. Crimbey never does fail in anything she undertakes, and she won’t in this, if I can help it.”

And she meant what she said, too, because before the Sunday-school bell had tapped, she had gone around and secured the promises of ever so many of the girls to be on hand Tuesday afternoon at the missionary meeting.

You can see from the spirit shown by these girls that Mrs. Crimbey was a general favorite. She was young; had wealth at her command; a devoted husband, whose aim it was to gratify her every wish; had been, up to within a few weeks of the opening of this story, a leader in society, and an acknowledged star in the gay world in which she moved.

A short time before the call for this meeting had been read, Mrs. Crimbey had united with the church; and nearly every one who knew her said this would not simply be the adding of a new name to the church-roll, but it meant the giving up of the world for a life of activity for Christ. But a few prophesied that she would continue in the old life, and let the religious side of her character fade out of sight. But not so; her character was too decided for any one-sided Christianity. She must work, and she sought and prayed to be led aright in her choice of occupation; for she realized that to use power to the best advantage it must be rightly applied.

One evening the thought came to her that she might be able to interest those about her in missions abroad, as she had been interested in that work ever since when, as a child, she had brought home her certificates of stock in the *Morning Star*, and filed them among her choicest papers.

So after earnest prayer and consultation with her pastor, Dr. S., the call for the meeting was given.

Tuesday proved to be as fair a day as the sun ever shone upon, and it seemed to Mrs. Crimbey that God himself was smiling down upon her, and blessing her for the interest she had taken in her heathen sisters.

About three o'clock the girls, in knots of two and three, could be seen coming up the streets and entering the Crimbey grounds.

The first to enter was Lizzie Woods, with three or four other girls she had picked up on the way.

Another ring at the bell—then another—and another; and at half-past three there were twenty young ladies and girls assembled to hear the plan of work for their new society. But Mrs. Crimbey soon told them she had no definite plan in view; she preferred to leave the mode of operation in the hands of the young ladies.

After the election of officers, Lizzie Woods suggested a recess of a week, and that during that time each one who had a plan to propose should write it out briefly, and hand it sealed, without signature, to their President, Mrs. Crimbey, not to be opened till the next regular meeting.

The plan met with universal favor, and was forthwith adopted.

Promising to meet at the same place on the following Tuesday, the meeting was declared adjourned.

* * * * *

One by one the notes, marked "Private," came dropping into Mrs. Crimbey's hands. Not many of them, to be sure, but enough to greatly encourage her.

When Tuesday came, it came with clouds, thunderings, and rain—not a little passing shower, but a real old-fashioned thunder-storm. What to do the girls didn't know. But about noon their fears were dispelled by each one receiving a dainty little note, saying a 'bus would call for them at half-past two; so there was no excuse for not being present, and at the time appointed all of those at the former meeting, except three, were present; and some additional ones; so, all told, they numbered about two dozen. Such a chattering and jolly time as they had before they were called to order! You never would have guessed they had assembled for a missionary meeting. Although the rain was pattering down very fast on the window-panes, it made light music compared to the ringing laughter and happy voices of these merry missionary-workers.

Promptly at three their short devotional exercises were begun, after which the seals of the mysterious notes were broken, and their contents read aloud. During this time there was almost breathless stillness, so great was the interest manifested.

Without giving the notes in full, I will state the plans suggested in some of them: One wanted to have it called a "Caramel Missionary Club,"—make the candy at home, and once a month meet and sell it. She would give the receipt. Another proposed making articles of needlework, and sending them abroad to Turkey or Japan, to be sold to wealthy Americans living there, and have the proceeds used in the missions of those places. Still a third suggested making cucumber pickles, and selling them to their friends and neighbors. But the plan that seemed to please the best, I will give as it was handed in:—

"DEAR MRS. CRIMBEY: Why can't we girls have a secret society to attend, just as well as our fathers and brothers? Have it called 'Missionary Lodge,' and have the attendant secrets, initiation fees, passwords, and ceremonies. A SISTER."

"Sept. 17, 1883."

After this was read, there was a spontaneous clapping of hands, showing that this was received by them all as the favored scheme. Then there was some discussion what to do at the Lodge; and at last it was agreed that their work should be their secret, and it should not be known till the close of the year.

What their secret was, none of us know, and none of us can guess till December, 1883.

* * * * *

But December, 1883, has come and gone, so I must tell the secret of our Missionary Lodge for the first year.

When there is a secret, binding people together, you know what a bond of union it is; so it proved in this case,—no friends more firm than these missionary-helpers. Every week found them hard at work, and their work was *work*; it was hot, greasy work. Right over the hot stove, for an hour each Wednesday morning, it took them—in summer as well as in the frosty winter weather. Then in the evening they would meet at Mrs. Crimbey's, and take with them, packed in pasteboard boxes, the fruits of their toil—so dainty, so beautifully browned, and so delicious, that the mystery is—how they ever reached their destination.

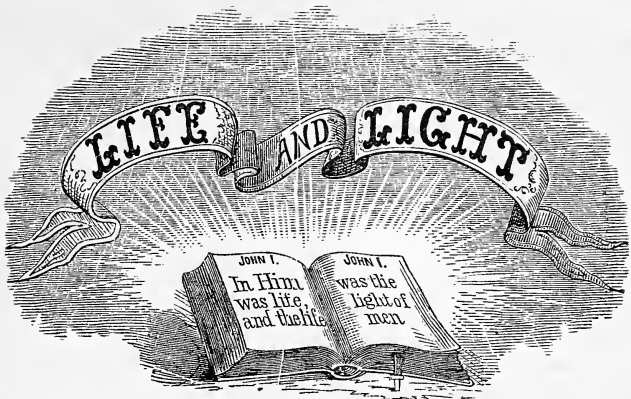
Now, have you guessed the secret? If you have it will be too bad, for I wanted the fun of telling you—it was fried potatoes!

Mr. Crimbey said if the girls would fry them, he knew of a restaurant in the city which made a specialty of selling them at the seaside resorts, and he was sure he would buy all the girls would cook. The proposition made the girls open wide their eyes, and was one well calculated to test their zeal in missionary work. But to their glory, be it said, that when the vote was taken, all voted "Aye." And the final result well repaid them, for one hundred dollars stood credited by fried potatoes on their cash-book at the close of the year.

This seems like a large sum of money for twenty girls to earn, but it also shows what love for the cause of Christ these young people had; for love, self-denial, and perseverance alone accomplished the result.

Can't there be fried-potato or caramel clubs in California? Get a capital receipt for chocolate caramels and try it, some of you "Phi Alphas," "Theodoras," "Willing Hands," or "Busy Workers." Have them some evening at a social or fair for sale, and see what a demand there will be for them. You may not be able to supply the demand the first evening, but don't give it up; keep the proceeds for your missionary society, and see at the end of the year if the result won't even astonish yourselves.

I would like to tell you more about the Missionary Lodge in C—, and their faithful leader, Mrs. Crimbey, but I cannot do it till the close of 1884. So we leave them, knowing they are busy about something of which we may hear in the future, and hoping they will be greatly blessed in the years to come.



FOR WOMAN.

VOL. XIV.

JULY, 1884.

No. 7.

INDIA.

BIBLE-WOMEN IN THE MADURA MISSION.

[From the Annual Report of the Mission.]

ONE sunny aspect of our mission work in the year under review, is the encouragement which has been afforded in the work among Hindu women. Mrs. Capron, in her residence at Madura, has the largest field for this special work, and the largest number of laborers. Why the name Bible-women has been given to these laborers will seem more apparent in reading the report which she has furnished:—"Seven Bible-women have been employed during the year. An assistant each has been given to two Bible-women, who are anxious to be relieved from teaching beginners, in order to devote more time to instruction direct from the Bible. Under the care of these nine workers we have had 726 women, of whom 294 have been reading the Bible, 11 have died, 77 have moved away, and 63 have left for various reasons, leaving 575 with us, of whom 253 are reading the Bible. Of the 63 who have left, 54 have taken their Bibles with them. For this we are grateful. One Bible-woman speaks of it as an oft-repeated experience, that when one of her pupils has shown unusually intelligent interest in the Bible, she is removed, to carry her little light to some distant place.

The work during the year has been full of interest and encour-

agement. Consciousness of the power of God's Word in their own hearts, has been the testimony of many: comfort from it in time of trial has been the testimony of others. During the recent severe epidemic of cholera, many have given a proof of their faith in refusing to have part in the various ceremonies for warding off disease, and have trusted the God of those who believe in the Holy Bible.

One woman, when taken ill in the night, told her mother that in their loneliness they must turn to the Lord for help. Bidding her lie down and not be afraid, she thought of our faces and our work, and recalled a remark of mine upon a verse she had repeated to me — that it was the language of heaven, and that heaven's King had worded it so that we could understand it. She lifted her eyes to heaven, and said, "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.' O God, I know this is thy language, and I have said it as well as I know how. I have now no other trust but Thee." Again alarmed by disease, again she took refuge in these same words. As she herself expressed it, "He gave me sleep, and I woke in the morning to praise Him."

One in her dying hour gave signs for her Testament to be brought to her. She pressed it to her heart with the fervent pressure of love, and though unable to speak, thus testified how much it had blessed her. For two nights and a day she kept it beside her, that she might lay her hand upon it, and it seemed like the rod and staff that comfort.

The Bible-women have often mentioned the need they feel of being ready with the right reply to questions put to them, and especially of being able to rightly divide the Word so as to give the authoritative command of God himself. A Bible-woman was one day asked by a woman who had called the soothsayer and his little drum to keep her out of her perplexity, "What would you do?" The Bible-woman turned to Jeremiah, and read, "Behold, I am against them that prophesy false dreams, saith the Lord, and do tell them, and cause my people to err by their lies, and by their lightness. Thus shalt thou say, What hath the Lord answered, thee? What hath the Lord spoken?"

"Then," asked the woman, "how would you find out what the Lord says?" To this the Bible-woman replied:—

"Instead of the drum I take my Bible, and open it before the Lord, and tell him my trouble, and ask him to give me comfort from his word, and I always find some verse that meets my heart with peace."

To this the woman answered, "You Christians treat that Bible of yours as if it were alive."

It is this hidden power of God's Word, and this resistless, mighty force which lies underneath every verse, that is our inspiration in this work. More faith still, more courage still, and we shall win many a precious mother and daughter for the kingdom of light.

Renewed effort has been made to visit houses where there are no persons under instruction: 486 houses have thus been visited.

Over 16,000 hearers have listened to the reading and explanation of the Scriptures.

Mrs. J. E. Chandler writes that "there are two Bible-women employed in the town of Battalagundu, and three in the villages. These women are earnest and energetic, and much good work has been done. There have been 241 houses regularly visited. Eight women are learning to read. The number of hearers has been nearly 7,000.

"Three of the Madura Bible-women came here for one week, and gave a new impetus to the work. Their enthusiasm is marvelous, and the joy in their looks and actions, as they went forth, impressed itself upon all who saw them. 'Who are they?' 'Why have they come here?' were questions on the lips of all who met them. They succeeded in opening a number of houses formerly closed to us. In several cases men and boys followed them about, from house to house, to 'hear more.' May the Lord give us more like fellow-workers."

Mrs. Chester, in her notes in regard to the work of the Bible-woman at Dindigul, begins with her impression of Christian women as compared with their Hindu sisters:—

"The tent was pitched in a place where three roads met. In front there was an old temple, fast falling to ruin. Yes, I thought, as I looked at it, falling to decay, as are the rites, and ceremonies, and the religion it was built to honor. Yes; the Hindu religion is slowly crumbling to decay; for here across the green fields, which stretch out as far as the eye can reach, come winding through, men, women, and children, in clean, bright garments, wending their way to the tent, all from many different villages, all to join in the holy communion service. When all are seated, and I look round upon the women, I think, Here is a result of woman's work. Many of these women were educated in the Madura Girl's Boarding-School, and some in other schools, in more recent days. And these women have kept steadily on, and grown in the Christian life, as their looks and conduct testify. As the services progress, three great men stand up — not great in a worldly sense, for doubtless their houses and fields, all told, would amount to but a trifle; but they are tall and strong-looking, and one has silver threads in

his hair. Then they take holy words upon their lips, and promise to be God's children. Here there is a little pause, and three children are presented for baptism. Thus far there had been nothing of formality, and all the service as simple as was possible. And what followed, though a little odd to me, seemed to the gathered company to be nothing out of the way. Pulling out a basket from under a table, the missionary takes from it three little red frocks, and passes them to the mothers, whose faces express a deal of pleasure as they array their little ones in the new garments, for, in their daily toil and poverty, a bit of cloth wrapped round their little children is all they feel they can afford. Two of these mothers came seven miles to the service. Then the service is renewed, and the children are brought forward for baptism. After the two babies comes a little boy, too large to be taken in the missionary's arms; so he says, 'Kneel down, Tamby,' which the little fellow does, and lifts his face and receives the water on his brow with a child's perfect trust. Then we all bow our heads and partake of the emblems of the broken body and shed blood, in that holy ordinance instituted by the Master for all nations, and tribes, and people. Then comes the offering 'to the Lord,' the Lord's Prayer, and the benediction; and with a few words to the native pastors present, the catechists, and people, and *salaams* to all, we return to Dindigul. And in returning, I muse upon the difference in appearance and manners between Christian and Hindu women. In the Christian women with whom I had been worshipping, there had been foundations laid upon which to build Christian character. The Hindu women have little foundation to build upon. Their minds are shallow and weak, and they are very unstable. A plant will grow and thrive in new soil, but you have to make the soil. And one has to make or lay a foundation for the upbuilding of Christian character in the women of this country — going down to the depths, and throwing out the rubbish of bigotry, ignorance, and superstition. But there are many women all about me, whom I see daily in schools and various work, in whom the Master *has* laid deep and firm foundations. Several Brahman women, in a certain street, say they have become Christians; that they only pray to Christ Lord, and that he hears and answers them. The Bible-woman, who frequently sees them, constantly tells me of their simple trust and belief in prayer. One young woman in particular, whose husband had not come home as formerly to his evening meal, but went to the temple, and was not kind to her as he used to be, asked the Bible-woman what she should do. She told her she thought the only thing she could do was to pray, and she felt sure God would help her. So she and the Bible-woman

went into a little room and shut the door, and both prayed that God would help this young man to leave off his evil ways, and come to his house as usual. 'When we rose from kneeling,' said the Bible-woman, 'I was almost frightened at the beautiful look in the young woman's face as she said, 'The Saviour Lord has heard; I believe my husband will come!' and she hastily threw her arms around me for an adieu, and immediately began making the house tidy, and cooked the evening meal; then put on a clean cloth, and flowers in her hair, and waited. Soon she heard the husband's voice speaking to his mother, who was sitting outside. The young man afterward went to the husband of the Bible-woman and told him how astonished he was to find the evening meal all ready for him, and his wife never afterward saying an unkind word to him, but looking so glad. He said there was something about it he did not understand. So the Bible-woman's husband said to him, 'As you gave leave to your wife to learn to read, my wife, who is teaching her, told her about the Christian's God, and your wife prays to Jesus Lord, and that makes her so different. She is learning to become a Christian.' The young man did not get angry when he heard this, but seemed thoughtful, and has become very friendly with the Bible-woman's husband, who has long talks with him about Christianity."

In regard to the work of Bible-women in the Mandapasalai, Mr. Howland writes: "We have one Bible-woman who has been working for eight months of the year. In our absence at Kodi Kanal, she commenced of her own accord teaching a few Hindu girls in Arupucotta. When we came from Kodi Kanal, Mrs. Howland was so much pleased with the work, that she encouraged her to keep on and take more girls and women, as opportunity offered. The work has opened in a wonderful way, and more than twenty women and girls have been under her instruction. At some of the houses where she goes she often has an audience of eager listeners as she speaks of Christ, and his love for sinners. Most of the girls are from wealthy families, and some are Brahmans. Mrs. Howland has been able to go repeatedly to the houses of most of the pupils, sometimes taking the portable organ with her, and one or two girls who could sing our Christian lyrics. These visits have been greatly enjoyed by all, and the pupils are learning the lyrics."

TURKEY.

TOURING EXPERIENCES.

BY MISS HARRIET SEYMOUR, OF HARPOOT.

Miss Seymour sends to the society in Fall River, Mass., the following account of her touring in the villages in the Harpoot field. Of the regular routine she says:—

As soon as we rise in the morning we go out to the daily sun-

rise meetings, which have been continued since the Week of Prayer. Then comes breakfast, and as soon as we think that the smoke of the morning fire has passed away out of the houses, Miss Bush with one sister, and I with another, go out in different directions to visit at the homes of the women. We are obliged to go out separately, as otherwise we could not call at every Protestant house, and have the conversation we wish with each woman in the family about her spiritual state. We have need of all our experience and tact, and, still more, of heavenly wisdom, to meet the wants of the varied dispositions, temptations, and circumstances of these poor women. I often think that an angel could not ask for a more responsible or ennobling work than ours. At noon we both meet in the chapel for a meeting with the women, at which on this last tour sixty were sometimes present. Then we part again, to visit till about five o'clock, when the daily evening meeting is held. These morning and evening meetings will be given up as soon as the snow passes away, so that the people can go out to the fields.

Then comes our evening meal, and before that is concluded the brothers and sisters flock in to spend the evening with us. Sometimes we spend the evening in conversation, and they are never weary of asking questions about our country; and we, too, are never weary of telling about its wonderful resources. Sometimes we translate an interesting story or extract from one of our newspapers. Lately, "Jessica's First Prayer," translated into Armenian, has been often read to admiring, and sometimes tearful, audiences.

It is often not easy, when the body is tired, to keep the mind on the alert from early morning till bedtime, to win, help and instruct those whom we seek or who come to us, for we are almost never alone.

I took six newspapers to read on this our last tour. Two I hastily scanned; the other four I brought home unopened. There was no time when some one was not present who wished to talk with us. The women come with their sorrows and perplexities, and not unfrequently the men with theirs. Our hearts are constantly pained by the poverty and privation that we see. One dwelling that I entered was so dark that I had to hold the hand of my guide to find my way. Here was a man sitting up in bed, one eye destroyed by small-pox. He had been ill all winter. When I inquired about his health, he said, "I am diseased from the crown of my head to the sole of my foot." And I did not wonder at it, living as he did in such darkness. The man said he was longing for the spring to come, so that he could sit upon the roof, and enjoy the light and warmth of the sun.

In another home, where the family was in good circumstances, we found the old mother in bed, because she was unable to keep warm. There was a large open hole in the roof, two windows were unpapered, and there was no door to keep out the cold; and two daughters-in-law were there too, shivering with cold, and yet making no effort to keep out the biting February air. We made a call on a sick man in the stable of the same house, and there, on the raised platform, sat the men of the house, as warm and comfortable as need be. I told the man that if I were to stay a week in his home I should make a very different place of it, and with very little expense, too. I had, one day, a conversation with a man, not a Protestant, who said, "If you will come to my house I will call in the neighboring women to listen to you." I went, and twenty women soon assembled. I asked an intelligent-looking woman what she would like to have me read; she said: "The story of Christ's birth." They always like to hear about the Virgin Mary, the patron saint of women. Though not Protestants, they listened in perfect quiet; and when I spoke of the pains taken by the shepherds and wise men to see Jesus, and of their grateful adoration, and asked if they were ready to love and honor this same Saviour, "Oh, yes," they said; "we do love him." I spoke of the Carnival-time coming on the following Sabbath, and asked if they thought that dancing and playing on the roofs (as is the custom here at Carnival) was a desecration of the Sabbath. Yes; they thought it was. And yet I fear that most, if not all of those women, took an active part in the dancing and carousing on the following Sabbath. But we find much to cheer us, also.

In Bizmushen, where there is much poverty, the women, under the lead of their public-spirited preacher's wife, stained the wood-work around the pulpit. They are planning, also, to whiten the inner walls of the chapel, which will involve no little expense to them. Then one night an old woman, as she lay awake, thought, What can I do to show my love for Christ? She decided to cover the pulpit and desk with a piece of white cloth of her own weaving; but the sisters concluded that white cloth was not suitable for a covering, and the piece was sold for sixty cents: the preacher's wife gave thirty, and the women added enough to buy some very pretty red calico to cover pulpit, Bible, and hymnbook, and also a cushion for the bench in the pulpit, for which cushion they gave two dollars. All this furnishing with the red calico was neatly done, and edged with white crotchet-work. Then they paid five dollars for two cups and one plate for a part of the communion service. Not long after, the pastor of a neighboring service came to celebrate the communion with them, and told the women

they ought to have a pitcher also. The next day a man, stirred up by the good example of the women, came up to the city and bought a pitcher to add to the service, giving three dollars for it; and since I left them they have bought a baptismal font, to complete their set. Very little money finds its way into the hands of a woman in this land, so that the expenditures I have mentioned, though they may seem but a trifle to you, are really great liberality in giving. They bring offerings of cotton and wheat, which can be sold, and thus raise the needed funds. They also gave cloth of their own weaving to make a large covering for the bier, and also a smaller one to be used at the burial of a child. These cloths are colored and stamped. It touched me to see how these poor women were trying to obey the command, "Let all things be done decently and in order."

Wherever we go, indications of God's blessing, and of his help in our labors, fills us with grateful joy that he has permitted us to be co-workers with him in so blessed a service.

CEYLON.

LETTER FROM MISS LEITCH.

MANEPY, JAFFNA, CEYLON, March 12, 1884.

DEAR FRIEND: I have been wishing to write and interest you in a plan which has been for some time in our minds.

Dear Miss Townshend, for fifteen years the Principal of the Oodoopity Female Boarding School, now gone to her rest, used often to say to me, in our rides and walks, I wish there was some safe Christian home, something like the Young Women's Christian Association houses of America, which should also be an industrial institution, where orphan girls, or those whom their parents were trying to force into heathen marriages, could go for a little and be safe, and earn their living till Christian marriages could be arranged for them. Often girls who become Christians in our boarding-schools, and others who are converted through the influence of our Bible-women, are urged by their relatives to make marriages with heathen. Sometimes, where the girls were orphans, and very poor, and their relatives wished to get rid of the burden of supporting them, they have been urged to become concubines. What can such girls do? If they do not consent, they are subject to the most trying persecution, and their lives are made bitter for them. If they consent, thereby being united to heathen husbands, they have a divided home, see their children grow up under the influence of a heathen father, exposed to temptations which they are unable to avert; their Christian life is a

constant struggle; they themselves are scorned and reviled, on account of their religion, or else they yield, for the sake of peace, and go back to heathenism. Outside of these two ways what else is open for them? No provision is made for such. We cannot take them into our boarding-schools. They are educational institutions, and not shelters. Some have finished their studies there, and others are not sufficiently educated to enter, or if they were they could not pay the tuition. Besides, the schools are already full, and can meet only the ordinary requirements of education. Many sad cases are known to us. Several have happened of late under my own eyes. I will mention one or two:—

A girl from a heathen home was studying in the Oodoopitty Female Boarding-School. The cholera came, and her father, mother, sister, and her sister's four children, three uncles, and a grandmother, died in one week. The remainder of the time she stayed in the Boarding-School, Miss Townshend paid her tuition fees. But the time came when she must graduate, and leave. There are no occupations open for young unmarried girls in this country. She had one brother, a stiff, unprincipled heathen, and she went to his house. He had already spent the small dowry left her by her parents in paying his own debts. Having done her one wrong, and angry with her because of her Christianity, he found it easy to do another, and so tried to get rid of supporting her by giving her to be a concubine. When she refused, he took and sold the little jewelry that was on her neck and arms—her only property,—to do this to a Tamil woman is considered the worst disgrace—and at last, when she would not consent under the bitterest persecution, he wishing to make a journey to India, brought her at three o'clock at night and dropped her down before our locked gate, and went away. The poor girl, not wishing to wake us, groped her way to a neighboring Christian house, where she stayed until morning, and then came to us. What could we do? We took her in, and she has been with us from then until now, ten months, and has supported herself by sewing. When she left school she was the most cheerful and merry of girls. For weeks after she came to us she hardly smiled: she did not seem like the same light-hearted girl. However, she came back to her former self after a time. She is now very happy, and a marriage is arranged for her with a Christian young man.

Another girl, under somewhat similar trying circumstances, was married from our house a year ago to a Christian young man, and now she has a dear little son. They are the picture of a loving family.

A third girl has lately come to us brought by the Panditeripo

preacher, to escape being forced against her will into a heathen marriage.

These are a few out of many instances. The other missionary ladies could tell of girls placed in the most trying circumstances, whom a little help might have saved, and changed from lives of sorrow to lives of usefulness.

Because sister and I live in a reasonably large house we have been able to help these girls mentioned, and a few more, and thus the subject has been kept before our minds, and it seems to us that God is directing us to take up the matter. The married missionaries of other stations have each their own cares and burdens. At Batticotta, Tillipally, Oodoopitty, and Oodooville there are boarding-schools. But here at Manepy are two young ladies of America, providentially free, and willing to care for some young girls at Jaffna. There are several girls in our own field, and a few others in the other fields, who beg us with tears to let them come. They will do their own work; they will pound rice, etc., for sale, do any kind of sewing, or anything else we ask them; for what? They seek just what the Pilgrim Fathers sought—freedom to worship God.

Does their case make no appeal to us? The Mission will be glad to have us open such an industrial Christian home; it will not add much to, or hinder, the work we are already doing.

The native Christian pastors and other friends are very much interested in the plan, and promise us their hearty co-operation. Orders for coats, shirts, jackets, and children's dresses enough to keep the girls with us in constant employment, are already sent in without any effort on our part to secure them. They know how to cut out by patterns, and do this work very nicely, entirely supporting themselves without any care or expense to us; on the contrary, giving us a great deal of pleasure by their cheerful, helpful ways.

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JAPAN.

LETTER FROM MRS. ATKINSON.

We are indebted to Mrs. Atkinson for the following account of the remarkable revival in Japan. The letter is dated Kobe, April 3, 1884.

I HAVE been intending ever since my return from Kioto, to tell you about the revival that was going on in our Training-School there. It has since reached our churches in Osaka and Kobe, and is still quietly in progress. There has been little over-excitement here, and not much in Osaka, but the first week in Kioto was a very anxious one to the missionaries and those in charge of the school. The excitement was intense. The whole school was

bowed down with the sense of sin, and with the evident presence of the Holy Spirit. The young men could neither eat nor sleep; some of them went several successive nights with scarcely any sleep. Of course the nervous strain was very great. Even those who had been Christians for years, but who had never had such an experience as this, thought they never had been converted unless they could feel the same degree of excitement that they saw in others.

The whole school was so carried away by strong feeling, they wanted to drop everything and go out to preach. The teacher had the greatest difficulty in persuading them to wait till the end of the term. They finally consented to the plan proposed by one of the teachers — to choose three of their number to go immediately to preach, while the rest wait till the end of the term.

In Nishimoniya, a noted town of fifteen thousand people, about half an hour's ride from here by train, a large mass-meeting was held last night in one of the theaters. Mr. Atkinson went up on the six o'clock train, was the second speaker, and came home at nine: the meeting was to continue till eleven. In Inavari there were thirty-five baptisms last communion, and already there are more than fifty applicants for next time. They hope to have one hundred additions to the church there.

Young People's Department.

LETTER FROM MISS SPOONER.

We make the following extracts from a letter from Miss Spooner:—



LAST night our hearts were greatly rejoiced. Three of our girls came to our sitting-room to tell us they wished to live for Jesus. They have been very thoughtful for many months, and we have felt they were near the kingdom. Later in the evening two others came to ask for help. All our girls are interested in the most important subject of religion. We must be much in prayer, must have Christ's presence continually in our hearts, if we are to help the souls intrusted to our care.

We have been greatly burdened of late for these dear ones—

the responsibility of leading those who are just coming into the light, is very great—we so much desire that all may grow into Christ's image, and be bright lights in this dark land; that they may not be satisfied with knowing a little of the joy of serving, but that they may grow strong in faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, and may let the Holy Spirit abide with them. We hope they may find their greatest joy in service for others, forgetting their own pleasure or convenience.

Let me tell you about one of our girls whom I have mentioned before. She is a bright, attractive girl, and has been in the school as a day-scholar. She made rapid progress in her studies, and we looked upon her as one who would be a great help when she should have completed her course of study. She gave her heart to the Lord early last spring. She wished to confess before the world that she was on the Lord's side, and, like a dutiful child, asked her mother's will in the matter. The mother was white with rage when she found her daughter had become a Protestant, and commanded her to give up her views, and come home. She told her if she got her home she would cut her up and bury her if she did not give up her faith. The Lord sustained the child, and gave her peace and trust during her severe persecution. Several times a day the mother came and tried, by coaxings and threatenings, to get her daughter from us. The child dared not go out of the house for several days. We felt afraid a mob might come at any time and take her by force.

During the summer the dear girl publicly confessed her faith. Early in the autumn we saw that she was passing through a season of great temptation. Her sister was to be married in November, and, naturally enough, wished to have our pupil with her. For weeks the child had been trying to decide what she should do about attending the wedding, which she knew would take place with great noise and carousal on the Sabbath-day, and she must dishonor God if she went. We tried to show her how she would lessen her influence for the Master by yielding to the temptation; how, by standing firm, her mother might be led to think of the religion which keeps and sustains in times of trial. We prayed with and for the dear girl, and were almost certain she had decided to do right.

The final day came, and before I had left my room in the morning, the mother had entered the house, been to the dormitory, and with angry threats and tears succeeded in taking the child away. How our hearts ached, both for the suffering girl and for several of the scholars who had been thoughtful, and whom we feared might be influenced against the truth by this unfaithful

disciple. All our girls know that dancing, and drinking, and shouting on the Lord's-day is sinful; and where such things are going on, as they always are at Bulgarian weddings, no true Christian would be found.

The girl went with the bridal party to a city seven hours' distant, and was absent about two weeks. When she returned, she was a different girl in many respects. We thought she would return to the school; but she said she did not wish to do so. We have seen her from time to time during the winter, and have thought she would eventually tire of staying at home, where she has but little to take up her time, and come back to us. She has absented herself from prayer-meeting — sometimes because she did not wish to come, and sometimes through fear of her mother. The last time she came to see us she said she was very unhappy, was sorry she had grieved Jesus, and wished to do better. She said, "Every time I hear the schoolbell ring I cry, and cry."

I must not forget to tell you about my special *protégé*. Eighteen months ago, when one of the missionaries was touring in a distant part of Macedonia, he saw a little girl who had neither mother nor father, and who wished to come to our school. She had learned all that was taught in the school she attended formerly, and had graduated to the street, where she was often forced to beg for bread. I believe a priest paid something to a woman for giving the little one a place to sleep in. The child was hungry and thirsting for knowledge, and without a friend to aid her to obtain what she craved.

One cold Sunday afternoon in midwinter the little stranger was brought to us. I couldn't speak many words to her, for I had then studied the language but little. Mr. Emery told her I would be a mother to her, and would see that she needed nothing. She came close to me and kissed my hand, in token of her gratitude. I was happy before for the privilege of being here, and in the prospect of finding plenty of work for the Master; but a new joy entered into my life when this child came to me. She soon made friends with the girls, and became a leader in their out-of-door games. A happier child you would go far to see. In school she has proven herself a model scholar — studious, ambitious, and conscientious. She has given her heart to Jesus, and, as in everything else she undertakes, she is thoroughly in earnest. She says when she leaves school she shall want to tell all she meets about the Saviour she has found.

So I might go on telling you of each of our girls, who grow dearer every day. Pray for them all.

OUR THANK-OFFERING.

BY MISS. IDALINA DARROW.‡

WORD had come to us of a meeting up among the hills, where a little annual gathering of a missionary society had been an unusual success. "It was owing to the offerings we brought," they said. Some were large, and others small, but most were rendered with a bit of Scripture, or a verse of some appropriate hymn or poem. Evidently many were from full hearts, which had been led to see the manifold causes for thankfulness in their own particular lives since the minister had given notice of the "Thank-Offering Meeting." Others had had in mind the Spirit of the Lord abroad in far-away heathen lands, and had selected their texts with hearts full of gratitude for the coming of his kingdom on the earth. They almost felt they were at the threshold of heaven.

So when, a month or two later, our young president hoped we might make our annual meeting one of similar character and gladness, those of us who had heard of the hill-country meeting, responded with animated yeas. Then we went our separate ways, until the Sabbath afternoon for the meeting together of our Mission Circle came round again. Great clouds of fog and drifts of sleety mist drove in from the Sound, and we looked askance at each other as we came out of church, and, crossing the yard, entered the chapel. But we need not have feared; an encouraging number were already there, and those were re-inforced by others, till the room was pleasantly full. Very touching was the faltering prayer from a young girl's lips, and the Bible-reading and other opening exercises were pervaded by a sort of subdued, glad thankfulness. There was a little business, to which we gave our attention,—our election of officers had occurred at a week-day house-meeting some time before,—then a letter or two from missionaries, and we came to the opening of the envelopes, which had previously been dropped into the "Pastor's box," which had been "borrowed" for the occasion. Names were not signed, and none knew whose were the sentiments, or the moneys accompanying them. We had not expected to feel the tears coming. Of course we all had much to be thankful for, and we were quite willing to give something extra this first Sabbath of the new year: it somehow gave a good start to the year. And we liked the bright young Vassar graduate who was our president; and as she had especially asked us to remember to slip in a bit of a text, or a verse of something, why, we had not forgotten it; that was all. No not quite all, for in doing as she requested, we had been more or less interested in selecting appropriate lines and

verses; and now, when sympathetic voices read, one after another, now a text, and then a stanza of a dear old hymn, or a verse or two of some significant poem, with, by and by, a pause or two for a little prayer between the readings, our girlish hearts softened, and we wondered if it seemed like this when the Lord was here.

When the echo of the last words had died away in the quiet room, the president spoke tenderly of our youngest *protégé*, our little Esther, far away in her Turkish school, and asked that we might be faithful to her highest interests, as well as those bodily and mental needs which our money supplied.

Whether it was her beseeching words or the influences which had been about us all along the hour, we may not know; but when she ceased, a voice over in the corner broke forth into gentle pleading that the Lord would touch the little Turkish girl's heart in this new year, and make her one of his jewels. Still another and another on bended knee uttered in broken, tender tones a like wish for the soul of the dark-eyed little maiden.

With *Him* all things are possible.

Some three months later a letter came to us from Esther's teacher, telling us how, as the first Sabbath of the new year drew toward the sunsetting, our little Esther had knocked at her door, and kneeling at her feet, and laying her head on her lap, had confessed her love for the tender Shepherd. So, of our tears and our prayers, was born into "the Light of the world" the soul of the Turkish Esther, which we laid at *His* feet as our "Thank-offering."

Our Work at Home.

"REJOICE IN THE LORD."

BY MRS. SARAH B. HOWLAND.

EVERY command of the Bible has a full and definite meaning, not only for the time in which it was written, but for all ages. Another thing that we are apt to forget is, that *all* commands are binding upon us, though we often, in thought if not in word, class them as of two kinds: some to be obeyed without question, and others if we feel in the mood for it.

We acknowledge, that to be a true follower of Christ we must "pray without ceasing," and we recognize the danger of doing anything that will quench the Holy Spirit of God in our hearts;

but how many of us realize that the command to "rejoice evermore" was given at the same time as the others, and it, also, must be obeyed if we would be faithful disciples of Christ.

But is it not asking a great deal of us to rejoice *always*? When our lives are made to run in channels that are totally repugnant to our nature, when we are hampered by a thousand petty cares, can we be as joyful as if our lives had fallen in pleasant places? Or, still further: if God's hand has been laid heavily upon us, and we are crushed under a weight of sorrow, can we be bright and cheerful? At the first thought we say "Impossible; we can submit to God's will, and *endure*, but that is all." But *is* that all? Over and over it comes in God's Word, "Rejoice in the Lord;" "Sorrowful but always rejoicing;" "Fulfill ye my joy;"—and he never commands what we are unable to perform.

He knew that we could not all have pleasant lives—that days must sometimes be dark and dreary. He understands all the longings of our nature, and feels with us the overwhelming sorrow that must come when our dear ones are taken from us; and yet here are the words, "Rejoice evermore."

Look more closely at your daily lives, and see if you cannot find something pleasant in everything that happens, or, at least, something to be gained in every disappointment. If you only look for the bright side, you can always find one. The faculty of making the best of everything will be to you more than the "philosopher's stone," and will turn every unpleasant thing into real golden sunshine, worth all the glittering ore in the world.

Suppose you live in a little country village, and all opportunities of special culture are denied you: but you can read the best thoughts of great minds; you can think better than when in a whirl; and by and by you will find that you have the true culture of heart that will make you a blessing to your friends. If you are in the bustle of city life, when you long to be quiet, think how many opportunities of improvement are before you, and enjoy them to the utmost. If you would like to travel, and cannot, there are books that will take you to all the places on the face of the earth, without the discomforts of journeying.

Suppose you have to travel to some remote corner of the globe, where you have no congenial companions: then you can study the manners and customs of the people; and there are always new things in nature to be learned. Perhaps your home-letters do not come, and you have to wait months before hearing from your dear ones: do you remember how you have prayed for patience? Now, you can trust your friends to God's loving care. Suppose you want to go to the ends of the earth, and have to stay at home: do

the thing that lies nearest with a cheerful and willing spirit, and do not fear to leave the result with Him who knoweth the heart.

“But there are so many things that are simply vexatious, and can do no good.” Suppose your baskets are packed for some expedition, and it “pours” all day long: think how long you have wanted a quiet time to answer some neglected letters, or to make over an old dress; and here is a whole day before you, for which no special duties have been planned. Suppose you are ready to go to the “Philharmonic Concert,” to which you have looked forward for weeks, and your escort is called away suddenly, and you cannot go. Never mind; perhaps you can go sometime; and here is a delightful new book that you have been trying to find time to read. If everything else fails, you can feel that you are growing stronger and better by meeting disappointment bravely; and this should help you to be bright and sunny.

But these are all little things, and do not touch the deepest places of your hearts. It may be that God has come into your home, and taken your most precious treasures to himself. The darlings of your heart, whose very lives are part of your own, have been taken from you, and your arms are empty. Where is the sunshine now? The tears must come, but when you think how lovingly the little ones are cared for in the heavenly home, and that they are forever beyond the cares and sorrows of this life, you can only be thankful that a kind Father has called them so early to dwell with him. Is it not a joy to think that you are the mother of some of the shining ones, and that by and by they can teach you more than you ever could have taught them here? Thoughts like these can check your grief, and you will find that, truly, the “joy of the Lord is your strength.”

But it may be that God has come still nearer, and taken the strong arm on which you leaned; the one whose life was bound up in yours; in whose love you rested in perfect security, and by whom every thought of your heart was understood, almost before it was known to yourself. It seems as if every fiber of your being suffers, and the future spreads out before you like a dreary expanse of days to be lived when all the joy of living is over.

“This is a world of tears and heartaches, of sad partings and bitter disappointments; and can one ever come out into the sunshine again?”

Yes, ah, yes! Will you so thank God for his past gifts? You have had the greatest blessing that can be granted to a mortal on this earth — that deep and perfect sympathy that is second only to that of the Divine Heart which first planned this human love. This mysterious and all-absorbing affection is not given to all of

God's children. It is your own precious gift, and will be yours forever. In the days of loneliness, thank God for what you have had of perfect love, and let its remembrance brighten every sad hour. Open your heart to receive the sunshine from Heaven, and it will be reflected upon all those whom you meet, until your sorrow may be a daily joy to all around you.

Then let your lives be "always" joyful: not with a surface merriment, that brings its own reaction, but with that deep and abiding happiness which is within the reach of all who truly seek for it—the real heart "gladness," which may be yours forevermore.

GUADALAJARA, MEXICO.

A THANK-OFFERING SERVICE.

The following account has been in our possession some little time, but has been crowded out, from month to month, by other matter.

IN compliance with your request, I will give a brief account of our Thank-offering service of last October. All through the summer the aspect of the work in the county was dark and discouraging, little response being obtained from the auxiliaries, and little, if any, increase of interest in the home work; while the rapid growth and spiritual prosperity in the foreign fields seemed to call for greater efforts at home.

The time for the county meeting was fast approaching, and, in spite of all efforts to the contrary, the material for the meeting was scant and unattractive. So few of our ladies are able to attend the annual gathering of the Branch, that we like to present an inviting bill of fare for these fall meetings. Then, too, it seemed necessary to have something to awaken a new interest; but what should that something be? Various things came to mind, but nothing satisfactory, till, taking up the *Advance* one day and glancing over the column of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, we read the story of their Thank-offering service. Instantly came the thought, "Try that for your meeting." But the reply came, "The time is too short. It will be impossible to make it a success." So, like other suggestions, it was dismissed. But it returned, again and again, till at last came the thought, "May not this be a suggestion of the Holy Spirit? Try it!"

So a few were consulted, and as all seemed to favor it a letter was written, and a copy sent to each auxiliary and mission circle within our limits, inviting every member of the same to inclose a sum of money in an envelope, accompanied by a passage of Script-

ure or a sentiment of the giver, to be brought or sent to the meeting—there to be opened and read. It was only eight days before the meeting when this letter was mailed, with fear and trembling, but with hope and some degree of faith that it would meet a hearty response.

The morning of October 11th dawned bright and beautiful, and as we entered the church in Higganum, a daintily trimmed basket upon the platform seemed to invite our offerings. At the opening of the afternoon session, the well-filled basket and the many eager, expectant faces in the audience, indicated the interest that was felt in the coming service, which was conducted by the pastor of the church. After reading the 96th Psalm, and seeking for us a blessing from above, the opening of the envelopes began. At this point a few Scripture passages containing promises that the world shall be won for Christ, were read, followed by gleanings from the missionary papers of the past year relating to the work of the Holy Spirit in all our foreign fields, as proofs of the fulfillment of prophecy, and encouragement to continued efforts and prayer. As the envelopes were opened, and the sentiments and passages read, the interest increased. All hearts were stirred with new zeal, and we found the time far too short to read them all. Words can but feebly express the joy and gratitude that filled our hearts when, at the close of the service, it was found that our offerings had reached the sum of \$111. So far did it exceed our highest expectations, that we could but feel that the suggestion was from the Spirit, and exclaimed, "It is the Lord's doing, and is marvelous in our eyes." Did time and space permit, I should love to tell you of the delightful exercise by one mission circle; of the sweet songs that carried our hearts upward; of the interesting missionary addresses; and of the delightful, heavenly atmosphere that surrounded us through the day. And as we spoke parting words one to another, our hearts offered a silent prayer that this might be one of the days that "tones the after years," and "carries up to Heaven" a record that shall be as sweet incense before the throne. When,

"Perhaps, in far off, eternal years,
The echo may ring upon our ears."

E. E. M.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NEW HAVEN BRANCH.

A PERFECT May day greeted the ladies as they gathered in Bridgeport for the annual meeting of the New Haven Branch, May 13, 1884. It needed only one glance at the eager faces, as they hurried up from the station, to show that they expected

“good things;” and they were not disappointed. After the devotional exercises the reports of the Recording and Corresponding Secretaries were read, glancing over the broad field, and letting us see spots of brightness here and there, to strengthen our hearts. We heard of the wonderful revival in Japan; of Miss Andrews’ consecrated life; of Miss Holbrook’s medical work in North China; of the Ahmednagar Girls’ Boarding School; and of Mrs. Gulick’s work in Spain, where the “land of the Inquisition celebrated last year a Luther festival.” But time would fail us to tell of all the good tidings which came to us from the mission stations and schools. The Treasurer’s report followed, with the goodly showing in round numbers of over \$10,500 contributed, and the gratifying fact that the mission circles had increased their gifts \$600 during the last year. Miss Childs next brought us a message from the mother Board at Boston. She thought the motto of this Board deserved to be, “Always steadfast, abounding in the work of the Lord.” She told us how the prompt responses of this Branch had gladdened their hearts in anxious council over some especial and pressing needs. And then she asked for something more precious than money—for our daughters. The very success of the work makes new workers necessary.

Brief reports from county Vice-Presidents followed, and in these as well as those reported in the afternoon, it was very encouraging to see how interested the young ladies’ societies and the mission circles are. The next generation will look upon “missions” very differently from this one.

Mr. Leitch, brother of the sisters Margaret and Mary, who are doing such noble work in Ceylon, next addressed the meeting. He spoke with much feeling of his mother’s prayers with and for her children. The missionary spirit so early planted had grown with their growth. Now, this work had become such a privilege and delight, that the sacrifices were as nothing compared with the rewards. He spoke with much enthusiasm of his sisters’ school-work, and told us of their methods. Missionaries drift inevitably into school-work; for preaching is evanescent, but school-work tells. It is stroke on stroke every day.

A short prayer-meeting, under the leadership of Mrs. Backus, closed the morning session. The Bridgeport ladies furnished a most bountiful collation. Kind and thoughtful hands had made all the business arrangements very clear and complete, even to the list of departing trains, which was plainly chalked for us in the vestibule.

The afternoon session opened with prayer, followed by the election of officers for the ensuing year. Miss Gilman, of the East-

ern Connecticut Branch, brought hearty greetings. She spoke of the ties between the auxiliaries and the branches, and between the branches themselves, which grow stronger every year. The county reports were full of interest and suggestion. One said, "We look forward hopefully, and backward joyfully."

Miss Clarkson, of Japan, gave a very interesting address, the testimony of an eye-witness to the wonderful revival work in Japan. The work was steadily going on, for the Church was ready for it. The cause moves fast; there is no better work than to help. Then taking up the note of the morning, she said to the young ladies: "I can speak for myself; I do not regret one moment. These five years of missionary work have been the happiest of my life." Letters from Mrs. Schneider told us the sad story of Turkish persecution, with the gladder strain describing the triumphant death of a young convert, and the patient, happy waiting of another for release from suffering.

At the last annual meeting it was voted to unite with other societies in presenting a memorial to Queen Victoria, asking her to endeavor to mitigate the sufferings of the widows of India. A letter from Lord Shaftesbury was read, in which he said it was quite impossible for the British Government to interfere officially to change these social customs. It must be left to the gradual influence of Christian education.

Mr. Leitch made the closing address, giving us many interesting details of his sisters' Sunday-school and evangelistic work. Especially did he emphasize the generous giving of the Ceylon Christians, and showed how the lack of means hindered progress. Here was a man waiting to work, and a field waiting for a worker, and no money to bring the two together." No hardship was so trying to the missionary as to have his estimates cut down. They did not ask for what they might use to advantage, but for the least possible amount necessary, and it was very hard not to have even that granted. The world is far more open than we think: it is being moulded by England and America. Let us consecrate our property, our lives, our children. We shall find them again if we give them away.

ARRIVALS. — Mrs. J. M. Miner and Miss Henrietta Rendall, missionaries of the Board, arrived in New York, May 18th.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM APRIL 18 TO MAY 18, 1884.

MAINE.

<i>Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Portland, Aux., High St. Ch., \$272; Irene Mitchell, \$60; S.S., \$49, State St. Ch., \$75; Augusta, Aux., \$50; Gorham, Aux., \$25; Eastport, Aux., \$23.18; So. Paris, Aux., \$22; Greenville, Aux., \$13; Biddeford, Pavilion Ch., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Elizabeth Jellerson, \$21; Deer Isle, Aux., \$6; Ellsworth, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. C. W. Huntington, \$22; Lebanon Centre, Little Cedars, \$30; Bridgton, Aux., \$30; Garland, Ladies of Cong. Ch., \$8; Saco, 1st Ch., \$10; Searsport, Aux., \$6.50, Friends, \$1; Winthrop, Aux., \$25; Milltown, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Charles Todd, \$28; Cape Elizabeth, Coral Workers, \$15; Harpswell Centre, \$6; Scarborough, Young Ladies' Missy Soc'y, \$5, \$802 68		
<i>Anna.</i> —Alice Preston, \$11; Friend, \$2,		13 00
Total,		\$815 68

LEGACY.

<i>Maine Branch.</i> —Portland, Plymouth Ch., Legacy of Mrs. James Erie,		\$200 00
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NEW HAMPSHIRE.

<i>New Hampshire Branch.</i> —Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Amherst, Aux., \$24.50, Busy Bees, \$30; Amherst, Mass., In Mem., M. E. C., const. L. M. Mrs. D. G. Connor, Rahway, N. J., \$25; Bedford, Aux., \$15, Thurston Band, \$10, const. L. M. Mrs. Parmelia Colcord; Brentwood, Mrs. E. B. Pike, \$2; Brookline, Aux., \$21, Cheerful Givers, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Bertha L. Sargent, \$40; Hampton, Mizpah Circle, \$25; Keene, 1st Ch., Aux., \$12; Manchester, 1st Ch., Wallace Circle, \$32.42; Meredith Village, Aux.,		
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\$18.60; Milford, Willing Workers, \$40; Nashua, Pilgrim Ch., Ladies, const. L. M. Mrs. George W. Grover, \$25; Portsmouth, Rogers' Circle \$40; West Lebanon, Missy Band, \$19,	\$379 52
<i>East Jaffrey.</i> —Aux.,	15 00
<i>Keene.</i> —1st Ch., M. C., S. S., \$60, Miss Sarah L. Wood, \$80,	140 00
<i>West moreland Depot.</i> —A Friend,	1 00
Total,	\$535 52

VERMONT.

<i>Vermont Branch.</i> —Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. St. Johnsbury, No. Ch., Aux., \$17.54, Girls' Benev. Circle, \$23.25; Rutland, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. S. H. Kingsley, \$50.09; Burlington, Aux., \$25; East Putney, Aux., \$13.73. Ex., \$12,		\$117 61
<i>Granby.</i> —M. C.,	50	
<i>Middlebury.</i> —A Friend,	10 00	
<i>Putney.</i> —Mrs. A. S. Taft,	4 40	
<i>St. Johnsbury.</i> —No. Ch.,	10 00	
Total,	\$142 51	

MASSACHUSETTS.

<i>Adams.</i> —Cong. S. S.,	\$10 00	
<i>Berkshire Branch.</i> —Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Stockbridge, Aux., \$12; Dalton, Aux., \$20; Hinsdale, Aux., \$17; Pittsfield, 1st Ch., \$6.25; Lee, Jun. Aux., \$10,		65 25
<i>Chelmsford Centre.</i> —Central Ch., Aux.,	7 00	
<i>Essex No. Conf. Branch.</i> —Mrs. A. Hammond, Treas. Newburyport, Aux., \$68.75; Rowley, Aux., \$25,		93 75
<i>Essex So. Conf. Branch.</i> —Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Georgetown, Memorial Ch., Aux., \$34; Salem, Tabernacle Ch., Aux., \$125, Dr. Choate's Bible Cl., \$40, Y. L. M. C., \$30,		229 00
<i>Franklin Co. Branch.</i> —Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Deerfield, Aux., \$14; So. Deerfield, Aux., \$14.35; Northfield, Aux., \$12.36; Coleraine, Aux., \$10; Sunderland, Aux., \$6;		

Greenfield, Aux., \$4.49; Shelburn Falls, Aux., \$43.40, Little Women, \$20; Whateley, prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Lydia A. White, \$21.55, \$146 15
Georgetown.—1st Ch., Happy Workers, 12 00
Groton.—Mrs. C. H. Adams, 4 40
Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Isabella G. Clarke, Treas. So. Hadley, Faithful Workers, \$66; Hadley, Aux., \$20.49, M. C., \$10; Easthampton, Aux., \$7; Northampton, Aux., 1st Ch. Div., const. L. M's Miss Emeline C. Graves, Miss Susan E. Graves, \$200, Edwards Ch. Div., prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Mary C. Marsh, \$42.38; A Friend in Hampshire Co., \$225.49, 571 36
Hatfield.—A Friend, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Alpheus Cowles, 50 00
Haverhill.—No. Ch., 60 00
Montague.—1st Ch., 9 10
Old Colony Branch.—Miss F. J. Runnels, Treas. New Bedford, Wide-Awake Workers, const. L. M. Miss Gertrude M. Robinson, \$100, Union Workers, \$20, Norton, Woman's Miss'y Soc'y, \$50, 170 00
Rehoboth.—Cong. Ch., 7 98
Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Longmeadow, Aux., \$29.50, Young Helpers, \$15; Springfield, So. Ch., Aux., \$155.19, 1st Ch., of wh. \$100 by Mrs. E. Brewer Smith, const. L. M's Mrs. S. E. Bailey, Mrs. Harvey E. Mosely, Mrs. John E. Kingsley, Mrs. Roderick Burt, \$151.56, Y. L. M. C., \$22.83, Miss Mary A. Brewer, const. L. M's Mrs. C. T. Parsons, Pigeon Cove, Miss Abby Gardner, \$50, Holyoke, 2d Ch., \$125, 549 08
Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Boston, Union Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 by Miss Louise J. Brown, const. L. M. Miss Mary A. French, \$369.50, Jun. Circle, \$96, Central Ch., Aux., \$30.07, Mt. Vernon Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 by Miss A. M. Pearson, const. L. M. Miss Charlotte Jellison, \$25 by Mrs. H. K. Thacher, const. L. M. Miss Margaret Herrick, \$95, Park St. Ch., Aux., of wh. \$50 by Mrs. Jacob Fullerton, const. L. M's Mrs. James Freeman, Mrs. F. A. Allen, \$25 by Mrs. G. W. Coburn, const. L. M. Mrs. W. E. Murdock, \$700, Echo

Band, \$70, Shawmut Ch., Y. L. M. C., \$428.25; So. Boston, Phillips Ch. S. S., \$86.73; East Boston, Maverick Ch., Madura Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Albert Bowker, const. L. M. Miss E. Harriet Stanwood, \$201; Roxbury, Elliot Ch., Aux., \$25, Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux., \$4; Chelsea, 3d Ch., \$25; Somerville, Broadway Ch., \$33.84; Dorchester, Village Ch., Aux., of wh. \$10 thank-off. from W., \$33, S. S., \$37.50; Jamaica Plain, Wide-Awakes, \$55; Waltham, Jun. Aux., \$25; Brighton, Aux., \$30; Watertown, Phillips M. B., \$22; Newtonville, Central Ch., M. B., \$10; West Newton, Mrs. E. C. Frost, \$1; Auburndale, Willing Hands, \$30; Dedham, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$1.50; Medfield, Aux., \$36, Morning-Glories, \$39, \$2,478 39
 Total, \$4,463 46

CONNECTICUT.

Georgetown.—Ladies' Soc'y, \$10 00
Hartford Branch.—Miss Anna Morris, Treas. Marlboro, Willing Workers, \$47; Hartford, Windsor Ave. Ch., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. C. R. Hillyer const. L. M. Leslie Monroe Stowe, \$74, S. S., \$30; Rockville, Aux., \$32; Plainville, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. L. P. Buell const. L. M. Miss Mary E. Burr, \$88; Tolland, Aux., \$10; Windsor Locks, Aux., \$100; Unionville, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. F. W. Crum, \$32.20; East Windsor, Aux., \$16; West Hartford, Cong. Ch., Young Ladies, \$10, 439 20
New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Ansonia, \$28; Bethlehem, Willing Hands, \$3; Birmingham, \$36; Brookfield Center, \$5; Centerbrook, \$30; Cheshire, \$27; Cromwell, \$11.25; Darien, of wh. \$12.25 fr. Easy Bees, \$42.25; Derby, \$36; East Had-dam, of wh. \$40 from Phoenix Band, \$53; East Hampton First Ch., const. L. M. Mrs. E. P. Root, \$30; East Hampton, Union Ch., \$10; East Haven, \$32.76; Easton, \$12; Ellsworth, of wh. \$20 fr. Golden Links, \$52; Falls Village, of wh. \$15 fr. Y. L. M. C., \$25; Goshen, \$30; Greenwich, \$36.42; Guilford, First Ch., \$40; Third Ch.,

\$29.50; Haddam, \$12; Harwinton, \$23; Meriden, First Ch., of wh. \$100 fr. Y. P. M. Soc'y, \$50 fr. S. S., \$40 fr. Cheerful Givers, \$190; Meriden, Center Ch., const. L. M. Mrs. E. A. Winslow, \$68; Middlebury, \$24.50; Middlefield, \$55; Middle Haddam, \$8.05; Middletown, First Ch., of wh. \$12 from Ten Times One, \$47.75; Middletown, South Ch., const. L. M.'s Mrs. Peter M. Snyder, Mrs. Nellie A. Douglas, \$67; Milford, const. L. M.'s Mrs. Geo A. Roberts, Miss M. E. Clarke, \$63; Millington, const. L. M. Mrs. Mary E. Bell, \$12; Milton, \$15; Monroe, \$10; Mount Carmel, \$50; New Britain, South Ch. \$105; New Haven, Center Ch., \$65, Church of the Redeemer, of wh. \$20 fr. Aurora, \$45, College St. Ch., \$47, Fair Haven, First Ch., of wh. \$63.55 fr. Y. L. M. C., \$37.85 fr. Helpers, \$101.40, Second Ch., const. L. M. Mrs. Lois Bradley, \$54, Humphrey St. Ch., M. C., \$40, North Ch., \$1, Third Ch., \$77, Yale College Ch., of wh. \$15.17 fr. M. C., \$90.17; New Milford, of wh. \$15 fr. Golden Links, \$131.34; Newtown, \$10; North Cornwall, \$2.60; Northfield, of wh. \$5 fr. Steadfast Workers, \$45.55; North Stamford, \$12; Norwalk, First Ch., S. S., \$55.05; Portland, \$27; Redding, \$25; Ridgefield, \$40; Roxbury, \$39; Saybrook, Seaside Mission Band, \$30; Sharon, \$28.89; Southbury, \$13; Stamford, \$60.62; Stan-
 wich, M. C., \$10; Thomaston, \$39; Torrington, of wh. \$10 fr. Highland Workers const. L. M. Mrs. W. O. Barber, \$37.60; Torrington, First Ch., \$26; Warren, \$12; Wash-
 ington, \$42; Waterbury, Second Ch., of wh. \$25 fr. Y. L. M. C., \$110; Watertown, \$50; West-
 chester, of wh. \$5 fr. M. C., \$15; West Haven, of wh. \$10 fr. Miss. Sunbeams, Mrs. S. P. Beardsley, const. L. M. Miss Nellie L. Peet, \$90; Winsted, Mountain Daisies, \$30; Wood-
 bury, First Ch., \$10, A Friend, \$1,

\$2,832 70

Total, \$3,281 90

LEGACY.

Legacy of Mary M. Maltby,
 New Haven, \$4,315 96

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Perry Centre, \$40; New York City, Miss S. E. Haydn, \$5; Roch-
 ester, Mt. Hor Miss'y Friends, \$16.25; Brooklyn, Thompkins Ave. Ch. Aux., const. L. M. Miss Kate Woodhull, M.D., Smyrna, Del., \$25; Buffalo, \$20, W. G. Bancroft, M. B., \$10; Sherburne, \$50; Fair-
 port, S. S., \$28; West Bloom-
 field, \$25. Ex., \$50.75, \$168 50
Millers Place, L. I.—A Friend, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Mary M. Benedict, 50 00
Newtonville.—Desert Palm, prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. D. S. Boudinot, Troy, \$10, 228 50

Total, \$228 50

PENNSYLVANIA.

Great Bend.—L. E. Taylor, \$2 00
 Total, \$2 00

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington.—Young Ladies' Miss'y Soc'y, \$70 00
 Total, \$70 00

OHIO.

Windham.—Y. L. M. B., \$11 00
 Total, \$11 00

ILLINOIS.

Sterling.—Mrs. Nathan Wil-
 liams, \$9 40
 Total, \$9 40

CANADA.

Canadian W. B. M., \$167 50
 Total, \$167 50

General Funds, \$9,727 47
 Morning Star, 131 00
 Weekly Pledge, 4 39
 Leaflets, 5 99
 Legacies, 4,515 96
 Total, \$14,384 81

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

JAPAN.

REVIVAL SCENES.

Miss Searle, whose feet are as yet but on the threshold of missionary life and service, is privileged to give us this interesting account of the manifestation of God's grace and power among the girls of the Kobe Home, now in charge of Miss Brown and Miss Searle. Is there not refreshment and inspiration here for weary and fainting workers in other fields, as well as cause for devout thanksgiving on the part of those to whose gifts and prayers God's blessing has been added?

THE last mail which left us carried some accounts to America of the wonderful awakening in the boys' school at Kioto, and perhaps something of the way in which the work was spreading to other stations. But you will wish to hear what God is doing for us here in the Kobe Girls' School. Last week Monday and Tuesday were our examination days, but the girls did not scatter for the ten days of vacation. Only a very few left us to go to their homes. Wednesday evening most of the girls went to a union meeting conducted by some of the young men from Kioto. At the close of the regular services an opportunity was given for those who were troubled, and desired to receive the Holy Spirit, to meet the leaders in the gallery. The girls were very anxious to remain, and were finally permitted to do so. Every one went to the gallery, and after some talking and praying, all but two felt that they had received a blessing, and were ready to go home. But those two could not find peace. They could not trust themselves with God. Although they had long been professing Christians, it seemed to them that night that they had been mistaken, and they were utterly in the dark. At last, about midnight, all were sent home. They went quietly to bed, but very early in the morning they were up, holding little prayer-meetings, praying especially for the two who were still in the dark. Some of them were so earnest that they neglected their breakfast, forgetting everything else in their longing for the Spirit's presence.

While our hearts were full of joy that we were receiving a share in the gracious shower, we were very anxious, fearing lest the girls might mistake sympathetic excitement for the power of God in their hearts. I never so longed for power to speak to them in their own language, to help even a little. It was a great relief when Miss Dudley came over before she had eaten her breakfast. She led the devotions that morning, and spent the whole forenoon in talking with the girls, trying to help and guide

them. Before noon, the two who had been so troubled found peace through trusting in Christ, and since then their faces have been radiant with a new joy.

Of course we are not sure that in every case the work has been genuine; but we believe that God's Spirit has been manifest in this work, and we rejoice in it with all our hearts. The only girl in the class of '84 who did not hope that she was a Christian, has, we trust, given her heart to Christ, and several others have asked for baptism. Last week was a time of mutual confessions among the girls, and of drawing nearer together, as they all drew nearer to the Lord. Several "roots of bitterness" which had been rankling in hearts that scarcely owned their presence have been pulled out, and there is a beautiful spirit of love and gentleness evident in many ways.

God has indeed blessed the school abundantly. Pray that not one may be left out, but that even the youngest ones may love Christ, and try to please him. At present, about twenty-four of our fifty-four boarders are members of the church; and I think eight or nine more are desirous of baptism. The day-scholars are not so easy to reach, and I think only one out of the ten is a member of the church. The six graduates who remain in the school as assistants, and all the members of the first and second classes, are, we hope, to be counted on Christ's side, and most of them are already members of the visible Church. Besides these, there are several in the lower classes who are Christians.

CHINA.

LETTER FROM MISS PORTER.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a letter to the Evanston Auxiliary, Ill.:—

I WROTE you last in the early summer, when we had been just a year in our Shantung home. Now, the second winter is almost over, and we are approaching the springtime, which, according to the Chinese reckoning, will be "established" to-morrow. Their division of the year, it being the lunar twelve months, is more natural than ours, and the "three nines of heat" and the "three tens of cold" really correspond in general with the greatest extremes of temperature. It hardly seems this year as if we had had any winter, the air has been so mild and balmy; no fierce winds, and not a single snow or rain storm. The farmers begin to long for more moisture; but we who must be out a great deal enjoy the lovely days, while we are sorry for their disappointment.

I think I wrote you of Miss Andrews having come down to spend the summer. She aided us not a little in the work, and yet got the rest and change which she needed. Her visit was a real refreshment to me in many ways. Early in September, Mr. and Mrs. Sheffield, with their five dear children, came to our quiet village for their vacation. We all enjoyed their stay, and then we Porters went off to Tientsin.

* * * * *

Our visit at a port made us appreciate more highly than ever the advantages of our position here in nearness to the people, and easy access to them, and we took up work with new avidity on our return.

Evening.—I had such a pleasant interruption at that point that I think I must tell you about it. When the Bible-woman went out early in the afternoon, I said to her: "I shall be writing to-day, and do not care to make any visits, if, as I suppose, every one will be watching the ceremonies of the Buddhist nuns, who have a pavilion on the back street. But if you find women who expect me, and wish to see me, send me word." I sat at my desk with no thought of being called, when I heard a knock at the door, and opening it, a Mrs. Ma, who united with the church six weeks ago, said, "I have come to ask you to my house, where a number of women are waiting to see you." A few minutes' walk brought me to her home, where I found two or three church-members, whose presence meant a great deal to me, and twenty outsiders. I had a most interesting talk with them.

This coming of the Buddhist nuns is one of the events of the year, and even those who have no interest in it as a religious matter, are attracted by the stir and crowd. So it was quite worthy of note that so large a company of those in no way connected with us wished to hear an exposition of Christian truth, instead of going to the neat pavilion to listen to the chanting and watch the mummeries of the nuns.

I think I wrote you last summer of our boys' school, taught in a building belonging to the village, and attached to one of the temples. The question of carrying it on, arose just before the new year. We decided to give the same assistance as before; that is, provide a teacher, while all other expenses, furniture, books, and incidentals, should be met by the parents of the pupils. A number of boys are to come from other villages. They will board themselves, and we already have twenty-six names on our list. I give the first hour each morning to a Bible lesson with the boys, and find it a very pleasant kind of teaching.

My own little school does not increase in numbers, but the

seven little girls have made such progress as to be considered quite proficient by the wondering women who see them take up a new hymn and read it off intelligently; and they are teachers, too, in their own circles. The Bible-woman has many pupils, and I give one afternoon each week to following up her work, and holding little meetings in homes to which she brings me invitations. In this way I am extending my acquaintance in the village, and have the opportunity of watering some of the seed sown.

Mrs. Smith has been able for the last nine months to do a great deal of village-work. She has a number of meetings each week in other places, besides one with the Christian women and Sunday-schools here. She is a real enthusiast, and has a most happy way of communicating her own interest to others.

We see progress in knowledge and zeal among some of our dear women, and hope that foundations are being laid, on which will be built in years to come happy homes, parents and children together honoring and loving Jesus the Lord.

AFRICA.

A LETTER, AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

We are indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Goodenough of the Zulu Mission for these encouraging facts relating to two schools with which missionaries of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior are connected as teachers.

I. THE LETTER.

WHEN the eagerly-watched-for foreign mail came last week, it brought, among other things, a strange-looking letter. It was written upon two leaves of curiously ornamented red paper, and the characters upon it were so exquisitely wrought as easily to be mistaken for engraved work. We turned it this way and that to decide which was the top of the letter; though that made but little difference, because we could not read it anyway, and, besides, an English translation was sent with it. The letter had been written by a Chinese boy, the Secretary of a children's missionary society in a school of the American Board at Tung-cho, North China. It was addressed to the officers of the American Board, and its object was to inquire what had become of the money which they had raised and sent the previous year, and to send their contributions for the present year, amounting to \$28.10.

This juvenile missionary society was formed about two years ago, and consisted the first year of thirty-seven Chinese children and four foreigners. This number has been increased to fifty-one the second year. At their meetings they have studied about mission work in other lands, and, as the Chinese letter expresses it, "they have learned much of other countries, and learned much of

love to God and man." Their contributions the first year amounted to \$14.20, which they voted to give toward the support of a scholar in some school in Africa. The money had been sent to the Board at Boston, with the request that a scholar should be chosen for them, and Dr. Means designated this for Zulu boys at Adams. That is why this curious Chinese letter has come to us. In writing about the formation of this society, Miss Evans, the teacher, says: "All that the children can call their own, amounts to less than five cents a week, and their schoolbooks and Sabbath contributions must also come out of this five cents. In order to raise more, many of them decided they would go without a part of their Sunday lunch, and add the money it would cost to their contributions. The children's impatience at the long delay in hearing from their money, which led to the writing of this letter, has produced results which they never dreamed of, and which will doubtless more than repay them for all their waiting.

II. WHAT CAME OF IT.

The letter arrived Saturday morning. Sunday afternoon was "Monthly Concert" in the Zulu church at Adams. The audience was made up of the Christian families at the station, the thirty boys from the boarding-school, and a few unclad heathen from the surrounding kraals—an audience exhibiting every degree in the transformation out of uncivilized heathenism, from the untamed children of the wilderness, in paints, feathers, and beads, to the neatly dressed Christian people, who might sit at your table like ladies and gentlemen, or talk intelligently with you in English.

To this audience the story of the Chinese letter was told, and at the close of the service all who wished were invited to stop and see the letter. All of the schoolboys, especially, crowded forward to see it; and when asked, "Boys, can't you do as well as that?" several of them spoke up, "Yes; we want to." They took up the matter eagerly, and the following evening obtained permission to sit up after their usual study-hours to form a society. It was half past eleven before their officers were finally elected. At first they chose as president one who is not a Christian. After his election the objection was made that the president ought to be a Christian, and this seemed to the boy himself, as well as to others, a valid objection, and another was chosen.

The Constitution of the society is a very simple one.

I. Name (not yet chosen).

II. Object: To help some mission work, and to learn about God's work in the world.

III. Members: All who will give something each week.

IV. Officers: President, Secretary, and Treasurer.

This is the first week, and the society now numbers thirty members, each of whom agrees to give two cents a week. You will like to know how much that signifies. Scarcely one of these boys has any money that he can call his own. The paper and postage for their letters home must be earned by working in playtime at two cents an hour. This playtime is from four to six o'clock in the afternoon, and it is the playtime of boys who have been studying from six o'clock to one, and working from two to four. The giving of two cents a week means, with almost every one of these boys, the giving of one of their precious playhours. But the boys seem glad to do it, and we are glad to have them taste the sweet joy of giving what it costs a sacrifice to give. One boy has already earned his contribution money for the remaining five weeks of the term.

The boys will use their money to help on some mission-work in Africa. Probably it will be given to Mr. Wilcox, who has gone with his wife and baby to Inhambane, six hundred miles to the south of us, there, in the midst of danger from small-pox, from African fever, and from wild beasts, under an unfriendly Catholic government, to start a new mission. So this is what has come of this curious Chinese letter thus far. What will yet come of it no one knows. The wave which started in China has reached Africa; and upon what far-off shore it will finally break, who can tell?

ADAMS, SOUTH AFRICA

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

1884.

THE CEYLON MISSION—No. 3.

REINFORCEMENTS, 1846, 1847. Death of Mr. Whittelsey. Persecution by Roman Catholics. Reinforcement, 1849. Death of Mrs. W. W. Scudder. How did the attempt to make the Batticotta Seminary self-supporting affect the attendance? Mrs. Apthorp's last years of work. Medical work of Dr. Green. Study the Conference held by the Deputation sent by the Board, in 1854, and the missionaries on the ground. Note their discussion of methods, and of the vital principles underlying missionary work in such topics as, Native Churches and Pastors; Caste and Polygamy, etc.

What were the advantages and the disadvantages of educating

the natives through the medium of the English language? The "Life of Dr. Duff," who was the originator and eloquent advocate of this system, will be found fascinating reading on this subject. A little book by Dr. Winslow, entitled "Missions to India," has also a special bearing on this question. It may still be accessible to some of our readers in the older church libraries. Under what circumstances was the first village pastor ordained in Ceylon? What changes did the Conference decide to attempt in the Batticotta Seminary? What changes in the Oodooville Boarding-School? What changes in the English Preparatory Schools?

Results. Organization of the English High School by natives, in 1857. Movement on the part of the native Christians, in 1867, to endow a College. Ordination of pastors at Chavagacherry, Valany, and Navalay. Thanksgiving meeting in Batticotta in 1867. Resolve of the church to stand alone. Call of pastor. Contrast between 1816 and 1867.

The next lesson will close our study of Ceylon, and will embrace the period from 1867 to 1884, in which there was a greater development of work among the women. This will be followed by two months' study of the work in the Sandwich Islands.

OUR MISSION BAND.

BY MRS. C. C. ELSWORTH.

We give space to the following communication from one who has long been a practical and successful worker among the children, as offering suggestions to those who are trying to solve the problem, "How shall we keep up interest in our Mission Bands?"

OUR Mission Band of sixty boys and girls, ranging from five to sixteen years of age, gave a concert in the large audience-room of the church last Sunday evening. Of the interest awakened we may judge not only from the congratulations extended to the leader at the close, but from the quiet attention of the audience, and from the contributions dropped into the baskets of the little collectors. The exercises comprised songs by the little ones, and dialogues by the children of larger growth. The church choir rendered two beautiful anthems, and the organ voluntary aided in quieting the children during the preliminary preparations.

Our band is now nine years old, and, with but one or two exceptions, has not failed to hold its monthly meeting on the first Sunday afternoon of each month since its organization. The principle rule enforced is, that each member shall earn, in some honorable way, five cents every month for the treasury of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior. At present its gifts are appro-

priated for the running expenses of the Morning Star. The name, "Cheerful Toilers," was adopted when the society was organized; but when a few years ago the boys decided that they would have a distinct and separate name from the girls, they singularly chose that of "The Morning Star Band," and recently voted unanimously, not only to assist in defraying the expenses of the old Morning Star, but also to join with the Sunday-school in helping to build the new one.

We have never favored the getting up of exhibitions to attract outside assistance, and, with the exception of a yearly concert and two socials, during the whole nine years our gifts have been made up entirely of the children's well-earned pennies. Last year these amounted to about fifty dollars.

Children like to be intrusted with responsibility, so I have created several offices for them to fill, which they do with the greatest dignity. The boys and the girls are each represented by their own secretary and treasurer, and we have also an organist, a quartette choir, an item-collector, and a chip-gatherer. The last two are on the lookout for scraps of missionary news, and for items which relate in any way to heathen countries, such as are often found in newspapers and magazines. Our opening responsive exercises are printed on pretty colored cards, and two collectors are appointed whose duty it is to distribute and look after these cards. We also choose ushers from among our larger boys, who shall not only seat the members of the society, but the strangers who may attend our meetings, and shall look after the order of the society generally. The pennies given are put in envelopes, upon which is written the amount, the name of the donor, and how the money has been earned, so far as the children are willing to do this, and these facts are incorporated in the secretary's minutes for the next meeting. This year we have added a "birthday-box," in which a penny is dropped for each year that the person has lived whose birthday has occurred since the last meeting. The children are much pleased with the idea that their leader will have fifty-three pennies to drop in the box at the June meeting.

The greatest joy their leader has in connection with her work for this circle, is in knowing that she has been able to hold on to the boys and girls who were little nine years ago, but are now grown to be young men and women, without losing their interest in these things. A little patience, together with kind and gentle words, and then a little more patience, will conquer, if the all-important power of prayer be not forgotten.

We have on hand our "missionary clock," which we were at

some trouble and expense in making for use in our recent concert, and it will please our band if it can still be useful. We shall therefore be glad to lend it to any society that will pay the express charges incurred in transportation. The explanation and the exercise will accompany it. The exercise was suggested by a poem contained in a book entitled "Missionary Exercises," published by the Presbyterian Board of Publication, 1334 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. Price, 30 cents.

GREENVILLE, MICH.

"AND Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury; and many that were rich cast in much." A better record of the rich than we can give now. Many that are rich cast in something; a few that are rich cast in much. But it is not often now, that many who are rich cast in much. This is just what is needed in order to raise the \$60,000 required this year for our missionaries and our schools. This rule, if followed, would bring many \$100 contributions into our treasury. The one shining example of a member of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of the North-West who supports two missionaries, thus going by proxy into two mission fields, would find many imitators.

"And there came a certain poor widow, and she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living." More of this kind of giving is needed too. This received the warmest commendation from our Lord. And whoever has tried it has found her needs more than met in some other way. There is even a worldly wisdom in this, for it is lending our little all where there is never any failure or suspension of payment.

Our Lord is sitting over against *our* treasury. We cannot go so often that we shall not find him there. Some of our truest friends, who had found that out, took up a collection for our Board last year around their family altar. We doubt if they ever drew nearer to him in prayer than on that morning. Can any one afford to lose such opportunities to meet him?

"BRING ye all the tithes into the storehouse." Tithes of time and effort are needed, and not money alone. Occasionally we hear such words as these: "I give my money, and that is my part. Holding meetings, writing letters, and sending leaflets, are all well enough in their way, but I cannot give my time to such things." Do any of our readers who with us stand pledged to the utmost prayer and labor to secure the needed \$60,000 this year say this? Then you are not bringing *all* the tithes required of you. A tithe of your time may be so used as to bring many more to your aid in

this work. A tithe of your letter-writing may secure several new auxiliaries to our Board. A tithe of your power to please — a power too often used for one's self alone — may make your friends see the work that has been dull and uninteresting to them as a source of joy and delight. A tithe of your prayers (do we devote nine-tenths of our prayers to ourselves and our families?) may be the secret spring that shall, by God's blessing, refresh and make fruitful the churches at home and the missions abroad.

It is by the diligent use of all these tithes that the Missouri Branch has made such rapid advances in the last five or six years. Here is the record:—

In 1878	Missouri	gave	\$344.33.
“ 1879	“	“	397.70.
“ 1880	“	“	809.61.
“ 1881	“	“	1,357.15.
“ 1882	“	“	1,484.87.
“ 1883	“	“	1,832.18.

And at the last annual meeting over \$2,000 was reported, and the pledge made of \$2,300 for the year to come.

Only one-third of our year is left to us, and two-thirds of our work is yet to be done. Not quite twenty thousand dollars have been contributed to our treasury. Whose tithes of time, talent, influence, prayer, or money are lacking? We have no time for a vacation, though summer is here. We need to work twice as hard as we have done, for the four months before us.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM APRIL 18, 1884, TO MAY 18, 1884.

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Aurora*, New Eng. Ch., 20; *Chicago*, Dr. R. F. Ludwig, to const. Miss Eva M. Swift L. M., 38, 1st Ch., for Miss Patrick, 119, South Ch., Y. L. Soc., for Miss Swift's outfit, 25; *Dundee*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 15.33; *Galesburg*, 1st Ch., Philergian Soc., for The Bridge, 50, 1st Ch., Aux., 27.90; *Garden Prairie*, Aux., of wh. 2.25 for New Morning Star, 5.71, Willing Workers, of wh. 1.50 for New Morning Star, 2.60; *Geneseo*, The Zenana, for The Bridge,

30; *Kewanee*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 10.75; *La Grange*, Cheerful Givers, 2; *Mendon*, 15.80; *Neponset*, 12; *New Milford*, for New Morning Star, 1.75; *New Windsor*, Buds of Promise, for New Morning Star, 25; *Oneida*, Mrs. M. F. Hennisee, for Cochook Bey, 5; *Ontario*, Aux., for Bridgman Sch., 15; Willing Workers, of wh. 10 for Miss Haskins, 20; *Ottawa*, for Manisa, 30; *Pecatonica*, 5.50; *Pittsfield*, 10; *Polo*, Ind. Pres. Ch., 12.84; *Port Byron*, 21; *Rantoul*, Libbie and Mary Renner, for New Morning Star, 50 cts.; *Rockford*, 2d Ch., S. S., for New Morning Star,

54.50, 2d Ch., Aux., for Miss
Diamant, 25.82, 1st Ch., for
Bridgman Sch., 25.75; *Serena*,
A Friend, 10; *Waverly*, for
Miss Evans, 10; *Wilmette*,
13.31, \$660 06

Total, \$660 06
Of this, 111.58 is for New
Morning Star.

INDIANA.

INDIANA BRANCH.—Miss E. B.
Warren, of Terre Haute,
Treas. *Elkhart*, for work in
Peking, 41.50; *Ft. Wayne*, for
Hadjin, 25; *Indianapolis*,
May-flower Aux., 18, \$84 50

Total, \$84 50

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R.
Potter, of Grinnell, Treas.
Ames, for Bridgman Sch., 10;
Burlington, for Bridgman
Sch., 10.15; *Chester Centre*,
for Mrs. Crawford, and with
prev. contri. to const. Mrs.
Jason Sherman L. M., 15;
Davenport, for Miss Day,
10.36; *Des Moines*, Plymouth
Ch., Aux., for Mrs. Crawford,
38, S. S., for pupil in Bridg-
man Sch., 5.70; *Grinnell*, for
Mrs. Crawford, 33.70; *Gilbert*,
for Bridgman Sch., 5; *Hum-
boldt*, Aux., 1.50, S. S. Con-
cert, for New Morning Star,
12; *Iowa City*, S. S., for New
Morning Star, 23.25; *Mar-
shalltown*, Aux., for Bridg-
man Sch., 5, S. S., for New
Morning Star, 19.25; *McGre-
gor*, for Bible-woman in
Shermonie, 10.40; *Nugent*, S.
S., for New Morning Star,
1.85; *Pilgrim*, Aux., 13.12, S.
S., for New Morning Star, 6.25;
Quaqueston, 5; *Tabor*, for
Bible-woman in Ceylon, 10;
Wilton, for Miss Day, 5, \$240 53

Total, \$240 53

KANSAS BRANCH.

KANSAS BRANCH.—Mrs. F. P.
Hogbin, of Sabetha, Treas.
Bavaria, 10.65; *Brookville*,
4.35; *Crooked Creek*, 3.50;
Galva, 3.25; *Sabetha*, 2.65;
Plum Creek, 60 cts.; *Wa-
baunsee*, 8; Unknown, 3, \$36 00
For New Morning Star, Hetta
and Phineas Spalding, 3;
Manhattan, Missionary Pig,
1.40, 4 40

Total, \$40 40

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo.
H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas.
Adrian, West, Cong. S. S., for
New Morning Star, 10.75; *Au-
gusta*, Cong. S. S., for New
Morning Star, 5; *Charlotte*,
for Miss Spencer, 11.38, S. S.,
for New Morning Star, 15.75;
Dowagiac, 5.50; *Eaton Rap-
ids*, King's Young Daught-
ers, for The Bridge, 12.50;
Grand Rapids, Park Ch.,
Aux., for Monastir, (3.07);
Greenville, Aux., for Kobe
Home, 40, Cheerful Toilers
and Morning Star Band, for
Morning Star, 15; *Jackson*,
for Miss Hollister, 74, Y. P.
Circle, for The Bridge, 25;
Olivet, for Miss Spencer,
17.55; *South Haven*, for Kobe
Home, 17; *Watervliet*, for
Mrs. Barnum's work in Har-
poot, 3; *Whitecloud*, for New
Morning Star, of wh. 2 fr.
the S. S., 5, \$320 50

Total, \$320 50
Of this amount, 36.50 for New
Morning Star.

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E.
M. Williams, of Northfield,
Treas. *Austin*, for Miss Bar-
rows, 16.48; *Hancock*, 5.50;
Medford, 2.79; *Northfield*,
Aux., for Miss E. M. Brown,
32.35, Cong. S. S., for the
same, 59.63; *St. Charles*, 4.80;
Wabasha, for Miss Cathcart,
12. Total, \$133 55

For New Morning Star:—
Benson, Busy Bees, 5, S. S.,
1.75; *Excelsior*, S. S., 8.75; *Glyn-
don*, S. S., 12.75; *Groveland*, S.
S., 1.30; *Hancock*, S. S., 6; *Ma-
zeppa*, Busy Bees, 6.75; *Min-
neapolis*, Plymouth S. S., 55,
Cheerful Givers, 1, Vine S. S.,
7.75; *Plainview*, Busy Bees,
8.50; *Rushford*, S. S., 12; *St.
Charles*, Howe family, 1;
Sauk Centre, S. S., 12; *Still-
water*, Grace S. S., of wh. 1 in
memory of Emily Charlotte
Ricker, 6; *Wayzata*, S. S.,
3.70, 149 25

Total, \$282 80
Previously reported for New
Morning Star, from Minne-
sota, 172.24.

MISSOURI BRANCH.

Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Wash-
ington Ave., St. Louis, Treas.
St. Louis, 1st Cong. Ch., Ready
Hands, for Mrs. Walker's

Home for Miss'y Children, at Auburndale, Mass., 20, Pilgrim Ch., 5; <i>Hyde Park</i> , Gleaners, for The Bridge, 5; <i>Springfield</i> , 19.50. Branch total,	\$49 50
For New Morning Star:— <i>Lamar</i> , S. S., 2 25 <i>St. Louis</i> , Pilgrim Work- ers, 1 25 3d Cong. Ch., S. S., 1 00—	4 50
Total,	\$54 00

NEBRASKA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. W. Hall, of Omaha, Treas. <i>Crete</i> , Ger- man Soc., 5; <i>Fairmount</i> , 10; <i>Greenwood</i> , Mrs. C. L. Mathes, 3; <i>Syracuse</i> , 10; <i>Weeping</i> <i>Water</i> , 8,	\$36 00
For New Morning Star:— <i>Greenwood</i> , S. S., 2 75 <i>Omaha</i> , <i>Prairie Lights</i> , 5 00—	7 75
Branch total,	43 75
<i>York</i> , Willing Workers, for New Morning Star, 25 00 <i>Pawnee</i> , Mrs. Hillis and children, for same, 1 75—	26 75
Total,	\$70 50

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. <i>At- water</i> , for Miss Parmelee, 12.50; <i>Ceredo</i> , W. Va., 5; <i>Cin- cinnati</i> , Vine St., 50; <i>Cleve- land</i> , Franklin Ave., 7.60; <i>Conneaut</i> , 14; <i>Geneva</i> , 22; <i>Hampden</i> , for Miss Parsons, 5; <i>Huntington</i> , 6; <i>Hunting- ton</i> , W. Va., 5; <i>Huntsburg</i> , 3.25; <i>Kelloggsville</i> , 4.50; <i>Lodi</i> , 8.55; <i>Lyme</i> , 37.50; <i>Meadville</i> , Park Ave., thank-offering, 46; <i>Mesopotamia</i> , for Miss Parsons, 5; <i>Saybrook</i> , 14; <i>So. Newberry</i> , for Miss Par- sons, 10; <i>Steuben</i> , 10; <i>Thomp- son</i> , for Miss Parsons, 3.10; <i>Toledo</i> , 1st Ch., for Miss Law- rence, 10; <i>Unionville</i> , for Miss Fletcher, 39; <i>York</i> , 10. Branch total,	\$428 00
Total,	\$428 00

ROCKY MOUNTAIN BRANCH.

Mrs. Hiram R. Jones, of So. Pueblo, Col., Treas. <i>Mani- tou</i> , for Miss Brooks, 10; <i>So. Pueblo</i> , S. S., for The Bridge, 2; for Miss Shattuck, 5, S. S., for New Morning Star, <i>Colorado Springs</i> , 13; <i>Long- mont</i> , 10.56; <i>So. Pueblo</i> , 3,	\$17 00
Branch total,	43 56

<i>Colorado Springs</i> , Pike's Peak Mission Band, for Miss Shat- tuck, 100; <i>Ft. Lewis</i> , L. M. I., for Miss Murdock's dis- pensary, 80 cts.,	100 80
Total,	\$144 86

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. <i>Brandon</i> , 3.57; <i>Broadhead</i> , S. S., for New Morning Star, 2; <i>Bloomington</i> , Aux., 3, birthday gifts, Mrs. R. L. Cheney, 1, Mrs. M. A. Beards- ley, 1; <i>Blake's Prairie</i> , 10; <i>Eau Claire</i> , S. S., for New Morning Star, 17.75, running expenses of present Morning Star, 15, L. M. Soc., 25; <i>Keno- sha</i> , The Workers, 1; <i>Mil- waukee</i> , Grand Ave. Cong. Ch., Aux., 35, Y. L. M. Soc., 25; <i>New Lisbon</i> , Aux., 2.52, Y. P. Soc., for The Bridge, 1.85, S. S., for New Morning Star, 10.50; <i>Pittsville</i> , 7; <i>Po- tost</i> , for India, 6.65; <i>Racine</i> , 29.01; <i>Rochester</i> , Y. L. M. Soc., 10, S. S., for New Morn- ing Star, 12.75; <i>Stoughton</i> , 10; <i>Shopiere</i> , S. S., for New Morning Star, 1; <i>Union Grove</i> , Mrs. Benj. Smith, 1; <i>Waukeshas</i> , for Mrs. S. Good- rich, 14.51; <i>Royalton</i> , 10. Less expenses, 14.96.	\$243 15
Total,	\$243 15

TENNESSEE.

<i>Memphis</i> , 2d Ch.,	\$13 00
Total,	\$13 00

FLORIDA.

<i>Datona</i> , G. H. Clark, for Miss Welch,	\$10 00
Total,	\$10 00

VARIOUS PLACES.

For New Morning Star:— <i>San Francisco</i> , Cal., M. L. Elder, 25 cts.; <i>New Orleans</i> , La., W. B. and L. C. Reed, honey money, 50 cts.; <i>Pitts- field</i> , Mass., L. A. H., 50 cts.,	\$1 25
Total,	\$1 25

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, 40.39; envel- opes, 1; collar, 1.50,	\$42 89
Total receipts for the month,	2,635 94
Previously acknowledged,	15,830 38
Total since October 22, 1883,	\$18,466 32

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E. P. FLINT, Esq.

LETTER FROM MISS DAUGHADAY.

Mt. HIYEI, JAPAN.

DEAR MRS. JEWETT: When I first came I was saddened by bereavement, and by the fact that, with strongest desire to work for the Japanese people, with no knowledge of their characteristics and language, there seemed nothing for me to do. Gradually opportunities for usefulness have presented themselves; and as all the conditions seem most favorable for acquiring the language, I am feeling encouraged. In our impatience, however, Miss Hooper and myself feel almost as if we could pray for the "gift of tongues."

Since the middle of July, when the heat had become almost unbearable, we (Miss H. and myself) have been, in company with a number of missionary families, tenting on Hiyei-zan, as the Japanese call it. Coming here we had our first *kago* ride. The *kagos* were very primitive in construction, being rude wicker, cage-like arrangements, with a canopy of matting over each. These were swung from bamboo rods, resting on the shoulders of the bearers. In these, sitting Japanese fashion, to occupy as little space as possible, we swayed back and forth as the men toiled up the narrow pass. Hiyei-zan is one of the sacred mountains of Japan.

Our camp is located on a series of plateaus on the mountain-side—the sites of old temples. For about 1,100 years Buddhist priests held full possession of this mountain, and temples and shrines abounded everywhere. Some large and beautiful temples are here now, as well as great numbers of old ones in various stages of dilapidation, some being mere shapeless masses of ruins. But the priests have lost a part of their territory, and on the unoccupied ground, by consent of the government, missionaries have pitched their tents. Thus it has come to pass that here, where for centuries arose the sound of temple drums and the smoke of

incense, there ascends instead, as a morning and evening sacrifice, the voice of prayer and praise to one true God. May the time speedily come when Christianity shall thus supersede degrading superstition in every part of the Sunrise Kingdom!

As the plot of ground on which the missionaries live is very small compared with the great extent of the mountain still under priestly rule, so does the advance which the true faith has made compare with that which remains to be done. Earnest, self-sacrificing effort on the part of Christians at home and those in the field will be necessary before the true "Light of Asia" shall reach the millions still sitting in darkness.

Our tents form quite a little village, and there is a small farmyard stocked with cows and calves. The "lowing of the kine" has a very homelike sound. Not the least important member of our community is a gray donkey. When "donkey dear," as the children call him, lifts up his voice, his piercing shrieks awake the mountain echoes. Many other animals are here in this wild retreat besides domestic ones. Deer and wild bears are occasionally shot by the Japanese, and monkeys prowl around the tents at night. This would seem a paradise to an enthusiastic student of natural history, particularly if he were specially interested in the department familiarly known as "Bugology." Monster spiders; insects of every description, some bearing the closest resemblance to pine-needles, pieces of bark, or small twigs; long green and white grasshoppers, that look like strips of ribbon-grass; brilliant bugs, not to mention some snakes, bright-tinted lizards, and the vicious flea — there is so much of life everywhere, there is "not a leaf or blade," nor, for that matter, a square inch of soil, bark, or canvas, "too mean, but is some happy creature's palace." There are also many sweet-voiced birds — a rare thing in Japan.

Our Japanese teacher accompanied us here, so our mornings are given to study, afternoons to tramping, and evenings to reading, writing, and conversation (for the sake of the practice) with the Japanese about us. The gentlemen portion of the camp study, translate, and go down at stated intervals to do missionary work in the city below. It is not a very restful vacation for them, I think. We have just returned from a walk. All the broad, smooth paths lead to temples. We followed a shady, romantic one winding around the mountain. A deep ravine lay far below on one side; stone-faced embankments, probably centuries old, rose high on the other. To these stones, mosses, a great variety of ferns, and wild flowers were clinging. On the mountain slope was a perfect jungle of bamboo grass with the lacquer-plant, wild lilies, and many shrubs, while great cryptomeria-trees towered above all. We

came to a spring, whose ice-cold water was guarded by a stone idol, before which were floral offerings, in sections of bamboo placed vertically before it. A large number of pilgrims to these mountain shrines were slaking their thirst, and resting in the shade. These people often come about our tents; we give them tracts, and converse with them through an interpreter. They are invariably gentle and polite. Farther on, at the door of a temple, a lone worshiper was kneeling. So earnest and absorbed was he that he did not notice our approach. With profound sighs and many protestations he prayed for a long time. His appearance was that of one in deep affliction, and longing for consolation from some source. The views from these paths, and especially those obtained from the summit, are magnificent. Kioto, beautiful "city of the plain," lies like a map below; its white "go downs" gleaming in the sunlight, while a great stretch of country beyond reaches to distant mountains. Beautiful Lake Biwa, forty-five miles in length, lies on the opposite side. This has been an unusually hot and dry summer. The farmers in the valleys below have great fears for their rice. Every evening we see their rain-prayers in the form of torchlight processions winding in and out among the villages, and huge bon-fires blazing from the hilltops. As these thus far have been unsuccessful in producing rain, the exasperated farmers have beaten some of the stone idols on the mountain with bamboo rods, and have bound them tightly with ropes, threatening not to release them until rain falls. Large sums of money have been contributed to the temples, and animals have been offered as sacrifices.

A striking contrast to the superstitious observances going on around us are the Christian services now being held on Hiyei-zan. Often at sunset, as we sit facing mountains luminous with golden mist, the hills resound with the grand old hymns which for ages have been an inspiration and a strength to the Church militant, and on the wings of which multitudes now of the Church triumphant have risen to glory; and many and fervent are the prayers offered that heathen altars be overthrown, and Japan become "a mountain of holiness, and a dwelling-place of righteousness."

LETTER FROM MRS. ISE, JAPAN.

Miss Starkweather wrote us, sometime ago, of the marriage of one of her girls to Mr. Ise, pastor of the Japanese Church at Imabari. Later she writes: "Mrs. Ise has proved herself an efficient pastor's wife, and is developing a more and more lovely Christian character." We can but draw the same conclusion from the tone of her letter, which follows:—

IMABARI, JAPAN.

MRS. H. E. JEWETT: Although I have not seen you, I take

great pleasure in writing to you, hoping to join my heart to yours in working for the glory of our Master, as you and I are the same servants of our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, and we are working in the same vineyard of our Master. I am growing daily in gladness to know that Christianity in Japan is wonderfully spreading through the country, by the great mercy of God, who sends missionaries from America and Europe.

I think you have heard of this little town of Imabari, which is on the coast of Shikoku. The population is about 10,000.

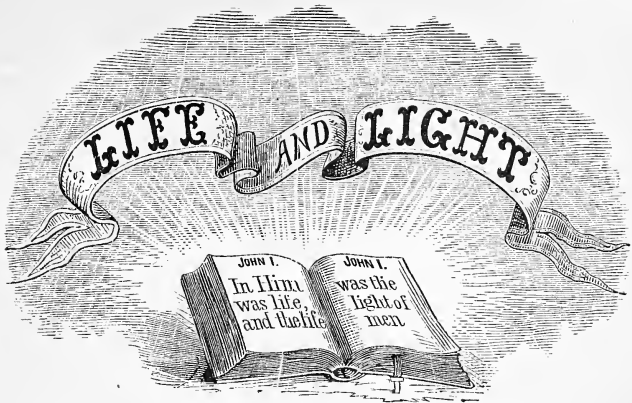
Just about three and a-half years ago there were only six persons who had been converted, and they are faithfully working for Christ. This little community is seemingly increased, and now the church numbers 141, one-third of them females. Lately a prominent man, both in wealth and in ability, in this town, was converted, feeling the power of the Holy Ghost, and he joined our church. He invited all of the church-members, and the members of the "Airinsha," a society of those who wish to study the gospel before they become church-members, to celebrate his new birth in the Holy Ghost. We were all there, and offered heartfelt prayers, and there were many interesting speeches; so we had a very pleasant time. This meeting finished, we were afterward treated to a dinner.

For ten days Miss Barrows, of Kobe, has been visiting here, and we took the occasion to have a social meeting out on the hills. We had a nice time. After this, Miss Barrows went to Komatsu, where there are twenty believers, and it is twelve miles distant from here. This town is reached by a mountainous and precipitous road, so when she reached Komatsu, it was three o'clock in the morning. I know that our Christian brethren in the town were very glad to see her, and that they were much inspired by the power of the gospel through her visit. She also visited Matsuyama, which is twenty-two miles from here, and there the believers are four.

I feel deeply the great work of missionaries, suffering day and night, when they go to such places to teach the light as Miss Barrows does. Oh, I thank God for his unspeakable gift to our land, Japan! I am glad to say that one old lady in this town is most faithfully working for Christ. She does a great deal of good for our church. I am sorry that I am weak in my body, so I cannot do much, but I earnestly desire to work for our Saviour as much as I can. Pray for me, that I may be a faithful servant of our Lord Jesus Christ. Excuse me in haste,

Yours very truly,

MINE ISE.



FOR WOMAN.

VOL. XIV.

AUGUST, 1884.

No. 8.

INDIA.

GIRLS' SCHOOLS IN THE MADURA MISSION.

[From the Annual Report of the Mission.]

ANOTHER particularly interesting and encouraging part of our mission work is that which is being done for Hindu and Christian girls.

Of Hindu Girls' Schools in Madura City, Mrs. Capron thus writes: "I have the supervision of four schools with three masters and eight schoolmistresses. The year opened with 226 names on our rolls. The whole number in attendance during the year has been 358, and the number now on the rolls is 251. We do not undervalue the opportunities afforded to those who have left, however disappointing it may be to part with them. We have received 163 girls for Results Grants Examinations, and presented 101 on the 4th and 5th of December. Of these, 37 were for the first standard, 32 for the second, 23 for the third, and 9 girls for the fourth standard. We have entered 167 girls for the standard in 1884. A growing interest on the part of the girls to remain for higher classes, has been one of the cheering signs of the year. We have entered 36 girls for the third standard, and 19 girls for the fourth standard. Although we cannot hope to have all these at the close of 1884, we shall have the pleasure and privilege of ministering to them for more or less of the time.

“There can be no more delightful work than this among these responsive young girls. When we remember how our Lord himself responds to the young heart that turns to him, it seems as if we have only to tell of him and his love, and he will reveal himself. Many a schoolgirl in the early morning looks heavenward and repeats the winning words, ‘I am the bright and morning star.’ ‘They that seek me early shall find me.’”

“A little girl in the West Gate School was seized with cholera. As she was dying, she opened her eyes and looked around upon those beside her. She raised her hand and made a *salaam* to her mother. “I am going to the Heavenly Flower Garden,” she said, and closed her eyes to all earthly scenes. She had heard of the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley, and her child faith was not disappointed.

“The North School is so situated that funeral processions pass by it. One day, after school-hours, a few girls were looking over the parapet wall at the street-scenes, when another of the victims of cholera was being carried by. It had been a day of many deaths in the city, and the girls were silenced by the sight. One of them remembered being told how they might find comfort in a time of fear, and repeated the words, ‘Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine.’ One after another along the line took up the same message of heavenly love, and repeated it as if for herself. The last one, in unconscious thought of its beautiful adaptation, selected another verse, and added, ‘Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift.’

“He who hath ordained praise out of the mouth of babes, will use his own words, in his own time and way, if we will but teach them.”

Of this work at Melur, Mr. Gutterson writes: “The Hindu Girls’ School is in a prosperous condition, the chief obstacles being those common to female education in India; namely, indifference, child-marriage, and fear of Christianity. We can keep the girls in school for a short time only. They have time to learn reading, writing, and simple accounts, and also to sew, and then must go away to their husbands’ houses, or be kept at home. It sometimes seems as if moral elevation can come to this race only as its women are educated and uplifted. The women are the chief opponents to progress, the great upholders of caste, and all social customs connected with it. They are the first and the last to oppose the giving of European medicine, or the attempt to alleviate pain and suffering in their families.”

Mrs. Chester says: “The school of Hindu girls continues as interesting and hopeful as ever. The total number and the at-

tendance of Brahman girls varies but little; for while some are leaving all the time, for various reasons, as many come to fill their places; and there is never a time when there are not some girls of such affectionate dispositions and engaging manners as to win my deepest interest and love.

“As many nice women come in from the neighborhood to see the school as ever, and always have something to say to me or the teachers. Sometimes they ask for work to take to their homes, and then will often come to the school afterward to report progress. And we have the same evidence as before, that much which is heard and learned by the girls at school, is repeated to their parents and relatives in their own homes. Schools like this reach a class which we cannot hope to have attend our boarding-schools.

“But I think a girls' boarding-school the most hopeful work, for we can have such daily personal contact and control for good over such girls. The simple, childlike trust and faith in the ‘Good Shepherd,’ as they are fond of calling the Saviour, is very apparent. All the girls who have graduated from our boarding-school have married, and established Christian homes, and their influence is acknowledged in the various villages to which they have gone; and I am glad to say they have shown themselves workers, teaching the young women around them to read, and holding weekly meetings for reading, singing, and prayer. A thorough Christian native woman makes an excellent worker, for her simple, truthful faith is real, that she expects God to bless his own work, and so goes forth scattering the precious seed.”

Of the work of the Girls' Boarding-School in Madura, Miss Rendall thus writes: “The Madura Girls' Boarding-School has had another year of steady work and progress. The examinations have shown good results. We realize, however, more and more, the necessity of holding back the youthful mind, rather than urging it on under the high-pressure system of Results Examinations.

The increase in the number of pupils has been a source of satisfaction. More than seventy have been enrolled on the school register during the year. With the excellent accommodations, one hundred might as easily be provided for as seventy. There have been seasons of some religious interest during the year, and toward the latter part a number of girls expressed a desire to confess Christ. The prevalence of cholera and other visitations of the Lord have contributed to this state of feeling, though it has not at any time developed to any great extent. We have noticed a

marked improvement in attention to religious services. The great need now is the outpouring of the Spirit, making the girls truthful and faithful in little things."

Miss Chandler writes of the Girls' Boarding-Schools at Pulney and Battalagundu: "During the first six months of the year under review, the Pulney Girls' Boarding-School was in a prosperous condition. The number enrolled in its classes was 48, of whom 35 were orphans, and 13 from the families of catechists or of members of village congregations.

In January, four of the older girls were received into the church. By the end of that month we looked with great pleasure upon a new, substantial wall of stone and mortar, forming the three outer sides of the Boarding-School and Orphanage inclosures. This was very much needed, as the former walls were of mud, and some portion had yearly to be repaired after the rains. To finish the new wall we had to draw somewhat on our bank of faith; but our heavenly Father seemed to have our special need in mind in sending us some special donations during the year, for which we are most grateful.

During the six weeks that followed our return from our summer vacation, the Spirit of God found an abiding-place in the hearts of many of the girls, making known his presence by a more or less intelligent, but withal an earnest, seeking after spiritual good on the part of all above nine years of age, while the older girls manifested much desire to bring their younger sisters to Christ, each having her special ones to pray with and for. Did I go into their yard after school closed, at 5 P. M., to call the girls to some exercise or game, I was sure to miss part of them, and the sound of prayer from the classrooms would show me where some had gone. Not only on the Sabbath, but various evenings in the week, a dozen or fifteen would present themselves and ask us to have a meeting with them, as they wanted to be Christians. Finally, upon the last Sunday of our stay in Pulney, out of twelve candidates, six were received into the church of Christ; one the daughter of a catechist, and four our orphan girls—all between the ages of ten and twelve. Two of these ascribed the date of their first personal interest in Christ to the time when another schoolmate had begun regularly to pray with them.

This was an occasion of much joy on our part, especially as we had had evidence of the needed change of heart, in the daily walk and conversation of these girls, for some time previous.

The Government examination for Results took place at the beginning of July, and with that ended the existence of the Pulney

Girls' Boarding School, until some new missionaries may come out to re-open those large, commodious school-buildings which we were so sorry to leave behind.

In our removal to Battalagundu Station, most of the girls who had parents in the Pulney district were sent to their homes, while our orphans were brought with us. The day on which they started was eventful for the marriage of one of them, and the effort made by a large party of the heathen relatives of another to get her back to heathenism. It seemed a final effort, and was continued all day. But they were obliged to accept the decision of the girl herself, when we said we left it entirely to her; and I think they carried away in the end no hope of future success.

By the advent of our orphans, the number of scholars in the Battalagundu Girls' Boarding School increased from 19 to 60, and we earnestly desired that the buildings could enlarge proportionately, as the accommodations were not sufficient without such crowding as we feared would be detrimental to the health of the girls.

Good offers of marriage for four girls were accepted during the course of the year; one of these by a catechist, who is supported by contributions of Tinevelli native Christians in his labor among the rude Koie tribe, far north in the Godaveri district. And thus one of our girls has, in reality, become a foreign missionary, and must learn both the Telegu language and the Koie dialect to be a helpmeet to her husband in his work.

TURKEY.

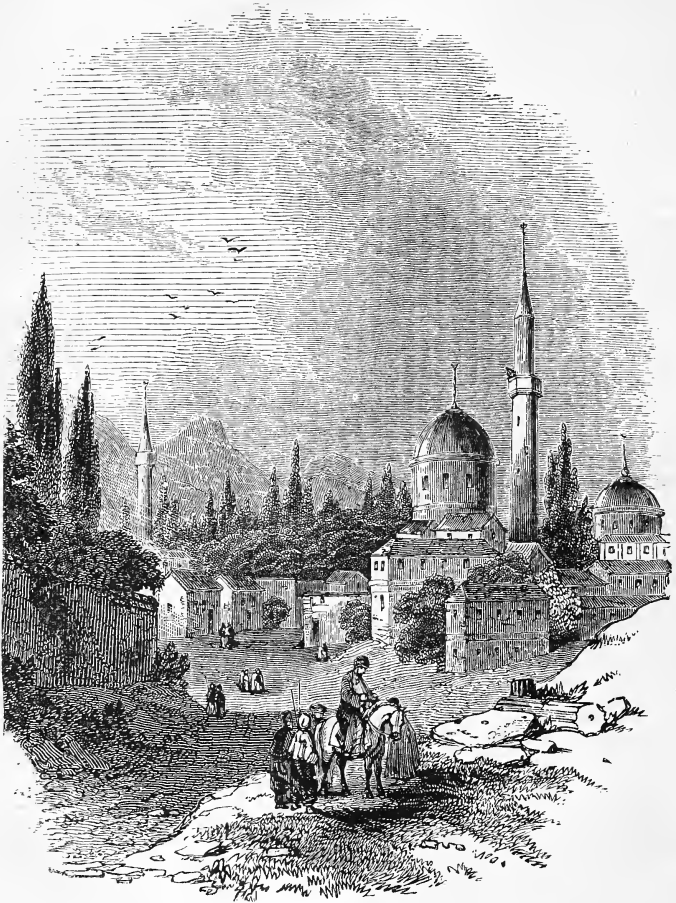
LETTER FROM MISS LORD.

Miss Lord, of Constantinople, who is resting and seeking health in Smyrna, writes as follows of some of the surroundings of the work in Smyrna and Manisa. Resting in this case means having a number of classes in the school and doing other missionary work, with an occasional trip in the regions round about. She says:—

I THINK I have not written you about my beautiful trip to Ephesus. I went with two ladies from Bangor and one from Portland. I can never forget that lovely day, and all the thoughts and feelings that were stirring within me as we rode over the plains of Ephesus and sat on the ruins of the old theater, listening, in imagination, to the voices now so long silent, shouting for two hours, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!" and looked upon the very same beautiful blue hills that Paul looked on, trying to fancy what he was thinking about there. It seemed almost as if I could see him and Timothy, and catch the inspiration of their great pur-

poses. I am sure I never felt so near one of the apostles as I did that day.

The ride to Ephesus is very charming. The first part of the



ANCIENT THYATIRA..

way is by cars through a level country. It was cold but bright. The fruit-trees were all in bloom, and the fields arrayed in their sweetest, freshest green. In about two hours we came to the sta-

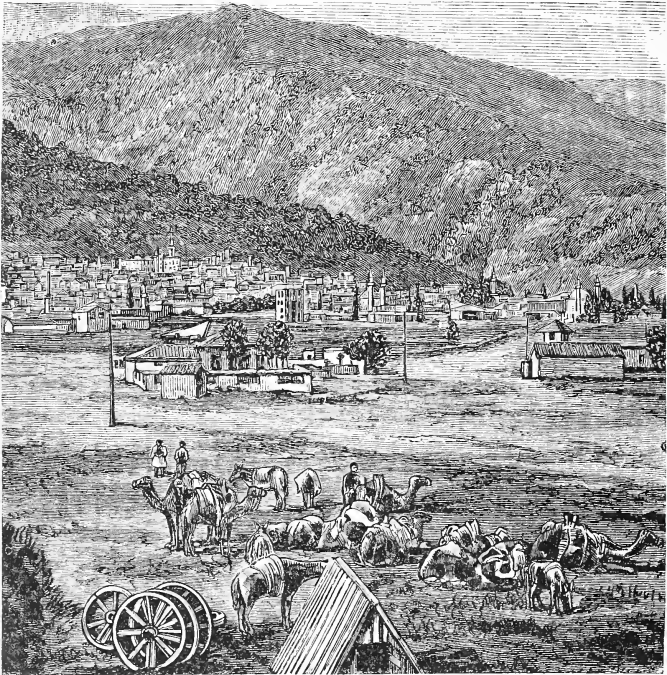
tion, where we left the cars and took two horses, which were waiting to be made useful. The ladies wanted to walk part of the way, so they thought one horse would be enough for them. They had with them a Jew, who could speak English, for a guide, and an old bent man, who went along to pull my horse, which seemed quite too weak to go along without the encouragement of a steady pull at the rope fastened to his mouth. We started off wrapped up in steamer-rugs, to keep off the cold wind, holding our umbrellas to protect us from the sun, which was correspondingly hot, and with guide-books in our hands, which we tried to peruse as much as our spectacles and the uneven jog of our horses would permit. Perhaps we were a little conceited, but we thought we resembled the Queen of Sheba and her train! The first interesting thing we saw was the ruin of an old tomb, which is said to be the tomb of St. Luke. A large slab was lying on the ground, on which was his emblem — the figure of a bull and a cross.

The whole ride took about two hours, and we saw many remains of sepulchers, the market-place, the Temple of Diana, and various other things; but the most interesting of all was the old theater. There we could see where the seats for the spectators rose tier above tier on the side of a hill, facing a most beautiful plain bordered on all sides by the most enchanting hills. A great mass of columns, marble slabs, — some of them beautifully carved, — lay in sad confusion at the foot, and underground we caught glimpses of pillars still standing, which showed how much the lapse of time has covered over what was once the surface of the earth. We gathered some asphodels, which were blooming among the ruins, and pressed them in our guide-books. The fields were covered with large red anemones, but my old horse, although he was slow enough, was not low enough for me to pick them. Our day was perfect throughout. As we reached home, one of the ladies said to their guide, "Now, Abram, you have showed us everything but some brigands." She had scarcely made the remark when, on leaving the steam-cars and entering the horse-cars, to go to their hotel, some soldiers brought in three brigands, handcuffed, who had been taken just beyond Ephesus, and brought down on the same train with us. Ephesus is a famous place for brigands, and it is not considered very safe to go there, but they say it is a point of honor with them not to touch ladies.

In a more recent letter Miss Lord writes of a visit to Manisa:—

This is our Easter vacation, and Miss Cull invited me to spend part of it here with her and Miss Lawrence. I came up in the cars last Monday — a ride of about two hours. Miss Cull and Miss Lawrence live here all alone — the only English-speaking people in a

town of about forty thousand inhabitants. They have the dearest little school, and live in the strangest old house inside a high stone wall, — a part of it must be twenty feet high, — painted bright red. The house itself is a gaily ornamented, queer old building that used to belong to a Turkish prince. Outside it is green and white. It looks like a cluster of buildings; and it is so, for one part was the abode of his wives, and the other his own. Miss Cull and Miss Lawrence occupy what used to belong to his harem.



MANISA.

Below and above is a great hall, twenty by thirty feet; and opening out of the hall on the second floor are two rooms in each corner for each of his four wives—four corners and four wives! Behind the house rises a high hill, covered with houses and dotted with trees. As I sit now, facing my window, and see the black tiles on roofs of the low houses, the fanciful domes of the mosques, with one large high mosque with two stately minarets towering above the rest, and among them all a sprinkling of tall

cypress and poplar trees, and the lower but glossy, fresh foliage of the *terebinth*, I imagine I am in Japan, it reminds me so much of pictures of Japanese dwellings and gardens.

This morning we went to see Niobe, an old rock on Mount Cybelus, perhaps a quarter of the way up the mountain, on which is carved in relief a figure of a Roman with her head covered, gazing out over the plain. As the story says that Jupiter put her on Mount Cybelus, this is supposed to be she; but who assisted the Father of the gods, or who really cut the figure there, or how old it is, nobody knows. It was very interesting to see her; but it was still more interesting to look across the beautiful plain of the Hermus, to see the lovely changing lights on the far-extending field and the bordering hills, as we rode along between hedges fairly ablaze with brilliant poppies, and sweet with quantities of yellow jessamine, and to think that just across the plain from where we were lived Lydia, "whose heart the Lord opened." Thyatira is right opposite Manisa. We could not see the village — it is too far away; but we looked toward it, and saw it in our mind's eye, and felt we were enjoying the same beautiful landscape she used to see. And when she went to Philippi she must have come this way, for Smyrna is the nearest seaport. If we had been here then, how we should have enjoyed having her spend the night with us, "if she judged us faithful."

We took with us one of the little girls in the school who is sick and very poor, and she seemed to enjoy it very much. I wish you could see the Manisa school. They have both boys and girls, all Greeks. Miss Cull and Miss Lawrence speak Greek like English. Yesterday I heard the little ones recite a Bible lesson, and they gave the answers so readily, and said their verses together so perfectly, it was a pleasure to hear them. Miss Cull let me go into her Bible class and listen to their recitation in Nehemiah, and this morning I heard Miss Lawrence's girls and boys. They first say the Lord's Prayer and the Ten Commandments, sing one of our familiar hymns translated into Greek, and then have their lesson. To-day it was Hannah's prayer, in the first chapter of Samuel. The children all seem so happy and fond of their school! Several of the girls have joined the church since January.

ITEMS.

IN laying the foundations of a new church in Komatsee, Japan, more than two hundred of the stones thrown at the native Christians or on to their premises were put into the walls. In this way the wrath of man shall redound to the worship of God.

IN Kiu Kiang, China, the officials, acknowledging the good wrought by medical missions, have opened a hospital under the native management, and in their proclamation they say: "The foreigners, by their hospitals, schools, and other charitable institutions are rapidly stealing the hearts of the people." This and other like instances show truth is reaching the people, and the dread of its spreading, and they meet the taunt uttered, "Missions are a failure."

AN old lady in Shanghai had heard the Gospel, and was convinced of its truth. She was addressed about uniting with the church. She replied that she believed the Bible, and trusted Jesus, but she could not join the church. "Why?" "Because it says in the Bible, 'Go ye into all the world,' etc.," said she. "I am too old to travel, and I can't go. But I am willing to do all I can here at home." She was instructed on this point, was satisfied, and united with God's people. She has been true to her promise, and is useful among her own people, obeying the spirit of the divine command. — *Herald and Presbyter*.

"I LONG to have you know how much we are always depending upon your prayers. We feel as never before, that unless the Lord keeps us, vain is all hope of man. We all send this earnest plea to you and to all our friends who love this work, and long for the coming of Christ's kingdom in dark Asia. Pray for the work and the workers. . . . I have thought much this spring of your prayers in connection with the work of grace that has been going on among us, and I have felt that the spiritual blessings this people have been enjoying came in answer to the prayers of Christians in the home-land and of the faithful few in this land. The Lord has indeed opened the windows of heaven and poured us out a blessing."

MRS. C. B. CHRISTIE.

NOT long before his death, the late Keshub Chunder Sen said, in relation to what has been accomplished by Christian missions in India: "The success of Christian missions is no longer a problem. For myself, I say I can feel no misgivings. I fully believe Christ has come into India, and has taken possession of India's heart. Some say India *will* be Christ's, but is not yet. I hate the idea of conjugating Christ's success in India in the future tense. It is a thing already achieved. When a native of India bears testimony, let not foreigners dispute it. I say emphatically, that the spirit of Christ has gone into the depths of India's heart. I declare that the sanctifying and civilizing influences of Christ's life and teachings are working wonders in this land."

In a report of the Aintab Seminary, Miss Pierce writes of a certain part of the routine which we think is not fully appreciated in this country:—

“We have battled with the two great evils we always find in our school and family, want of prompt obedience and good order, with better success than ever before, I think. It is only by untiring vigilance, however, that we can boast of victories in this regard; it is only by the weekly inspection of every garment that has passed through the washing and mending ordeal, that we feel sure of the thoroughness of the work in this department. I am sure that the panorama of wonderfully darned stockings which has weekly passed before my eyes will be remembered longer than any fairer picture. How the little fingers have ached before heel and toe have recovered from the hard usage of a week’s wear! These are some of the homelier lessons we have been trying to teach, but I am confident few are more important.”

She adds: “The surprise I met last year in the striking toilet of some of our girls as they made their appearance on the stage, led me to make the early announcement that the class dress was to be white; and although it involved the trouble of fitting all the dresses myself, and of superintending the making of them, we all felt paid for the trouble by the neat and attractive appearance of the girls on examination day. I wonder if a respectable Victoria lawn dress with polonaise and kilt pleating could have been gotten up in America for a dollar. We not only feel proud of the dress, but of its cheapness.”

Young People’s Department.

TURKEY.

THE BOARDING-SCHOOL AT VAN.

FROM MISS GRACE KIMBALL.



IT is rather hard to know where to begin on such a large subject as even a small school is in the eyes of its teachers, so I fly to statistics. We have to-day in all 32 scholars, from eight to seventeen years old. Eleven of these are boarding-pupils; the remainder come ostensibly at nine in the morning, bringing under their arms, wrapped up in a more or less dirty square of white cloth, calico, or some such thing, their bread and cheese, or onions, or stewed beans of gigantic proportions, to help the dry bread to relish. They stay

with us till the school session is over, at four in the afternoon, and then would fain remain indefinitely where they can have a warm, comfortable room. Of the eleven in our family, four large girls, from sixteen to eighteen years old are Protestants, and one a church-member since last May. These have all been in school four or five years; but, as they began their education late, they are not quite up to American girls. They study arithmetic, grammar, Armenian history, English, and the Bible. They finished geography last year. How odd their names would sound to you,—Asme, Anna Harmars, and Jekoohu,—but how very familiar they are to us. Some of the younger ones are Sartemerg, Noyameeg, Ameeg, and Marina.

If you could only go down with us, this Monday morning, into the schoolroom, you would see, in a room which is rapidly becoming too small, along the south wall, seated on Koordish carpets, with low benches before them for their books and elbows, all those eleven girls of whom I have spoken. On the opposite side, and at the end of the room, are the day-scholars, all buzzing away at their lessons in a most bewildering way—a habit which we have vainly endeavored to mitigate. They can't believe it possible to study without this buzzing, and the harder they study the louder they buzz. I tell them sometimes that this is a regular Turkish school, which has a very quieting effect until they forget it. You know that in a Turkish school all the scholars study aloud, or rather chant their lessons, so that they can be heard in the street. So, with the exception of sitting on the floor, our school goes on, is marked, averaged, and reported much the same as a mixed or ungraded school at home. But the girls are very different in their characters, habits, and propensities from American girls. There is all our heritage of good mothers and fathers, our current literature, our social life, a thousand and one influences which enlarge and develop our minds unconsciously; all of which they have not.

Out of school-hours the girls have a regular order for nearly everything. But first, perhaps, you will be interested to know how our house is arranged. We have two establishments in one, as Miss Johnson and I keep house for ourselves, entirely separate from the school. For the school, the girls do their own cooking and work of every kind, with the occasional help of a woman. We have a book in which we "keep the work;" that is, from which we give out the work which each girl is to do for the week. Two girls cook; one is a monitor, and has charge of the dressing-room where all the girls perform their rather scanty ablutions at a long bench with earthen bowls and jugs; one sets the table: this is rather a

simple operation, which consists of first spreading on the floor a large red and white cloth, upon which is placed a four-legged standard, and on that the round table; then the thin bread is portioned out, as much as each girl can eat, and put around where we would have plates with a spoon or fork, according to the nature of the food; in the middle of the table is the big bowl of whatever forms the *piece de resistance* for the day, and each one sits down, drawing the cloth up in her lap, and helps herself, all eating as they did in Bible times from one dish, and often, as might be imagined of eleven girls, making a fine mess on the table. Another girl has charge of the large schoolroom, to sweep it and keep it in order; another, the stairs and yard; another, the kitchen to sweep and keep clean; two unhappy ones have the not-at-all-coveted office of dish-washers. When we read the appointments for the week, it is very funny to see how eagerly, or rather how fearfully, they wait to see who is doomed to the dishes.

To return to the house: On the ground-floor is the kitchen, just under the schoolroom, cellar, wood-room, etc., in the girls' part; and under ours, a wood-room and store-room. Our part of the yard is divided from the girls by a wall ten feet high, and we have the street entrance in ours, so that the girls are in a sort of convent inclosure, safe from invasion.

On the second floor the girls have the large schoolroom, in which they sleep at night, each girl bringing out from the dressing-room — in which they form a gigantic pile during the day — her bed (a wool mattress) and her "yargan," or thick, heavy comfortable, covered with more or less pretty calico, and a sheet sewed on one face of it. These they spread down in rows on each side the room, after which their retiring is a rather too simple affair. It is the native custom to sleep in their clothes, perhaps taking off the outside dress — for they usually wear at least two. Opening out of this large room are two smaller ones — the dressing-room, and the dining, sitting, and recitation-room, as necessity demands.

At seven o'clock in the morning the girls are up and dressed, their beds folded and put away, and then we have prayers. By half-past eight the work is supposed to be done, and the girls are usually hard at work on their lessons. After school from four till half-past five the girls, except those who cook, have the time to play or do what they please. They dine at that time, and then all — the dish-washers excepted — are free again till seven. Then the study-hour begins, and continues till eight; when they again do as they please till time to bring out their beds, in which they are supposed to be, with the light out, promptly at nine o'clock. So the

days go on till Saturday and Sunday break in on the routine. On Sunday all the girls, save two or three of the very smallest, are up early and off to a prayer-meeting, which is held half an hour after sunrise. At half-past twelve all go to the chapel, which is close by in the same inclosure; after which the large girls have their Bible lesson, following the international lessons, and the smaller ones and day-scholars who come to chapel have a lesson given by Asme, one of our largest girls.

In the afternoon they study "kotz," as they say; that is, learn passages of Scripture to repeat in the evening. At half-past six we have a little meeting with them, which we try to make as informal as possible, in the hope of drawing them out somewhat, which is very hard to do. This is the time when we groan for a complete command of the language, there are so many things they need to have explained and made real to them—things they already know intellectually. In all these years they have had most faithful instruction in religious matters, but they need, as do we all, to have things made vital and living truth. I sometimes think it is very much like writing on the seashore; the next wave comes and obliterates it all. However, as I have said, they have deficiencies and weak points even more than we, and we must not expect of this generation what can only come through this same hereditary process. They are right-meaning girls—almost, if not entirely, without exception. They are very quickly impressed—all too easily convinced of their sins and wrong-doing; very penitent, and very sure to go and do the same thing over again as soon as they forget, which they do as a race very quickly. The girls are very warm-hearted, and have many excellent qualities, with which are mingled very vexatious ones. Their whole training at home is such as to utterly do away with any idea of self-restraint. If one feels anything, of course one must show it as strongly as possible; and if one knows anything about one's neighbor which is not quite so complimentary as might be desired, there is no reason why she should not proclaim it on the housetops. Indeed, they have no idea of restraining tongues, either from kindness or from policy; a trait which, though very unpleasant, makes it a very easy matter in school to find out who is the offender in any case. Take them all in all they are very lovable girls, and we thoroughly enjoy the care of them; and although we sometimes feel almost discouraged at ever being able to see them grounded in all that is best, still we always fall back on the firm belief in the power of the living truth which has eternity to work in, if these girls will only personally lay hold of it, and we can only wait and work, and encourage and pray, until the power that is mightier than we opens their hearts to receive it.

TO THE YOUNG LADIES.

It is with great pleasure that we announce to our young lady friends that the whole amount for the Tung-cho Dispensary is received or pledged, and we have had the very great satisfaction of sending to Miss Holbrook the cordial greetings from the young ladies in our churches, and of informing her that fifteen hundred dollars will be at her disposal whenever she wishes to use it. In a recent letter from her, written before she had heard that the whole amount was raised, she speaks of her joy at the prospering of our plans, and says that the promptness and enthusiasm of the young ladies, and the way in which they have anticipated her wishes, has quite taken her breath away. She also speaks of the Dispensary as full nearly every day, and more calls to homes than she could answer; also that there have been several cases of more than usual interest spiritually. We also, as a Board, wish to thank the young ladies for their generous response to our appeals, and the promptness that has brought in the funds in half the time specified.

There yet remain six months of our financial year, and for which we wish to propose another special effort in connection with medical work in China. We have been so fortunate as to secure two young ladies, sisters, — one of them a thoroughly educated physician, having studied in the best colleges both in this country and Germany, — to go to Foochow, to work among the women there; the one to gain their hearts by caring for the bodies and the other to supplement her efforts in more direct spiritual work. When they reach Foochow they will need a home — a house in which they can live together, making it a center for their missionary work. We wish to ask the young ladies to build this house. The cost is estimated at fifteen hundred dollars. There are many societies and individuals, we doubt not, who have been intending to give to the Dispensary a little later, and we should be glad to have them transfer their contributions to Foochow; and we trust there are many others who will be glad to respond to this new call who have allowed the other to pass by, and possibly some who have already given to Tung-cho may like to give again to the same cause in Foochow. We wish it to be borne in mind that the contributions for this purpose are desired to be entirely extra offerings in addition to the present work.

We have great faith in our young ladies, and with our Father's blessing we believe the response to this new call will be like the other, prompt and enthusiastic.

Our Work at Home.

CHRISTIAN WORK FOR WOMEN.

BY MRS. M. L. GRIFFITH.

(ABRIDGED.)

WE all need work—must work to live and be strong. Fire shut up dies out. It is a miserable state to be in when one resists the Spirit, and quenches the natural impulse to bring others in: there is no agony for souls, no wrestling in prayers, no strivings, nor fighting, nor laboring in this indolent religion. When Mr. Moody started out in his work in Chicago, people were so unused to burning zeal like his, which took for granted that if men were not saved they were lost, that he was called crazy. What a commentary on the state of Christian society! Many an anxious, zealous soul has beaten and bruised itself against this icy, cruel wall of indifference. There are people who make no profession of Christ's name whose time and strength are given up to good work for humanity, and they look at our idleness with scorn. Shame, shame on a love that can do no more than this! We dare to look at responsibility only by giving up self and all to Christ—clinging to Christ, and hiding the face in his robe. We must be willing to be first or last—either Jonathan or his armor-bearer; willing to stand at his cross before a deriding world, as Mary did, loyal to the King.

This Christian work for humanity is adapted to women. They need encouraging and bringing out, the same as young men. Some good men talk as if it were more important to scour tins than to save souls; more important to keep within a little sphere than to gather multitudes to Christ. It is an insult to exhort women to motherly or wifely faithfulness. Women have been good mothers since the world began. A woman who forgets her babe has ceased to be a woman; she is a monstrosity. Nothing but famine, or rum, or delirium will make an unmindful mother. God has no use for a woman that could neglect her children or her home.

But there is a wider, a spiritual motherhood. God made man in his own image, "male and female." It requires both to represent the complete image of God. We need women to represent the motherhood of God. Guido's painting of "The Binding of

Satan," represents the angel with a woman's gentle face and a man's strong sinews.

When Miriam was detained with leprosy in the wilderness, the whole camp waited for her. The camp of the Lord has waited long enough. The car of the world's progress has halted on one wheel too long already; with both wheels in place it can move toward millennial glory.

Mary's womanhood was joined to Godhead. It was a new era for woman.

The Spirit is sending out women fitted for spiritual work. The day is fast coming when our sister women shall walk beneath the stars stronger, and grander, and freer than we have ever been; with vigorous bodies, sensibly and comfortably attired; with cultured minds, strong and keen; with great, tender hearts, brave, consecrated souls, and not less womanly nor motherly withal. Voices are not less sweet in cradle-songs for having soothed the suffering, or invited the wanderer to Christ. The hands that have grown tender in the care of babes, shall be fraught with power to bind up broken hearts. They shall do whatever they can do. They shall go into all fields of usefulness, and neglected misery shall vanish before their tenderness. They shall take their rightful places in the home, the church, the world, and work for God and humanity; and in the kingdom of our Lord there shall be "neither male nor female." There shall be

"Two heads in council, two beside the hearth,
Two in the liberal offices of life."

Sisters, you are timid; you go with throbbing heart, quivering nerves, and seething brain. Jesus knows; his grace is sufficient. Timidity, whenever it hinders us from doing our work, is not womanly modesty but criminal cowardice, and must be crucified. "No time," you say. It takes no longer to talk about Jesus, than about housework or the weather. You take hours for piano-practice, a whole day for fluting pillow-cases, many days for embroidering a dress; have you no time for Jesus?

"Can't talk about religion," can't we? Jesus could die, the martyrs could burn, souls can perish, but we "can't talk." If the love of God does not rise as high as the lips, it is low tide with us. How can we help singing and shouting the great salvation, to say nothing of *talking* about it? No talent!—it doesn't require talent to pull a man off the railroad track, or to warn a sinner of his danger, or invite a soul to the Saviour. Florence Nightingale professed no talent, but said, "I have worked hard, that is all; and I have never refused God anything." Afraid of repulses? Go with kind words and the love of Jesus in your heart, and love

for souls. Probably the people whom you fear are wondering why you do not come. Even at the worst you are not better than your Master.

Don't feel called to this work?—streets lined with starving people, and not feel called to feed them! Stand in view of the tragedy of Calvary, under the glories of the celestial city, and beside the brink of hell, let people pass down the awful descent from our very elbows, and not feel called to save them! The Lord does call, but our ears have waxed heavy. Some of us are so much taken up with saving our own souls, that we have no strength to reach out for others. We want a tidal-wave of power, that shall lift us up free and clear; that will save us so fully that we need not be worrying about ourselves—shall have hearts at leisure to sooth and sympathize. The baptism of the Holy Ghost will drown all excuses. The fire of love will burn off all bonds, as the Hebrew children were set free in the fiery furnace.

God always uses the vessel nearest at hand. May we live so near to him as always to be in reach of his hand! You do not feel these calls to work? Then you are not close enough, or your heart is not still enough, to feel the promptings of the Spirit. Don't wait! Pentecost will come as you work. Simple and complete consecration, instant abandonment of self and trust, will bring strength and heavenly blessing, until work will become a fascination and a joy. But if you refuse, some soul will be neglected and lost.—*Northern Christian Advocate.*

MAY MEETING.

BY MRS. S. BRAINARD PRATT.

“THE May Anniversaries do not pay, and may as well be given up.” So say many Christian people nowadays; whether wisely or unwisely we will not stop to discuss. That one of the May meetings paid, however, was the unanimous verdict of the many ladies who sat in Mt. Vernon Church on Thursday morning, May 29th.

The session lasted three hours, but the audience showed no sign of weariness, and more than one said, “I could have stayed three hours longer.”

The meeting was called to order at ten o'clock by the President, Mrs. Bowker, who, after the opening singing, read from the tenth chapter of Acts, making appropriate comments.

Mrs. Horton, of Wellesley, led in prayer, and Miss Child presented the report of the work at home and abroad.

In both directions the news is cheering. Branch meetings were never more enthusiastic than now; the young ladies, with their fresh ardor, are throwing new life into the work; the children are giving themselves, as well as their gifts, to the Lord. Two auxiliaries, at least,—one in New Hampshire and one in Tung-cho, China,—have reached the ideal of including every female church-member. The foreign outlook is both inspiring and anxious: inspiring, because God is fulfilling his promise, and pouring out his Spirit on one field after another; anxious, lest the home workers should fail to come up to their high privileges.

The Treasurer, Miss Carruth, presented a financial statement, from which it appears that the total receipts since January have been \$47,445.22.

Mrs. Bowker said we often had a glad surprise at these meetings, and one such to-day was the unexpected presence of Miss Rice, formerly missionary to Persia. Miss Rice brought a gift from an aged Christian of fourscore, given in her overflowing love to Jesus, to be used for the new Morning Star. The gift (a sofa pillow) called out voluntary contributions from individuals in the audience amounting to sixty-one dollars.

Miss Sears, of Mardin, was next introduced. She said, in that city set upon a hill they were covetous of many prayers from many hearts. She spoke of the peculiar discouragements, the ignorance of the people, their fatalistic doctrines, and the multiplicity of languages, being some of them; but when the teachers saw the surprising growth in character of the girls who came to their school, the discouragements fade away. The change, too, makes itself felt in their homes. Walls are plastered; a shelf is made to hold a few books; picture-cards are fastened up, or plants bloom in broken jars. Everywhere the entrance of God's Word giveth light.

Miss Evans, from China (of the Board of the Interior), had only thought to say "Good-bye"; but when Miss Child referred to the Missionary Society at Tung-cho, she did feel a little proud. She often heard ladies in America complain that it was so hard to keep up an interest in auxiliary meetings, that it was necessary to have tea-parties or suppers to draw Christian women out. There was no such difficulty in Tung-cho. The women looked forward to the meetings, and would on no account stay away from them.

Another glad surprise of the day was the presence of a young lady (Miss West, of Salem) who had given herself to the work in Aintab, to assist Miss Pierce. Miss West was introduced, and said she stood there in answer to prayers which had been offered.

Her love for missions began when she was one of the "Merry Workers" of New Hampshire; but when Jesus came to her and said, "Follow me," the work took on a more personal aspect, and now it had become clear to her that he would have her go to Turkey.

Mrs. Layyah Barakat, of Syria, was the last speaker. She had been riding since early morning to keep her appointment at the meeting; and as she stood upon the platform, the warmer complexion and the quaint English speech proclaimed her a foreigner, but her first words told us that she was no stranger, but one of the same family. For an hour she held the audience spellbound with the story of her life: her birth, under the shadow of Mt. Lebanon; the massacre of 1860, which left her fatherless; of her childish fears of the foreigners at Beyrout, notwithstanding which she learned of them to love the wonderful story of Jesus which they told; of her persecutions, because she would not give up the new religion; and then the providence which brought her to the Seminary at Beyrout, where, as scholar and teacher, she spent happy years.

Subsequently, going as missionary to Egypt, she married; and being in Alexandria at the time of the late fearful massacre, she, with her husband and infant daughter, barely escaped with their lives to Malta. The story of their coming to America, and the pathetic search in Philadelphia for Dr. Dulles, Chestnut Street, sounded like romance, and was listened to with smiles and tears. When she concluded with the exclamation that it was a shame for American women not to love Jesus, who had done so much for them, all hearts echoed "Amen."

Mrs. J. P. Cowles, of Ipswich, led in the concluding prayer.

This was one of the May meetings which paid.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NORTH ESSEX BRANCH.

THE fifth annual meeting of the Essex North Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions was held with the First Church, Georgetown. The day was unusually fine, and there was a large attendance, not only of the members of the Branch, but friends in Georgetown and vicinity.

Mrs. Tyler, of Georgetown, gave fitting words of welcome; not only in behalf of herself and co-laborers, but of one who had looked forward to greeting us, but had been called higher—Mrs. Rodgers, who was one of our Vice-Presidents, and an active worker. She had commenced a paper for our Branch meeting when sickness laid her aside. Later in the meeting, Mrs. Tyler gave a very touching tribute to her life and work with the First church, Georgetown.

Letters were read from our missionaries, Miss Blake of Sivas and Miss Page of Smyrna, giving interesting accounts of their winter's work. Miss Evans, of North China, gave us in the morning what she called the dark side of the picture—some of the trials and discouragements of the missionaries—that we might the more fully enter into their work; in the afternoon the bright side, and her earnestness and enthusiasm testified to her enjoyment of the work. Miss Woodman, of Newburyport, preceded her in the afternoon with an earnest appeal to the young ladies to assist in building a Dispensary for Dr. Holbrook, in Tung-cho.

Miss Small, of Newburyport, gave a very interesting account of two years sojourn in the Sandwich Islands.

In response to an appeal from Miss Child, a special collection was taken for the Morning Star.

Three vacancies in the Board of Officers, one by death and two by removal, were filled, by the selection of Mrs. Tyler, of Georgetown, Vice-President, Mrs. Swain of Groveland and Miss A. S. Edwards of Newburyport as Corresponding Secretaries.

In the number of our organizations no increase was reported, but there has been a manifest growth in interest and endeavor, resulting, in the aggregate, in larger contributions than we have ever before made.

In looking over our work we feel that we have every reason to thank God and take courage, and we enter upon the labors of another year earnestly hoping that the interest may be deepened.

M. J. BOYD, *Secretary*.

AMESBURY, MASS.

A SECRETARY IN NEW YORK.

THROUGH the urgent calls received from our friends in New York and vicinity, and from the desires of our New York and Philadelphia Branches to more especially promote the interests of their work, it has been thought best to have a Secretary of the Woman's Board in the room of the American Board in New York. We have been so fortunate as to secure for this position Miss Anna P. Halsey, well known to many of our constituency as President of our Philadelphia Branch. She has been an active worker in our Board from its commencement, and we bespeak for her the cordial co-operation of our friends in her vicinity. With the exception of the month of August, she may be found at No. 39 Bible House, New York, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of each week, and will be glad to render any assistance in her power to advance the interests of the Board.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM MAY 18 TO JUNE 18, 1884.

MAINE.

Maine Branch.—Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Yarmouth, 1st Ch., Aux., \$40.99; Burport, Elm St. Ch., Aux., \$10; Farmington, Aux., \$27.75; Golden Sands, \$6.60; Phillips, Aux., \$5; Thomaston, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Charles A. Marsh, \$14, Y. L. M. S., \$20, Morning Star Circle, \$6.50; Hampden, Aux., \$30; Biddeford, 2d Cong. Ch., \$46; Brockway Mills, A Friend, 10cts.; Brewer, Aux., \$16; Cornish, Aux., \$10, Hillside Gleaners, \$23.66; Wells, 2d Cong. Ch., \$28; So. Berwick, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Elizabeth M. Plumer, \$35.50; Bethel, 2d Ch. Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. S. B. Twitchell, \$12.20, S. S., \$10, Little Helpers, \$3, 1st Cong. Ch., Aux., \$10; Bangor, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Grace N. Kimball, Van, Turkey, \$72; Foxcroft and Dover, Aux., \$35; Falmouth, Aux., \$16.75; W. Falmouth, Aux., \$7.50; Machias, Aux., \$13.75; E. Machias, M. C., \$10; Gray, Aux., \$6; Deering, Woodfords Ch., Aux., \$11.44; Auburn, High St. Ch., S. S., \$41; New Gloucester, Aux., \$28; New Castle, 2d Cong. Ch., Aux., \$30; Mansen, Sunshine Band, \$10; Bath, Central Ch. and Soc., \$50; Camden, Aux., \$16.50; Rockland, Armenian Aids, \$5, S. S. C's, \$7.20; Gardiner, Aux., \$25; Belfast, Aux., \$21; Hallowell, Aux., \$25; Litchfield Centre, Aux., \$20; Waterville, Aux., \$16.25, Cong. Ch., S. S., \$6.97; Warren, Aux., \$14; Norridgewock, Aux., \$9; Orono, Aux., \$11; Skowhegan, Aux., \$4.25; So. Freeport, Aux., \$62; Scarborough, Young Ladies' Aux., \$20; Portland, Y. L. M. B., const. L. M's Mrs. S. Winchester Adriance, Miss Isabelle Hamblen, \$50, Plymouth Ch., \$11, West End Ch., \$3.75, High St. Ch., M. C., \$108, \$1,122 66

Castine.—Ladies, 27 00
Portland.—Williston Ch., 40 10
Union.—Cong. Ch., 3 00

Total, \$1,192 76

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Claremont.—Little Sunbeams, const. L. M. Miss Fannie L. Stone, \$25 00
Goffstown.—A Friend, 2 00

Total, \$27 00

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Wells River Aux., \$7; St. Johnsbury, No. Ch., Miss S. T. Crosman, \$20, So. Ch., Little Helpers, \$35; Windsor, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Sarah J. Dana, \$25 by Mrs. Sarah H. Freeman, const. L. M. Mrs. Lucia C. Hall, \$56; Ludlow, M. C., \$15.80; Hartford, Aux., \$19; E. Corinth, Aux., \$21.60; Newport, Banyan Seeds, \$13.55, Cheerful Workers, \$12.45; Barton Landing and Brownington, Aux., \$10, M. C., \$20, const. L. M. Miss Katie B. Joslyn; E. Berkshire, Aux., \$11; Fair Haven, Aux., \$15.25, \$256 65

Total, \$256 65

MASSACHUSETTS.

Acushnet.—New Bedford, 1st Cong. Ch., \$52 30

Berkshire Branch.—Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Pittsfield, 1st Ch., Aux., \$40.29, Memorial Ch., \$40, So. Ch., \$12.39, Coral Workers, \$30, We Girls, \$10; Curtisville, Aux., \$12.50; Peru, Aux., \$23.19, Top Twig, \$12; W. Stockbridge, \$17; Dalton, Penny Gatherers, \$8; Mill River, \$29.05; Lanesboro, \$10; No. Adams, Aux., \$74.87, Jun. Aux., \$20; Adams, Aux., \$13; Parousia, Aux., \$30; White Oaks, \$10; Lenox, \$20.10, 412 39

Boston.—Quarterly Meeting, sale of pillow brought by Miss Rice, of wh. \$50 const. L. M. Mrs. Hannah Benjamin, of Lincoln, Honorary Member, Mr. Israel Whitney, of Leominster, for the Morning Star, 61 71

Essex No. Conf. Branch.—Mrs. A. Hammond, Treas. Contri. Annual Meeting, \$35; Amesbury, Aux., \$15, M. C., \$40; Ipswich, Mrs. Cowles S. S. C., \$8; Groveland, Aux., \$30; Bradford Academy, F. M. S.,

\$60; Haverhill, No. Ch., Industrial Soc'y, \$60, S. S., \$50; Pentucket, M. B., \$35; W. Haverhill, Aux., \$10.65, M. B., \$20; Newburyport, Willing Helpers, \$2.25; West Newbury, 2d Ch., \$10.95, \$376 85

Essex So. Conf. Branch.—Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Gloucester, Aux., \$30; Danvers, Maple-Leaf M. C., \$25; Salem, Crombie St. Ch., \$58.75, Children's Miss'y Soc'y, \$5, Tabernacle Ch., \$25; Beverly, Dane St. Ch., Mrs. H. W. Smith, const. self L. M., \$25, Ivy Leaves, \$135; Wenhams, Young Ladies' Aux., \$40; Middleton, Young Ladies' Aux., \$10, 353 75

Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Isabella G. Clarke, Treas. Chesterfield, Aux., \$10; No. Hadley, Aux., \$18; Haydenville, Aux., \$11.50; So. Amherst, Aux., \$30, Mrs. P., \$1, 70 50

Holbrook.—Aux., Miss S. J. Holbrook, of wh. \$75 const. L. M's Mrs. O. S. Dean, Mrs. Ruth W. Forrest, Mrs. Elizabeth Copeland, of Bridgewater, 96 00

Malden.—A Friend, 10 00

Marion.—Ladies' Miss'y Meeting, 5 00

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H. Warren, Treas. Holliston, Aux., \$50; Framingham, Plymouth Ch., Aux., of wh. \$100 const. L. M's The Misses Ann M. Eaton, Virginia W. Warren, S. Elizabeth Thompson, Sarah J. Russell, \$152; Maynard, Mrs. L. A. Maynard, in mem. Mary and Little Vickie, \$3; So. Framingham, Aux., \$30, 235 00

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas. Brockton, Aux., \$100; Marshfield, 1st Ch., Aux., \$5, Mayflowers, \$28; Hanover, Aux., \$4, 2d Ch., Young Ladies, \$20; So. Weymouth, Mardin Circle, \$10; Cohasset, Aux., \$26, 193 00

So. Abington.—Cong. Ch., 10 00

Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Palmer, 2d Ch., Aux., \$20; Ludlow Centre, Aux., \$16.85; W. Springfield, Park St. Ch., Y. P. Soc'y, \$40; Wilbraham, Willing Workers, \$43; Westfield, 1st Ch., Young Ladies, \$40, Light-Bearers, \$10; Indian Orchard, \$2, 171 85

Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Boston, Miss R. C. Reed, \$5, Shawmut Ch., Aux., of wh. \$50 by Mrs. H.

H. Hyde, const. L. M's The Misses Mary M. and Mary A. Lincoln, of Wareham, \$95, Shawmut Branch M. C., \$200, Berkeley St. Ch., \$8, Old South Ch., Aux., \$34; Jamaica Plain, Wide-Awakes, \$15; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Aux., \$293.75; Chelsea, Central Ch., Aux., \$30; Somerville, Prospect St. Ch., Infant Dep., \$2.50; Cambridgeport, Prospect St. Ch., Aux., \$54.27, Pilgrim Ch., Young Ladies' Aux., \$16.10; Brighton, Y. L. M. C., \$20; Watertown, Mrs. J. T. Kimball, \$100; Newton, Elliot Ch., Young Ladies' Aux., \$39; Newtonville, Aux., \$125; Newton Upper Falls, A Friend, \$49.40; Auburndale, Aux., \$47; Hyde Park, Cong. S. S., \$14.84; Dedham, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$2.30; West Medway, Friends, \$3, \$1,154 16

Woburn Conf. Branch.—Mrs. N. W. C. Holt, Treas. Bedford, Pine Needles, \$16.75; Malden, Aux., \$57; Reading, Aux., \$21, A Friend, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Eliza A. White, \$50; Winchester, Eddie's M. C., \$25; Lexington, Aux., \$19.50, 189 25

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. G. W. Russell, Treas. Clinton, Aux., \$44, Little Workers, \$10; Ashburnham, \$19.47; Athol, Aux., \$24; Milford, Aux., \$75; Fitchburg, C. C. Ch., \$58.38, Y. L. Circle, \$15, Little Builders, \$10; Worcester, Summer St. Ch., Y. L. M. C., \$40, 295 85

— A Friend, 10 00

Total, \$3,697 61

LEGACY.

Springfield Branch.—Legacy of Mrs. Mary M. Warren, \$500 00

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Anna T. White, Treas. Providence, Beneficent F. M. Circle, \$60.50; Little Pilgrims, \$30; Central Falls, Aux., \$30; Bristol, Aux., \$50, \$170 50

Providence.—A Friend, 10 00

Total, \$180 50

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Wauregan, \$20; No. Woodstock, \$21.75; Windham, \$20; Norwich, Park Ch., \$150, M. C., \$100, Broadway Ch., \$100, M. C., \$86.40; 2d Ch., Thistle-

down M. C., \$57; Greenville, \$36.34, Little Workers, \$70; New London, Schaeffler Soc'y, \$3; 1st Ch., \$76.72, S. S. 75 cts., Improvement Soc'y, \$20; 2d Ch., \$70.53; Putnam, \$51, Mission Workers, \$25; Groton, \$18.50; Hanover, \$6.04, Willing Workers, \$5; W. Killingly, \$9; Pomfret, \$13, Little Women, \$3; Taftville, M. C., \$7; Willimantic, \$2.50; Montville, \$3.50; Stonington, 1st, \$7, 2d Ch., \$17.92, 1,000 95	
<i>Hartford Branch.</i> —Miss Anna Morris, Treas. Canton Centre, Aux., \$20; Simsbury, Aux., \$10.75; Bristol, Aux., \$2; Ellington, Earnest Workers, \$15; Hartford, Centre Ch., M. C., \$52.20, Asylum Hill Ch., M. B., \$112; So. Hadley, Schoolmates, \$10, 221 95	
<i>New Haven Branch.</i> —Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Bethel, const. L. M. Mrs. H. L. Slack, \$60; Derby, \$1.50; East Hampton 1st Ch. Y. L. M. C., \$10; Meriden, Centre Ch., Willing Workers, \$50; Milford, complete L. M. Miss Josie G. Beach, \$12.25; Middle Hadam, 55 cts.; Middletown, 1st Ch., Gleaners, \$50; New Canaan, \$25; New Haven, Ch. of the Redeemer, of wh. \$5.25 fr. Acorn Band, \$12.90; No. Ch., Y. L. M. C., \$10; Mrs. Cady's school mite-box, \$4.50; Temple St. Ch., \$9.75; Yale College Ch., \$10; Norfolk, \$10; South Norwalk, \$75; Trumbull, \$40; Watertown, \$100; West Haven, Missionary Sunbeams, \$1.25; Winsted, \$112.50; Woodbury, No. Ch., \$25; Sale of Morning Star certificates, \$11.75, 631 95	
<i>Wilton.</i> —A Friend, 5 00	
Total,	\$1,859 85

NEW YORK.

<i>New York State Branch.</i> —Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. W. Groton, of wh. \$10 fr. Mrs. A. D. Stowell, \$30; Flushing, \$40; New York City, Tabernacle Ch., Cheerful Workers, \$337, Pilgrim Ch., \$12.14; Gloversville, \$20; Copenhagen, const. L. M.'s Mrs. Alice L. Conry, Mrs. Celia Munger, \$50, Rodman Willing Workers, \$27; Sandy Creek, Sunbeam Band, \$24; Pœhnix, \$10; Brooklyn, Tompkins Ave. Ch., The Co-workers, \$25, Cl. No. 5, \$11.25, S. S., \$50; E. Smithfield, Penn.,	
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Girls' M. B., \$50; Napoli, \$8, Little Workers, \$2; Syracuse, \$275; Lysander, \$30; Warsaw, Young People's M. C., \$13.26; Fairport, Pine Needles, \$30; Lockport, \$20; Albany, Morning Star M. C., \$115, \$1,179 65	
<i>E. Bloomfield.</i> —1st Cong. Ch., Y. L. M. C., 10 00	
<i>Newtonville.</i> —Desert Palm Soc'y, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Lilian M. Beebe, New York City, 30 00	
<i>Prattsburg.</i> —Pres. S. S., 20 00	
—A Friend, 10 00	
Total,	\$1,249 65

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Mrs. Samuel Wilde, Treas. New Jersey, Plainfield, Aux., \$10; Bound Brook, Aux., \$20, M. C., \$10; Montclair, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Edward Sweet, const. L. M. Mrs. Eliza H. Gilbert, \$26.50; Woodbridge, M. C., \$30; Patterson, Aux., \$8; Orange, Trinity Cong. Ch., Aux., \$35.30, M. C., \$20, Grove St. Cong. Ch., Aux., \$40; Orange Valley, Y. L. M. B., \$200; Jersey City, Aux., \$61.39; D. C., Washington, Aux., \$75.53; Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Aux., \$163.50, Y. L. M. S., \$30, Snowflakes, \$15; Maryland, Baltimore, Aux., \$33, \$778 22	
Total,	\$778 22

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

<i>Washington.</i> —1st Cong. Ch., Y. L. M. S., \$10 00	
Total,	\$10 00

MICHIGAN.

<i>Hancock.</i> —M. B., \$16 50	
Total,	\$16 50

COLORADO.

<i>Fort Lewis.</i> —Miss L. M. I., \$5 00	
Total,	\$5 00

GEORGIA.

<i>Savannah.</i> —Cong. Ch. Soc'y, \$10 17	
Total,	\$10 17

General Funds, \$9,283 91	
Weekly Pledge, 1 10	
Leaflets, 16 36	
Legacy, 500 00	
Total,	\$9,801 37

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

JAPAN.

LETTER FROM MRS. GULICK.

Mrs. Gulick, of whose voyage to Niigata a brief account was given in the April number of *LIFE AND LIGHT*, writes to the Young Ladies' Societies who have assumed her support, expressing her gratification in view of the new relationship, and her "heartly thanks for the unexpected honor," adding: "The thought that there are many young ladies in the home-land who are following my work with interest and prayer, will be a strong incentive to labor with diligence." Of the new station and her work, she speaks as follows:—

NIIGATA, as you perhaps know, has been occupied by the American Board only since last October. Most of our mission life in Japan has been spent in the beautiful city of Kobe, on the Inland Sea, where steamers from Hong Kong, Shanghai, and Yokohama touch every week, carrying missionaries and travelers to and from San Francisco and China. Missionaries living there see so many from the home-land, that they do not feel as if they were at the ends of the earth, and the beauty of the place is a continual joy. But Niigata, as you see by the map, is on the northwest coast, at quite a distance from the other stations of the American Board. There are no mission stations near us, and from October to April the coast is so stormy that no steamers can come here. Our mails, however, come regularly overland from Tokio, and in case of necessity, foreigners could go in that way to Tokio; but in the winter it would be a hard, cold journey of from six to eight days. There are no foreigners living here besides our two mission families except a French Catholic priest, and an Italian restaurant-keeper. So you can see that it is a lonely place, and it is also very unattractive in its appearance. It's only attraction is the great work to be done here.

There are hundreds of thousands in this vicinity who have never heard the sound of the gospel, and to do what we can to bring its glad message to some of them is our work. The people here are more bigoted, more opposed to Christianity and to foreigners, than those in Central Japan, and we cannot have quite the same freedom to labor among them that we had there. Then the dialect spoken is a little different, especially among the women and the lower classes, which makes it difficult sometimes to understand them or to be understood by them. But a good beginning had been made by the excellent Scotch missionary, Dr.

Palm, who was here before us. A little church of thirty-five members has been gathered in the city, and there are as many converts in the villages around. On the Sabbath we have preaching services morning and evening, and a Sunday-school in the afternoon. Besides the forty or fifty who come into our preaching-place and take seats there, are a number who gather around the door, many of whom stand quietly and respectfully during the whole service. To these we give tracts at the close, hoping and praying that some of the seed sown may fall on good ground. On Wednesday evening there is a prayer-meeting, followed by a sermon. During the week my husband's sister, who lives with us, and I, have Bible-readings in different places with the Christian women and inquirers. Miss Gulick is now away, taking needed rest, and I hope to be able to carry on these classes in her absence. On the Sabbath I have the women in a large Bible class, while my sister, when she is here, teaches the children. . . .

Mr. Davis, my husband, and myself have just returned from a visit to two of our out-stations, Shibata and Nakajo. We started on our journey by getting into a narrow boat, in one of the canals of the city, and crawling in under its low-thatched roof, where we could hardly sit up straight. The boat was poled up the river and canals by one man, and three and one-half hours' sail brought us to the place from which we took *jinrikishas*, seven miles to Shibata. This is a very pleasant city of ten or twelve thousand inhabitants. It was a castle city in olden times, and is much more favorably situated than Niigata. There are but two Christians here, intelligent young men — a doctor and a telegraph operator. Quite a number of persons came to our room at the hotel in the evening, to whom the gentlemen gave a talk; and after they were gone, the Christian young men remained until late smoking and drinking tea around the brazier, talking and asking questions, mostly on religious subjects.

The man from Nakajo told the story of his wife's conversion, which interested me very much. For four years after his conversion she was an opposer, annoying him in many ways because he was a Christian. He prayed earnestly that she might be converted, and often invited Christians from other places to his house, requesting them to talk to her. They did so, faithfully, to which she made but little response; and her husband was greatly surprised one day, when one of these friends spoke to her on the subject, to hear her reply that "she believed in Christ, and was wishing to ask for baptism." She said afterward that "the first thing that led her to consider the subject was seeing the delightful fellowship the Christians had with one another."

The second day of our journey we rode in *jinrikishas*, ten miles, to Nakajo. Here there are eight Christian people, three women among them, and it was very pleasant to meet with them Sunday morning for a Bible lesson, and then to gather together around the table of our Lord. Quite a large audience came in the evening, to listen to a talk from each of the missionary gentlemen and one Christian Japanese. Between the services some one of the Christians was almost constantly at our room in the hotel.

We returned on Monday, hoping to go again before a very great while, and feeling that it is a privilege to have even a humble part in the great work to be done in this land. Our hearts have been gladdened these last few days by hearing of the wonderful outpouring of the Spirit upon the Training School and the Girls' School at Kioto, and upon the churches in Osaka and Kobe. These blessed influences will, we trust, reach even to us in the north. God is blessing this country in a wonderful way. I am sure you will remember it in your prayers.

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MEDICAL WORK AT KALGAN.

BY MISS V. C. MURDOCK, M.D.

Dr. Murdock, in sending the following statement of facts connected with her work, wishes it to be distinctly understood that these notes are of that locality, and not of places south of Kalgan. Diseases, habits, and dialects, change with the locality.

KALGAN numbers seventy-five thousand inhabitants. It is situated among the mountains, is high, and very healthy. Like other Chinese cities it is very dirty, but it is washed thoroughly by the heavy rains and the streams from the mountains every summer, and the land lies sloping so as to be very well drained into the river which flows through the city. I have two dispensaries, one in the upper and another in the lower part of the city. This is for the accommodation of our small, bound-footed women. As our work is mostly among women and children, we do all we can to induce them to come to us by appointing convenient places for meeting them, since most of them are too poor to hire a cart to take them.

Infanticide is not practiced to any extent here. Small-pox is a regular disease of childhood. If a child has not had that trouble he is not counted as having a lease of life that can be depended upon. No grown person has it, because he has had it in his babyhood, in some form or other, or else his system is not susceptible to the poison. Contact is considered necessary to the spread of the malady. The Chinese believe in vaccination, but the vaccine which their doctors possess is not regarded as reliable

in the city and vicinity, or else is too high in price for most people to use. No one would think of having a girl vaccinated. They may call in a doctor if the child is a cherished son, but with girls it is "the survival of the fittest." The doctor does little for the patient: thinks the disease must run its course. He knows no way of preventing pitting, so the Chinese are a pock-marked nation. It is seldom that any one escapes. The death of a son is a sore affliction, but that of a daughter is not much of a loss, but rather a good riddance. After death, in this locality, the bodies are generally buried; but they are sometimes wrapped in a mat, and thrown out on the street at night for the dogs to tear in pieces. The latter plan is considered as having some advantages, for it is hoped that the little spirits will be liberated, and come back as sons to the parents.

Cholera infantum is another disease that is fatal to the child. For six or eight months the babe is allowed nothing but the breast, and if the mother cannot nurse her child she hires a wet nurse. They do not try to bring up children in any other way. But in summer a child who is old enough to hold a melon rind, or any fruit of the season, is indulged, in order to keep him still. The result is this dreadful disease, which, ushered in by vomiting, rejection of the breast, and convulsions, ends its little life speedily.

Measles, various kinds of skin troubles, worms, scrofula, and diarrhea, are common. What has surprised me more than anything else since I came to China, is the comparative absence of bronchial and lung diseases among children in the winter, when every facility and encouragement is given for promoting such troubles. The windows of the house are of paper, and more often torn than not. The *k'ang*, or stove-bed, is by the window. It is heated by brush-wood below, and there is a current of cold air blowing in from the torn windows above. The room is not tight. The doors as a rule are too small for their frames, and are more or less open. There are no open fireplaces. A mud receptacle for coals constitutes the stove, and that is not always present. The child wears clothing on the upper half of the body, if a babe in arms. The lower half is more often bare than covered. In summer a short shirt, or four-cornered apron, constitutes its clothing, if it has any at all, and this is the style quite early and very late in the season. Still, I have had very few cases of bronchial and lung diseases among children, and not many calls for simple cough medicines. The people are not very patient in the care of their sick babies, and early come to the conclusion that it is of no use to try any longer. They give up, saying that medicines do no

good, and let the child die, when careful nursing might have saved it.

The Chinese have midwives, who are usually quite efficient. The foreign physician is never called in unless some difficulty arises which the midwife does not understand. She waits as long as she can, and then the foreign doctor gets the blame if the patient dies. Their ideas of medicine are often just the opposite of ours, as are their ways and ideas in many other directions.

Insanity is not very common in the north. I have seen and heard of very few cases. There is great demand for prescriptions for coughs of an asthmatic or bronchial nature. Every grown person coughs, and suffers from short breath. Consumption is not very common, though I have seen a number of cases. Dyspepsia is every one's complaint sooner or later. It is no wonder, for the food of the people is in many respects objectionable, and is very much the same the whole year round. It consists principally of oat-meal, millet, and vegetables in salt brine.

The great bane of China is the habit of taking opium in some form or other, either smoking, or eating, or drinking it. Many are slaves to this dreadful drug—their name is legion; but we learn that south and west of here the habit is still more common—the majority of men, and many women, indulging. The constitution is soon broken down. Unless the person has money to buy very nutritious food, he is ruined physically, intellectually, morally, and financially. It is the rock that threatens to wreck the whole nation. Many have a desire to get rid of the habit, but few have the courage to go through with the treatment. Most fail after the first or second day's trial; or if they persevere, and get well, they go back to their old appetite, like drunkards.

Besides Chinese patients, I have four missionary families and a varying number of Russian families—tea merchants and their employees—for patients.

The physician is loved by all who call upon him. They respect him, and think he is their friend. The poor often give of their poverty as a token of their gratitude, and the rich make handsome presents.

The Dispensary was presented with two white horses by one of the magistrates of the city, whose wife and family had received benefit. The gift of something that is living is considered more respectful than any other offering; and these large white horses were a wonder to the people, and a very honorable present. The horses were sold for the benefit of the Dispensary. Afterward the wife of the same magistrate was cured of her opium habit, and he made a handsome present of silver. But as a rule, both rich and

poor give as little as they can, and value the foreign physician not only because of his superior skill, but because from him they can get their medicines free. But the work of the Dispensary opens one of the surest ways of getting listeners to the Gospel, and of holding them long enough to learn much that may be for the salvation of their souls. It also helps to enkindle kindly feelings for all the missionaries. If they are willing to help the people in a way that is sensibly felt by them, they will be credited with good intentions in the attempt to benefit them spiritually, even though no need of such help is felt. Every Missionary Board desires that the medical work shall be used as a means of preaching the glad tidings to all men, rich and poor, in the hope that while the body is helped the soul may be saved also.

THE WOMEN OF MEXICO.

BY MRS. H. J. CRAWFORD.

SINCE you are specially interested in us, it is but right that you should know something of what we are doing. We are working under very trying opposition, so it has only been through help from above that we have been able to hold our ground. Scarcely more have we been able to do. Now, work opens before us slowly, but so as to encourage our hearts. As we ladies are trying to work especially among the women, I would like to tell you a little about the women in Mexico.

The idea that woman here is much exalted and honored because of the worship of the Virgin Mary, is a rather romantic one. She is in no way abused, but among the lower classes she shares almost equally the labor of the man, cultivating in the gardens, working in the fields, walking miles, perhaps, by the side of her donkey loaded for the market, while often her husband rides the poor little already burdened beast. Caste is much more marked in Mexico than is usually supposed. The upper class are quite purely Spanish, often very rich, quite well educated, and light in complexion. The lower class are more purely Indian, generally wretchedly poor, quite dark in complexion, and their ignorance is often truly appalling. There is, of course, a middle class, also. In studying the language, we are continually warned by our teacher,—“That is an expression used only by the lower classes;” or, “The upper class would not understand you if you should talk thus and so,” etc. The two classes associate in no way save as mistress and servant. The wealthy will not allow their children to mingle in school with those of the poor. The public schools, therefore, are attended by children of the middle and lower classes, while all

through the city are private schools for the upper class, and many families keep a governess. But as the children of the poor must at an early age leave school, and find employment, the schools of upper grade—colleges and seminaries, of which there are quite a number for both sexes—are mostly filled with students from the upper classes.

The poor women never go with their heads uncovered. They wear even in the house their *rebozo*, or long strip of cloth enveloping the head and shoulders. The upper class ladies until lately always covered the shoulders when on the street, usually with a black shawl, and on the head wore a black lace *sevellana*, or veil, draped from the top of the head over the shoulders; and this costume is very handsome and graceful. Now they wear hats and bonnets more, and leave the shoulders uncovered. Formerly a woman would never appear on the street unattended; now they begin to disregard this custom.

Women of the upper class will scarcely be seen carrying a small package on the street, much less would one carry her own baby even out to walk; a nurse always attends. The poor women carry on their heads great baskets full of clothes for the wash, or pass up and down the street with trays of fruits, sweetmeats, etc., for sale.

The wealthy young ladies spend their mornings in practicing on the piano, reading novels, attending mass, etc. In the afternoon their *siesta*; or a drive in their carriage, or perhaps a bullfight or circus, requires their presence. The evening, till ten or eleven o'clock, is spent in promenading the well-lighted *plaza*, where regularly people from all classes gather to spend two or three hours, and to listen to the truly fine music. In the winter the theater gives variety to the young ladies' evenings. The smoking of cigarettes by the ladies is gradually going out of use. Should callers come, or rather visitors (for a Mexican call is two or three hours long), all work must be laid aside. It is not polite to occupy one's self even with fancy-work at such a time.

Do you wonder that it seems impossible to reach this class, so trained in idleness, and with no thought beyond dress and amusement? They are most closely guarded by their families, most closely watched and instructed by their ecclesiastical fathers. They are taught in their schools all kinds of fancy-work, and can see no advantage in our more valuable course of instruction.

The mothers rarely nurse their own babies. A nurse is immediately procured from the middle or lower class, and is often kept for years to care for that particular child; so sometimes we see in

one family three or four nurses, each for a separate child. The mothers among the poor must, as soon as possible, return to their employments; sitting all day, perhaps, at some hot, dusty, noisy street-corner, selling a few sweetmeats, while her sickly little infant, but a few weeks old, is wrapped up in one corner of her *rebozo*. Or perhaps she is a poor washerwoman, and the little thing must lie hours on the ground by the riverside, while the mother does her day's washing. No wonder so many children of the poor die, and so many are diseased and crippled! Oh the poverty, suffering, and ignorance in this poor priest-ridden country! The wealthy are petted and lovingly cared for in the church, yet are just as truly her prisoners; the poor are kept down in their poverty, ignorance, and superstition.

You will ask what we have done for woman here. We have not yet been able to get among the upper class, but the poor and middle class come about us. We visit them in their homes whenever we can gain admittance. We try to bring them to us by giving them sewing and other work, but they seem to care only for the money they can earn. Last fall we commenced a meeting for women socially, and for instruction, of which Mrs. Howland wrote in *LIFE AND LIGHT*, Jan.—April, 1884. We have now converted it into a sewing society, and garments are there made to distribute among the poor and worthy. The women contribute something every week, the very poor often bringing from one to six cents apiece. The ladies prepare for print each week a little child's paper, called "The Morning Star;" and as it is distributed every Sunday morning in the Sunday-school, the bright faces of the children, and their eager interest, show that they already love their little paper.

We are doing but little, and are so anxious to do more; but it is slow, slow work, because all are so afraid of us, and are so well satisfied with their present condition. Please often in your prayers remember poor women in Mexico, and pray that we may find our way among them.

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Home Department.

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STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

THE CEYLON MISSION—No. 4.

1867-1884.

WHEN was the printing establishment sold, and for what reason? Sum up the work accomplished. What was the character of the *Morning Star*?

Jubilee of Oodooville Seminary in 1874. What was the Spaulding and Agnew fund? Memorial of Dr. Spaulding.

Jaffna Native Evangelical Society. Its progress, and its annual meeting. — *Herald*, 1877, p. 114.

Effects of the cholera in 1877.

Revival in Jaffna College. See *Missionary Herald*, 1882, July and October.

This period of the mission history in Jaffna was signalized by a special development of work among the women, and we desire to direct attention to the records of it to be found in the *Herald*, *Life and Light*, and the Annual Reports of the Woman's Boards. See especially *Life and Light*, Sept., 1876; March, 1878; Nov., 1883.

Work of Miss Agnew. — *Herald*, Sept., 1883; Nov., 1883, p. 453.

Miss Townsend's Work at Oodoopitty. — *Herald*, 1878, p. 51, and 1882, December. *Life and Light*, June, 1871; Jan., April, June and Sept., 1873; Feb., 1874; Aug., 1875; Aug., 1876; April, 1880; Dec., 1882.

Work of Miss Hillis. — *Life and Light*, Sept., 1871; March, 1872; Jan. and May, 1873; Aug. and Sept., 1874; June, 1875; April, 1880.

Work of Miss Howland. — *Herald*, 1880, p. 350.

Work of Mrs. S. W. Howland. — *Herald*, Feb., 1884.

Work of Mrs. De Riemer. — *Life and Light*, March, 1872; April, 1880.

Work of the Misses Leitch. — *Life and Light*, July, 1880; April, Sept., Nov., 1881; Aug., Oct., Nov., 1882; Jan., 1884.

Work of the Bible-women. — *Herald*, 1879, p. 340.

The Girls' School in Oodoopitty. — *Life and Light*, Sept., 1880.

Work of other Societies in Ceylon.

English Baptist Missionary Society. — *Herald*, 1878, p. 200.

English Church Missionary Society. Work among the Hand-ans. Describe Cotta, and the College and schools there. — Statistics, *Herald*, Dec., 1868; 1876, p. 131.

Wesleyan Missionary Society. Who was leader of their first band? How was the mission providentially sustained? How did Mr. Clough obtain access to the Singhalese? Conversion of the high-priest; of the Ava priest. Revival. — *Herald*, Feb., 1884. Statistics. — *Herald*, 1877, p. 162.

Society for the Propagation of the Gospel.

Singhalese Religious Tract Society.

Those who have access to *Newcomb's Cyclopædia of Missions*, will find a deeply interesting account of the early work of all these societies. See Christlieb's *Protestant Foreign Missions*, p. 159; also the articles on missionary work in Ceylon contained in the *Decennial Conference* at Calcutta.

ANNUAL MEETING.—The Sixteenth Annual Meeting of the W. B. M. I. will be held in the Plymouth Congregational Church, Minneapolis, Minn., October 29th and 30th.

Representatives from our auxiliaries far and near, and such women from churches without societies as may be accredited by their pastors, are very cordially invited to attend and be guests of the women of Minneapolis, from October 28th to 31st inclusive.

Delegates will please send their names before October 10th to Mrs. A. T. Hale, 421 1st Avenue South, in order that cards may be sent them designating places of entertainment.

Full particulars in regard to railroad rates, etc., will be given in the next number of LIFE AND LIGHT and in the religious papers.

FEAST OF INGATHERING.—The Executive Committee of the W. B. M. I. recommend to their auxiliaries that the September meeting be made a feast of ingathering, when thank-offerings shall be presented as tokens of our love and gratitude for the rich blessings of the year; especially for the opportunity of sharing in the work of extending the good tidings of salvation, and for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit and conversion of souls at some of our mission stations. A fuller statement may be expected in the next number.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM MAY 18, 1884, TO JUNE 18, 1884.

COLORADO.	
<i>Ft. Lewis, L. M. I.,</i>	\$.80
Total,	\$.80

DAKOTA.	
<i>Pierre, Aux. Soc., per Mrs. M. B. Norton,</i>	\$7 05
Total,	\$7 05

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Alton*, Cheerful Workers, of wh. 25 for The Bridge, 5 for general fund, 30; *Aurora*, K. M. W., 1, New England Ch. Mission Band, Little Thumbs, 20.37; *Canton*, 14.20; *Carthage*, 7; *Chebanse*, 8.60; *Chicago*, Mrs. Crocker, 5, Young Ladies in Miss Grant's Sem.,

for girl in India, 30, New Eng. Ch., for Miss Chapin, of wh. 25 from Mrs. Geo. Herbert, to const. self L. M., 2 as Easter-offering, 51; *Plymouth Ch., Aux.*, 240.41, Mission Band, 10.38, *Union Park Ch.*, for Miss Haven, 106.25, *Western Ave. Ch.*, 10; *Crete*, three ladies, 3; *De Kalb*, 4; *Farmington*, 23.25; *Granville*, 14; *Glencoe*, 40; *Huntley*, The Harvesters, for The Bridge, 19 53; *Jacksonville*, thank-off., 26.30; *Lyonsville*, 11.40; *Oak Park*, for Miss Hale, 50.40; *Payson*, 15; *Pingree Grove*, fr. the King's Daughters and their brothers, 10.33; *Quincy*, to const. L. M.'s Mrs. E. H. Collins, Mrs. Susan H. Dana, Mrs. Lucy Harding, Mrs. Louise C. Keyes, 100; *Ross Grove*, 7.43; *Rockford*, 2d Ch., for Miss Diamant, 21.50; *Sandwich*, King's Daugh-

ters, for The Bridge, 40; *Sheffield*, 8.41; *Springfield*, Jennie Chapin Helpers, for The Bridge and to const. L. M. Daisy Chaffee, 20; *Thawville*, for Africa, 10; *Winnebago*, of wh. 18 for native teacher in Turkey, 53, \$1,011 76

For New Morning Star:—
Alton, Cheerful Workers, 5 00
Chicago, Young Ladies in Miss Grant's Sem., 6 00
 1st Ch., Mission Band, 100 00
Elgin, S. S., 38 00
Kewanee, Cheerful Workers, 10 00
La Harpe, 3 30
New Milford, 50
Oak Park, Mission Band, 10 00
Ravenswood, S. S., 15 50
Rockford, 1st Ch., Mission Band, 10 00
Springfield, Jennie Chapin Helpers, 10 00—208 30
 For Miss Fletcher's school at Kusaie, Micronesia:—
Carthage, Mission S. S., 5;
Chicago, Mrs. S. I. Curtiss, 12, L. P. C., thank-off., 25,
 Mrs. M. E. Dean, 12, Mrs. A. Groves, 5, Mrs. G. L. R., 5,
 Mrs. N. Smith, 12; *Hinsdale*, Mrs. Kennedy, 12; *Mendon*, Mrs. J. Fowler, 18; *Oak Park*, Mrs. S. E. Hurlburt, 12, others, 13; *Rockford*, A Friend, 12;
Western Springs, Miss Olie McCord, 12, 155 00
 Total, \$1,375 06

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. *Algona*, for Samokov, 3.75; *Anamosa*, for Mrs. Smith, Shantung, 21.21; *Blainstoun*, Mrs. French, 1; *Corydon*, C. E. R., 1; *Des Moines*, Plymouth S. S., for Bridgman Sch., 5.04; *Decorah*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 21.85; *Eldora*, Mrs. E. D. Adams, 2, Emma Tell, 50 cts.; *Farragut*, for Yarpooz, 10; *Grinnell*, for Mrs. Crawford, 24.60; *Genoa Bluffs*, for Mrs. Crawford, 1.35; *Humboldt*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 2.25; *Iowa City*, for Miss Day, 10, S. S., for New Morning Star, 1; *Keosauqua*, Willing Workers, for Bible-woman in Tillipally, 2.75; *Marshalltown*, S. S., for New Morning Star, 3.50; *McGregor*, Y. L. M.

Band, for The Bridge, 15; *New York*, J. H. Griffith, for New Morning Star, 50 cts., *Rockford*, Leonard W. and Mary W. Childs, for New Morning Star, 50 cts; *Sioux City*, Y. L. Mis. Band, for The Bridge, 31.12; *Sibley*, Viola Mis. Band, for New Morning Star, 5.50; *Tabor*, Y. W. C. A., for The Bridge, 10.10; "X" 5; *Council Bluffs*, Mrs. M. M. Fay, thank-off., 25, \$204 52

KANSAS.

Beloit, Mrs. E. J. Gilfillan, for school at Kusaie, 1; *Lawrence*, Mrs. Geo. Scott, for same, 10, Howard Lathrop, for New Morning Star, 25 cts., \$11 25

KANSAS BRANCH.—Mrs. F. P. Hogbin, of Sabetha, Treas. *Cawker City*, 6.20; *Dial*, 2.18; *Downs*, 3.70; *Enterprise*, 4.08; *Hiawatha*, 1.88; *Leavenworth*, 18; *Louisville*, A Friend, 1; *McPherson*, 10; *Morrill*, Mrs. F. M. Spalding, 10; *Sterling*, 5; *St. Mary's*, 5.50; *Topeka*, 25; Unknown Friend, 20; *Twelve Mile*, 4. Less expenses, 17.33, 103 21
 For New Morning Star:—
Sterling, 3 50— 3 50
 Total, \$117 96

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. *Ann Arbor*, for Kobe Home, 24 85; *Bedford*, for Miss Spencer, 5; *Detroit*, Woodward Ave. Ch., for Kobe, 70, 1st Ch., Sunbeam Band and Opportunity Club, for Morning Star, 20; *Grass Lake*, Anx., for Kobe Home, 16.20, S. S., for Kobe Home, 5; *Jackson*, S. S., for books for Miss Hollister, and freight on books and album quilt, 8; *Manistee*, 25; *St. Joseph*, S. S., for Dindigul Sch., 5.23; *Standish*, for Kobe, 5; *Union City*, for Kobe Home, 37; *Ypsilante*, for Kobe Home, 7.40, \$228 68
 For New Morning Star:—
Grass Lake, two S. S. children, 50
Lowell, Birdie Bolton, 25
Ludington, 25 00
St. Joseph, 5 00
Sandstone, Children's Band, 4 10— 34 85
 Total, \$263 53

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Treas. <i>Austin</i> , for Miss Rolfe, birthday gift, 2; <i>Brounton</i> , 12; <i>Duluth</i> , of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Miss Lynda D. Woodbridge, 40; <i>Lake City</i> , for Miss Cathcart, 19.59; <i>Minneapolis</i> , Pilgrim Ch., for Miss Cathcart, 11.30, 2d Ch., of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. C. L. Gove, 30, Vine Ch., Aux., 5, Mission Band, 1, Mrs. Le Duc, for school-building at Kalgan, 20; <i>Northfield</i> , for Miss Brown, 16.30; <i>Owatonna</i> , for Miss Cathcart, 15; <i>Rochester</i> , Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 20; <i>St. Paul</i> , for Miss Barrows, 50.18; <i>Winona</i> , for Miss Brown, 80.50, \$322 87			
For New Morning Star:—			
<i>Minneapolis</i> , Plymouth Ch., Mrs. Chapman's Class in Scandinavian S. S., 36 56			
Two owners in First Morning Star, 50			
<i>Owatonna</i> , 16 25			
<i>Rushford</i> , add'l, 1 00			
<i>St. Cloud</i> , 22 55—	76 86		
Total,			\$399 73

MISSOURI BRANCH.

Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. <i>Amity</i> , 6.50; <i>Neosho</i> , 10.25; <i>Sharon</i> , Cong. Ch., 5.35 for Miss Tucker; <i>Springfield</i> , Mission Band, 40, Mrs. Harriet Sargent, 10; <i>St. Louis</i> , Pilgrim Ch., 2; <i>Windsor</i> , Merry Workers, 6, \$80 10			
For New Morning Star:—			
<i>Bevier</i> , Busy Bees, 1 00			
<i>Sharon</i> , S. S., 1 50			
<i>St. Louis</i> , Pilgrim Workers, 1 25			
3d Cong. Ch., 25			
<i>Windsor</i> , Merry Workers, 6 50—	10 50		
Total,			\$90 60

NEBRASKA.

NEBRASKA BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. W. Hall, of Omaha, Treas. <i>Aurora</i> , S. S., for Morning Star, 10.15; <i>Camp Creek</i> , 5; <i>Lincoln</i> , 12.60; <i>Nebraska</i> , 10; <i>Omaha</i> , 1st Ch., Aux., 25, St. Mary's Ave., Aux., 8; <i>Plymouth</i> , 5; <i>Syracuse</i> , Willing Workers, 5, Aux., 10. Branch total, 90 75			
<i>Crete</i> , Olive Branch, German Ch., Aux., for New Morning Star, 5 00	\$95 75		
Total,			\$95 75

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. <i>Bellevue</i> , of wh. 13.20 for Shar, 21.90; <i>Cincinnati</i> , <i>Columbia</i> , for Girls' Sch. at Melur, 20; <i>Cuyahoga Falls</i> , 9.10; <i>Edinburg</i> , for Japan, 35; <i>Lorain</i> , for Miss Maltbie, 2; <i>Marietta</i> , for Mrs. Ament, 50; <i>Marysville</i> , 25; <i>Mt. Vernon</i> , Y. L. M. S., 7; <i>No. Bloomfield</i> , of wh. 5 for Miss Maltbie, 7; <i>Oberlin</i> , Cheerful Workers, for The Bridge, 23; <i>Parkman</i> , for Miss Parsons, 5; <i>Sandusky</i> , 40; <i>Willington</i> , for Mrs. Ament, 25. Less expenses, 6, \$264 00			
For Morning Star:—			
<i>Lyme</i> , M. B., 42 17—	42 17		
For New Morning Star:—			
<i>Elyria</i> , Clarence Foster, 25			
<i>Pittsfield</i> , Ella F. Baldwin, 50			
<i>Wadsworth</i> , Busy Bees, 5 00—	5 75		
Total,			\$311 92

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. <i>Alderly</i> , 5, Mrs. E. Hubbard and Mrs. Anna Reed, for New Morning Star, 2; <i>Beloit</i> , 2d Ch., 20; <i>Eau Claire</i> , S. S., for New Morning Star, 2.25; <i>Platteville</i> , const. Mrs. M. P. Rindlaub L. M., 25, birthday gift, fr. Mrs. M. P. Rindlaub, 3; <i>Racine</i> , Pansy Soc., 7; <i>Union Grove</i> , Happy Workers, 10; <i>Waupun</i> , 20; <i>Whitewater</i> , 4.60; <i>Stevens Point</i> , Mrs. Montague, for New Morning Star, 1; <i>Berlin</i> , Mrs. C. D. Richie, 1. Less expenses, 11.97, \$88 88			
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VARIOUS PLACES.

CONNECTICUT, <i>Lakeville</i> , Mrs. Anna Robbins, for school at Kusaie, 12; MASSACHUSETTS, <i>Northampton</i> , for same, 6; NEW YORK, <i>Clifton Springs</i> , L. C. P. and E. G. I., for The Bridge, 10; MISSISSIPPI, <i>Tougaloo</i> , Students M. Soc., for Miss Welch, 5; INDIAN TERRITORY, <i>Vinita</i> , Girls' Soc., 5.05, \$38 05			
Total,			\$38 05

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, 35.61; of envelopes, 45 cts., \$36 06			
Total,			\$36 06

Total receipts for the month, \$3,029 91			
Previously acknowledged, 18,466 32			
Total since October 21, 1883, \$21,496 23			

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THE BUILDING OF THE SHIP.

BY LUCY MOOAR.

'Tis a rainy, rainy day. From early in the morning till now, late in the afternoon, the soft drops have been steadily falling, till one almost forgets that it is June, and last month was sunny May; which pleasant month we celebrated by building the Morning Star. The children here in Plymouth Avenue Sunday-School, Oakland, like the children in many other Congregational Sunday-schools all over the land, had been bringing in their quarters for some weeks past to buy shares of "stock in the new steamship Morning Star. There is an average attendance of some one hundred and thirty, and over a hundred and fifty shares had been taken.

The second Sunday in May was anniversary Sunday, and a committee had been appointed to find some pleasant service for its celebration. On that committee was a certain little lady who takes great stock (if we may use that phrase) in anything that has to do with foreign missions, and she had been perfecting a little scheme in her mind; so when the committee met for deliberation, "Let's build the Morning Star," were the ready words which fell from her lips. Hence build the Morning Star we did, and I am going to tell you something about it. You know that off here in beautiful California, May is the crowning month of the year for floral wealth and beauty, and especially for roses, — deep in red richness, pure with white fairness, and pink in blushing brightness.

On Saturday we decorated the church prettily, and made a

quantity of bouquets for the children who were to take part in the exercise.

Sunday morning the first thing that caught our eye as we entered the church was the white skeleton (for so it looked to be) of a large sailing vessel. The keel, the bow, the stern, and the masts were in their places, but all the rest was yet to come. On the long white keel were the words "Jesus Christ"—a right worthy keel for our brave ship: "For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ."

After the services had been opened we had "The Building of the Ship." First the sides were filled in with four layers of blocks. On the first layer were written the words, Charity, Temperance, Godliness, Love; on the second, Meekness, Repentance, Friendship; on the third, Faith, Mercy, Righteousness, Joy; on the fourth, Gentleness, Patience, Meekness. As each block was laid a child came forward, recited an appropriate text, and laid a bouquet in a little niche beside the block, so that when the fourteen blocks were laid, the white background, the black lettering, and the many-hued blossoms decked our ship in bright array. Then we put on the rudder "The Word of God": "For the Word of God is quick and powerful."

Our ship had now begun to take on a solid, finished appearance; but where were the sails, the message-bearers? They must be unfurled; and slowly unfurled they were. All our eyes were on them, to catch the message; and what was it?

Do you remember the message that the angels sang when Jesus, he that should save the people from their sins, was born? "On earth peace, good will toward men." What more fitting message than this could the missionary ship carry to the distant islands of Micronesia?

Only one thing more, and that was the naming of the vessel. The white cloth which concealed the name, "The Morning Star," was quickly pulled off, the beautiful floral life-preserver and anchor were put in their places, a garland was laid around the vessel, and then our ship was built, and stood before us full-rigged, and ready to set sail; and how charming she was! I wish you might have seen her. Full twenty feet long, sails unfurled, a glory of whiteness and fragrance, and many-colored blossoms, bearing "good tidings, which shall be to all people," every part of her alive with gospel blessing—don't you believe the children realized more fully what "Morning Star stock" meant? Was it not an object lesson worth giving and taking?

Some one got up then and read that little story of the vessel to be launched that stuck fast in the docks, and would not yield while the men, and then the women, pushed with all their united

strength, but flew like a bird on new-found pinions when all the children lent their aid.

The Morning Star is the children's ship, you know. May all the children's virtues be built into her, — their purity, their innocence, their loving trustfulness; for surely the isles that await her coming, wait also for these things.

Many gifts have they received from brave, bright lives, but many gifts do they yet need. Surely these gifts shall be borne to them by that new steamship. Surely a blessing waited for them in every timber and bolt, in every stroke of hammer, in every movement of plane and saw; and surely a blessing for the children who are building the good ship.

So many, many blessed things and needed things to do in this great world! Oh the pity of it, that we are not always ready to lend a helping hand in their doing!

A week ago, Mr. and Mrs. Logan, formerly of Ponape, Micronesia, spoke at our missionary concert, and among many things of great interest which were said, one little thing which came in by the way touched me very deeply, because it made me realize as never before the brave loneliness of our missionary friends in Micronesia.

It was Mrs. Logan who was speaking, in her soft-voiced, pleasant way, of a time when she and her husband had gone to a distant coral island to inaugurate a new work; and she spoke of their walking, she and her husband, — for there were no other white workers on the island, — to a point where they could look over the broad waste of waters, with nothing but the tree-fringe of some far-off island to break the monotonous stretch.

And such home-loving, heart-to-heart-bound creatures as we mortals have been made! It makes a lump rise in one's throat, and a tightness strain around one's heart, to imagine how lonesome they must have felt as they looked out on that vast stretch of water and that bright, twilight sky.

"But it was at such times," said Mrs. Logan, "that we felt most deeply the comforts of Him who knoweth when every sparrow falleth."

Let us do all we can to show these true-hearted men and women who labor in our stead that we love them, and that everything we can do to make their labor light, we do with gladness. We have no reason to believe that the great Master wishes that one should do more than another; and yet do we not often hug to ourselves in a self-congratulatory way the idea that we are not called of God to do what nobler souls than ours are doing? Let us not deceive ourselves: we stand, then, in greater need of a touch

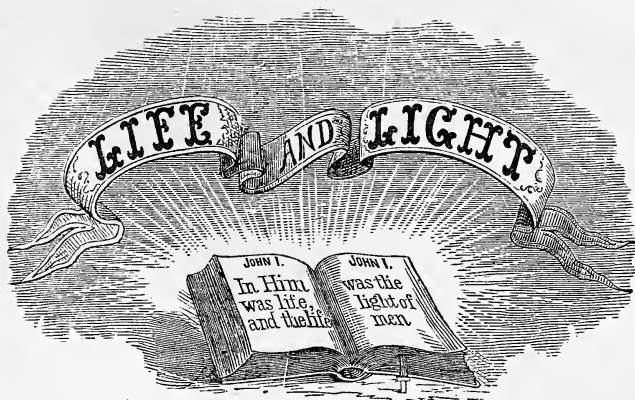
from the Great Physician, who does not advocate any "Rest Cures" for most of his patients. "Not called?" Has He not separated us unto himself, each and every one of us, to do his work?

TOURING IN TURKEY.

BY MRS. T. J. BALDWIN.

GENERALLY the people here do not have a guest-chamber, as at home, and the best room where they receive company answers that purpose also. Brushing up the bare floor with a coarse broom, two wool beds were spread, one above the other; then the wool bolster; and over all a snowy white sheet, trimmed with crocheted insertion and edging on all four sides. The thick, heavy comfortable, the face of which was pieced like American patchwork, which the preacher's wife had learned to make in one of our mission-schools, had a sheet sewed on it covering the side next the bed, and turning up on the right side about a quarter of a yard all round. Then some little feather pillows (a new idea in a native house) were laid on, covered with bright material, and the cases trimmed also with insertion and edging, and short, so as to show the color at the ends; a few loving pats here and there, and our bed was ready. How could we do otherwise than sleep and rest well, even though rebuked in the morning by little Henry's running to our door, and then reporting with some surprise in his tone, "They are not up yet"?

The first object of interest that we went out to see was the site for the new chapel, and the materials already gathered for the building — timbers, stone, sun-dried bricks, and tiles. The new wall around two sides of the lot is completed, but owing to the lateness of the season, and some hindrances on the part of the Government, it will probably be some little time before the edifice is begun. The people have done nobly so far in contributing, either in labor, money, or material. One man, so poor you would think that he could not do anything, — neither he nor his wife indulging very often in the luxury of stockings, — had made and given a great quantity of nails — all they will need, I think. In one house where we visited we saw a pile of cocoons, which had been the portion reserved "to sell for the chapel," and they were anxious to have them bring a good price. In the daytime we visited among the people: Mr. Baldwin with the preacher among the men, wherever they could find them; the preacher's wife and I at the houses, where the women were busy at their work; and in the evening our room would be full, and conversation, singing, and prayer would make the time pass very quickly.



FOR WOMAN.

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MEXICO.

ON THE HOUSETOP.

BY MRS. SARAH B. HOWLAND, OF GUADALAJARA, MEXICO.

THE hour before sunset is a pleasant one in which to take a walk upon the housetop, and for the new-comer there are many strange sights in every direction. We have the good fortune to live in a two-story house, and can have a fine view of the city—"the strange, ancient, and haughty city of Guadalajara"—and of the surrounding hills, which stretch far away into the distance until they are lost in the blue of the sky.

All around us are the roofs of the neighboring houses, most of which are below us, and but little can be seen except an occasional glimpse of a tall orange-tree, or a climbing vine peeping over the wall of some *patio*. All the roofs are of *adobe*, and many are as grass-grown as if they were centuries old. Ours has a low wall across the front, reminding one of the battlements of medieval towers; but the antique appearance is spoiled by the telephone wires which run across it.

On every side rise the domes and spires of churches, and towering over all is the great cathedral, which is one of the finest in Mexico. Sixteen churches can be counted from this spot, all of them differing in size and shape, some having Moorish round towers, and others being of regular Gothic architecture.

The cathedral chimes strike the hour of six, and it is a curious sight to watch the bells as they are rung. The heaviest ones are stationary, and are rung by means of ropes attached to their tongues; but others are whirled rapidly over and over by men who stand upon opposite sides. In the high tower of the Church of San Felipe we can watch them go rolling and tumbling round and round,—

“ Keeping time, time, time,
In a sort of Runic rhyme;”

and on feast days the tumult is almost deafening, as one after another joins in with its wild clang. These are not like the silver chimes that rang Totty Veck into forgetfulness of cold and hunger; nor yet like the clear tones that,

“ — wild and sweet,
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men;”

but rather the harsh sounds that tell of a cruel subjugation under superstition and error; a stern “*Thou shalt come,*” rather than a gentle “*Follow me.*”

See how the laborer bares his head as these sounds fall upon his ear, or remains reverently uncovered as he passes under the shadow of the cathedral. Perhaps a sudden trampling of horses is heard, and a carriage whirls rapidly by. The head of the driver is uncovered, and we know that the sacred Host — which is regarded as God — is being carried to the home of some dying person. In an instant every one is kneeling, in great awe, in the midst of the street and in the stores, until the holy thing has passed; and then, slowly rising, they go their separate ways.

Away to the east is a bare, brown mountain, dotted with a few trees here and there; but the absence of foliage is very noticeable, and one cannot help wishing that the Spaniards had spared the beautiful forests which are now only a memory in Mexico. Mountains and hills extend all around the horizon until they are indistinct in the distance; but they bring out into bold relief the quaint old city, and form a background against which the gray walls of church and convent seem very picturesque.

In the east can be seen the tall trees of the “*Alemeda,*” the ancient park of the city, where, long years ago, the beautiful maidens and gallant youths used to walk and ride under the trees, which are the finest in Guadalajara. Once the walks were bordered with choice flowers; and even now there are traces of the former beauty in the roses, geraniums, and oleanders which are growing among the tall weeds. Convicts from the penitentiary are now at work there, and are making such improvements that we may see the whole restored at no distant day. Belen, the cemetery, is also

marked by a cluster of green trees, through which the walls of the hospital are plainly visible. This cemetery covers from four to six acres, and is one of the most interesting spots in the city, being full of curious old tomb-stones and shrines, which are now decked with ribbons, flowers, and candles, in honor of the "Feast of the Dead."

Toward the northwest is the new Church of San Domingo, which is not yet completed, but which bids fair to be higher than all of the others, excepting the cathedral.

Rising above the unfinished walls is a tall, rough cross, which, we are told, is to insure the success of the work, and prevent accident. A little beyond rises Mt. Sequila, behind which is the road leading to the pueblo of Ahualulco, about sixty-five miles from here. Here, too, are the churches of Santa Monica, San Felipe, and La Merced; and farther away to the south is the Archbishop's palace, the cathedral, behind which are the central plaza and the long portals, also the schools of law and of medicine. Directly south is the State University; and a little more to the east is seen the Church of San Augustine, and the roof of the great theatre. This last occupies a whole block, and is said to be the largest on the continent.

In the street beneath, the people are passing to and fro on their various errands. Here comes a water-carrier, in coarse white cotton garments, walking behind his donkey, which bears a frame, into which is fastened four large jars. Behind him are two *caballeros*, mounted on spirited horses, and presenting a striking appearance with their broad *sombreros* heavily trimmed with silver, and their pants buttoned down the sides with silver buttons. Here are two *rancheros*, whose long boots, broad hats, sabres, and revolvers give them a little resemblance to the typical "frontier man" of the West. The one who passes next has a brilliant *serape* strapped behind his saddle, and a long lasso coiled and hung from the pomel.

Several carriages, as handsome as one could see in New York, whirl rapidly by; and if we could glance into the window, we should see ladies richly dressed in silks and satins of brilliant colors, going out for their calls. Two priests pass slowly along, wearing their heavy black cloaks made of broadcloth, and having handsome velvet collars. They are very courteous toward well-dressed passers, and give them the inside of the walk, stepping into the street, that they may have the whole of the way.

Here comes — as if right from "Mother Goose"—"an old man all clothed in leather," who wears the sandals of the country, which are held on by several thongs across the foot. Across the street is

a woman hurrying home with the washing of some lady. She bears her basket on her head, while both hands are filled with starched white skirts, which blow about her head in a very ridiculous way. Two pretty girls are hurrying home from vespers, each clasping her missal in one hand, while she holds her black shawl together with the other. These varied scenes make it hard to realize that, instead of being in some old city of Spain, we are in our own land — only a few days' journey from the United States.

But now the sun, which has been like a blazing ball of fire over our heads, has suddenly dropped behind the hills, and for a few moments a strange gray tinge settles over the sky. To-night there are none of the brilliant hues that we so often see, but a faint pink tinge is reflected in the east, and it gradually grows brighter and brighter. Some of the fleecy clouds in the west are tinted now, and change from shade to shade, some having a clear silver lining, and others of a deep rose color, which becomes darker and darker, until at last the whole sky is lighted up with a fiery glow. And now the spot in the west where the sun disappeared has changed to golden, and the dark mountains are taking new forms of beauty every moment, until it seems as if they might indeed be the "Delectable Mountains," and beyond them the gate to the Celestial City.

The darkness now comes on rapidly,—for here we have no long twilight,—and already the lamplighter has come with his ladder, and little twinkling lights shine out here and there amid the gloom. Later in the evening the new electric lights will shine out in the plaza, and the music will invite all to a *pasro*; but just now we can see only the black shadows as they settle down over the mountains.

The air grows chilly, and we must go down; but it is one of the pleasant things connected with our life here that we can see this "moving panorama," with its changing scenes, whenever we have leisure to enjoy it.

JAPAN.

WOMAN'S WORK IN OSAKA.

[From the Annual Report of the Mission.]

THIS branch of the work has never been so well cared for in Osaka as during the past year, and the growth has been marked. The pastors seem to be awake to its importance, and ready to help as they have opportunity. One of them has taught the women of his church every week, hoping to have them the sooner fitted to go out and do by themselves. Another one did it a part of the year, when failing strength compelled him to ask one of the mis-

sionary ladies to take it up. Marked advance can be seen in the ability of the women to read and understand the Bible, and there has also been an increase in numbers. It is not so difficult to find a woman who can teach a class in Sabbath-school as it has been, and as they grow in ability they also grow in the desire to work. Some of the teachers are careful to call on their pupils in their homes, and also to increase the size of their classes by trying to get new ones to attend.

A monthly meeting started for the purpose of raising money to help the school, has been changed by one of the missionary ladies into a reading circle, and is now attended by the women of other denominations. They have read the Gospels of Mark and Luke, and are now in First Samuel, reading six verses a day in their homes, and at the monthly meetings asking questions about the difficult places, or pointing out the passages that have been specially helpful. These meetings have been of great benefit to them. A woman's missionary society has been organized in the four churches, and one meeting has been held. Considerable enthusiasm is manifested. Some of the women are showing considerable efficiency in teaching their sisters in the interior, as they go out in company with the missionary ladies. Two visits have been made to Ise within the year, the missionary each time attended by an Osaka woman; also three visits to Koriyama and Nara, the helpers doing excellent work. We have been pleased to notice with what simplicity they tell the "old, old story" to those who are listening to it for the first time.

BAI KUNA JO GAKKO (*the school*).

When the last report was written the school was undergoing a change, not only in teachers but in its ownership. Until that time it had been owned by the churches; but now it is owned by those who are willing to contribute to its support—which number has come to include nearly all the most active workers in all the churches. The young man who was engaged as teacher did faithful work; but he alone could not do it all, and for a time he was helped by the pupils. When the school opened in the fall, it seemed necessary to employ another teacher, and a young lady, a graduate from the Tokio Normal School, was employed. She did very well for a time, but soon wanted to leave; and another lady, a graduate of the same school, and a member of the Presbyterian Church, came to the notice of the committee, and was employed. As the young man failed to get a certificate permitting him to be more than an assistant, she became principal, and shows that she is fully equal to the position. We consider the committee exceedingly fortunate in having found such a woman, for they are

certainly as yet very rare in Japan. At present, everything in the management of the school is all that could be asked. The pupils number fifty-four, seventeen of whom are boarders. By far the larger number being day-pupils, many of them know nothing of Christianity except as they hear it in the school. This makes a wide field of work for the missionary teachers, from the fact that a child in the school opens the door to any home. Of the boarders, all are Christians, many having been in the school a long time.

Cheering reports come to us of the girls who have left the school. One has led her family to listen to Christianity. Another, who married a young evangelist of another mission, is reported by the lady missionary working with them as "worth her weight in gold;" and although they are starting a school for girls in their own mission, this lady is trying to get scholars for the "*Bai kuna Jo Gakko*," as the girl is such a good recommendation for it. The gain in numbers the past four months has averaged five a month. The Japanese Christians have contributed for the school within the year, *yen* 172.83. Perhaps it would be well to mention a visit made to the school by the Secretary of the Educational Department last June. He and the officials accompanying him seemed very much pleased. One of the Osaka officials has since put his daughter in the school. There is a probability that the building will have to be enlarged the coming year.

BULGARIA.

LETTER FROM MRS. BOND, OF MONASTIR.

. . . WE have been rather tossed about since we came here, having no permanent home; but now, since we have entered the new mission-house, we are feeling more settled, and better prepared for work. It is a comfort to live in a house that is homelike and convenient in its arrangement. Time and strength are saved; and I feel more and more that a well-ordered missionary home is a power for good, wherever it is found, the people here know so little about true family life. The love that binds husband and wife, children and parents; the family altar, with all its sweet, restraining influences; the obedience and truth, the neatness and order,—all are felt, and can but have a refining and elevating influence upon the people, preparing the way for the reception of those truths which make home a heaven, rather than a place of torment.

I was not a little pleased a few evenings since, in prayer-meeting, to see one of our Christian sisters take her place by her husband's side. As she did so she cast a glance at me, and met an approving smile. I knew it required some courage on her part, and

was glad to see she ventured to do it. The custom has always been here to have the women sit on one side, and look after the children, while the husbands seem to ignore any responsibility in the matter. Mr. Bond has urged their sitting together in families; but the brethren seem reluctant about it, though some of them have gone so far as to share in the care of the children. This couple are devoted to each other, and are all the more ready to cast aside the miserable custom that has bound them so long. They no longer feel that it is a shame for husband and wife to sit together. Once their home was a place of torment; but the gospel has changed the husband into a tender, peace-loving man, and the woman into a devoted wife and mother. She is a woman of rare strength of character, has learned to read, and from her home come only blessed influences.

I feel more and more thankful that while I was in America I devoted some time to the study of medicine. It has been a great help to me in gaining an entrance into many homes that would have otherwise been closed. I am specially interested in a family near us who have been called to pass through much sorrow. One beloved child after another has been taken from them, leaving their hearts torn and bleeding. I think I mentioned their case in a former letter. Since then they have been called to part with little Lazarus, their only son, a boy of about seven years—a bright, interesting little fellow. He died of consumption. The poor mother's heart was nearly broken, it was so hard to hide her loved one from her eyes; but through all she did not murmur, as she had done in the past, for she is slowly learning that "whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth."

The little fellow had been feeling brighter for some days previous to his death, and they were somewhat deceived into the hope that he might yet be spared to them; but God had ordered otherwise. One evening, after chatting cheerily with his father, as usual, and all had retired but one of his sisters, he had a hard coughing time and a hemorrhage. They came in haste for me. The bleeding had ceased when I reached him, and he was breathing with great difficulty. The dear child knew me, and his eyes met mine inquiringly, although he could not speak. I knew that the end was at hand, and asked if I might offer prayer with them. They assented heartily, and as I closed my prayer he seemed to fall into a calm, sweet sleep, from which there was no waking in this world.

In the midst of their deep sorrow they were grateful that he had passed away so quietly, and attributed it all to the prayer that had been offered. My tears mingled with theirs, for I felt his

loss keenly, as I had become strongly attached to him. I think the child felt that he could not recover. He had talks with his mother about it, expressing gratitude for her tender, devoted care of him. He was a shy little fellow, and never talked much with me, but used to listen with attention when I read or talked about Jesus. He used to watch so eagerly for my coming!

Since little Lazarus' death, one of his older sisters seems interested in the truth. She has learned to read, and delights in searching the Scriptures. She has even ventured to attend the weekly prayer-meeting, as well as the woman's meeting, which is held from house to house. It is a shame for a young girl to be seen on the street, and therefore it is no small thing for one like her, of a marriageable age, to have the courage to so far ignore the custom. She has not as yet attended those at a great distance from her home, but she will gradually have the fear of man cast out. Nothing seems to please her more than to bring her work and sit down with me, and listen as I speak to her of Jesus, or direct her attention to some new portion of Scripture. A few days ago she said: "How I do love to read the Bible! I read a little, and then I say, wait till I read on a little further, and still further. I cannot give it up. When I wake up in the morning and see the beautiful sun, I think God has given it to us to make everything bright and beautiful. The trees, yes, everything now speaks to me of God's love." I feel that she is seeking to follow Jesus, and will grow in grace and the knowledge of the Lord more and more.

This week the Easter fast began. On Saturday the people had a great time scouring up their cooking-utensils, in order that all taste of meat and grease should be removed. It would be a sin to eat animal food; it must not be touched for forty days. Some old women and young girls are silly enough to try to fast entirely for the first three days and nights. If faithful in this, the old women will be sure of heaven, and the young girls of getting a husband. Many die from the effects of it, as they are apt to eat too much afterward. If they do succeed in keeping it should they die, they go straight to heaven.

I have a hard time with my patients during the fast. Many of them are scrofulous, and need nourishing food, but are afraid to touch meat, eggs, or milk. I take occasion to tell them that what the Lord wants is their hearts, and seek to point them to Jesus, whose blood cleanseth from all sin, independent of fasting. It is wonderful what power superstition has over them. A neighbor, mother of one of our former scholars, had congestion of the brain, causing convulsions. The medicine given relieved the brain, and

the spasms ceased. The neighbors, however, declared it was a possession of the Devil, and called the priest, who told them, "Jesus says, 'This kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting,'" and enjoined upon the woman and her neighbors a fast of forty days. He did not say he would fast himself. The people would not hear of giving her anything nourishing when she was able to eat, lest there should be a return of the disease. Her daughter tried to make her a little chicken-broth, but they forced her to desist. She has already, for forty days, eaten nothing but bread and stewed plums, with a little broth of millet seed, and how she will stand the forty days of regular fast I do not know.

Poor things! Do they not need the "bread of life"? And shall we not give it to them? Christians they are in name, but oh! they know so little of Christ as an all-sufficient Saviour! The darkness and superstition is so great that we should be discouraged had we not the assuring words, "My word shall not return unto me void, but shall accomplish that which I please." Yes, it is ours to sow the seed in faith, and trust the Lord for the increase.

Young People's Department.

LETTER FROM MISS EMILY WHEELER.



DEAR YOUNG LADIES: I would like to give you a few notes on my work the past week. It may be it will help you, as it has me, to know better how to pray for our pupils. To-day, although mother had come home sick from a ten-days' stay at Central Harpoot,—calling and holding meetings with the women, while deprived of home comforts, having proved too much for her, —I left her in bed, to fulfill an engagement to breakfast, dine, make calls, and hold a meeting in the Syrian quarter. As too many calls and the inevitable coffee, tea, and sherbet, or sweetmeats, had given me a headache, I dreaded the day, and accepted willingly the command my parents laid upon me to "take the donkey" for the long walk. Alas! the first slippery place witnessed poor Whitey's and my discomfiture; for just in front of a company of Turks and college students she came down on her knees, and, being unable to get up, I half rolled off, and waited for

the poor creature to rise and the people to pass before remounting for a ride through the bazaar, where I feared a repetition of the disaster.

It would have been a new sight to you — Sophia's home. Mother has written* of her, so I will only say that the room had one high window. Everything was dirt color, and in one corner were cushions and rugs, and the *cusie*. Here an older pupil and two of our native teachers met me, and we went to make calls together. At the little prayer-meeting we held here Sophia prayed for her mother, who was too timid to pray for herself. At the next place came new pupils and a fine breakfast. After the meal, there was the usual struggle as to who should pour water and place the towel in the teacher's hands, with the usual salutation, "May it be sweet," or, as some say, "May it be very digestible," and the reply "Equally." Then there is a prayer, and the old Syrian Bible, and the oldest daughter, a teacher in one of our city schools, repeats the Lord's Prayer in that tongue. Next there is a visit to the Syrian Church, where old pictures of Christ, the Virgin, and St. George, with various saints, are extremely interesting, as well as the old silver-covered Bible, old as — who knows? One picture of Mary and the infant Christ has silver jeweled crowns for both figures, while various silver and gold ornaments are caught into the canvas. Necklace and ear-rings which you would perhaps envy, look very queerly there. Below are hands, and feet, and arms of silver; brought, I fancy, by those who have diseases they wish cured. Once thieves descended from a hole in the roof and stole the many ornaments which had been collecting for years.

From here we went to the house of a junior pupil. Here we had an unusual force for singing, and the women seemed to enjoy it. The subject was, "I Know Thy Works,"—the contrast between "patient works" and "dead works." The great horror all have of a dead body makes this a good subject. As I reminded the women of what they had said, — that I, who was a teacher, and had no children, and so no trials, knew not their temptations, — and spoke of their accepting the hardness of their lot, the subject came round to their impatience with these same children, and their remarks were interesting. "You are right," said one; "how you look at our mouths! You know just what we say." Another: "We have just learned that it is wrong to curse. We worked and worked to rid ourselves of cursing, and now we must work again over this." "Ah!" said one, rocking to and fro, "you are right;

*See *Mission Dayspring* for June, 1883.

if your mother took your hands in hers and prayed every night, she would not curse you as we do our children. We say, 'May your eyes be blinded;' and you are right—God has blinded their spiritual eyes. God forgive us. We pray, and we know it not." Others said: "You bless your mother; she is sweet. God bless you for rising up to call her blessed. Our mothers! our mothers!—they did not know, and we heard not such sweet words. God bless you, my lamb, for coming to-day. I will try; I will fill my mouth with God's words, and that will drown my anger." This was in reference to a story I had told of a woman who was a noted vixen, and who went to the priest and asked for medicine against angry words. The priest gave her a bottle full of pure water to hold in her mouth till the anger passed away, when she was to swallow the potion. After a second filling she was told how it was that it had helped her so wonderfully. For them I recommended God's Word—a special verse or prayer to be the charm.

After some prayers I spoke again of the small sins with which we "give place to the Devil," who is like the beggar who, to assure the door's not being shut when he does not push in, puts the end of his stick inside. This touched a woman who is a church-member, and with the tears running down her face she said: "I have done this thing. I have let Satan get a-hold of me; he put his cane in, and then he came in entirely. Last summer at my brother's (a sick man who makes much trouble), I asked him to change his clothes; and when I told him which way to go to change, he tore the new shirt he had on from top to bottom, saying, 'Who gave you dominion over me?' I wept, and was angry, and my old habit seized me. I cursed him, and his father, and his mother. Yes, I cursed him from his head to his feet, and I have had no peace since. Pray for me, my sisters; I confess my sin—I repent."

"Ah!" said a sister opposite, "I saw you had some sin on your soul. You have not been the same." Here I asked for prayer for the poor woman, and several very touching ones were offered; among others, an old lady who had told mother that she could not pray because she did not know ancient Armenian, offered a very touching prayer. Mother had said, "Go and ask the Lord for what you need, just as a child asks for a piece of bread;" and, indeed, she did ask in a way that made me sure the Lord heard her. It was a most unconventional prayer, but it was asking; and she remembered all the special points I had made in my talk in a way that showed how well she understood.

Other calls followed this meeting; one on a poor humpbacked girl, to whom Mrs. Allen had, long ago, given a Bible, and whom she now supported in school. She is very shy, and her mother is not

yet persuaded; but to-day I made her promise to read the Bible to her mother, and I marked the place she was to read first. As we sat in the wretched hovel where she lives, and I read, "Blessed are the pure in spirit," etc., and "Ask and ye shall receive," one of our native teachers sat and cried. I think she remembered her own home and education, and was grateful as I was when I came home last week. At another home a boy had learned drawing at the college, and was helping his father make wooden stamps for his dyeing; and very good they were. In another a bride said, "Mariam was a pretty good girl before, but now she is much better; God bless you for your care of our girls." Then another meal at the home of three of our girls of whom I wrote you awhile ago;* and lastly a little prayer-meeting, and a six o'clock home-coming, to write you a letter. Sincerely yours,

EMILY A. WHEELER.

◆◆◆

AFRICA.

LETTER FROM MISS SUSIE TYLER.

We give below some extracts from a letter from Miss Susie Tyler, of Umzumbi, which, though not intended for publication, gives a vivid idea of the inmates of Umzumbi Home and their surroundings.

. . . THERE is so much to do always in this busy family of twenty-seven girls! Can you see us going in and out every day? There are quite a number of new scholars this term. They are becoming initiated by degrees, and learning to keep quiet in the house. They often forget they are not in the woods when they break out with their hearty shouts of merriment. The hanging paraffine lamps in the dining-room interest them very much. The other night, as I was lighting them, they asked, "What makes the fire keep in that round dish?" "Where is the wood?" "Why is there no smoke?" We like the appearance of them so far, and it is a great comfort to see their endeavors to keep all the rules. You know the large Umzumbi River runs below the precipice upon which we look down. It is a great treat to some who have never lived near any river to bathe in it. They are like fishes, swimming, diving, and floating with such splashings!

Can you see us gathered day after day in our little school-house? We are very crowded, and pressed for room everywhere, making it very hard sometimes to know how to arrange things. On exhibition days there is literally no room for the guests to sit or stand. My heart is full of thankfulness when I look at some of these girls who once were so far from the light. Now, we hope and trust they are really trying to be the Lord's. Sometimes we see the conflict going on. Impatience checked, a smile slowly coming over the face, shows how hard it was, and yet a victory was

* See LIFE AND LIGHT for April.

won then and there. We long to have them growing in this new life; it is so easy to stand still!

I was talking with three of the older girls one day about the battle. Were they fighting on the Lord's side? Were they on guard? Had each put on her armor? Does not the Lord Jesus want earnest, wide-awake soldiers? The sixth chapter of Ephesians brought up the subject: they were asking about being able to stand against the wiles of the Devil. "It is all I can do to fight him," said one; "and he comes at me in just my weak place." "What is your weak place?" I asked. "O teacher, don't you know? It is my temper; I get angry at the least thing." Before the day was over I saw her in her room alone, having been sent there in disgrace; afterward she came out humble and penitent. Was it not encouraging to feel that she knew where to go to get right? Once she told me her favorite verse was, "Resist the Devil and he will flee from you." "But then," she said, "I always want to say, 'Draw nigh to God and he will draw nigh to you,' directly after, because I need to do that after the Devil has gone away."

Some are apparently so indifferent to the truth, that when any interest is manifested we are encouraged. One Sunday evening a girl tapped at our sitting-room door. She wanted to speak to Miss Welch, to tell her that she had decided to serve the Lord. After a little conversation Miss Welch asked, "What first led you to think seriously about these things?" "A verse you read at prayers kept following me," was the answer. "I could not get it out of my mind. It was, 'Watch ye, therefore, for ye know not the day nor the hour when the Son of man cometh.'" Then she went on to say that for some time she had wanted to come and speak of this, but could not get up courage. "Oh that verse! How it troubled me! I couldn't sleep nights, because I knew I was not ready. So I came to the Saviour just as I was, and now I want to be one of his children."

You can imagine how glad we always are to hear such words, if spoken from the heart, and how earnestly our prayers went up that night that the work begun might go on to the glory of God, and that she might lead others in "the strait and narrow way."

Our Work at Home.

YOUNG LADIES' WORK ABROAD.

MORE than seventy years ago the sixth of last February, the old Tabernacle Church in Salem was filled to overflowing with a

most remarkable gathering. Five young men, by their burning zeal and indomitable perseverance, had at last convinced some of the leading divines of the town and a few of their followers, that it was their duty to carry the gospel to the heathen, and that it was the duty of the American churches to send them. The preparations had all been made, the ships in which they were to sail were riding at anchor in their respective harbors, and now they were to be solemnly set apart for their great mission.

Not the least noticeable persons in the great assembly were two fair young girls of eighteen and twenty-three, "a bride of to-day and a bride elect." These two, Harriet Atwood Newell and Anne Hazeltine Judson, young ladies of great refinement and culture, the one gentle and winning, though firm in her lofty purpose, the other ardent, courageous, braving censure and public opinion, were to do what no American woman had ever done—they were to leave everything, and "throw themselves away" for the women and children in heathen lands. The story of their lives is like an old familiar hymn, always sweet, always inspiring, but need not be repeated here: the one, like Noah's dove, finding no rest for the soul of her foot, before she was out of her teens returned to Him who gave her, without, as it seemed to her, one deed of her life-work accomplished; the other living the life of a heroine amid dangers and trials innumerable, facing hostile magistrates and executioners with marvelous courage, gaining a foothold at last among the Burmans, only to lay down her life just as success seemed to open before her.

Thus began the long line of young lady missionaries whose lives have been fraught with such a nameless charm, and whose work has come to be a recognized factor in the conversion of the world. Only two short lives of weariness and toil, but whose sacrifice and pathos sent a thrill through this land that brought many a soul to the Saviour's feet, and has sent many a gospel herald to the distant corners of the earth.

Among these in the early years are the familiar names of Cynthia Farrar,—the first to go out without family ties,—in Bombay and Ahmednagar; Maria Ogden, at the Sandwich Islands; and our own Miss Agnew, and Fidelia Fisk, whose rarely beautiful life has ever been a beacon light in woman's missionary work. What woman's ambition could soar to higher praise than that given her by one whose lips never exaggerated, and whose sound judgment was a power—by Dr. Anderson. He says of her: "She seemed to me the nearest approach I ever saw, in man or woman, in the structure and working of her whole nature, to my ideal of the

blessed Saviour as he appeared in his walks on earth. Her amount of usefulness was as extraordinary as her character, and probably the tidings of no death have awakened so many voices of lamentation over the plains of Oroomiah and in the glens of Koordistan." And these voices come back to us in plaintive Oriental music like this:—

"Our consolation is dead. The beautiful staff of our support is broken. The mount against which we leaned is removed. The chief, strong pillar of our women is cast down. Our limbs are broken. We are cast down lower than the dust." Is there anything in a life of ease and pleasure that can bring forth testimonials like these?

But we must turn to the present work and workers. The little band of isolated ones, here and there, is now numbered by the hundred. What are they doing? What is the material upon which they are to work? and what are some of the results of their labors?

The material is a mass of degraded, suffering women and girls—fifty millions of them. We are familiar with their condition, but one or two brief pictures may bring them more vividly before our minds. One writes: "The women, in their deep degradation, were naturally coarse, passionate, quarrelsome. When you see a whole village of women engaged in a quarrel, their hair all loose and flying in the wind, while they are throwing stones, brickbats, and spoiled eggs at each other with almost unearthly shrieks, you say, and justly, other women than these were 'last at the cross and first at the sepulchre.' But those may once have been like these. I felt deeply for my poor sisters before going to them; but there was a deeper feeling, even anguish, when I realized from mingling with them how very low they were. I really knew at first very little of the pit into which I was descending. I did not wish to leave them, but I did often ask, Can the Saviour's image ever be reflected from such hearts?" These are among the lower classes.

Another writes: "I have gone into the houses of the ladies of rank and looked around the apartment, and I assure you, except in a mission, where our teachers have come and brought their sweet gospel, and books, and civilization with them, I never in the north of India found a single book of any description in the ladies' departments. There are no letters, no portfolios, no writing-materials, no evidence of occupation of any kind. You look round sadly, and wonder how the poor women spend their time, and perhaps you ask them. 'Oh,' they say, 'we sleep a great deal, and we dress our hair, and put on our ornaments, and smoke

our *hookah*, chew *pan*, and spin a little;’ and they might have added that their ladies’ maids spent a great deal of time in their personal adornment, painting their eyes, their finger-tips, till they became the creatures of fashion, and curious specimens of art. ‘Are these the mothers of India?’ you ask. Yes; the mothers of India, laden with jewels—so laden that they could not walk across the courtyard, bowing and ‘mincing as they go, and making a tinkling with their feet.’

“These are the mothers of India, who sing to the children impure tales of the life of Krishna, and the exploits and adventures of other gods; and if you speak to them, and look sadly, and say, ‘How can you tell your little girls such tales?’ the Hindu mother looks at you quite surprised, and says, ‘How could Krishna’s deeds be wrong? Was he not a god?’

“Which is the worse, the coarse brutality of the women of the lower classes, breaking out in fierce passion, now and then, against the tyranny that oppresses them beyond endurance, only to be crushed again, pressed down to still lower depths? or the dreary inanition of a life of gilded servitude, where the child-wives either fall into hopeless indifference, or yield to a despair that fills the land with suicides and the jails with husband murderers?”

This, then, is the material; what are these young lady missionaries to do with these lives of dreary misery? They are to “bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; to comfort all that mourn; to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.” They are to give them the blessed gospel, the good news—good news to every one, no matter what her condition or station in life. Ah! how beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of her that bringeth good tidings!

They tell them the good news, but the most difficult part is to make them believe it. “These good things are for you, but not for us,” is their hopeless answer; and the first step in the missionary’s work is to make them believe there are better things in store for them,—to reveal to them the possibilities of noble womanhood within them. First, their hearts must be gained; and so we see our brave young workers constantly on errands of mercy under tropical suns,—through filthy Chinese streets, out into Turkish villages, sometimes followed by a crowd of hooting boys. We see them sitting by the side of repulsive women, trying to instill some gospel truth into their dull intellect, or on hands and knees going into an African kraal to relieve some suffering child, or rescuing some neglected little one from a living death.

As the work advances we find them laboring in Sabbath-schools; visiting the women in their houses; gathering them by hundreds to the place of prayer; establishing mothers' meetings, with special reference to the training of Christian households; going out often with the missionaries from village to village; wakening new hope and aspiration where life had been but a wretched burden, a prolonged misery and despair. We see them climbing up and down rough, hilly streets, hoping by some chance to find the willing heart that will be persuaded to come under gospel influences; holding moonlight meetings with an audience of from one to two hundred; visiting with their Bible-women; preparing text-books and Sabbath-school lesson-papers; starting a circulating library; teaching the children Moody and Sankey hymns, and then using their young voices to charm away worshipers at a heathen festival to listen to gospel truth both said and sung; and, latest of all, forming a *bona fide* gospel temperance blue-ribbon army of over thirteen hundred members, to save a country from the dreadful scourge ere its foot is really planted on its soil; and we see our medical missionaries bearing about with them the powerful talisman that opens the door of the loftiest Zenana and the lowliest hut, finding a welcome accorded to no others. The suffering of heathen women through neglect is simply appalling; and when relief is followed by earnest spiritual effort, who can measure the results?

The most important and definite department of young ladies' work abroad, however, is in the schools. To take a rough, wild girl from her village home, to surround her with an atmosphere of purity and refinement, and with God's help to form the whole being in a Christian mould; to see her grow clean, and sweet, and gentle, and self-possessed; to see mind and heart grow into strength and symmetry, and then to send her forth for efficient service for her newly found Saviour,—when these are multiplied by tens and hundreds, is not this a service that angels might envy?

Of the results of all this labor who can tell? The power set in motion by one redeemed soul can never be computed. Some of the visible results are thirty-seven boarding-schools,—thirty-one of them supported by our Board,—with over fifteen hundred pupils, with well-appointed buildings made necessary, and secured largely through the influence of the faithful teachers. From the schools have gone out an average of nearly one hundred girls each year for the last ten years—almost every one of them a Christian. A thousand girls scattered all over the heathen world, bright, active, useful, living Christians, influencing parents, school-companions, friends all around them, for good! Having drank of the

“river of life” themselves, either as Christian mothers, teachers, or Bible-women, they are giving out again the blessed water from the wells of everlasting life within them, carrying freshness and greenness into waste places, so fulfilling the prophecy, “Everything shall live whither the river cometh.” Some of the brightest of these green spots are the village-schools dotted here and there, taught mostly by these graduates, where nearly 18,000 girls, besides many boys, are receiving the rudiments of education; while the Bible-women, with the precious Gospel in their hands, are reaching a hundred thousand women. These are visible results; but it is inevitable that there must be scholars, hearers of the Word, lost sight of by the missionary teachers, — counted among her failures, — hidden ones; multitudes of whom, on “the great day,” may rise up out of the mass of heathenism to join the great company of the redeemed.

This is in the aggregate; let us think for a moment what one woman can do in a lifetime. It is estimated that Miss Agnew, in her forty years in Ceylon, had under her care nearly eight hundred girls, — nearly all of them from heathen homes, — who came to her ignorant, degraded, bound hand and foot by idolatrous superstitions and the bands of cast and custom. This is what they have become: 143 are wives of native pastors, ruling well their households, and aiding their husbands in all Christian work; 166 are wives of educated men and government officers — leading women in their neighborhoods; 25 are, or have been, Bible-readers; 39 are teachers in boarding-schools, and 21 in village-schools; while many others have passed from the trials and temptations of earth, having died happy, believing deaths, and are safe through all eternity. Is not this a record that any woman might envy? This is not an isolated record, by any means. At Aintab, at Talas, at Ahmednagar, the teachers entering the work later can point to quite as much accomplished in a shorter time. Those who begin their labors now, reaping the benefit of the efforts of those who have gone before them, will doubtless see the fruits in largely increasing ratio.

As a result of these efforts for woman, also, we must not overlook the subtile, silent, though powerful influence of the example and the contact of a pure womanhood, which is slowly but surely undermining the old ideas as to her position and capabilities, and overcoming the prejudices against female education; forcing those in authority in the old faiths to establish girls' schools of their own, lest their daughters be led into the dangerous paths of the new religion.

Another blessed result is, that in many places the apathy of the

women themselves is broken. They are becoming restless under their thralldom, and long for better things. They are beginning to know what it is to have a hope for the future. They are gaining the desire and the power to bring their dreary misery, so long dumb and hopeless, and to open their homes, so long hermetically sealed, to the light of day. They have invited us to look into these homes, and our first impulse is to shrink back, sick at heart; our next is to share our innumerable blessings with them.

But best of all results, the aim of all the varied labor, are the redeemed souls that are daily coming up out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation to whom our Lord has permitted these young ladies to tell the power of his love. One of them exclaims, "O for the privilege of leading one such soul in the way to heaven, who would not leave father, mother, brother, sister, and all this world calls dear?"

Since this is the work, can we wonder at the ringing words like these that come back to us from these brave young workers: "I am just as glad as ever that I am a missionary." "I love the work. I love the people. I love everything connected with this place, and I hope for many years of service here." "The sight of our girls on examination morning filled my heart with gladness. During the exercises I asked myself if there were a position in the world I would prefer to the one I occupied? and my heart quickly answered, No. The luxuries of wealth faded to insignificance, and a place in one of our first seminaries at home had nothing to offer in comparison."

Brave as these young missionaries are, they cannot work alone; they must have help and support. From whom shall it come? From Christian women, of course; but shall it come from middle-aged, elderly women only? Surely not. None can appreciate the privations, the necessities, the successes, the pleasures of young missionaries as those of their own age at home. The work needs these youthful ones, both at home and abroad. It needs their brightness, their enthusiasm, their attractiveness, their ingenuity, their ardent love. They are like the budding leaf and flower in the strong tree: the beauty and the charm, the evidence of new life in the present, and the promise of future fruit.

We believe that the girls need the work. Ah! how many young girls there are in high places in our land who are leading purposeless, empty lives, setting their hearts on the pleasures of fashion and society, leading only to bitter disappointment and dreary *ennui*, who, if they could be placed side by side and heart to heart with the suffering Hindu widow or Turkish bride, yes, even the degraded African girl, would be galvanized into new life.

Better still if they could feel the touch of the Master's hand, as did the ruler's daughter of old, and hear his voice, in power and blessing, speak the words, "*Talitha cumi*" — "Damsel (I say unto thee), arise." They are not dead to these sweet sympathies and ministries; they only sleep. Does it not remain for us to first bring them into contact with the Master himself, and then help them to respond to the call? Why do we hesitate? Is it not because of little faith? Are we not too ready to join with those who would say, "The damsel is dead; why trouble ye the Master?" Shall we not rather be the more urgent to bring them together, resting on the comforting, inspiring words, "Be not afraid; only believe."

We wonder over these second lives in the Bible — over what it must have been to come up out of death to light, and warmth, and life once more, and we think they cannot fail to be lives of deep and holy consecration. Yet is this miracle greater than that of a soul brought out of darkness into the new life in Christ Jesus? If we had the power to bring a dead girl back to physical life, how we should leap to the task! Shall we be less anxious to bring one into eternal life, and to persuade her to take others with her? Let us, the followers of our Master, the rather echo and re-echo his words in the ears of these sleeping ones, — "Damsel (I say unto thee), arise! The Master is come, and calleth for thee." He needs your help in reconciling the world to himself. He asks your aid in bringing girls like yourselves out of all nations to his loving arms.



ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BERKSHIRE BRANCH.

THE seventh annual meeting of the Berkshire Branch was held at the First Church, Pittsfield, June 12, 1884.

Early in the morning the dark clouds which for two days had threatened a storm, began to give us the rain we so much needed. It did not, however, prevent the ladies, both old and young, from being present, and the attendance from out of town was larger than ever before.

It gave us all great pleasure to have our loved President, Mrs. Chadbourne, with us once more, and able to preside at the meeting. After the devotional exercises came the reports of the officers. The Recording Secretary being unavoidably detained from meeting with us, Mrs. Dean, of Stockbridge, was appointed to take her place for the day. The report of our last Branch meeting was read, and we were pleasantly reminded of the address of Miss Sears, from Mardin, Turkey, who was with us at that time, and in

whom we were much interested. The Home Secretary's report showed an increased interest and effort, especially among the young ladies. A new auxiliary has been formed at Richmond; one mission circle of young ladies has been received as an auxiliary; another mission circle has formed a young ladies' auxiliary, making a stronger organization; and one mission circle has disbanded for the present — making the number of auxiliaries thirty, and of mission circles nine. The Treasurer reported the amount of contributions to be \$2,489.79 — nearly \$300 less than last year.

The Foreign Secretary gave a most interesting and encouraging report of the work abroad, which never before presented so many opportunities for helpful Christian effort, or a louder call for laborers.

A paper was read by Mrs. Chadbourne, giving an account of the formation of the Branch, and a brief history of its organization in 1877. She spoke with much emotion, and all felt how deeply she loved and how prayerfully she had labored for it.

Then came reports from the auxiliaries and mission circles — some of them working with enthusiasm, and others feeling that they had not done as much as they might, but hoping to do better the coming year.

A basket lunch, supplemented by the ladies of the First Church, was enjoyed between the morning and afternoon sessions.

The exercises of the afternoon were opened by the singing of a beautiful duet, finely rendered by Mrs. Stanton of Pittsfield, and Mrs. Plunkett of Adams.

Before the election of officers for the ensuing year, Mrs. Chadbourne, to the sorrow and regret of all, tendered a resignation of the office which she has so ably and acceptably filled. The Home Secretary also declined re-election, so that for the first time since the organization of the Branch, there was a change to be made in the board of officers. Resolutions of regret were read, and accepted.

The following officers were then chosen for the year: —

President, Mrs. E. J. Giddings, of Housatonic; Recording Secretary, Mrs. S. A. Warriner, of Hinsdale; Corresponding Secretary, Miss E. A. Morley, of Pittsfield; Home Secretary, Mrs. W. B. Plunkett, of Adams; Treasurer, Mrs. S. N. Russell, of Pittsfield.

After the election of delegates to the annual meeting of the Boston Board, we listened to an address by Miss Evans, of Tungcho, China. She gave us a most interesting and thrilling account of her labors there, and of the needs of the people, and closed with an earnest appeal for more helpers.

Miss Child, of Boston, brought kindly greeting from the mother Board, and gave us words of cheer and encouragement. She told

us of the new missionaries that are soon to go out, and of the great need of more young ladies to follow, and expressed a desire that our Berkshire Branch might soon be represented.

The meeting was closed with prayer by Mrs. Chadbourne; and as we joined in the earnest petition, we hoped that an answer would soon be granted by the offering of a life from among us devoted to faithful service in the foreign field. M. B. D.

ITEMS.

MISS ELIZA TALCOTT, of Kobe, Japan, arrived in this country July 1st, for a period of needed rest.

A DONATION received for the Board, not long since, deserves special notice. It was sent as a legacy from Miss A. L. Noyes, a former teacher in our Constantinople Home, who literally gave up her life for girls in Turkey. That her name may be perpetuated among those she loved so well, it has been decided to add the amount, \$1,500, to our permanent fund, the interest to be used for a scholarship in the Home. May she, being dead, yet speak to the young hearts gathered there of a Saviour who makes the Home and her work in it a possibility.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM JUNE 18 TO JULY 18, 1884.

MAINE.

<i>Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Waterford, \$12.26; Washington Co. Conf., Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. C. A. Chase, \$3.75; Piscataquis Conf. coll. at Ladies' Meeting, \$4; Dexter, A Friend, 50 cts.; Auburn, 6th St. Ch., M. C., \$10; Mechanics Falls, Aux., \$15; Portland, 2d Parish, Y. L. Aid Soc'y, \$37; Williston Ch. Soc'y Christian Endeavor, const. L. M. Miss Etta H. Stanwood, \$25; Calais, Aux., \$2.40; Houlton, Little Sunbeams, \$10.50; Bath, Aux., of wh. \$5 from H. M. L., \$17; Rockland, Cong. S. S., \$14.25; Golden Sands, Mrs. Norton's Cl., 36 cts., \$152 02
<i>Cumberland Mills.</i> —Willing Helpers, 16 50
<i>No. Berwick.</i> —Mrs. S. S. Drake, 5 00
Total, \$173 52

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Hampshire Branch.—Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Antrim, M. C., \$10; Candia, Aux., \$14, Willing Workers, \$18.90; Charlestown, Aux.,

\$3.50; Concord, Aux., \$25; Dunbarton, Hillside Laborers, const. L. M. Mrs. Annie S. W. Bouton, \$25; Hampstead, \$16.50; Hanover, Rainbow Band, \$30; Manchester, 1st Ch., Mrs. B. Kinsley, \$1, Franklin St. Ch., Aux., \$75; Marlboro, Aux., \$33.70; Nashua, Mrs. C. Williams, const. L. M. Edith Marian Viets, in mem. of her brother Herbert William Viets, \$25; Hillsboro Bridge, Juv. Circle, \$22; Northwood, Aux., \$15; Oxford, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. G. I. Bard, \$25.15; Piermont, Aux., \$10; Pittsfield, Children's M. C., \$20; Salem, Aux., \$12, Raindrops, \$8; Stratham, Aux., \$21.50; Winchester, Aux., \$20, \$431 25
<i>Canterbury.</i> —Two Friends, 2 00
<i>Hopkinton.</i> —Y. L. M. B., 18 75
Total, \$452 00

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. St. Johnsbury, No. Ch., Aux., of wh. \$5 Thank-Off., \$22.32; Holland, Aux., \$5.25; Brattleboro, Aux., \$32; Rutland,

Aux., \$13, Girls, \$40.60;	
Springfield, Aux., \$24; Essex	
Centre, Aux., \$12; Wood-	
stock, Aux., prev. contri.	
const. L. M. Mrs. Julia Bil-	
lings, \$15; Greensboro, Aux.,	
\$5.85; Lyndon, Buds of Prom-	
ise, const. L. M. Miss Henri-	
etta Chase, \$25; Brandon,	
Aux., \$29,	\$224 02
Granby and Victory.—A Friend,	61
Total,	\$224 63

MASSACHUSETTS.

Adams. —1st Cong. Ch., Juv.	
Band,	\$5 00
Andover.—Free Ch.,	20 00
Arlington.—Y. L. M. S.,	20 00
Barnstable Co. Branch. —	
Mrs. Bernard Paine, Treas.	
Yarmouth, Aux., \$8.25, Y. L.	
M. C., \$55.80; Wellfleet, Aux.,	
\$4.25; Sandwich, Aux., \$16.15;	
Waquoit, Aux., \$2; Orleans,	
Aux., \$3; Falmouth, Aux.,	
const. L. M. Mrs. Sarah P.	
Lawrence, \$25,	114 45
Berkshire Branch. —Mrs. S. N.	
Russell, Treas. Dalton, Y.	
L. Soc'y, \$16; Stockbridge,	
Aux., \$16; Hinsdale, Aux.,	
\$19.17; Adams, Y. L. M. C.,	
\$10; Gt. Barrington, Mrs. A.	
N. Brinsmade, const. L. M.	
Miss Mary C. Townsend, \$25,	86 17
Essex No. Conf. Branch. —Mrs.	
A. Hammond, Treas. New-	
buryport, Y. L. Aux., \$20;	
Byfield, Aux., \$15; Ipswich,	
1st Ch., Aux., \$30,	65 00
Everett. —Ladies' Miss'y Soc'y,	5 00
Hubbardston. —T ry - T o - D o -	
Good Soc'y,	2 00
Lynn. —No. Ch. S. S.,	27 50
Malden. —A Friend, const. L.	
M. Mrs. Lydia Whitcomb,	25 00
Melrose. —Light-Bearers,	9 14
Middlesex Branch. —Mrs. E. H.	
Warren, Treas. So. Fram-	
ingham, Willing Workers,	
\$15; Sherborn, Aux., \$2;	
Lincoln, Miss M. S. Rice, \$4;	
A Friend, \$1; Southboro, Coll.,	
\$12; Ashland, Gleaners,	
\$14.50; Holliston, Open	
Hands, \$100, Friends, \$10,	158 50
Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.	
—Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas.	
So. Plymouth, Aux., \$10;	
Braintree, Aux., \$9,	19 00
Old Colony Branch. —Miss	
F. J. Runnels, Treas. New	
Bedford, Wide-Awake Work-	
ers, \$12.50; Attleboro, 2d	
Cong. Ch. S. S., \$28.65,	41 15
Prescott. —Ladies,	1 00
Rockland. —S. S.,	29 00
Shelburne. —Cong. Ch.,	12 50
So Hadley. —Mt. Holyoke Sem.,	370 00
Springfield Branch. —Miss H.	
T. Buckingham, Treas.	
Chicopee, 3d Ch., Aux., \$23;	

Chicopee Falls, Aux., \$27.21;	
Monson, Aux., \$40; Spring-	
field, 1st Ch., Aux., \$57.47,	
M. C. No. 2, \$13.50, Memorial	
Ch., Aux., \$21.50, Olivet Ch.,	
Olive Branch, \$60, So. Ch.,	
Aux., \$90.19, Y. L. M. C.,	
\$20.33, Wide-Awakes, \$65,	\$418 20
Suffolk Branch. —Miss Myra B.	
Child, Treas. Boston, Mrs.	
M. N. Baldwin, \$5, Central	
Ch., Miss Martha Morrison,	
\$1, Mt. Vernon Ch., Aux., \$30,	
Union Ch., Aux., \$100; So.	
Boston, Phillips Ch., Aux.,	
\$175, S. S., \$169.61; Roxbury,	
Eliot Ch., Friends, \$3, Aux.,	
\$5.50, S. S., \$28, Anderson	
Circle, \$5, Olive Branch, \$6,	
Thompson Circle, \$2, Fergu-	
son Circle, \$1, May-flowers,	
\$4, Eliot Star, \$4; Dorchester,	
2d Ch., \$100.65, S. S., \$21.38,	
"Life and Light" Circle, \$5;	
Jamaica Plain, Aux., \$144.14;	
Charlestown, Mrs. Alexan-	
der Mann, const. L. M. Mrs.	
Martha Roberts Lyman, Me.,	
\$25; Somerville, Prospect	
Hill S. S., Inf. Dep., \$2.50;	
Chelsea, 1st Ch., Aux., \$100,	
Central Ch., Aux., \$20, 3d Ch.,	
Floral Circle, \$15; Waverly,	
Aux., \$33; Newton Centre,	
1st Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 by	
J. B. Holm, const. L. M. Mrs.	
Ernest Porter, \$25 by Mrs. L.	
S. Ward, const. L. M. Ruth	
Porter Ward, \$160; Hyde	
Park, 1st Cong. Ch. S. S., \$3,	
Heart and Hand, \$25; Ded-	
ham, Asylum Dime Soc'y,	
\$2.15; Medway, Aux., \$15;	
Wrentham, Aux., \$40,	1,250 93
Wellesley Hills. —Aux.,	3 00
Wellesley. —College Miss'y	
Soc'y,	325 00
Westboro. —Cong. Ch. Prim.	
Dep.,	7 75
Woburn Conf. Branch. —Mrs.	
N. W. C. Holt, Treas. Lex-	
ington, Hancock M. C., \$65;	
Medford, Aux., \$50; Billerica,	
Willing Workers, \$26.76;	
Wakefield, Aux., \$47, Mis-	
sion Workers, \$31,	219 76
Worcester Co. Branch. —Mrs. G.	
W. Russell, Treas. Winchen-	
don, No. Cong. Ch. S. S.,	
\$57.50; Millbury, 2d Ch., \$60;	
W. Boylston, Aux., \$10;	
Worcester, Woman's Miss'y	
Asso., \$68.06, Union Ch., Aux.,	
\$85.85; No. Brookfield, Aux.,	
\$14.33,	295 74
Total,	\$3,530 79

LEGACIES.

Legacy of Mrs. Hannah C.	
Clarke, Ipswich,	\$200 00
Legacy of Miss Elizabeth B.	
Loring, Newton,	500 00

RHODE ISLAND.

<i>Rhode Island Branch.</i> —Miss Anna T. White, Treas. East Providence, Aux., \$26; Providence, Beneficent Ch., \$190, Union Ch., \$500, Central Ch., Cheerful Workers, \$30,	\$746 00
Total,	\$746 00

CONNECTICUT.

<i>Eastern Conn. Branch.</i> —Miss M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Colchester, M. C., \$10.73; Wauregan, prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Alice J. Bugbee, \$15; Taftville, \$9.55; Griswold, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. D. R. Tyler, \$35, Mrs. D. R. Tyler, \$5, Young People, \$6.25, Pachang Acorns, \$2, S. S., \$3.75; East Woodstock, \$13; Woodstock, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M's Miss Anna M. Sampson, Mrs. Clarence Child, \$46, M. C., prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Katie Booker, \$13; Brooklyn, of wh. \$75 const. L. M's Mrs. S. T. Robinson, Mrs. E. S. Beard, Mrs. Martin Crosby, \$80; Norwich, Park Ch. M. C., \$10; Norwichtown, M. C., \$20,	\$269 28
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East Hartford.—M. C., 8 00

<i>Hartford Branch.</i> —Miss Anna Morris, Treas. Ellington, Aux., \$35; Wethersfield, Westward M. C., \$28.71; Granby, M. B., \$8.53; Poquonnock, Willing Workers, \$50; Southington, Aux., \$25; Buckingham, Aux., \$15,	162 24
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Jewett City.—Cong. Ch., \$3.70, M. C., \$8 11 70

<i>New Haven Branch.</i> —Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Bridgeport, of wh. \$64 fr. Cheerful Workers, \$397.66; Derby, \$15; Greenwich, Bearers of Light, \$63.32; Kent, Young Ladies' M. C., \$10; Meriden, Center Ch., Young Ladies' M. C., \$10; Middletown, First Ch., of wh. \$40 fr. Gleaners, \$3.25 fr. Ten Times One, \$136.25; New Britain, South Ch., \$12 fr. Standard Bearers, \$10.57 fr. Young Ladies' M. C., \$22.57; New Haven, Center Ch., \$28, College St. Ch., \$1, United Ch., \$10, Third Ch., a former member, \$10; Salisbury, \$26; Saybrook, \$7.12; Stamford, Tiny Helpers, \$5; Wallingford, Young Ladies' M. C., \$10; Watertown, Merry Workers, \$5; West Torrington, S. S., \$11.25,	768 17
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Salisbury.—Mrs. E. J. Graham, 35 00

Total, \$1,254 39

NEW YORK.

<i>New York State Branch.</i> —Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Albany, Morning Star, Lottie Fletcher Memorial, \$30, Jessie Lyon Memorial, \$12, Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. A. N. Niles, Mrs. Ira B. Sampson, \$146.87; Cong. S. S., \$46.08; Madison, \$30; W. Bloomfield, Ganundaak M. C., \$20; Danby, \$25; Brooklyn, East Cong. Ch., \$20, Y. L. M. C., \$34, Sauger-ties, Sunbeam M. B., \$13; Spencerport, \$30, Cong. S. S., \$30; Antwerp, \$40, Baiting Hollow, \$10,	\$486 95
<i>Binghamton.</i> —Aux.,	15 50
<i>Brooklyn.</i> —A. L. N.,	10 00
<i>Rochester.</i> —Mrs. George N. Davison,	3 00
<i>Seneca Falls.</i> —1st Cong. Ch. S. S.,	32 75
Total,	\$548 20

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

<i>Washington.</i> —Young Ladies,	\$20 00
Total,	\$20 00

OHIO.

<i>Hillsboro.</i> —Presb. S. S.,	\$20 00
<i>No. Monroeville.</i> —H. M. St. John,	2 00
Total,	\$22 00

INDIANA.

<i>Liber.</i> —Children's Miss'y Soc'y,	\$4 00
Total,	\$4 00

WISCONSIN.

<i>Oakfield.</i> —Friends,	\$7 60
Total,	\$7 60

OREGON.]

<i>Portland.</i> —1st Cong. Ch., Ladies' F. M. S.,	\$30 00
Total,	\$30 00

FOREIGN LANDS.

<i>England.</i> —Albysn, Miss S. Louisa Ropes,	\$20 00
<i>So. Africa.</i> —Stellenborch Bloemhof Sem., Children,	15 50
Total,	\$35 50

General Funds,	\$7,048 63
Morning Star,	102 50
Weekly Pledge	2 04
Leaflets,	2 74
Legacies,	700 00
Total,	\$7,855 91

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

CHINA.

EXTENT OF SHANTUNG STATION.

BY REV. A. H. SMITH.

The interest already awakened in the work in Shantung province by the letters of Mr. Porter and his sister and of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, will secure attentive readers for this account by Mr. Smith of the work opening before the missionaries of the Shantung Station. May it enlist, also, many fervent, effectual prayers that the Holy Spirit may attend their service, and also raise up other laborers to aid in gathering the harvest.

IN order to make it clear how wide is the field of the Shantung station, a little calculation may be of service. The famine relief, in 1878, embraced nearly one hundred and twenty villages. Of these, a few were at a distance from the central headquarters of more than six miles. The number within that distance was not less than one hundred and fifteen villages. But not all the villages within a distance of six miles were embraced in the relief; on the west, south, and east, there were many others which we did not reach. If a radius of six miles be swept about Pang-chia-chuang as a centre, it is found by careful count that there are in that area, as near as possible, one hundred and fifty villages. Two of these have between five hundred and one thousand families each, while there are a score or so of comparatively small ones. It is estimated that on an average these villages contain not less than eighty families each. The lowest estimate admissible for the number in an average family is five persons, and could an accurate census be taken the number would almost certainly be found to be larger. Assuming, however, this lowest estimate as a standard, we have the following results:—

Number of villages within a radius of six miles from Pang-chia-chuang as a center, one hundred and fifty; number of families, allowing eighty to a village, twelve thousand; number of individuals in these twelve thousand families, reckoning five to a family, sixty thousand. The area of a circle twelve miles in diameter is a fraction over one hundred and thirteen square miles. Dividing the estimated population by the number of square miles, we have a population of five hundred and thirty-one to the square mile; or sixty-nine more to the square mile than the average of Belgium, the most densely populated country in Europe.

It happens, however, that the little circle twelve miles in diameter in which we live is not so densely populated as other regions contiguous, to the west, east, and south. An old bed of the Yellow River runs through our circle, and a considerable space which would otherwise be bristling with hamlets every half mile or so, is a waste of sand. In another direction a soda flat, which is liable to inundation, is for miles together quite bare of villages. When this is borne in mind, and the number of villages, great as it is, is compared with the still greater numbers in other quarters close at hand, it is easy to believe that there are parts of Shantung which, like East Flanders and Brabant, the most populous provinces of Belgium, contain a population of nearly eight hundred to the square mile.

The opportunities for work in this densely peopled field are such, that if the whole North China Mission were able to co-operate in it they would scarcely be able to overtake these opportunities, for the reason that the more work done the more there is to do. The avenues are opening in every direction, and all the doors are not only wide open, but "hooked back." Making all allowance for the labors of other missions in adjacent parts of this province and that of Chihli, it still remains true that there is a field dependent entirely upon the Shantung station of our Mission embracing a population indefinitely larger than whole archipelagoes of the Pacific Islands, and equal to what in Europe would constitute a respectable kingdom.

LETTER FROM MRS. AMENT.

A previous letter from Mrs. Ament gives an account of the tour referred to below, and among other interesting incidents states the fact that during their stay in Cho-chou, Mrs. Li, whose husband had heretofore opposed her uniting with the church, was permitted to make public profession of her Christian faith, and connect herself with God's people; a fact of special interest, because her knowledge of the Gospel had been almost wholly obtained from another Chinese woman, with little instruction from foreigners.

I HAVE just come from our weekly woman's prayer-meeting — a meeting which to-night was so full of good things that I want to tell some one of them. Two Bible-women whom we sent forth with our prayers three weeks ago to visit the scene of my last tour, came back to-day travel-worn and dusty, but with good news of the church at Cho-chou; and as she knew they were brimfull, Miss Haven, who led the meeting, called for an account from Mrs. Wang of the incidents of their trip. This Mrs. Wang is the Bible-woman who accompanied Miss Strong, Dr. Holbrook, and myself in February. She had the advantage of an acquaintance with the field, and with Mrs. Chén's aid visited many of the families seen

when we were there, held meetings with the two women and the one man who are church-members, and visited two villages near the city. A great fair and attendant theatricals having proved a distracting element during the last few days, they decided to return to the city, as the limit I had set them was nearly reached. One thing which struck Wang Nai Nai, was the desire often expressed to learn to pray—a thing she has not met with in her house-to-house work in Tung-cho. Many books were distributed, and some picture-cards bearing texts, which we hope will go on working when the spoken word is no longer at hand. The two women made their headquarters at the same inn where we had stopped and found daily work with the family of the innkeeper. Since our visit there our one male church-member, Kao, has had to leave the place where he was living, because of his friendship with foreigners; but he continues to have a “hot heart” in the Lord’s service, and was most efficient in escorting the two Bible-women about the city and to the villages visited.

While we were there, Miss Strong and I went one day to visit three women who had seemed interested, and who had fixed a time for us to come and drink tea with them. The room in which they received us was large and airy. They gathered around, and seemed eager to hear us explain the Gospel; when the crowd who had heard of our entrance so filled the street in front of the place that the landlady was annoyed, and showed desire to have us leave. We took the hint at once, and were soon rolling away in our blue cotton cart, shut out from the view of the crowd by its dilapidated curtain. We were much disappointed at this turn of affairs, for it had seemed such a good chance to work. But it now appears that our words were not all in vain. Wang Nai Nai did not know these people, so I could not hope that she would see them; but to my surprise she was led to their very door. It was in this way: A former chapel-keeper in Tung-cho now lives in Cho-chou, and Wang Nai Nai went out one day to hunt him up and visit his wife and mother, hoping to do them some good, neither of them being Christians. All three were out, and she turned back wondering where to go next. As the two women walked along, they passed the door of the house where my three acquaintances live. One of them, who happened to be standing at the door, accosted them, asking a few questions, and Wang Nai Nai told her errand. As soon as she spoke of the Jesus religion the woman urged her to come in, and said that she wanted to hear more, for a foreign lady had told her something of it. So the discovery was made that here was ground I had begun to work. The women gladly followed her in, and spent the afternoon talking and reading to the

three neighbors. Two other invitations followed, and on the last, two or three expressed their determination to give up their idols and serve the true God.

This is the first trip which has been undertaken by women alone in connection with our mission, when no foreigner accompanied the native helpers, and we have reason to be grateful for the entire safety and comfort in which the journey has been made, as well as for the success of their mission in the strengthening of the little church and the further enlightening of inquirers. Not least will be the effect upon our band of women here, who have followed them with prayer, and who welcome them back and listen eagerly to their accounts of work.

Wen Nai Nai, the Bible-woman who does house-to-house work in Peking, is this week busy in visiting church-members, it being the desire to have every woman connected with the church visited several times during the year. A number of former pupils of the Bridgman School who have married, and gone to homes of their own, have been lost to sight. It is difficult, and in many cases impossible, for them to come out upon the streets, so that attendance even upon Sunday services has been impracticable. Some of these are in heathen homes, where a foreign lady would not be welcomed; and these are surely fit subjects for the Bible-woman's visits. Wen Nai Nai is increasingly happy in her work, begun in March. She studies Old Testament history with me every morning after prayers, and gives me an account of the work of the previous day. The war rumors have shut some doors against her message, but for the most part she meets with civility, and usually with cordial willingness to hear and learn.

LETTER FROM MISS NEWTON.

FOOCHOW, CHINA, Feb. 25, 1884.

I SUPPOSE the principal object of LIFE AND LIGHT is to give the Church at home an idea of the progress of missionary work in foreign lands; but it also serves another important end: it tells us what the good people at home are doing, and reminds us how strong the ropes are which are holding us. What a glorious meeting you had at Milwaukee! I have been reading and enjoying the report of it. It brought to mind the meeting of the Board which was held there five years ago, when I was on my way to China. That was full of inspiration to me, but I think I could appreciate such a meeting more fully now than then.

Last week we had a little prayer-meeting, and tried to encourage each other to be more hopeful; for we have had a great deal

to try our faith this year, and have seemed to be reduced to the lowest extremity. How Mr. Hartwell did plead with God! And, will you believe it, that very evening came the glad news that one new family had been found to come to us in the autumn. I am living alone, and am trying with great care to tide over this term, in the hope that help will come. Lack of strength has forced me to do what I have not dared to do before—trust the natives with work that I want to oversee personally.

We have twenty-two boarding pupils now, and hope for more. Quite a number of them are new girls, but most of these have read a little at home. I like to watch the development of the new pupils. They are sometimes very shy at first, and have to be dealt with patiently. One little girl cried bitterly with homesickness, and went to bed hugging her clothes in her arms, lest they be stolen from her; but even she is growing happier. I think I have never seen a better spirit among the girls at the beginning of the term, and I most earnestly pray that the Spirit's presence may be manifested here. I want to see them thorough heart-Christians. Three of the girls were married at the close of the last term, during vacation. One of them has already commenced teaching in the mountain village where her home is, and another has just had permission to begin a little school. She has been one of our most unhopeful pupils, and once we refused to have her in school longer. But after a time she returned, and did much better, though she was often a sore trial. She was betrothed into a family where her husband was the only Christian, and he not a very earnest one. His friends promised that no heathen ceremonies should be required of her, and she was married in a Christian manner. But when she reached her new home they seemed to consider the promise of no weight, and expected her to follow the heathen customs, and worship Heaven and Earth, and bow before the ancestral tablets. It was a trying time for the young girl, — among strangers, and in their power, — but in spite of all commands she stood firm, and refused to kneel. Then she made them take away all the idolatry from the bedroom prepared for her. Soon after came the day when all the brides of the past year are expected to be on exhibition in their own homes. She told her friends that they must wait until the next day to see her, as it chanced to come on the Sabbath, — and she had her own way about it. So we hope the long years of Christian training will yet bear fruit that will shame our fears.

I spent several weeks of our last vacation among the country stations, and was able to come nearer than ever before to many of the native Christians, and so to sympathize more fully with them.

A very lovable girl, who we trust loved the Saviour, though she had not openly professed her faith, left the school two or three years ago, and was married into a dark, heathen village, where there was not a single Christian. Since then I have tried in vain to hear from her. One of the gentlemen of the mission went to the village, but was rudely treated, and not allowed to see her. But I determined to make one more effort as I passed near her home. Thinking the Chinese woman who was with me would attract less attention than myself, I sent her on shore first, sending by her some pretty cards, with Scripture texts in Chinese. She found the home very soon, and the cards were considered as the foreigner's visiting-cards, sent in by a servant. Unwittingly I had followed their own custom, and mere politeness would have induced them to invite me in. Very soon I heard a commotion on the shore, and found that my former pupil herself had come down to the boat to meet me. They carried in the "Baby Organ," and though the room was crowded, some standing up high to look over others' heads, she sat down beside me and selected her favorite hymns, and sang them with a will. I had to be very cautious about talking with her in the presence of so many, but succeeded in getting in a few words. Though she dares not openly declare herself a Christian, I believe she still cherishes the truth in her heart. She told me how much she desires to come and see me, but she is not allowed to do so. Her mother-in-law is a rude, coarse woman, but she treated me with some politeness, and I learned that, with a company of country women, she had while on a visit at Foochow been at our house, and so had gained some more correct ideas than she formerly had of what kind of people we are. It made me realize more fully than ever that it is worth while to be very patient in entertaining the many, many women who come to "kangchio," — see the house, — even though it often seems useless, and they wish only to see, not to hear. One day I heard a knock at the door, and counted twenty-nine women and children as they came in, in one company.

We have no great results to report, but think that some of these little things, which fill our days so full, may be of interest to you.

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ZENANA LADIES ABROAD.

"Surely the world does move," is the exclamation on our lips as we read accounts like the following. The day seems to be indeed dawning on the zenana women of India. Let us thank God and take courage, believing that the door once opened can never again be wholly closed, and praying that every good and helpful influence may find free entrance.

THE International Exhibition has been the excitement of the season in Calcutta. At the beginning, we supposed that there

would be days when the committee would admit zenana ladies, and exclude the general public, that this exclusive class might have the opportunity, also, of visiting it. But they did not; and now we are very glad, for we find that the desire to see it has been strong enough to overcome all scruples, and the Bengali ladies went there in crowds, some four or five by themselves, with an elderly chaperon or servant. Numbers of Babus took their entire families. Any day there might have been seen large groups of Bos tightly clasping hands, the foremost holding the hand of a Babu, a manservant carrying a child bringing up the rear. They drew their veils close about their heads and faces, and more timid ones looked quite alarmed; while others quite forgot themselves in their excitement and surprise that there was so much in the world that they had never dreamed of before. The effect will be good: they have been in the presence of men of all nations, and are none the worse; the sharp edges of caste have been a little rubbed down; their minds are a little enlarged, their views of life wider, and they have taken a good step forward. One would think their castes and exclusive prejudices must have been somewhat damaged.—*Missionary Link.*

Miss Searle writes, May 9th, from Kobe, Japan:—

LAST Sabbath was a day of ingathering in our churches. Twenty-one united with the Kobe Church, among whom were five of the schoolgirls. There were others who wished very much to do so, but they were advised to wait a little longer. Our new building is progressing quite rapidly, though it will not be completed for some weeks, as the most tedious part, the waiting for the plastering, both inside and outside, to dry, is yet to come. We think it will prove very convenient, and it will certainly add much to our comfort and to the efficiency of the work. Just now it is a very muddy-looking building, as the first coats of plastering are exactly the color of mud.

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

MISSION TO THE SANDWICH ISLANDS—No. 1.
1820-1835.

WHEN and by whom were these islands made known to the Christian world?

Geography. Description of principal islands. Climate. Natural productions.

Preparation for the Gospel. Conquests of Kamehameha. Breaking of Tabu.

Corresponding Interest Awakened in the Churches. Obookiah. Foreign mission-school.

The Mission. Reception by the chiefs. Early opposition of foreigners. How was their evil influence providentially overcome?

Condition of the People—Moral and physical.

Incidents. Privations of the early missionaries. Hindrances. Arrival of reinforcements.

Character and death of the King of Kauai.

Keopuolani's life and influence.

Liholiho's visit to England. His death.

The Regency.

Beginnings of Gospel work at Hilo. The first awakening.

Opposition of Foreigners. Outrage at Lahaina. Visit of the "Dolphin."

Extension of the Gospel. The Regent's tour in Oahu. Convocation at Kailua. Extent of school instruction.

Arrival of the Romish priests. Foreigners resist the laws. Visit of the *Vincennes*. Boki's disloyalty. Banishment of the priests.

Progress. High School for teachers. Christian marriages. Temperance.

Life and character of Kaahumanu.

Kinau's Regency. Accession of the young prince.

The following books will be found helpful in the study of this fascinating lesson: Bartlett's *Sketch of the Sandwich Island Mission*; *Life in Hawaii*, by Titus Coan; *Six Months in the Sandwich Islands*, by Miss Bird; *Life and Times of Mrs. Lucy G. Thurston*. Send to F. H. Revell, 148 Madison St., Chicago.

OUR FEAST OF INGATHERING.

THE year so near its close has been one of signal blessings in missionary fields. Continued revivals in Kobe and Adana, large accessions to the churches in other missions, and evidences of much wisdom and success on the part of our missionaries, call for heartfelt thanksgiving and renewed diligence on our part. Gladly we take a hint from the Harvest Home of the Jewish Church to suggest to our auxiliaries the observance of a Feast of Ingathering, to be held in connection with our September meetings. And let us make it like those old Feasts of Tabernacles—not a season of rejoicing only, but of generous offerings to the Lord of the harvest.

We are told that more sacrifices were offered during that week of thanksgiving, than during any other week of the year. The peace-offerings, too, sometimes called in the marginal readings thank-offerings, were more abundant than at any other time. And note, that none of these sacrifices or peace-offerings were reckoned among their tithes by the ancient Jews. Here we have our lesson. Let us assemble ourselves to give thanks for what the Lord has done for us, and bring offerings over and above our annual tithes or pledges made early in the year. Let us bring our gifts inclosed in envelopes, with texts of Scripture to be read at the meetings; and following closely the Jewish example of sacrifices and free-will offerings, let us put them in two baskets,* one marked, "For offerings of self-denial," the other, "For thank-offerings." For love's sake many a contribution, perhaps small in itself, but great in the sight of Him that sitteth over against the treasury, will find its way into the first basket; for thanksgiving's sake many a glad heart will bring a large gift, perhaps the salary of a missionary, to the second.

Every sacrifice for the Lord's sake will make us love him and his work more. A spirit of glad thanksgiving will prompt us to give, not once only, but, like the Israelites, "every morning," till there shall be "more than enough for the service of the work."

The first day of the feast will be Friday, August 15th, when we hope for a great gathering of our home-workers at 75 Madison St., at 10 o'clock A. M. We invite all members of our Board to be there; and we must have your prayers and sympathy on that day, if your offerings should be reserved for your own September meetings. Perhaps you will devote the month of August to gathering in your pledges, if any remain unpaid; then, with a clean record, you will come to your September Feast of Ingathering. With grateful hearts and overflowing hands you will rejoice together in the song, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord." And the last great day of the feast will be our annual meeting at Minneapolis, when, if we have been faithful, we can indeed exalt before the eyes of all nations the wonderful name of Him who at one ever-memorable Feast of Tabernacles stood and cried, "If any man thirst, let him come unto ME, and drink."

*For the suggestion of the two baskets, we are indebted to our junior auxiliary in Pilgrim Church, St. Louis. They have tried the plan with great success. See note entitled "Sunshine," in *Missionary Herald* of December last.

MISS MARY E. GREENE,

So long identified with the Woman's Board of the Interior as Secretary, and Editor of this department of LIFE AND LIGHT from the beginning, having prepared the manuscript of the present number, was suddenly called to Rest and Home on Sunday, August 3d, at 2 o'clock A. M. Any more extended notice must be deferred until next month.

Also, on Sunday, August 3d, at Omaha, after a few days' illness, the call came to Mrs. Helen A. Leavitt, the beloved and gifted Secretary of the Nebraska Branch.

Take them, O Death! and bear away
 Whatever thou canst call thine own!
 Thine image, stamped upon this clay,
 Doth give thee that, but that alone!

Take them, O great Eternity!
 Our little life is but a gust,
 That bends the branches of thy tree,
 And trails its blossoms in the dust!

**RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS
 OF THE INTERIOR.**

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM JUNE 18, 1884, TO JULY 18, 1884.

COLORADO.

<i>Colorado Springs</i> , 50; <i>Ft. Lewis</i> , L. M. I., for Miss Shattuck, 2,	\$52 00
Total,	\$52 00

DAKOTA BRANCH.

Mrs. K. B. Finley, of Vermillion, Treas. <i>Enemy Creek</i> , Busy Bees, 3; <i>Sioux Falls</i> , 50; <i>Yankton</i> , Young People's Mission Band, 100, Willing Hearts, 65,	\$218 00
For New Morning Star:—	
<i>Howard</i> , S. S.,	7 00
<i>Mitchell</i> , S. S.,	2 00
<i>Meckling</i> ,	1 25
<i>Vermillion</i> , S. S.,	50 28
<i>Watertown</i> , S. S.,	6 10
<i>Yankton</i> , S. S.,	37 50—104 13
Total,	\$322 13

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Alton*, Ch. of the Redeemer, for Sultan Enflajin, 6.90; *Amboy*, of wh. 3.13 fr. S. S., 11.75; *Ashkum*, 2.30; *Atlanta*, Forget-me-nots, for The Bridge, 11.50; *Aurora*, 1st Ch., Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 5, New Eng. Ch., Helping Hands, of wh. 25 for The Bridge, 10 for Hospital at Tung-cho, China, 35; *Chesterfield*, 5; *Chicago*, Mrs. L. W. Curtiss, to const. Robert Henry Sessions H. M. of the A. B. C. F. M., 100, New Eng. Ch., Mrs. C. F. Gates, to const. L. M. Sophia R. Bogue, 25, New Eng. Ch., for Miss Chapin, 30, 1st Ch., Aux., 75, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 77.57, Union Park Ch., Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 29.31, Western Ave. Ch., Aux., 20, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 50,

South Ch., Aux., to const. L. M. Mrs. L. H. Carpenter, 25, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 25, Plymouth Ch., 34.59, Leavitt St. Ch., 13; *Danvers*, for Mexico, 15; *Downer's Grove*, 2; *Ivanhoe*, 30; *Lyonsville*, 18.60; *Moline*, 25; *Payson*, 25; *Roseville*, sale of birds by L. C. Axtell, 6.15; *Rockford*, 2d Ch., for Miss Diament, 53; Young Ladies of Rockford Sem., 25; *Sycamore*, 9; *Wheaton*, 6.75; *Wilmette*, Mrs. A. B. Smith, 50, \$847 42
 For New Morning Star:—
Cambridge, S. S., 22 75
Canton, 25 00
Marseilles, Alice H. Preston, 1 00
Oneida, Morning Star Band, 1 30
Paxton, 1 00— 51 05
 Total, \$898 47

INDIANA BRANCH.—Miss E. B. Warren, of Terre Haute, Treas. *Michigan City*, Aux., 26.68, legacy from Woodie Smith, 1; *Terre Haute*, Aux., for Mrs. Hastings, 11.50, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge 22.10, \$61 28
 For New Morning Star:—
Elkhart, S. S., 3 66— 3 66
 Total, \$64 94

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. *Burlington*, for Bridgman Sch., 42.96; *Big Rock*, F. M. C., 80 cts.; *Clay*, Y. L. Soc., 5; *Cedar Rapids*, Aux., for Mrs. Jones, 9.41, Mrs. Louesa B. Stephens, for Mrs. Jones, 100; *Cresco*, Willing Workers, for The Bridge, 4.50; *Des Moines*, Plymouth Ch., Aux., for Mrs. Crawford, 20, S. S., for pupil in Bridgman Sch., 7.85; *Davenport*, Aux., for Miss Day, 18.75, Wide-Awakes, for Miss Day, 5; *Grinnell*, Aux., for Mrs. Crawford, 51.15, Y. L. Soc., of Iowa College, for The Bridge and to const. L. M's Misses Carrie A. Case, Kate Lyman, and Susie Burroughs, 75.02; *Genoa Bluffs*, for Mrs. Crawford, 2.15; *Harlan*, Young Folks' Soc., for The Bridge, 20; *Marshalltown*, Aux. and S. S., for Bridgman Sch., 5; *Montour*, for same, 10.63, Willing Workers, for pupil in Samokov, 5; *Magnolia*, for

Pont de Amentare, 4; *Monticello*, Aux., 21.50, Willing Workers, 1.50; *New Hampton*, for Samokov, 5.43; A Friend, birthday gift, 10. \$425 68
 For The New Morning Star:—
Davenport, Sunbeams, 13.05, Wide-Awakes, 5, 18 05
Des Moines, S. S., 55 15
Denmark, Busy Bees, 5 00
Grinnell, S. S., 70 78
Mason City, Soc. of Christian Endeavor, 8 00
Stuart, Willing Workers, 6 50—163 48
 Total, \$589 16

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. *Almont*, 9; *Armada*, 11; *Charlotte*, for Miss Spencer, 22; *Ceresco*, Thank-offering, 4; *Detroit*, 1st Ch., Aux., for Mrs. Coffing, 87, Y. L. Circle, for Monastir, 75, Mrs. Jeremiah Porter, 25; *Dowagiac*, 15; *E. Saginaw*, Y. L. Circle, for Miss Searle, 50, Faithful Workers, for Miss Searle, 50; *Flint*, for Japan, 25; *G. Rapids*, South Ch., for Monastir, 16; *Greenville*, for Kobe Home, 23; *Galesburg*, for Dindigul, 15; *Jackson*, for Miss Hollister, 75, Y. P. Circle, for The Bridge, 25; *Morenci*, for The Bridge, 4.25; *Port Huron*, for Mrs. Stover, 10; *Romeo*, Little Sunbeams, for Miss Dudley, 25; *South Haven*, for Kobe Home, 5, S. S. Mission Bank, for Bridgman Sch., 6.79, 578 04
 For Morning Star:—
Port Huron, Earnest Workers, 6 21
 For New Morning Star:—
Detroit, Woodward Ave. S. S., 100 00
Detroit, Mission Gleaners, 4 25
Dowagiac, Star Band, 1 50
Flint, Seven S. S. scholars, 2 00
Morenci, S. S., 6 40
St. Johns, Cheerful Givers, 5 00 119 15
 Branch total, \$703 40

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Treas. *Clearwater*, 10; *Ex-*

<i>celstor</i> , for Miss Barrows, 4.63; <i>Mantorville</i> , 9.50; <i>Minneapolis</i> , 1st Ch., for Miss Barrows, 30; <i>Plymouth</i> , Aux., of wh. 50 for Miss Barrows, 115, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 37.50, Young People's Soc., 14, A Friend, 5, Thank-offering toward the extra 15,000, 5; <i>Northfield</i> , for Miss Brown, 33.30, Carleton College, Aux., for same, 53.01; <i>Sauk Centre</i> , for Miss Cathcart, 19.50; <i>Zumbrota</i> , 13 50,	\$349 94
For New Morning Star:—	
<i>Freedom</i> , U. S. S., 10 50	
<i>Granite Falls</i> , 5 00	
<i>Litchfield</i> , Pres. S. S., 9 75	
Other friends, 2 75	
<i>Marshall</i> , add'l, 6 75	
<i>Minneapolis</i> , Plymouth Ch., Y. P. Soc., 11 00	
<i>Morristown</i> , U. S. S., 3 00	
<i>Northfield</i> , S. S., 100 00	
<i>St. Cloud</i> , S. S., add'l, 1 35—150 10	
Branch total,	\$500 04

MISSOURI.

MISSOURI BRANCH.—Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. <i>Bevier</i> , Aux., 3.70; <i>Kansas City</i> , 1st Ch., 50, Clyde Ch., 4.65; <i>Meadville</i> , Aux., 10.05; <i>St. Louis</i> , Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 30, of wh. 25 is from Mrs. E. P. Bronson, to const. her mother, Mrs. S. S. Robinson, L. M., Young Ladies' Soc., for The Bridge, 56.25,	\$154 65
For New Morning Star:—	
<i>Sharon</i> , S. S., 1 00	
<i>Stewartsville</i> , S. S., 2 00	
<i>St. Joseph</i> , 20 80—23 80	
Total,	\$178 45

NEBRASKA.

NEBRASKA BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. W. Hall, of Omaha, Treas. <i>Crete</i> , 2.50; <i>Exeter</i> , Aux., 21, Miss Schaub, 2; <i>Fairfield</i> , 10.71; <i>Fremont</i> , 10; <i>Hastings</i> , 10; <i>Lincoln</i> , 14 85; <i>Milford</i> , 5; <i>Weeping Water</i> , 11,	\$87 06
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OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. <i>Andover</i> , 13.34; <i>West Andover</i> , 6.13; <i>Bellevue</i> , Look-Up Legion, for The Bridge, 25; <i>Brooklyn</i> , Waste-Not Soc., for Morning Star, 10; <i>Cleveland</i> , Plymouth, for touring of mis-	
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sonary ladies in No. China, 60; <i>Elyria</i> , Little Helpers, for school in Africa, 5; <i>Hudson</i> , 14; <i>Oberlin</i> , for Miss Newton, 128, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 40; <i>Painesville</i> , 75, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 25; <i>Rochester</i> , 14; <i>Springfield</i> , for Harpool Bible-reader, 7; <i>Vermillion</i> , 5.45, A Friend in Ohio, 10,	\$437 92
For New Morning Star:—	
<i>E. Ripley</i> , S. S., 2 64—2 64	
Total,	\$440 56

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. <i>Arena</i> , Aux., 8.40, Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 6; <i>Antigo</i> , 10; <i>Appleton</i> , Y. L. Soc., 43.02; <i>Beloit</i> , 1st Ch., S. S., for Bridgman Sch., 40; <i>Boscobel</i> , 15.93; <i>Broadhead</i> , 5; <i>Bloomer</i> , 3.60; <i>Delavan</i> , 80.04; <i>Eau Claire</i> , 25; <i>Ft. Atkinson</i> , 4.50; <i>Fox Lake</i> , Beacon Lights, for The Bridge, 10; <i>Friendship</i> , Mrs. Staples and others, 2; <i>Green Bay</i> , Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Naomi Coburn, 25; <i>Grand Rapids</i> , 5.45; <i>Milton</i> , Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 15; <i>Milwaukee</i> , Grand Ave. Ch., Children's Band, 55; <i>New Lisbon</i> , 12; <i>New London</i> , 10; <i>Prescott</i> , Theodora Soc., 18; <i>Potosi</i> , Palm-Tree Soc., 10; <i>Salem</i> , by Della Foster, 2; <i>Viroqua</i> , 10; <i>Waukesha</i> , for Mrs. S. C. Goodrich, 16.09; <i>Whitewater</i> , for same, 2.60. Less expenses, 20.26,	413 37
<i>Hartford</i> , Rev. D. Denison, 1; <i>Big Spring</i> , 2,	3 00
For New Morning Star:—	
<i>Evansville</i> , 9 50	
<i>Green Bay</i> , S. S., 35 00	
<i>Lancaster</i> , S. S., 12 00	
<i>Milton</i> , S. S., 12 50	
<i>New Lisbon</i> , 1 00	
<i>Union Grove</i> , 8 55	
<i>Prairie du Lac</i> , 83	
<i>Madison</i> , 25—79 63	
Total,	\$496 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, 22.63; of chart, 50 cts; cash, 3.67; interest on bond, 30; sale of knitted quilt, 25,	\$31 80
Receipts for the month, 4,459 81	
Previously acknowledged, 21,496 23	
Total since Oct. 21, 1883,	\$25,956 04

Board of the Pacific.

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MISS LUCY M. FAY, 1312 Taylor St., San Francisco.

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E. P. FLINT, Esq.

OLD VOLUMES REOPENED.

BY MRS. H. E. JEWETT.

* In the archives of our Pacific Theological Seminary, I have lately come across some of the ancestors of our *Missionary Herald*, which will bear description. The patriarch of the tribe seems to have been the *Panoplist; or, The Christian's Armory*, published first in June, 1805, in Boston; price twenty cents. Its appearance as just brought to light is quite different from that of its modern representative. It numbers forty-eight pages, is inclosed in light-blue covers, beyond which project its uneven, creamy margins. The November number contains, "Contemplation on Christ," "Proofs of the Universal Deluge—No. VII.," "A Treatise on Infant Baptism," also a communication on the "Doctrine of the Saints' Perseverance." It advertises as just published, "A Sermon on the Excellency of Christ," by President Edwards (Rev. v. 5, 6)."

Next in the line of godly ancestry comes *The Panoplist and Missionary Magazine*, in 1808. Upon its cover is stated that "all the profit, after supporting the work, will be devoted to foreign missions."

In 1810 the American Board was organized. In 1818 our ancient, valuable magazine was known as *The Panoplist and Missionary Herald*. It was stated that "the *Missionary Herald* will contain all the official papers of the Board of Foreign Missions, all the most interesting transactions of the missionaries in the service of the Board, and a complete list of donations to its treasury, so that contributors may have before them the evidence of the reception, application, and effects of their charity." In 1821 the *Missionary Herald* started out on an independent career, part-

ing company with its friend and guardian, the *Panoplist*, which then retired from the field.

From the Treasurer's reports during these earlier years, we copy some items which show that our "foremothers" were full of interest in missions, and which perhaps account, in part, for our Woman's Boards of to-day:—

From ladies, for their red sisters at Elliot	\$40 00
From the Catskill Female Bombay Society, for a heathen child, to be named Cornelius Atwood,	10 00
From the Female Beneficent Society at Turkey Hill, for school at Cornwall	16 00
From a woman of color	50

Innumerable "Female Cent Societies" report various small amounts. We also read of money received "from associated females in Wrentham, from the 'Female Heathen's Friend Society,' in New Bedford, and from the 'Mattituck Female Society.'"

Religious Reading Circle in Balerica, for a child in Ceylon, to be named Nathaniel Whitcomb, out of respect to their pastor	\$12 00
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Such items, and many others like them, show that we women of to-day inherit a zeal and a love for the cause of foreign missions, and suggest that we are responsible for any neglect of our heritage.

A little girl, the fruits of self-denial	\$1 50
Barnet, Vt., avails of a gold necklace from a young lady, by Mr. Fairbanks	4 00
From a little society of pious females	21 00
Young Ladies' Benevolent Society, avails of work, by Miss Samanthe White	14 25
Ladies in Bethlehem, first payment for a boy in Ceylon, to be named Azel Backus	12 00
A legacy from Nancy Pitchford, a colored woman, deceased, originally a slave	300 00
Saved in the trimmings of female apparel	50
Given by Miss Patty Rainger, on her deathbed	20 00
Two sisters, \$1 each, for the Choctaw Mission	2 00
Association of females	8 53
A widow's mite	1 68
Remitted by a young lady who had undertaken to collect \$1,000 for the Board during the year, and who in a few weeks has obtained sixty-five subscribers for the <i>Missionary Herald</i>	100 00

[Take notice of this last remittance, "Bethany Gleaners," "Theodoras," "Cheerful Workers."]

Young Ladies' Reading and Sewing Society	\$4 00
A female friend—a week's labor	1 00

Seven ladies, for the conversion of the Jews . . .	\$11 50
Heathen Friend Society, for educating heathen children, by Mrs. Thankful Burgess . . .	26 00
Small circle of females who meet for prayer . . .	2 00
Dorcas Society, for the mission at Brainard . . .	10 36
A widow in narrow circumstances . . .	1 00
A young lady — ornaments sold . . .	2 00
Phœbe Ann and Harriet Swan, each . . .	25
A pious woman above 70 years of age, the avails of her own labor, for missions in the West Indies, . . .	8 00
A female friend of missions — the avails of braiding and sewing straw . . .	10 00

For the benefit of our young ladies' societies we copy the following letter:—

WESTFIELD, Nov. 25, 1817.

To the Treasurer of the A. B. C. F. M. :—

DEAR SIR: Having read the quarterly circular of the Prudential Committee addressed to the friends of Zion, we felt desirous to do something to assist in the education of the heathen youth. Accordingly a few young ladies agreed to devote their time one afternoon in a week, the avails of which were to go for this purpose. We commenced our labors November 16th, and in one year have cleared \$40, which I inclose, and wish it to be appropriated to the above purpose.

JERUSHA PHELPS,

Treasurer of the Society.

Thus the *Panoplist and Missionary Herald* of early date preserves the names and deeds of many of whom it does us good to hear. It quickens our missionary blood, and ought to electrify the very splinters of our Woman's Board, to read these records of self-denial and zeal.

Which one of our young ladies is ready to undertake to raise, by individual effort, \$1,000 for the A. B. C. F. M. this present year, 1884? Which one of our ladies stands ready to hand to Langdon S. Ward the avails of a gold necklace, of a gold watch, of a week's labor?

What bride of nineteen have we who is ready, as was Harriet Newell, in 1812, to go to India for Christ's sake? "She sailed with her husband," the record states, "February 19th, within two weeks of her wedding-day. On the 13th of October they had the sorrow of committing to the deep the body of an infant daughter, born on shipboard. On the 30th of November she exchanged the trials and sufferings of missionary life, of which she had already experienced no small measure, for the rewards of the heavenly state."

The "Mission Studies" of February, in considering "The Mahratha Mission," speak of Harriet Newell as one of the sweetest, bravest, and most consecrated of women. The savor of her sacrifice was like incense in the churches, and did more for the cause of missions than the most successful life could have done. A memoir, prepared by Rev. Dr. Woods, was circulated at the time, and to-day is read with the most intense interest, as your editress can testify.

Another of the missionary heroines of the first part of this century, whose nobility of character is historical, was Ann Judson.

But we cannot transfer to these pages even the *names* found in these time-worn volumes. Enough has been quoted, however, to show that among "ye women of ye olden time," were many as interested, as devoted to the grand cause of foreign missions, as any member of our present Woman's Board.

Truly, ours is a noble heritage. Do we honor it, sisters mine?

Mrs. Goodenough, our missionary in Natal, South Africa, who has been laid aside from active labor for more than a year, writes us thus sweetly of her disappointed hopes:—

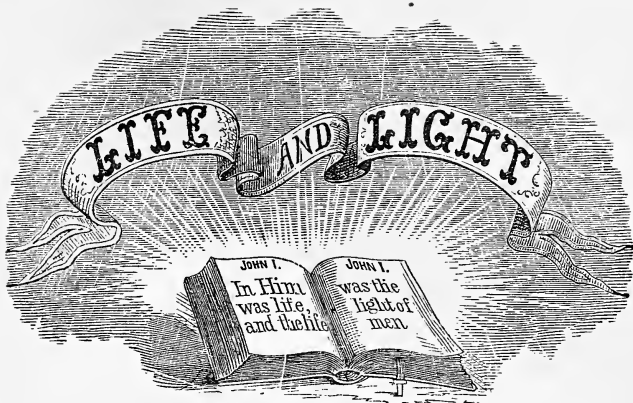
I greatly fear that I am so run down that I shall never have health again. This illness is a great trial to me. I had a strong desire when I came, to take an active part in missionary work. I spent all the time I could get upon the language. God knows I should be glad to be well, and to work for him, and he could give me the needful strength if he wished; but that does not seem to be his will for me, and I cannot see that I shall please him any better by being unhappy about it. I am not unhappy: indeed, I do not know that I was ever happier in my life. There is restfulness in the thought that I have stopped planning for myself, and that God is doing the planning for me.

In regard to the work at this station, she writes:—

There are several interesting things in connection with our work that I should like to write a good deal about. This year the Zulus have for the first time had the whole Bible in their own language, and it has been exceedingly interesting to see the joy with which the native Christians have received it.

The year has been marked by a great temperance movement among the Colonists, and also among the native Christians. It has been preceded and followed by especial religious interest, and by a marked development of Christian character.

We are much interested in our new school-building, which is now approaching completion, and will be opened probably in September. We hope to make here a "home" for the boys who come to school, and to surround them with influences which shall, by God's blessing, lead them to a knowledge of our Saviour, and establish them in the Christian life.



FOR WOMAN.

VOL. XIV.

OCTOBER, 1884.

No. 10.

TURKEY.

TRIALS OF POVERTY ON MISSION GROUND

BY MRS. M. W. RAYNOLDS, OF VAN.

I APPREHEND that wherever the pure Christian religion does not prevail, there is more or less of poverty and unrelieved suffering, and that the trials and perplexities which this occasions to missionaries are the same in kind all over the world. I doubt if American Christians have much comprehension of the extent of this suffering, or of the constant wear and tear it is to those who continually encounter it. We often hear of the works of mercy done by missionaries, and the consequent blessings that descend upon their heads, until we feel that this condition of things is a valuable adjunct to the work. But there is another side to this phase of our life, and I propose to give you a glimpse of it as it appears in Turkey. It may help you the more fully to realize the blessings of your own lives, and understand the constant strain on the sympathy and nerves of those who live in the midst of this ever-pressing need. There have been hours in my life when I have wished I was not so capable of entering into the sufferings of those around me; and there have been as many other hours when I have feared I should come to such a calloused condition as to lose the capability.

Remember first, that in all Turkey there is scarcely a hospital, asylum, orphanage, or home of any kind for sufferers,—not even a poorhouse. Think how many such cases are gathered out of our sight in such retreats in America, and how safely you consign sufferers to such places, feeling that your responsibility ends, when you have secured a place for such to some of them, and made, perhaps, a yearly contribution to the cause. In Turkey we meet such people on every side, and unless we help them they will not be helped. Secondly, you have each a few for whom you personally care, to some extent; also, a circle of friends and acquaintances who enjoy the hospitality of your homes. Others may look lovingly to your home and your stores, but they do not presume, usually, to demand them or ask for them. Here, we stand in about the same relation to the whole people, and whatever we do for one, all others think themselves entitled to, and the whole community, city, and village, those of every tongue, pour in upon us for help and relief. Thirdly, we missionaries have no storehouse or treasury always full, from which we may take and give to him that needeth. We have not even a free medicine-chest. All that we give away, save in cases of extreme need, or of famine, when funds come in from outside, is from our own salaries, so what we can give is limited.

The poverty of Turkey is like a bottomless pit, in which you may throw all you possess, and it seems no nearer being filled than before. The wife of the Russian Consul said to me: "We have many poor people in Russia, but if you give them three or four dollars you can see and they can feel that you have helped them; but here you can give as many pounds, and they seem no better off than before you gave." This exactly expresses it. I have heard people talk of poverty in America; but aside from a few cases in our large cities, such poverty as Turkey knows is never seen there, and you cannot conceive of it. When Mrs. Barnum went away she left with me a large bag of partly-worn clothing, to be given away in the autumn. This, with some articles of my own, enabled me to help clothe ten families, in most, clothing for more than one member being given, and yet I was obliged to turn away as many more, if not twice as many, without help.

Now a few typical cases: Here is a family—father, mother, and four children—who were stranded here after the famine, with just the meager clothes on their back. Christian money saved them from death. The missionaries are giving them their house-rent, and employment to the father and older son, and we feel that more than this cannot be expected of us. But in February the mother and one little girl are taken ill with pneumonia. We know that all

medicine and all proper food we must give. Meat, milk, and fine flour, from which food for invalids is prepared, are all more expensive than their ordinary diet, and they can afford to buy but little, even for their sick. One day I ride down in a snowstorm, and find the snow is coming in through the hole in the roof, which answers for a chimney, on the foot of the bed where the sick are lying; the wind has also torn the paper out of the window, and snow and wind are coming in there. I think they may at least find something to stop up the window, but there is nothing near at hand to do it with; every vestige of a rag is on them or under them. A piece of board or a handful of hay they do not possess, and that window was not closed again that winter. I reflect that fresh air is not the worst thing for the sick; that they have never had a better house, and are not used to our close, warm rooms. The next time I go down I find the mother worse. The previous night, having some difficulty in breathing, she sat up, and there was nothing she could throw around her. The two sick and three well ones were all sleeping under one comforter — the gift of Mrs. Barnum — and a piece of carpet; so when she sat up there was nothing to put over her shoulders. I came home and gathered up a few pieces of carpet and felt, which I loaned them until they were well again.

Soon after coming back from America, in a woman's meeting I saw a young woman whom I knew well. She was very sallow, and thin in flesh, and I soon saw she was having an ague chill. The family were in tolerably comfortable circumstances when we moved here, eight years ago. They barely worried through the famine, with help in the shape of work and money, and I was glad to hear, on my return, that this older daughter had married, and was beyond need of help from us, as I hoped. After the meeting she came to me and said: —

“Hanum, you are the only person in this world who will help me, and if you don't I have no hope. I've had this ague for a year, and nobody cares. I have come home to my mother's house, and she can only give me dry bread to eat, and now I am so weak I cannot eat that.”

“Mariam,” I replied, “you are a married woman, and your husband must care for you. When you had to care for yourself and help your mother support the family I helped you. Won't your husband buy you quinine?”

“Oh my soul, Hanum! what good is a husband?” she cried. “He did buy me fifty cents worth of quinine, and I was a little better for two days, and then I began to shake again; and now he says, ‘If you live, you live; if you die, you die.’ What shall I do?”

What a picture she was as she sat crying and begging! And how do you suppose I felt as I remembered the time when I, too, had ague by the year, and was so tenderly cared for and watched over, with everything done that might possibly give relief? How great the contrast between her condition and mine! Could I do nothing for her? But I knew she would need from two to ten dollars' worth of quinine. Unfortunately I know no cheap way to break up ague, especially when one is living in malarial surroundings. Every year I might give away thirty dollars' worth of quinine, and not go out of my own home to do it. In the ten houses nearest us last year there was ague in every one; and yet we live here because it is the healthiest part of the town. We avoid the malaria by living in our second and third story rooms, and by great care in all our sanitary arrangements.

Not long since a woman from a village came to our house and showed me a large scrofulous ulcer on her side, and entreated medicine that would surely cure it. She, too, told a pitiful story of need and suffering. My husband does not practice at all now, as he, being alone, has so much other work to do, and there are plenty of educated Greek physicians here who are very anxious for the practice, but their fee is large. At present he is obliged to decline to see any one, and of course could not see this village woman. It was, as you know, an almost helpless case—one in which good air, good food, cleanliness, and a long course of expensive medicine, was needed. It was absolutely certain she would have none of the requisites for recovery outside the medicine. To undertake such a case means one long, continuous bestowment of free charity. To refuse—oh, how it hurts! What way out of the trouble can be found?

When we moved to this ward, eight years ago, I was soon taken to see a family which consisted of an old woman, her son, his wife, and two children. The son's wife was then in a decline, the son had ague, and the old woman a gangrenous foot, which would yield to nothing but amputation. At her age, and with her surroundings, with no appliances for locomotion if the foot were amputated, it seemed in every way better for her to retain it, and hobble about as best she could. The family were destitute of everything; and though medicine and food were given, the wife died, and a few months later the son, leaving the old woman and her two grandchildren without the least support. All these years she has been one for whom I have helped to care. House-rent, fuel, clothes, food, money, school-books for the children,—sometimes the one, sometimes the other,—are constantly being given. One boy is just old enough to be put to a trade, but as yet re-

ceives no compensation. This winter the face of the old woman began to show signs of the same trouble as that in her foot,—cancer, I presume,—and I have just heard she is now confined to her bed. It lies on my conscience now to go and see her. I dread it, for she was a pitiable object when I saw her a month ago. What can I do? I know she lacks care, suitable food, decent clothes, and even soap to wash what she has, to say nothing of the little comforts and delicacies one likes to bestow on such sufferers.

I see a woman coming up the path to our house. I know she wants something. We have helped her in more than one tight place; and except as she comes in sometimes to a woman's meeting, she doesn't come unless she wants something.

"O Hanum! I couldn't sleep last night," she says; "and finally, I thought, I'll go and see the Hanum; perhaps she'll help me—perhaps she will loan me two dollars; who knows? Possibly next summer I may have something in my garden with which I can pay her. The soldier came this morning and demanded two dollars poll-tax for my husband and my little boy four years old. He almost broke down our door; and finally I told him to come tomorrow morning, and we would see if we could get the money. I have thought and thought, and I can find no help."

"We never loan money," I answer. "We give what we think the Lord wants us to; and besides, you can never pay such a debt. I have known you five years, and I never knew you able to pay half such a sum. We cannot pay people's taxes for them. The sooner the Government finds out you cannot pay them the better. If I pay them now, it will not be six months before you will be in the same trouble again."

"But, Hanum, my husband will be put in prison!"

"Well, perhaps he had better go to prison for a little; the Government will see that he cannot pay, and perhaps let him off."

"Hanum, what can we do? How can we live if he goes to prison? Now he earns a little,—five cents here, and six cents there, and we manage to live. If he goes to prison he will surely be sick."

Her husband has some physical disabilities, that incapacitate him for hard work, and he has had a great deal of ague.

I talk on with her awhile, just to give myself a chance to think, and ask the Lord what he wants me to do. Finally I give her one dollar, and tell her they must do the best they can with it. Of course she blessed me, but I am left to wonder whether I did right, and what the gift will lead to.

I have more hard hours,—more questionings as to whether I have done as God would have me over such cases than over anything else. Many times do I ask, What does the Golden Rule require of me? I

know the Lord does not require me to comply with every request, because he has not given me the means; and yet it seems as if almost every case were exceptionally needy. I scarcely ever call at a house or hold a woman's meeting that some case of sickness, deformity, or extreme poverty is not brought to my notice. Last night, just as I was getting into bed, I was asked to give a cradle for a new-born babe, and went to bed wondering if I had been cruel in refusing; and this morning, before nine o'clock, I had a request for meat and money from the old woman previously mentioned. I try in both cases to make the persons feel that I sympathize with them, and to give them such a measure of help that I can consistently point them to Christ as the great physician and burden-bearer. You will remember the verse about saying to the needy, "Depart, be ye clothed," etc. I cannot preach Christ to one, sitting in my comfortable home, and give no help, except as I am convinced it is a case in which the Lord does not want me to give.

Multiply the cases I have specified by a hundred, and you will not exceed the reality. When we are so fortunate as to be able to help any one, at once that person begins to blaze it abroad, with not a few exaggerations, and all his friends and neighbors come trooping along for help. Last week two women came for medicine to remove a film which had formed on the cornea, over the pupil of the eye; and they said I had given medicine to a woman with just such a film, and after using it twice the film was entirely gone. Now, I know of no medicine that will remove such a film in a short time. I probably gave it in a case of acute ophthalmia.

We have another very large class of cases of which a type lives next door to us. A man has gone off to Russia, and left his wife to care for herself and five children. Do the best she can, she can hardly feed them, and they are in rags; but she wants the children educated, to a slight extent, at least. We promise her tuition fee for as many as she wishes to send; but where are the needed books to come from? The books are all sold at half their cost, but the book department gives none away. Somebody must give those children books, and that somebody is usually one of the missionaries. We try to have them do some work to pay for their books, but often it is work we should not otherwise give to any one.

Are you weary of such a story? A religion which gives to a land protection, prosperity, and relief for its sufferers, is a boon to be highly prized.

WORK OF THE BIBLE-WOMEN IN BULGARIA.

[From the Annual Report of the Mission.]

IN accordance with the recommendation of the Secretaries of the American Board and with the action of this Mission at its last

annual meeting, the Bible-work has the past year become a department by itself, under the care of Miss Stone, whose connection with the Girls' School at Samokov was severed that she might give her entire time and strength to it.

The past months have been months of organization and of beginnings; of trying to adapt means to ends; of finding suitable workers for waiting fields; of efforts to awaken among the women of certain communities a realization of the blessings which are connected with the ability to read God's Word independently; and an earnest endeavor to induce the people to co-operate in the support of the Bible-women. There are yet a few evangelical communities in which the women cannot be persuaded that it is their privilege to learn to read. They are alive to the importance of having their children taught, but for themselves, they think that the reception of God's truth "by the hearing of the ear" is quite sufficient. These communities are, however, in small, obscure villages on the Raslogue Plain, in Macedonia, remote from cities, and which have been enlightened very imperfectly. But where the light of God's truth has begun to shine it must win its way, until all darkness is dispersed before it; and in such communities it shall yet be true as in certain villages in Eastern Roumelia, that every woman who is known as an evangelical Christian can read and some can write a little. When we consider the condition of our sisters in these obscure mountain villages,—a baby always in their arms or tugging at their skirts, field-work as well as house-work demanding their time and strength, from the earliest spring days until the latest harvest is gathered in,—we cannot wonder they feel that book-learning is not for them. But since they are the King's daughters they will awaken from their sleep of ignorance, and advance into the light; for is it not written, "The King's daughters are all glorious within." The contrast is strong between the condition of these lowly Christian sisters, whose souls are illumined to a degree by rays from the Sun of righteousness, and that of their neighbors and friends who have not yet come to the light, but who say of themselves, "We are cattle, and know nothing at all," and whose husbands say of them in scornful indifference, "They are cattle; what can they learn?"

Ah! woman's life in this nominally Christian land, without the light of the pure Gospel, is a bitter, hopeless experience. Over and over again come to mind the remarks of a dear old grandmother one day last October. We were returning from a visit to the vineyards, and as we started to cross the road she stopped us. Several wagons loaded with luscious grapes were approaching at some distance. When they had passed, she

explained that if a woman crosses the path of a loaded wagon and any calamity subsequently befalls it, the cause of the calamity will be found in the fact that she crosses before it. No wonder the old woman added, "Woman is an accursed thing." Knowing, therefore, the estimation in which women are generally held in villages, and in which they hold themselves, also, is it strange that they cannot at once lift their eyes from the filth and the muck-rake which have occupied their lives in the past, to see the crown of perfect womanhood which Christ holds over their heads.?

There are but very few places in which the attempt to induce the people to co-operate in the Bible-work to the extent of becoming responsible for the board of their teacher has not succeeded, and the result has been very happy in promoting mutual helpfulness: we have repeatedly received expressions of thankfulness not only from the Bible-women, but also from the communities in which they are working. We wish to mention Bansko, in Macedonia, where the sisters have been slow to learn the lesson that it is their duty and privilege to co-operate with their teacher. Last year they could have no teacher, because they had not learned the lesson; but this year they have rejoiced in Mrs. Anka Teneva's work among them, and she has sent glad testimony of the generosity with which they have ministered to her necessities. The few Christian brethren in the little village of Elashneetza, a few hours distant from Bansko, where four or five years since there were no evangelical Christians, last year sent one of the girls of the village to the Girls' School in Samokov; and this year she is giving them good interest for the expense they then incurred, by teaching a school of thirty children, leading the woman's weekly prayer-meeting, and doing whatever else she can to prove to the women in their own village that better things are in store for them than their mothers knew. Two old women here, "out of the abundance of their deep poverty," brought us a *medjidie*, with which to purchase a map for the use of the school: this is in addition to the providing for the board of their teacher.

No better plan of work has been devised than that adopted by the first foreign missionary "in these parts;" and as Paul took with him Silas, and set out upon his missionary tours, Miss Stone associated with herself a traveling companion and assistant, Miss Stepha E. Elieva, a graduate of the Samokov School last year, and a daughter of the first Bulgarian preacher under the Methodist Board. She has proved herself to be a willing helpmeet, not only in sharing the discomforts and privations which must be the portion of those who are "in journeyings off" in this region, but

also in the joy of carrying the "bread of life" to hungry souls, and in the pain of being refused a hearing by those who have not yet awakened to a sense of their need. Miss Elieva has also cheerfully and whole-heartedly labored among the women of Pazardjik and Tserovo during the months she has not been needed in touring. We feel that our experience has proved the correctness of the impression with which we set out—that an assistant from among the people themselves would very much facilitate access to them, and would promote confidence that we are among them with the single aim of doing them good.

In the oversight of the work the past eight months we have made six tours, involving an absence of one hundred and one days from Philippopolis; and we are persuaded that it would be profitable to give all our time, save when the inclemency of the weather forbids touring, to such visiting for the further instruction and encouragement of the workers, opening up new stations where no laborer is stationed, and to watch for opportunities to press into the regions beyond. Standing upon the threshold of this Bible-work and looking down the broadening vista of whole provinces populous with cities, towns, and villages, in which already are far more open doors than we can possibly enter, we exclaim, "Who is sufficient for these things?"

This year there are fourteen teachers and Bible-women at work in more than as many places, because some of them are stationed but a few months in one village, according to the ability of the friends to maintain them, and then transferred to another place. One young woman is the teacher of the well-established school in Yamboul, and three others act both as teachers of children and as Bible-women; the others are distinctively Bible-women.

In Bansko, Mrs. Teneva had two classes of women, of about twenty each, during the winter, whom she taught to read and write. As one of the more experienced workers she has been itinerant, to a degree, having several villages in the vicinity of Bansko, and even the important town of Nevrokope, a day's ride distant in her circuit. She has a special entrance into Nevrokope, from the fact of having a larger number of relations living there. Some of the men in the town seemed very incredulous, last August, at her reply, when they tried to persuade her to remain with them as a teacher for their children: "I wish to be a teacher," she pleasantly answered, "but a teacher of women, not of children." They laughed her to scorn. There had hitherto been but one woman in the place who knew how to read, and the idea that women should have a teacher was too ridiculous to be entertained. And this is Europe!

We have reason for encouragement that homes formerly closed have recently opened to the visitor, for Christian conversation and prayer. In Pazardjik, which has been, and is, a source of much discouragement, we can but believe that the Lord has a people. If the brethren fail and become unfruitful because "the care of this world and the deceitfulness of riches choke the Word," God will raise up from among the women those who shall be wise-hearted in his service. The Master seems to be bringing forward new witnesses to his name in this city. One afternoon Miss Elieva went, by appointment, to the house of a sister, and found that she had called together her friends and neighbors to the number of about a dozen; and there for four hours a young voice was heard explaining truths from God's Word to hearts that were then made willing to hear. One visible result of that afternoon's work has been the opening of some of the homes of these women for the weekly prayer-meeting. Because we know that where the Word of God has free course it will be glorified, and where there are Christian wives and mothers there will be Christian homes, we have new hope for Pazardjik.

In Hasquey the women seem to be not one whit behind their husbands and brothers in their earnest-heartedness. One afternoon, when the young woman stationed there went with others to a distant part of the town to hold the usual Friday meeting, she experienced a trying ordeal. Neighbors and friends had gathered here also, but with what a different purpose from those in Pazardjik! The house, the door-yard, and the street in the vicinity were full of a crowd of angry, vociferating women, who resented the coming of the Protestants into their quarter. In spite of the tumult the meeting went on, and was prolonged two hours and a half, in the hope that the crowd would disperse, and leave the faithful band of Christian women free to return to their homes. But when at last, with trembling hearts, they left the house, they found that He who once stilled the waves of Galilee's sea, had said to the tumult in these women's souls, "Peace, be still;" and there was a great calm. Once more his trusting children proved that he had fulfilled to them his promise, "Lo, I am with you always," and once more bore witness that they had been "marvelously helped."

We wish sincerely that we had more such laborers for God in this part of his vineyard as the humble, consecrated woman he has raised up among his own people in Panagurishte. Self-taught to read, and even to write a little, wonderfully taught of God in his Word, and filled with the Spirit of her Master, she is received with respect into any home in the village, from the highest to the

lowest, and her Christian sisters have caught her spirit. Are there sick ones forsaken by their own, and left to die without even cold water for their parched lips — these sisters seek them out, and minister to them; is there a blind brother — they are eyes to him; is there a bride cast out of her husband's home and beaten openly upon the street because she avows her purpose to follow the dictates of her own conscience in the service of God — they receive her into their homes, and “expound the Word of God to her more perfectly;” is a sister threatened with death by her husband infuriated because she will not deny her Lord, and then abandoned by him and some of her children — the house of a mother in Israel opens a refuge to the stricken one, and the younger ones comfort her like sisters. Thus the Spirit of Christ is exhibited in the lives of those who bear his name.

While we sometimes regret the youth and inexperience of so large a proportion of the laborers in the Bible-work, four of whom graduated from Samokov only last year, yet we know that if they but sit like many at the feet of Jesus, they will “grow up into him in all things.” The thought of the responsibility which is laid upon some of these young souls is almost overwhelming, except as we remember that they are “not alone,” but are laborers together with Christ.”

We cannot forbear an illusion to the activity of the Christian women in Philippopolis and Samokov. In the former city they have a missionary society in connection with the regular woman's prayer-meeting, by means of which much suffering and need have been greatly relieved. Some of the sisters are also visiting in the city in connection with the plan of work lately adopted by the church. In Samokov the women co-operate with the wives of the missionaries, and with the teachers in a systematic house-to-house visitation. Three sewing-schools have been organized in different parts of the city. A woman's missionary society, a mothers' meeting, and a children's missionary society are maintained regularly, and more encouragement is felt in “woman's work for woman” than at any previous time.

When, late in December, we returned to Philippopolis to take up our winter quarters, it was with the purpose to have the advantage of further study in the language, and to prepare new material, especially for Sabbath-schools and children's meetings. But God's plan was different. He gave instead the cares of a home, and the blessed privilege of receiving into it a young wife and mother, one of our loved former pupils, and of smoothing the pathway for her feet as she went down into the “valley of the shadow,” until she was met by the “shining ones” who led her to

the heavenly city where she had so longed to be. As we turn again to our duties to the living, we feel anew impressed with our responsibility to warn every soul, as she warned those about her during her last days — “Prepare to meet thy God, and so to labor that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him.”

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CHINA.

LETTER FROM MRS. A. P. PECK, OF PAO-TING-FU.

DEAR FRIENDS: I wonder if you care to hear of some of the patients in whom we become so much interested. Those who come to the Dispensary for medicine from the city or from villages not far distant we become but little acquainted with, even if they come for several days in succession, as they are present only to hear the “talk” before patients are admitted to the Dispensary-room; and as each day brings so many new-comers, nothing like systematic instruction can be attempted. A little talk about the one omnipresent, omniscient God, — his love to us, his right to our love and worship in return, how we worship him, — a cordial invitation to our meetings. or to call upon either of the foreign ladies at any time most convenient to them, is all that can be given. As a rule they listen very quietly and attentively, but sometimes with a stolid indifference that is exceedingly trying. Often persons are led to come to our services, and occasionally entrance is gained to courts, and the Bible-women are allowed to go and read to the women.

But those in whom we become most interested are those who come from a distance, and are allowed to occupy a room in the Dispensary court — nothing whatever but the bare room being furnished them. These have regular daily instruction, and we are often much pleased with the interest and apparent appreciation shown. How often we wish they could read — how much more they could gain! Although they cannot, one rarely goes without purchasing one or more of our books, — a gospel, a book of selected texts, or a catechism, — taking it home for a son or father to read.

At present, among others in the court, there is an old lady, seventy years old, who has been operated on for cataract of both eyes. She is peculiar looking, having abundant milk-white hair; so gentle and lovely in her manner one cannot but think that her rule in her home must be a mild one. Happy the daughters-in-law of such a one! She came about one hundred and thirty miles, and says there are many of her relatives and friends who have diseased eyes. They thought hers the most hopeless case of all, as she had not seen at all for five years, and so they decided to send her first to try the “foreign doctor.” If she should be helped, the rest

would have hope and courage to follow. A day or two ago she told me, with great delight, that when the bandages were removed she could see the doctor's beard and the veins in her hands; and, I am told, as she sits on her *k'ang* she says, over and over, "I am so glad, so glad; I can see, I can see;" but, what is better still, we trust that the "eyes of her understanding" are also being gradually opened. We were pleased to see that she already knew something of gospel truth, as it was a testimony to the faithfulness of a relative who had been converted while living at the South, having been exiled from his home under a false accusation of connivance at crime, and who had been assisted in returning home by the gentlemen here. She listens eagerly, and seems to receive the Word into a "good and honest heart." Another is a middle-aged woman, who has had a tumor removed from her neck—a sensible woman, whom we would be glad to have stay longer; but she is anxious to get home to her children, and leaves to-morrow. She has learned something, and says she believes in the one true God. May she have strength and decision enough to serve him! Another is a mother with a good, dear little boy about four years old, who had a large tumor on his cheek. The wound is healing, but the little fellow, accustomed to fresh country air, is beginning to droop a little in our close courts, and she, too, will soon go. The old grandmother has sent a messenger several times from the village to inquire about the child, and is getting anxious to see him. There are several others, among them two of a kind that is trying to one's faith and patience. So frivolous! They say, "O, yes; the doctrine is good," in much the same way, but with less enthusiasm, that they pronounce the sewing-machine a great success and the organ a wonderful instrument! Not interested enough to question, they, and others like them, assent to all you wish to say. "Yes; that certainly is right; but how many meals do you eat daily? and how old are you?" Still, we must expect this, of course, and are thankful so large a proportion seem to listen understandingly. Sometimes they come with their hearts somewhat prepared for the message.

I recall one such case during the last few months. During the winter a young married woman, with both eyes badly diseased, came from a village about forty miles away. To add to her troubles (her inability to work rendering her useless to her mother-in-law) she was not allowed to live with her husband, for whom she seemed to feel a great affection, but had been sent to her own home, where, she said, she expected to remain until the death of the mother-in-law; but if her sight could be restored she hoped to be allowed to return to her husband before that event.

She went home about the Chinese New Year much improved in health, custom requiring that she should pay her mother-in-law a visit of ceremony at that time. She listened with unusual eagerness all the time she was here, and on going purchased some books, and asked for a calendar, that she might know when the Sabbath came — that she might observe it herself, and might have some of her relatives come up to our regular services. I remarked it was quite a distance to come, when she quickly responded, “If you come so far to teach, cannot we come so short a distance to hear?” Soon after her departure a party of three women came from the same village — an elderly woman, her daughter, about sixteen years old, and a neighbor. The first time I went in to see them, after a little general conversation about their journey, diseases, etc., I said I hoped while here they would learn something of the Truth we tried to teach, which we considered much more important than the curing of their bodily diseases. As soon as I mentioned it the two older ones, who had been sitting some distance from me on the *k'ang*, drew close to me. “*That's* what we want to hear. That patient who had her eyes cured told us about it; we want to hear more, and learn all we can.” They proved good listeners, and I hope went home to show themselves “doers, not hearers only. After they went home the daughter was allowed to return,” to study in our little school, and is still here.

We have had recently a very sad case — a man with a badly-diseased ankle-joint. His wife and two brothers came with him, and the former was so much more apt and sensible in nursing him than most of those whom we have seen, that we felt quite drawn toward her. The surgeon decided the foot ought to be amputated; but they begged so hard to try to save a part of it that only the diseased bone was removed, leaving a frightful wound. This was done about two weeks after they came, but the secondary hemorrhage was so persistent, that on the sixth day, what remained of the foot was amputated. From this second operation the patient failed to rally, dying on the fourth day. It was the first death that had occurred in the hospital, and we felt a little anxiety about the way in which the relatives would regard it. But we could have asked for nothing different. The wife, of her own accord, said she did not regret having come — that everything possible had been done. He had suffered with the foot for twenty years, and now she believed he was at rest and happy. She confidently trusted he had accepted the Saviour of whom he had so recently heard. During the last two days, when he was too weak to talk much to them, she heard him often calling upon the Lord as if in prayer. Why may we not believe that he was led

here that he might hear and be saved? His relatives, especially his wife, seemed very appreciative of all the kindness that had been shown them, and went home asserting that they would never forget what they had heard here. We hope to hear from them again.

But I shall weary you with my "much speaking." I wished merely to give you a glimpse into this branch of our work among the women, hoping to enlist your interest, and, most important of all, your prayers that the Lord will inspire our lips to speak the right word in due season. One does feel so helpless in trying to teach truths so important, of such vital interest, with such limitations of time and language. Unless taught by the Spirit it is hopeless. Will you remember to pray for us?

Young People's Department.

CHINA.

FOOT-BINDING.

We give with this article some cuts which will give our readers some idea of the painful process of foot-binding, and the appearance of the foot and ankle after it is completed.



BELIEVING that this subject cannot be too often spoken against, I will give two or three instances that have come under my notice, showing the cruelty of the practice, and also the tenacity with which the people hold to it. In one of my schools there was a dear little girl about six years old. Her two older sisters were also in school, and both of them had small feet. The little one was noted for her pleasant manner, never giving any trouble, though so small. One day on my arrival her face showed marks of tears, and for some time she kept them

back with a great struggle. At last she cried out, and when I asked the cause, her teacher told me her feet had just been bound. Making use of the opportunity, I said a few words about the cruelty and the sin of it. The oldest sister said she was sure it did not pain so much; to which the little one said it did, and she could not help crying. I tried to comfort her, and said perhaps her parents could be induced to unbind them. Then, to my surprise, though suffering so much, the child said she did not wish them unbound. She had been thoroughly taught that to be a lady she must have small feet.

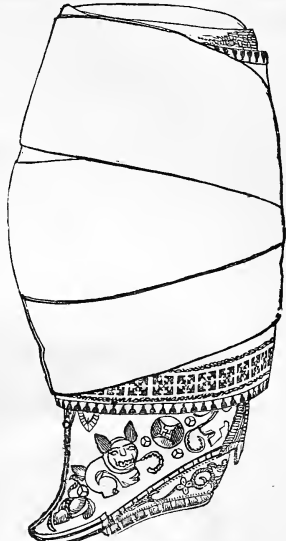
One of our assistants had a little daughter whose feet were bound. A member of our mission told him that if he would have them unbound the child should receive help, and attend school. The promise was made, and she was brought to one of the schools. The first time she came to the chapel I remarked that her feet were as before, and she was receiving help. Being informed that the parents were allowed one month in which to get them undone I kept quiet. The next month she came in wearing large shoes, and walking very awkwardly. I almost believed that her feet had



MODEL OF A FOOT IN PROCESS OF BINDING AND A CHINESE SHOE.

not been set free, but could not be sure, and disliked to seem so doubtful, therefore said nothing. In a few weeks the teacher of one of my schools said she heard that this child's feet were not only still bound, but that the bandages were being drawn more tightly. The father was spoken to, and upon examination it was found that his mother, a heathen woman, had put stockings and large shoes over the little shoes, and by thus deceiving hoped to get the promised help, and also keep the beauty of her little granddaughter's feet. The feet were then unbound, and the child is at school.

Two years ago I began a school in a part of the city where there seemed more intelligence among the women than I had met in China. Many of them could read well, and some of them could write; but their hearts were set upon having their daughters' feet bound. The school was very full, and most of the girls had extremely small feet. It was a source of great pain, and I asked the teacher what she thought of our trying to get some of them, at least, to take off the bandages. Her advice was to keep still on the subject, lest the people should become frightened, and take the girls from the school. There was one of the girls who seemed to be very poor. Her clothes, though always clean, were almost literally "patch upon top of patch." I longed to help her, but determined not to do so while her feet were bound. She was nine years old, a very bright child, and my heart was being constantly drawn out toward her. One day I sent for the mother, and pleaded earnestly with her. At first she would not hear to it; but the thought of the help I promised caused her to say that if the child was willing it might be done. A-ho, for that was her name, was brought in, and when questioned, after being promised many nice things, said she was willing. The mother, seeing the situation, quickly made some remarks



FOOT AND ANKLE OF A
CHINESE WOMAN.

which caused the child to take back her promise, and set her to crying. Then the mother said to me, "I am afraid that if I unbind her feet I cannot find a husband who will pay a large price for her."

About four months later the teacher told me that A-ho's father had got into a close place, and being compelled to have some money, had decided to sell his only daughter. Sending for the mother, I at once asked if she could give up her dear little girl. She burst into tears, and said there was no help for it unless some one would supply the needed money. On questioning, I found that not many dollars were absolutely necessary, and promised that she should have them just as soon as her child's feet were unbound. She had discovered that I loved A-ho, and thought I would not let her be sold any way. She insisted that I should

lend the money, and leave the feet as they were. I insisted that the feet must be unbound, and I would give the money.

One more week passed. The money must be had, and seeing me firm in my resolve she told me she could not unbind them herself, but that I might take her home with me and have it done, and in a few days she would come for her. A-ho came home with me in my chair, with the help of a Chinese woman. I let out the little pinched feet that night. The next day she was required to take a few steps alone, and in a few days she could walk well. The feet now look quite natural, though they had been bound for two or three years. What of her now? She is in school, and I am giving her some help each month though not a full support. The mother has not yet given up all for Christ, but she says she prays to him. She and her child visit me now and then. Yesterday, when she entered the chapel leading her daughter by the hand, and then listened attentively to the sermon, I could but hope and pray that soon she would be one of God's own children, training up her little one for him.

My schools are day-schools, and therefore I cannot make it a rule to have the feet unbound. Several girls in our different schools are helped, but whenever the money comes through me, I do insist that those whose feet are bound cannot have it unless they unbind them. Not many months ago I was delighted to hear of several women in Mrs. Noyes school who let out their feet of their own accord, because they thought it right and believed they could be more useful. This was very encouraging, but it does seem that little progress is being made in that direction.—*Woman's Work for Woman in China.*

Our Work at Home.

OTHER SOCIETIES.

OUR exchanges for June and July contain interesting accounts of the annual meetings of the various societies of which they are the organs, and we think a few items from their records of work may be of interest to our readers. A part of the items are taken as collected in the "Gospel in all Lands." In general, we may say that we find many points in common with our own gatherings and work. There is the same wonderful opening for labors among the women in the foreign fields, the same anxiety lest the home workers be unable to meet the demands made upon them; there is the same whole-souled consecration among the few in the churches,

and the same mass of indifferent ones, absorbed in their own little circle of life, without a thought for their next-door neighbors over the seas. As we read between the lines, also, we perceive the same small perplexities in common routines over the "special objects," the diversion of funds, the carelessness as to minor details that is capable of causing so much friction in the running of the machinery, the failures and short-comings that must inevitably enter into human work.

We begin with what is probably the oldest woman's missionary society in Christendom, "The Society for the Promotion of Female Education in the East," which entered upon its fiftieth year in January last. Its report says:—

"On the fourth of June, half a century will have elapsed since a few ladies, moved with pity for their unhappy sisters in Eastern lands, met to form themselves into a committee, and to consider how best to 'proclaim liberty' to those captives; for it was of the secluded ones in zenanas and in harems that they had heard, and on whose behalf nothing had been regularly undertaken. Wise Christian men, with years of missionary experience, thought the idea to be an impracticable one, for they well knew how closely barred were those prison-gates; but the Christian women worked quietly on, 'the Lord working with them.' In time, faith and prayer removed the mountains that blocked the way, and now, not the mere possibility, but the actual desirability, and even necessity, of carrying the Gospel to those sitting in such darkness, are fully and cordially recognized by all. Gentlemen on the committees of the large missionary societies wish the work Godspeed, and help it by every means in their power. The present committee of this Society looks with grateful wonder upon some eighteen other zenana societies, which have sprung into existence since theirs was established, and upon other institutions for the maintenance of girls' schools in the East, in spheres more or less limited. Pupils in zenanas can now be reckoned by thousands, and those in schools by tens of thousands. By thousands, too, may be numbered the wives and mothers who have received a Christian training, as well as those who are laboring, as well-qualified teachers or Bible-women, to bring their countrywomen to a knowledge of a Saviour whom they have found precious to their own souls. By means of the work carried on by this Society and kindred ones, public feeling in the East has been almost revolutionized, and native gentlemen now desire education for their wives and daughters. To India and China, the countries that were selected as those in which to begin their efforts, the committee have been permitted to add Japan, Ceylon, Mauritius, South and West Africa, Egypt, the Le-

vant, and, lastly, Persia; and, with humble thanksgiving, they would echo the words of the prophet, 'Thou hast wrought all our works in us.' The Society now has under its care thirty-seven missionaries, who have in charge a large number of orphanages, boarding, and day-schools, although the great proportion of their work is in the zenanas. The receipts for 1883-84 were something over \$37,000."

The annual meeting of the Indian Female Normal School of Instruction Society was held in London, in May. Mr. W. T. Paton, honorable financial secretary, in lieu of reading the report, stated a few facts in connection with the working of the Society. They desired earnestly to raise the income to £20,000, as there was nothing more touching than to receive constantly, as they did, appeals from India for more missionaries, and to be compelled to refuse them solely for want of funds. Their income at present was £9,500. The number of lady missionaries sent out the past year was ten, and encouraging reports of them had been received. He was glad to say, that the British and Foreign Bible Society had granted to this Society the salaries of twelve Bible-women to spread the gospel in India. All along the line they had extended their operations, for which they were thankful to Almighty God.

In our own country we find, among the Presbyterians, that the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, whose headquarters are in Philadelphia, held its annual meeting in that city about the first of May. The Home Secretary reported 1,291 auxiliaries, of which 65 were organized during the past year. There are also 1,017 young people's societies and bands. In the foreign field are 125 missionaries, 125 day-schools, 137 Bible-readers. The receipts for the year were \$121,571.88. There seems to have been no special change of methods or unusual events. The delegates voted unanimously an advance of 10 per cent upon the amount raised the previous year.

The Woman's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church also held its annual meeting in New York City. It will be remembered that this society formerly included both home and foreign work in its efforts, having for its territory principally New York State. A reorganization a year ago placed the two causes under the care of separate societies, and the past year has naturally been one of readjustment in many ways. The report shows encouraging growth in interest in the churches, especially in New York City, and an advance in the receipts for the foreign work. It was feared that some of the auxiliaries connected with the Board, through their interest in home work, would withdraw, but in most cases they have taken up foreign missions most cordially.

The circulation of the magazine, *Our Mission Field*, has more than doubled the last two years. A Bureau of Exchange has been established, and much done to systematize the organizations in the various Presbyteries. The receipts for the year were \$34,216.21.

We notice, also, the tenth anniversary of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions of the Dutch Reformed Church, whose special work is in Japan and China, whose receipts were \$12,000; the ninth annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Association of the United Brethren Church, laboring in Africa and among the Chinese in this country, with an income of about \$10,000; and the organization of a woman's society in connection with the United Presbyterian Church.

Our Baptist friends held a delightful meeting in Buffalo, and the reports presented showed real vigor and growth. The beneficiaries on mission ground are 24 missionaries, 90 schools, with 4,448 pupils, and 47 Bible-women, and the receipts for the year were \$50,955. The magazines of the Society, *The Helping Hand* and *The Little Helper*, have a circulation of 24,000 and 32,000 respectively, — a number we should be glad to see equaled by the *Life and Light* and *The Mission Dayspring*.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church does not hold its annual meeting till November, but an important meeting was held in May, in connection with the General Conference of the Methodist Church in Philadelphia. The methods and workings of the woman's society were thoroughly investigated by the Conference, and there was much anxiety among the ladies lest the investigators might consider certain changes necessary or expedient; lest the liberty of action sanctioned by other conferences might be taken away, or even that the treasury should be consolidated with that of the general missionary society of the denomination. The result, however, was most gratifying to the ladies, as it gave still greater liberty of action, and their work and methods received hearty indorsement.

From this very brief glimpse of a portion of the woman's foreign missionary societies we may draw a few inferences and lessons.

Firstly, That woman's missionary societies are coming to be an important factor in Christian work in all denominations; that the eyes of the churches are upon them, and it behooves them to walk humbly and prayerfully, carefully avoiding all prejudice, if possible, seeking wisdom from Him who giveth liberally and upbraideth not.

Secondly, That the work to be done among women in foreign lands increases rapidly year by year, and there is no reason to expect it to decrease; that the present force of home workers and present contributions will soon be wholly inadequate — if they are

not so already—to provide for it. We must learn, also, that there is an easy possibility of a deficit in the treasury, and that it may come not by any special calamity or accident, but by a simple relaxing of effort, becoming somewhat general. We sometimes hear the response to an expression of anxiety as to funds, “Oh, well, I believe it will come some way; the Lord will take care of his work.” We most certainly believe that the Lord will take care of his work; but we believe, also, that he has put it into the hands of Christian women to care for it as his instruments, and if they grow careless or indolent it must inevitably suffer.

Thirdly, That it is a time of unbounded opportunities for womanly effort, and it is both a duty and a privilege to seize them while we can, as they come crowding about us, remembering from whom they come. With our English friends we would say:—

“Those with whom it rests to direct these enterprises and administer the funds, must earnestly remember that it is required in stewards that they be found faithful. They must seek to exercise their stewardship under the Master’s eye; while they venture to look upon the success with which he has crowned their years of service as a pledge of future and still more abundant blessing. ‘Because thou hast been my help,’ saith the Psalmist, ‘therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.’

“Not that missionary societies are to be expected to convert the world! That consummation rests in the sceptered Hand that once was nail-pierced! But, like the angel hosts above, missionary societies may aspire to do his commandment—hearkening to the voice of his word, that repentance and remission of sins should be preached among all the nations.

↔

VACATION OVER.

THE thoughtful direction of our Saviour to come apart and rest was only for “a while.” He recognized the needs of our physical nature, but he felt the necessities of the great world as well. The rest was to gain new vigor for the toil.

October brings the wanderers back from mountains, lakes, and the sea; schools begin, and matrons settle down to the cares and labors of another year. Not only must the household duties be taken up anew, but we must start again on the instrumentalities for the world’s evangelizing. Let it be with vigor equal to the need.

Never was the demand greater than in the department of foreign missions. The very successes of the past urge us forward. We have sown the grain of mustard-seed, and the tree is beginning to put forth its branches; but it only calls for the more vigorous cultivation. Those in darkness are beginning to get a glimpse of

the light; it is ours either to take them by the hand and lead them on, or leave them to fall back into the previous gloom. We must not be weary in well-doing. The promise of reaping is only to those who faint not.

In making our plans for the year's work, let us not forget the necessity for study. The advance of the Redeemer's kingdom is so rapid, that it requires no little effort to be intelligent Christians.

Neither let us forget that the Church is to ask, if it would have the heathen for its inheritance. Whether we realize it or not, the missionaries have come to feel that their labors are vain unless watered by the prayers of God's people.

Perhaps, too, our habits of giving need a little reformation. We congratulate ourselves upon a yearly advance in the receipts of our society; but we cannot fail to see that this advance does not keep pace with the cause. There must be enlargement the coming year, or retrenchment will be inevitable.

In all our churches there are still some confessedly indifferent to foreign missions. Those of us who have found the special blessing and presence of Jesus in this work have a mission to such. May we have the needed wisdom to bring them to share our toils and the hundred-fold reward.—*The Helping Hand.*

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM JULY 18 TO AUGUST 18, 1884.

MAINE.

Maine Branch.—Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Bangor, Aux., \$23.50; So. Bridgton, S.S., \$30; Camden, Aux., \$15; Lewiston, Pine St. Ch., \$30; Norway, Aux., \$13; Portland, Aux., State St. Ch., Mrs. F. H. Little's S. S. Cl., \$5; Alice E. Bailey, \$3, \$119 50
Kennebunk.—Mrs. C. N. Lord, 1 00
 Total, \$120 50

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Claremont.—Little Sunbeams, \$10 00
Manchester.—A Friend, 5 00
 Total, \$15 00

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. W. Brattleboro, Aux., \$20; Danville, Aux., \$16; E. Hardwick, Mrs. J. K. Delano, \$8, Miss Florence Delano, \$5; W. Westminster, Aux., \$6; Alburgh, const. L. M. Mrs. Miles Ransom, \$25; Williston, Aux., \$6; St. Johnsbury, So. Ch. Aux., \$34.51, Little Helpers, \$3, No. Ch., Aux., \$26.50; Stowe, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Sarah L. Porter, \$6.50;

E. Berkshire, Aux., \$3.50; Sheldon, Aux., \$4.50; Swanton, \$4.10; Montgomery, \$3.10; Franklin, \$1.85; Fairfield, \$3; Burlington, Helping Hands, \$10; Windham, Aux., \$2.50; Cornwall, Aux., \$2.50, \$191 56
Putney.—Mrs. E. H. Field, prev. contri. const. self L. M., 15 00
W. Townsend.—Ladies, \$5.25, Sarah A. Wheeler, \$9.75, 15 00
 Total, \$221 56

MASSACHUSETTS.

Berkshire Branch.—Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Dalton, Aux., \$26.56; Stockbridge, Aux., \$23; So. Egremont, Aux., \$48; Williamstown, "In His Name" Aux., \$90, \$187 56
Essex North Conf. Branch.—Mrs. A. Hammond, Treas. Amesbury and Salisbury, Union Ch., Aux., \$10; Groveland, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Herschel Spofford, \$25; Newburyport, \$68 75, 103 75
Essex South Conf. Branch.—Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Peabody, Aux., 163 00
Falmouth.—Mrs. H. B. Hooker, const. L. M. Miss Harriet F. Gifford, \$25; Mrs. C. T. Jenkins, \$2, 27 00

<i>Franklin Co. Branch.</i> —Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Ashfield, \$50; Buckland, \$10; Shelburne, \$31.20; Greenfield, \$8.47; Sunderland, Miss Delano's S. S. Cl., \$5,	\$104 67
<i>Hampshire Co. Branch.</i> —Miss Isabella G. Clarke, Treas. Granby, Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M.'s Miss Jane E. Stebbins, Mrs. Charles Kellogg, \$100; Hadley, Willing Workers, \$8; Westhampton, M. C., \$30; Hatfield, Aux., \$79.50, Wide-Awakes, \$20; E. Amherst, Aux., \$10; Northampton, Edwards Ch. Div., \$36,	283 50
<i>Lawrence.</i> —Lawrence St. Ch., Aux.,	80 00
<i>Lowell.</i> —Kirk St. Ch., Aux., A Friend,	20 00
<i>Lynn.</i> —1st Ch.,	19 29
<i>Middlesex Branch.</i> —Mrs. E. H. Warren, Treas. Saxonville, June Blossoms, \$7.42; Natick, Aux., \$41,	48 42
<i>Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.</i> —Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas. Hanover, Aux., \$11; Plymouth, Pilgrim Steppingstones, const. L. M. Mrs. Martha C. Holmes, \$140,	151 00
<i>Northampton.</i> —Smith College, Brittan Miss'y Soc'y,	18 00
<i>Old Colony Branch.</i> —Miss F. J. Runnels, Treas. New Bedford, Aux., \$220, Trinitarian Bible School, \$60, No. Ch. S. S. Girls, \$40, Rehoboth, Mizpah Circle, \$8.50,	328 50
<i>Southbridge.</i> —Miss Susie R. Lyon,	10 00
<i>Springfield Branch.</i> —Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Longmeadow, \$16; Feeding Hills, Aux., \$20; Ludlow Center, Precious Pearls, \$10; Holyoke, Wide-Awakes, \$28.53,	74 53
<i>Suffolk Branch.</i> —Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Boston, A. G. W., \$100, Shawmut Branch Circle, \$25; Chelsea, Central Ch., Aux., \$15; E. Somerville, Franklin St. Ch., Aux., const. L. M., Mrs. C. H. Guild, \$27; Brighton, Faneuil Rushlights, \$1; Waltham, Young Ladies' Soc'y, \$17; Newton, Eliot Ch., Aux., \$322; W. Newton, Mrs. Olivia P. Hall, \$2; Hyde Park, Heart and Hand, \$20; Dedham, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$1.22; Foxboro, Aux., \$35,	565 22
<i>Worcester.</i> —A Friend,	40
<i>Worcester Co. Branch.</i> —Mrs. G. W. Russell, Treas. Worcester, Plymouth Ch., \$100; Southbridge, Aux., \$22; Westboro, Aux., \$40; W. Brookfield, Young Ladies, \$10; Barre, Y. L. M. C., \$20; Uxbridge, Capron M. C., \$25; Winchendon, L. E. O. Soc'y, \$10,	\$227 00
<i>Worcester.</i> —Mr. David Whitcomb, in mem. of his wife,	500 00
Total,	\$2,911 84
CONNECTICUT.	
<i>Eastern Conn. Branch.</i> —Miss M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Norwich, Broadway Ch., \$130.20; E. Lyme, \$7.50; New London, 1st Ch., \$60.74, S. S., \$38.81; Pomfret, Little Women, \$9.50,	246 75
<i>Hartford Branch.</i> —Miss Anna Morris, Treas. Tolland, Aux., \$20; Windsor, A Friend, \$10,	30 00
<i>W. Redding.</i> —"Minus,"	1 00
Total,	\$277 75
NEW YORK.	
<i>New York State Branch.</i> —Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. New York City, Olivet Asso., S. S., \$45; Randolph, \$23; Homer, \$20; Rochester, Mt. Hor Miss'y Friends, \$13.50; Brooklyn, Central Ch., Boys and Girls' M. B., \$49; Lisle, \$19; Norwich, Girls' M. B., \$5.25; Harford, \$10; Copenhagen, \$20; Walton, Agavnie Aux., \$10; Sandy Creek, Miss Ainsworth's S. S. Cl., \$5,	\$219 75
Total,	\$219 75
NEW JERSEY.	
<i>Belleville.</i> —Louisa W. Wood,	\$10 00
Total,	\$10 00
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
<i>Washington.</i> —Z. A. M.,	\$5 00
Total,	\$5 00
OHIO.	
<i>Pomeroy.</i> —Welsh Cong. Ch.,	\$5 30
Total,	\$5 30
FOREIGN LANDS.	
<i>Turkey.</i> —Constantinople, Scholars in C. Home, for girl in Kioto, Japan,	\$20 46
Total,	\$20 46
General Funds,	\$3,807 16
Weekly Pledge,	30
Leaflets,	3 90
Total,	\$3,811 36
MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.	

Board of the Interior.

MICRONESIA.

THE WRECK OF THE MORNING STAR.

BY MISS L. S. CATHCART.

KUSAIE, March 11, 1884.

DID you ever think how it would seem if you were to write and tell your friends about your own death? I suppose you may think that a very strange question to ask, and so do I; but it will present itself over and over again to me when I think of the sad, sad words we of Micronesia must write to our friends at the Hawaiian Islands and in the home-land. I do not feel rebellious; this expresses my feelings: "The Lord reigneth; let the people tremble;" "The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea;" "Whatsoever the Lord pleaseth that doeth he in heaven, and in the earth, and in the seas;" and that is just what he has done to us in taking from us our Morning Star.

Since he is mightier than the waves of the sea, they could have no power to harm unless he permitted it. The last I wrote you was on Thursday evening, and the Morning Star was lying off and on a few miles out to sea. Our hopes were so bright; our hearts so glad; our prayers were a song of praise for the safe and speedy return of our beloved vessel. Little indeed did we think that the Morning Star, which for thirteen years, lacking five days, has been busy shedding light to the sin-darkened souls of the many isles of Micronesia, would set forever, and with it would sink many of our future hopes and plans; but so it proved.

On the morning of February 22d there was not a heavy wind, but, as is almost always the case, it was not favorable for her to sail in to her anchorage. There was a heavy sea running, but the Morning Star was in a favorable position to reach the passage, and we watched her progress from early dawn till we sat down to breakfast. She was then just in the passage, and we had not a thought of danger for her. But in a few minutes the fearful words came, "The Star is on the rocks!" We could hardly believe it possible till our own eyes testified to the terrible truth. There she lay, helpless, dead as it were, with the great breakers rolling and dashing in cruel fury over her deck. The circum-

stances will all appear in the captain's report, and it is not necessary to repeat them. Mr. and Mrs. Rand and Mr. Worthe, passengers from Ponape, all testify that the captain was perfectly calm, and did energetically what seemed best at the time and under the circumstances. He had an experienced seaman as mate, and his opinion agreed perfectly with the captain's. Knowing the circumstances and the characteristic carefulness of the captain, the missionaries' confidence in the captain is not in the least lessened by this strange providence, and we most sincerely hope his future success and usefulness may not be lessened thereby. We hope he may return to us with another vessel. The work for the year was all accomplished, save returning Mr. and Mrs. Rand to Ponape; and more work has been done than in any previous year. No one was injured; everything in the ship was saved except some *cobra*—mission contributions from the west. The passengers and ship's company are here among friends, and on a fertile island where there is an abundance of native food; so we find we still have many mercies to praise God for. Yet at times it is really hard to bear, and we feel we are at least ten times as far from home and friends as we were before. To look into the future we cannot see a thing, but we hope some vessel will pass, by which we can communicate with the outside world. Then I expect some family is preparing to come and work with me while Dr. and Mrs. Pease are gone; but if not, I shall use the native tongue readily by the time they have an opportunity to go, and I can get along alone one year, if it is necessary. We presume some vessel will be chartered to do the work next year; but you will know all about that before we do. After that we have not a fear, as we know the Sunday-school children will supply our need. Three times they have sent forth the Gospel message with a Morning Star to these dark isles of the sea, and now they will not fail us. Oh, no; in a year and a half we shall see our own vessel, Morning Star No. 4, coming to us again, and we shall learn to love her, and watch for her coming as we have for this. To be sure it will not be the same Morning Star on which we have sailed many a day, but it will be larger, so it can better carry on an increasing work; and it will either have steam, or a steam launch, which will be equally safe—so no more "Stars" need set at this little island. This is the second Morning Star wrecked here. We do not know when any of our friends will hear from us or we from them, but we do know that "as our days our strength shall be," so we are content. Do not fail to pray that God's blessing may rest on us and on our work, that we may do and be just what pleases him for whom we work; and do not be discouraged now we have no vessel, and so not send mail,

for our mail will come at just the right time. . . . The latest news we can send is that the captain leaves in a covered boat to-day for Ponape. He feels it very important that news of the loss of the Morning Star, and the missionaries' orders for next year, shall, if possible, reach home before a vessel is sent down on uncertainties, so he has fitted out a boat with cover, water, and provisions, etc., and is to start for Ponape, hoping he may find a vessel there; but if not, he will start for Japan. As he feels it to be right and best to do this we bid him Godspeed, and shall follow him with many prayers. Mr. Rand will return with the captain to Ponape. Mrs. R. and their little girl will remain here, and wait for a vessel. School-work is prospering. The missionaries are in comfortable health.

OUR NEW SCHOOLHOUSE, "THE INTERIOR."

BY MISS FLETCHER.

PONAPE, Jan. 23, 1884.

MY DEAR SECRETARY: The Morning Star arrived January 8th, bringing the long-expected mail. You can imagine how rejoiced we were to receive our mail, when you learn our last letters from home were dated November 22d. We had been expecting the "Star" for some months, and began to fear some misfortune had befallen her. I have been wishing ever since she came, some one was here who could express to you the thanks you so much deserve for all the care and trouble you have taken in providing these poor, friendless girls with such a beautiful home. The house has come to us in good order, and the mission has selected one of the prettiest spots it could find for the building. From the front we have a beautiful view of the ocean and of the Morning Star harbor; upon the south is a large mountain, the scenery being truly beautiful; to the east is situated the home of Mr. Sturges, while upon the west is that of Mr. Rand.

As the school-building is situated between the two mission-houses we have named it "The Interior." Mr. Sturges and Mr. and Mrs. Rand have gone to the west, leaving a native minister, his wife, and myself to take care of the pupils in the Training School, and do what little we can for the general work. They expect to be gone five weeks. I wish you could see the girls' house; the frame is all erected, and they are closing it in this morning. The girls and I go over to see it every evening, after the men stop working. They like to watch the progress from day to day. You ask for something of our daily life. Dear friend, the language has occupied so much of my time during the year I have been

here that I have not much to tell. I have lived during the past year with Mr. Rand's family. At the commencement of the year we gathered in a few girls, not really knowing how we were going to keep them together, as our house is very small. We commenced by erecting a little room (covering it with native material) near my own, in which they were to stay during the day. Up in the garret we succeeded in preparing a place large enough for three of them to sleep; the other two have slept on a mat in my room. This was the very best that we could do. It seems almost too good to be true that we have a home for them. The first thing in the morning is worship: this we have at seven o'clock; school commences at nine, and is in session till twelve. We return again at two, and teach until four. The general school is in session only during the morning, but it is thought best that the pupils in the Training School have more. Every Wednesday night the girls have a little prayer-meeting of their own. It is here that we can see the most improvement. There are those in attendance now who will take part in the meeting who at the first seemed to care nothing about it, and who evidently attended only from curiosity. We have them sew on Saturday afternoon. They make their own clothing. I first cut a pattern, and then teach them how to place it on their cloth, seeing that they cut the cloth as nearly as possible like the pattern. We make their clothing as simple as we can. Perhaps some of the little girls would like to see one of the dresses, so I will send you one; but there is no telling what condition it will be in when you get it, Chicago is so far away.

We have a woman's meeting every Friday. Amid all their filth and wretchedness, there is something which draws these people to us and draws us to them; and we learn to love them as well as we can ever love an earthly friend, and we cannot call it the least sacrifice to work with them. Although this is a land of perfect isolation from "Star to Star," and unless a passing vessel happens to stop a few hours the silence of our island is never broken, yet we all enjoy it very much. They are slow, I know, to comprehend what is taught them, but see, by comparing the present with the past, how great the change. When Mr. Sturges first came his life was in constant danger; and now I am here alone with them, and feel perfectly safe. No one could be kinder to another than they are to me, and many are the thanks that would be given to you for all you have done for them if they could only express them. In speaking of what you have done for the girls, good old Cornelia, one of the best Christians on the island, will say, "The Lord will reward them; the Lord will bless them." Even so may it be.

CHINA.

LETTER FROM MISS HALE.

PAO-TING-FU, NORTH CHINA, June 18, 1884.

"A PLEASANT little affair," to translate a Chinese idiom, has occurred recently in our mission, and I am asked to place its financial result in the home treasury. Though small, it goes freighted with the loving interest of nearly a score of little hearts.

I wonder if the children at home know, that away round on this side of the globe their young friends are working for the very same object in which their hearts have been overflowing with enthusiasm during the months past. In other words, do they know, I wonder, that here, in this part of the land of long black cues and little bound feet, there are nineteen pairs of shoulders each ready to lift at least their "pound," to help launch the good new ship *Morning Star*? I'm not speaking of Chinese shoulders now, but of real genuine American ones, notwithstanding sixteen out of these nineteen little missionary children were born in China, and most of them have never seen any other skies than those which bend down over this flowery kingdom. And yet their horizon is not so limited that they cannot take Micronesia into their thoughts, nor their hearts so small that they cannot hold a loving care for the poor little waifs of the world wherever found.

And so it happened one day last spring in one "foreign Sunday-school," composed of Carleton, Myron, and little Mary, with their teacher, — whose tongue had not become sufficiently limbered in Chinese to prevent her from spending the Sunday-school hour with these little ones, instead of the natives, — there was a "ship story" told. Their warm hearts needed only this little breeze to fan the sparks into a flame, and at sunrise the next morning two little boys were seen, with big Chinese brooms in hand, claiming the promise previously given by mamma that they might sweep the court every morning, in place of Lao An, the gate-keeper, until they had earned their five hundred and fifty cash, or twenty-five cents. A little later appeared four-year-old Mary, with her broom, saying, "I've swept papa's doorstep very nice, and he gave me two cash; now I'm going to sweep yours, and then I'll have two cash more for the *Morning Star*. Waiving the question for once that "it takes two to make a bargain," what could I do but reward her faith by the desired tenth of a cent.

So these three little builders have kept on with their sweeping of the court and doorsteps, watering of plants, and putting of rooms in order, until their long strings of cash told that they had fulfilled the financial condition of shareholders in the much-thought-of ship.

But in striving for this object they have not forgotten their best gift, their prayers, as week by week they have prayed, "God bless the Morning Star, bless all the children who give their pennies for it, and all the men who help to build it, and all the missionaries and their children who shall ever go on it, and all the people who live on the islands where our ship shall go." While little lips not very far removed from the prattle of babyland have lisped, "Dear Jesus, please bless the Morning Star ship, and have the children give so much money that it can have a steamer, so it can go so much faster and more safer to tell the Micronesian people about you, so they can love you and be happy as we are, for your sake, Jesus. Amen."

Not long ago two of these little ones went to Tung-cho, to our annual meeting, where they met many little friends from other stations, whose hearts proved as good material for receiving enthusiasm as theirs for communicating it.

One day when all were together the question was asked, "How many would like to earn money to purchase a share in the Morning Star? All rose to their feet save the two tiniest ones, who had not yet arrived at that enviable possibility, and whose shares are paid "for value received."

The children propose also to pay their annual contributions for "running expenses," that their interest may be a permanent one in the ship which carries the "glad tidings" to the sea-girt island homes, while they also strengthen the links which bring together the little ones of China, Micronesia, and America in loving sympathy and helpfulness.

Knowing that the W. B. M. I. has pledged five thousand dollars for this object, I send to you this little contribution, \$4.75, to which I add my own contribution to the general fund of the Woman's Board. May you not be disappointed in your faith and in your works for the "sixty thousand" so grandly planned for this year. Our thoughts and our prayers are often with you.

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

MISSION TO THE SANDWICH ISLANDS—No. 2.

1835-1870.

NUMEROUS topics are here given as hints to the student of missionary history; but the movement of events in the Sandwich

Islands under the influence of Christianity was so rapid, it will be difficult to do justice to them all at one meeting. Care will be necessary on the part of leaders to select and assign such as have not been thoroughly studied before.

Important Events during the Reign of Kamehameha III.

Good influence of the mission on the seamen of the Pacific.

What princess died in 1836? Death of Kinau.

The Roman Catholics. Banishment. Return in 1836. Their invasion in 1839. Another Outrage, 1849.

Preparations for the Great Awakening. Large missionary reinforcement in 1836. Improvement in the schools. When was the entire Bible completed in the Hawaiian? Note number of missionaries and their stations in 1839.

The Great Awakening: at Lahaina; at Kahuaha; at Hilo; at Waimea.

Progress in the Government and the Civil Community. Christian marriage. Temperance. New code of laws. Ownership of the lands. School for the young chiefs. Visit of Commodore Wilkes. Affair of Lord Paulet. Acknowledgment of Hawaiian independence.

Growth of the Churches.

Preparations for Closing the Mission. Work of 1853. Native pastorate. The mission to Micronesia. Native mission to the Marquesas.

Accession of Kamehameha IV., 1854. *Revival, 1860-1861.* Fate of the Seminary at Lahainaluna, 1862.

Accession of Kamehameha V., 1862. Reconstruction and close of the Mission, 1870. Results. Jubilee, 1870.

Helps. Dr. Bartlett's *Sketch of the Sandwich Islands Mission*, and Dr. Humphrey's *Four Years in Hilo*, both admirable, can be had at the missionary rooms. Dr. Coan's *Life in Hawaii* gives a vivid description of the great volcanic eruptions occurring from 1840 to 1881, and is delightful reading. *Six months in the Sandwich Islands*, by Miss Bird, gives a fascinating description of things as they are at present. These may both be obtained of F. H. Revell, 148 Madison Street, Chicago. Dr. Anderson's History is invaluable, if it can be obtained.

OUR FEAST OF INGATHERING.

OUR "harvest home" has commenced. Friday, Aug. 15th, brought a memorable gathering at 75 Madison St.; thanksgiving beamed on every face. Though two baskets stood on the table, one marked "For self-denial," the other "For thank-offerings," the

second was soon filled, while the first had little in it. Only one or two givers were conscious that they were making any sacrifice, and of these one said, "I will put my money in the self-denial basket and give my thank-offering another time, for 'He gave himself for me.'" Our dear mother in Israel who has given two children to China, and never fails to answer richly every call for prayer or money, sent one hundred dollars, won by her loving appeal from some favored steward of the Lord's silver and gold. Another envelope, containing four shining gold-pieces, came from a dear worker who gave herself long ago to foreign missions, and counts it all joy now, in her declining years, to save a large part of her income for this work. A young lady physician in Kansas gladly sends us her first important fee, and others bring smaller offerings, wishing they could double them. Twenty-five cents, earned, with much self-sacrifice, by a little girl of ten, touches many a mother's heart. The result in money is \$213.59, from different States, as follows:—

Wisconsin	\$100.00
New Hampshire	25.00
Kansas	10.00
Iowa	1.00
Illinois (presumably)	77.59
Total	<u>\$213.59*</u>

The results in inspiration to new diligence, loving fellowships, and new consecration, cannot be computed here and now. Dear auxiliaries, try a Feast of Ingathering for yourselves, and you will be convinced that, like the Jewish Feast of Tabernacles, it should be made perpetual.

GOOD NEWS FROM THE JUNIORS.

"A little one shall become a thousand."

EVERY day witnesses the fulfillment of this in our work. Friday morning, August 22d, was a happy day for those who are watching our young ladies' work. One society, which had hoped to raise \$100, reported \$175 ready for us; another, having, with much trembling, pledged \$100, had become assured that they would soon forward \$200; and one in Marash College, Turkey, a genuine foreign missionary society, organized four months ago as auxiliary to

*Total September 1st, \$241.19, which will be credited in the Treasurer's Statement to the several States.

the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, hoping against hope to raise the \$10 necessary to secure their adoption, sends \$16.75 through our "happy missionary," Miss Shattuck. "Mission Studies" for October contains her letter, which cannot fail to inspire other young workers.

We shall watch for further news from *Muneverrè Meuzellet* (Lighters of Darkness).

THE missionary work in Nebraska has sustained a great loss in the sudden death of Helen A. Leavitt, the State Secretary of the Ladies' Missionary Society.

Young in years, she was remarkably mature. Her discretion, wisdom, and ability seemed to belong to one much older. Precise and systematic in her work, a ready writer, self-possessed in her public work of addressing an audience, she was yet so gentle and modest as to win many friends. With rare devotion to the cause in which she labored, self-sacrificing and earnest, she did not forget her duties as a loving daughter, devoted wife and sister, and a sympathizing friend. "How can we spare her?" "Who can take her place?" were words uttered by one and another as the news of her departure became known. The Lord hath need of her. Blessed be his name that we can submit to his holy will. Her works do follow her, and we pray that many hearts may by this event be inspired to work for the Lord with a fuller and deeper consecration.

D.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE sixteenth annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior will be held in the Plymouth Congregational Church, Minneapolis, Minn., October 29th and 30th.

Representatives from our auxiliaries far and near, and such women from churches without societies as may be accredited by their pastors, are very cordially invited to attend as guests of the women of Minneapolis, from October 28th to 31st, inclusive.

Chicago & Alton, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, Chicago & Northwestern, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Chicago, R. I. & Pacific, Illinois Central, Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific railroads will return at one-third fare passengers paying full fare to the annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior at Minneapolis, October 29th and 30th.

The railroads in the St. Paul and Minneapolis State Association

will return passengers paying full fare at one-fifth fare. This includes the Omaha, M. & St. Louis, and Chicago, M. & St. Paul.

Single copies of the following furnished gratuitously, or for 12 cents per dozen: "Missionary Parable for the Children," by Miss Pollock; Constitution for Mission Bands; Statement of the Policy of the W. B. M. I.

"Thanksgiving Ann;" "Why Organize Foreign Missionary Societies in Home Missionary Churches." By Mrs. A. Morse.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR.

Mrs. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM JULY 18, 1884, TO AUGUST 18, 1884.

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. <i>Abingdon</i> , Missy Gleaners, 41; <i>Champaign</i> , for pupil in Samokov, 10; <i>Chicago</i> , 1st Ch., 72; <i>Clifton</i> , 8; <i>Galesburg</i> , 1st Ch., 26.06; <i>Garden Prairie</i> , Aux., 5.44, Willing Workers, 1.30; <i>Geneva</i> , 12; <i>Granville</i> , 14.75; <i>Hamilton</i> , 8; <i>Hampton</i> , S. S. Class, Birthday Box, for The Bridge, 2; <i>Henry</i> , Mrs. B. C. Vail, 1; <i>Lee Centre</i> , 11.50; <i>Lyonsville</i> , 20.50; <i>Lockport</i> , 2.50; <i>Malden</i> , for The Bridge, 25; <i>Marseilles</i> , for Bible-Reader, 6.50; <i>Oak Park</i> , for Miss Hale, 89.65; <i>Princeton</i> , 30.80; <i>Prospect Park</i> , 9; <i>Rockford</i> , 1st Ch., Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 26.65; <i>Sandwich</i> , Aux., 38.71; "King's Daughters," for The Bridge, 10; <i>Turner Junction</i> , 10; <i>Udina</i> , 12; <i>Warsaw</i> , 2; <i>Wayne</i> , 8; <i>Wilmette</i> , 11, \$515 36	
For New Morning Star:— <i>Bowmansville</i> , S. Sch. and Mission Band, 10; <i>Glencoe</i> , S. S., 20; <i>Hennepin</i> , 2.25; <i>Lawn Ridge</i> , 5; <i>Udina</i> , King's Young Daughters and their Brothers, 1.50, \$38 75	
Branch total, \$554 11	
INGATHERING, Aug. 15, 77 59	
Total, \$631 70	

KANSAS.

KANSAS BRANCH.—Mrs. F. P. Hogbin, of Sabetha, Treas. <i>Brookville</i> , 18.45; <i>Maple Hill</i> , 8.75; <i>Leavensworth</i> , Aux., 19; Y. L. Soc., for The Bridge, 10; <i>Morrill</i> , F. M. Spalding, 2;	
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<i>Topeka</i> , 1st Ch., Helping Hands, 25, \$83 20	
Branch total, \$83 20	
INGATHERING, Aug. 15, Lawrence, H. T. G., \$10 00	
Total, \$93 20	

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. <i>Atlanta</i> , for Bible-woman in Lower Hadjin, 6; <i>Anita</i> , for Pont de Amentara, Spain, 5.37; <i>Cedar Rapids</i> , Mrs. E. O. Price, 1.04; <i>Corydon</i> , Mrs. C. E. Rew, 5; <i>Des Moines</i> , Plymouth Ch., Aux., for Mrs. Crawford, 15, S. Sch., for Bridgman Sch., 5.12; <i>Davenport</i> , for Miss Day, 6.40, Thank-offering, 20.60; <i>Dubuque</i> , for Mrs. Jones, 37; <i>Muscatine</i> , "Seeds of Mercy," for Hadjin Scholarship, 12.75; <i>McGregor</i> , for Bible-women, of wh. 3.60 is for Shermonie, 9.57; <i>Monona</i> , Aux., for Samokov, 5, Rev. W. S. Potwin, for Samokov, 5; <i>Quaqueston</i> , for Mrs. Jones, 4; <i>Reinbeck</i> , for Bridgman Sch., 10; <i>Storm Lake</i> , for Miss Hale, teacher of languages at Poa-ting-fu, 8.75; <i>Toledo</i> , for Japan, 10; <i>Waterloo</i> , for Mrs. Jones, 7.50; <i>Waverly</i> , for Mrs. Jones and to const. Mrs. L. M. Fisk L. M., 25, \$199 10	
For New Morning Star:— <i>Des Moines</i> , S. Sch., add'l, 25cts.; <i>Grinnell</i> , S. Sch., add'l, 50 cts., Miss Susie Chafee and Class, 1.25; Aggie Wyatt, 25 cts.; Emily W. Magoun, 50 cts.; Busy Bees G. C. S.,	

75 cts.; *Iowa City*, Gleaners, 10; *Manchester*, Rainbow Band, 14, \$27 50

Branch total, \$226 60

INGATHERING, Aug. 15, Anamosa, \$1 00

Total, \$227 60

MASSACHUSETTS.

Westfield, through Miss Mary A. Dickinson, for Miss Shattuck's support, 100, \$100 00

Total, \$100 00

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. *Ann Arbor*, for Kobe Home, 18.12; *Detroit*, Woodward Ave. Ch., for Kobe Home, 60, 1st Ch., for Mrs. Coffing, 16; *East Saginaw*, for Miss Searle, 38; *Manistee*, Y. L. Mission Circle, for The Bridge, 12.50; *Olivet*, for Miss Spencer, 11; *Stanton*, 11.50; *Sandstone*, for Kobe Home, 8.80; *Three Oaks*, for Kobe Home, 20; *Vermontville*, for Miss Spencer, 10, \$205 92

For Morning Star:—*Greenville*, Morning Star Band, 14, Cheerful Toilers, 13; *Stanton*, Hibbard Mission Band, 10, \$37 00

For New Morning Star:—*Douagiac*, Star Band, 4.92; *Hudson*, 50 cts, 5 42

Total, \$248 34

MISSOURI BRANCH.

Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. *Breckenridge*, Aux., 22.50; *Juv. Soc.*, 4.50; *Carthage*, 25; *St. Louis*, Pilgrim Ch., 2; *Hyde Park*, "Gleaners," \$57 00

Total, \$57 00

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Hanover, Mrs. S. C. Bartlett, INGATHERING, Aug. 15th, const. L. M., Lucille Hinkle Stimson, \$25 00

Total, \$25 00

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. *Austinburg*, for Mrs. Ament, 10; *Burton*, 10; *Cincinnati*, Vine St., for Mrs. Ament, 68; *Cleveland Heights*, for Miss Maltbie, 22.50, M. B., for Morning Star ex., 13; *Cleveland-Ply-*

mouth, for Morning Star, 5.25; *Cuyahoga Falls*, Y. L. S., for sch's in India, 30; *Drayton Plains*, Mich., for Morning Star, 1; *Elyria*, for Miss Maltbie, 77.68; Opportunity Club, for The Bridge, 5; *Lorain*, for Miss Maltbie, 4; *Medina*, 10; *Springfield*, for Mahratta B. R., 14.50; *Steuben*, 10; *Tallmadge*, 15.36; *W. Williamsfield*, for New Morning Star, 2.70, \$298 99

Total, \$298 99

ROCKY MOUNTAIN BRANCH.

Mrs. Hiram R. Jones, of So. Pueblo, Col., Treas. *Coal Creek*, for Miss Brooks, 10.50; *Colorado Springs*, Y. P. Soc., for The Bridge, 35; *Highland Lake*, for Miss Brooks, 14.65; *Longmont*, Aux., for same, 16.45, S. Sch., for Miss Shattuck, 2.55, \$79 15

For The New Morning Star:—*Colorado Springs*, 1; *Pike's Peak*, Mission Band, 2, 3 00

Total, \$82 15

WISCONSIN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. *Bloomington*, Busy Badgers, for The Bridge, 7.70; *Dartington*, 11; *Fond du Lac*, 20; *Ft. Howard*, by Mrs. F. A. and Harriet S. Curtis, of Monroe, Conn., 20; *Ripon*, Aux., const. L. M., Miss Clara Dixon, 25; Do Good Soc., for The Bridge, 15; *Racine*, 5 of wh. a Thank-offering from Mrs. Corwin, 24.13; *Whitewater*, for Mrs. S. Goodrich, 4, \$126 83

For New Morning Star:—*Eau Claire*, Aux., 25; S. S., 2.25; *Kinnickinick*, 5.50; *Ripon*, Do Good Soc., 10; *River Falls*, S. Sch. Band, 22.20, 64 95

Less expenses, \$191 78
3 83

Branch Total, \$187 95

Atma Center, by Alice Hobart, 2; *Fox Lake*, birthday gift, 2; for New Morning Star, 25cts.; *Wisconsin*, a Friend, 100, \$104 25

INGATHERING, Aug 15, a friend, 100 00

Total, \$392 20

Receipts for the month, 2,156 18
Previously acknowledged, 25,910 24

Total since Oct. 21, 1883, \$28,066 42

In Memoriam.

MISS MARY F. GREENE.

"ENTERED into rest, Sabbath morning, August 3d, Miss Mary E. Greene, for more than thirteen years a Secretary of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior."

Such was the preamble of an affectionate tribute to the memory of our late associate which was adopted as the sentiment of our Executive Committee, at Chicago, Aug. 8, 1884.

At Miss Greene's funeral at Evanston, Ill., Aug. 5th, Prof. J. T. Hyde alluded to "that dark, wild, stormy hour of the opening Sabbath, when she sank so suddenly, yet serenely, into her last sleep," and used these words in his opening address:—

"What may be said of Miss Greene's New England birth, lineage, parentage, as the daughter of David Greene and granddaughter of Jeremiah Everts,—now that her body must be taken for burial to Westboro, Mass.;—or of her younger days as next to the eldest of twelve children, who all grew up to maturity; or of her Christian experience since she united, at the early age of ten or twelve years, with the Eliot Church in Roxbury, Mass., of which Rev. A. C. Thompson was pastor; or of her devotedness to the missionary cause which she loved; or of her usefulness as Secretary of our Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior; or of her patience under manifold trials, especially that distressing accident more than two years ago, from which she could not fully recover,—all this I must leave to others. A half century cannot be summed up at short notice."

Others have spoken and written, but our space allows but few of the many utterances of grief and of affection from officers of our Board resident elsewhere. One writes: "Her ideal of the Christian life was so high that it always seemed to lift one up to be much with her. Her entire influence was ever for good. There were no contradictions." Another says: "Her life was one of singular completeness. Such single-hearted, intelligent service as she rendered will always be a benediction to the Board. Who will pray as she did for the Board and its missionaries?" A third writes: "The sad announcement reached me at the very hour when you were assembled for the last rites in honor of your beloved associate. I stole in, all unseen, and took my place with the mourners. I felt that a noble worker had fallen, and all day I walked softly, under the shadow of that bereavement."

Mrs. Miller's memorial ends thus:—

"The last week began for her with its usual labors in the cause she loved. Midway it was interrupted by illness, and closed in pain, weakness, and suffering. But on the first day of the week, very early in the morning,—the very hour at which, centuries ago, the beloved woman who sought a buried, found a risen, Lord,—she, lifted out of all earth's limitations, passed peacefully through the gate which we call death, to the perfect life with Him 'in whose presence is fullness of joy, and at whose right hand there are pleasures forevermore.'"

Board of the Pacific.

President.

MISS LUCY M. FAY, 1312 Taylor St., San Francisco.

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MRS. T. K. NOBLE.
MRS. J. M. PARKER.

MRS. C. A. SAVAGE.

MRS. J. K. McLEAN.
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1526 Eddy St., San Francisco.

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Redwood, Cal.

Foreign Secretary.

MRS. H. E. JEWETT.

Recording Secretary.

MRS. S. S. SMITH.

Treasurer.

MRS. R. E. COLE, 572 Twelfth St., Oakland, Cal

Auditor.

E. P. FLINT, Esq.

WORD FROM BROOSA.

OUR regular annual meeting of missionaries has been varied this year by a rather prolonged conference with the native preachers and helpers, to talk over the general interests of the work, and much time and discussion has been given to a plan for a more central theological seminary. The prayer-meetings, sermons, communion service, and all the religious privileges seem priceless, and I feel more than ever the uselessness of all we do unless we live a life of prayer and faith; that it is not what we do, but how we do it; and that our heavenly Father can be glorified in little as well as great things, and by nothing more than the daily walk, the daily life. Many of our girls are making very good progress in the use of English, and we had a pleasant time a few evenings since as we walked around among the flowers, teaching them the names of the different ones in bloom.

Before the close of last term I made two dinner parties for them, inviting ten girls each time; and I would not wish for a brighter, sweeter company to gather round my table. Their manners, too, were very creditable — not, perhaps, in all points of etiquette, but in the effort to be polite and kind. Many of them are thoughtful in ways that surprise me sometimes.

One day when we were out walking I called their attention to a village woman who had dismounted from her horse, to walk by its side, in order that her little child might ride more comfortably, for the animal had a load, besides. I said, "Do you see the mother-love?" and one answered, "Oh yes! I must tell Ag-havui to put that in her composition." As we sat by the road-

side, watching the various companies of village women wending their way home, another one said, "What will become of these women, with no one to tell them of the way of salvation?" As they learn more and more of the truth, they do think of those less favored than themselves. They have formed a little missionary society, all of their own accord, and have decided to do something for Africa. They know it will be but a small offering, but, as Calliope says, they will do what they can, not to be praised of men, but to please Jesus. They are filling up their few spare moments by making articles of fancy-work, which they put into a certain basket, hoping, when they have collected enough, to have a sale. The teachers have encouraged them by joining the society, to which they have given the name, "Followers of Christ." May they indeed be true to the name they have chosen!

Sunday, March 30. — Five more of our girls stood up and confessed their faith in Christ, and it was a sweetly solemn day to us all, and I think none of us can ever forget it. Mr. Baldwin took for his text, "Behold the Lamb of God," and it seemed as if his words must win his hearers. During our Easter vacation another one joined the church at the other end of the town, so that since the beginning of the year ten of our dear girls have taken this important step, and we see and feel a difference in them as we go about among them.

Our term closed with public exercises in the afternoon, which lasted nearly three hours, and yet none of the listeners seemed to grow weary. We put our mites of extra time and strength together, and made our room look more attractive than ever before, having in addition to our usual decorations those beautiful large prints which came in the box sent by the Young Ladies' Society of the First Church, Oakland, with resurrection scenes, so appropriate always, and the other, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Whoever put them into the box could scarcely realize, I think, how valuable they would be here. Another treasure from that box was used; the pretty album for Maritsa was given her as a prize for standing first in spelling in the Friday reviews of the term. A fancy pen made a little boy happy, as I gave it to him for reciting a chapter in the Testament without a mistake.

Our girls work so hard that we are always glad to see them go home for vacations; and the bright faces of the parents show that it has been no small sacrifice for them to spare their daughters for so long a time. Cheerily we bid them good-bye, for we feel that but few changes can come in the short fortnight, and only those who live near can go home.

One of the girls living in the other end of the town invited the youngest of those who were to remain with us to go home with her for the vacation; so we felt like gratifying them and let her go. Then we had only three left us besides Calliope; and even she went afterward, at the urgent request of her mother, though there was but a week left to her. But her mother had her own plans to carry out, and our dear Calliope has not come back to us. According to the custom of the country, of parents assuming all responsibility for betrothing and marrying off their children, the mother has wished for some time to arrange this matter for Calliope; but we thought that, owing to her maturity and delicate perceptions, she would have more to say about it herself than is accorded to other girls. But in the mother's eyes she was still a child, and when once in Constantinople the betrothal — yes, and the marriage, too — was hastily arranged; and when we were looking for Calliope by the arrival of every steamer, imagine our surprise to receive a letter by Friday evening's mail saying she was to be married on Saturday, the 26th of April. It was a terrible blow to us, and we hardly knew how to communicate the sudden news to the girls. They loved her so, and she had such an influence over them all for good, that it seemed as if one of our strongest props had been taken from beneath us. With a sad heart we packed her things; for her future home is to be in Athens, and there was no time for delay. We found drawers and boxes in beautiful order, so we hadn't much trouble; and we enjoyed putting in little surprises here and there, which will be reminders of her life in "dear Broosa," as she calls it. I sent her a few things from the California box; among them the pretty shawl made expressly for her, and which will be so becoming for a bride. No one could prize them more than she will, and we know it was not her choice to leave us in this sudden manner. But we trust she will be happy in her new sphere, and, as one of the girls said, "wherever she goes she will do good." As we were packing the box, they all wrote little messages for us to send, and one said, "May you be a light there, as you were here." We miss her every day, and I find I have many more steps to take and many more things to look after than when she was here. I hardly realized what a great help she was in the housekeeping department, though I knew I felt very comfortable when I had intrusted anything to her. We have called Euthalia — one of our girls who left school two years ago, — from her little school at Demerdesh, to take C.'s place for this term. At this season, when the silk worms need so much care, many of the children there will be kept at home, while ours will come regularly. For more permanent plans we

must wait till after the summer vacation. On account of feast-days, and the custom of going frequently to the Turkish bath, our day pupils were getting into the habit of losing many a day and half-day; so we have made a rule that if any one is absent three days for any reason except that of sickness, she will be dismissed for the rest of the term. I think the attendance will immediately improve.

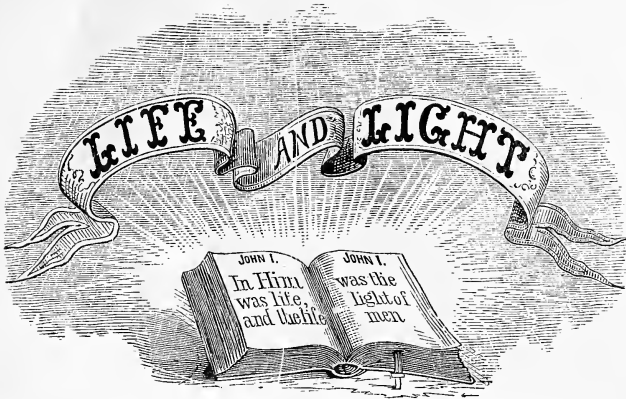
Our vacation passed quickly and pleasantly, for we had several friends from the Constantinople circle to visit us; and as we have so little society here, you may imagine how we enjoyed it. All through term-time we are too busy to even think of inviting friends, so we give ourselves up to it in Easter vacation. We had most delightful weather, and every one seemed charmed with our home (the school-building), and the lovely views spread out before us like a picture all the time. . . .

Most affectionately yours,

T. J. BALDWIN.

[Rev. C. R. Hager, California's missionary representative in China writes thus to the *Pacific* in regard to the mission-schools for Chinese girls:

AN effort is always made by the ladies to discourage foot-binding among the girls, and in many schools it is entirely prohibited. Aid is, however, only given to those who allow their feet to grow naturally. It is, however, surprising to find how many deceptions the Chinese will practice to hide their small feet, and yet still secure the aid of a few dollars a month for their physical support. At times they will bind the bands around the foot even tighter, and then cover this by a large Chinese shoe, so as to give the appearance that the child has large feet; but a keen observer will soon notice that her walk is not like those who have unbound feet, and the wily artifice is detected. We might think it an easy task for the Chinese girls to follow the requirements of missionaries; but when it is remembered that if she unbinds her feet she disgraces herself in the eyes of her friends, as well as in the eyes of him who is to be her future husband, it is not at all surprising that little girls of six or eight years should not wish their feet unbound, although they may suffer torture from this cruel practice. No doubt a liberal Christian education will soon make it respectable for the educated Chinese girls to walk on their whole feet, and not alone upon their heels. Happy will that time be when Society's behest in this matter will not be obeyed, and God's image in the form of Chinese girls will not be deformed by producing an unnatural growth.



FOR WOMAN.

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TURKEY.

CITY MISSION WORK IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

EARLY in the history of the Woman's Board a request was received from the Foreign Secretary of the American Board to establish "a Home in Constantinople, which should be the center of a threefold Christian work—missionary, medical, and educational—among the women and girls in that city and vicinity." The educational department, as is well known, has been most successfully carried out, far exceeding the most sanguine expectations at the time of its inception.

For various unavoidable reasons the Home gradually became an entirely educational institution; and although the plan for the other departments has never been given up, it was not till the winter of 1879-80 that it seemed practicable to put one of them into execution—that for city mission work. At the earnest solicitation of the Board, Mrs. Schneider, for more than twenty years a missionary in Turkey, whose admirable qualifications, knowledge of the people and the language, rendered her remarkably fitted for the work, consented to undertake it. She, as few others, knew the difficulties of the enterprise, and we cannot wonder that in her advancing years she should shrink from attempting an entirely new phase of missionary work which seemed

almost hopeless. She herself says, "Utterly powerless for the attempt, I hesitated long, and courage came only when I felt the battle was not mine, but the Lord's."

A young lady, Miss M. J. Gleason, was secured to accompany Mrs. Schneider as companion and assistant, and together they arrived in Constantinople Jan. 25, 1880. There they were, two women, frail in body though strong in spirit, set down in a city of a million inhabitants—a mass of people of many nationalities, each with its own peculiarities and prejudices, sunk in ignorance, superstition, and misery, and yet withall quite satisfied with their condition. These Christian women had come all the way from America to do them good, but they felt no need of their assistance; "good tidings of great joy" were brought to them, but they did not care to hear them—they did not believe them. An untold blessing lay at their door, but it seemed to them a worthless thing; they did not want it. Yet it was to these people that these two devoted women felt their Lord had called them to carry his gospel. How could they win them to Him? What should they do first? Whither should they turn?

There were missionaries and native pastors already at work, it is true, but they were absorbed in their own duties, and could only give sympathy and advice. Constantinople was a city of many sections and magnificent distances; where should they locate? At Scutari was the Home,—a bit of Christian America planted on a foreign soil,—and a Protestant congregation with a talented native pastor. At Vlanga a somewhat larger congregation, with a flourishing Sabbath-school. There was also a small Protestant community at Pera and at Samatia. These places were far apart, the longest distance requiring "a trip of four hours by *caïque* or steamer, and tram-way, and with a hard climb on foot up the steep slopes of the Bosphorus."

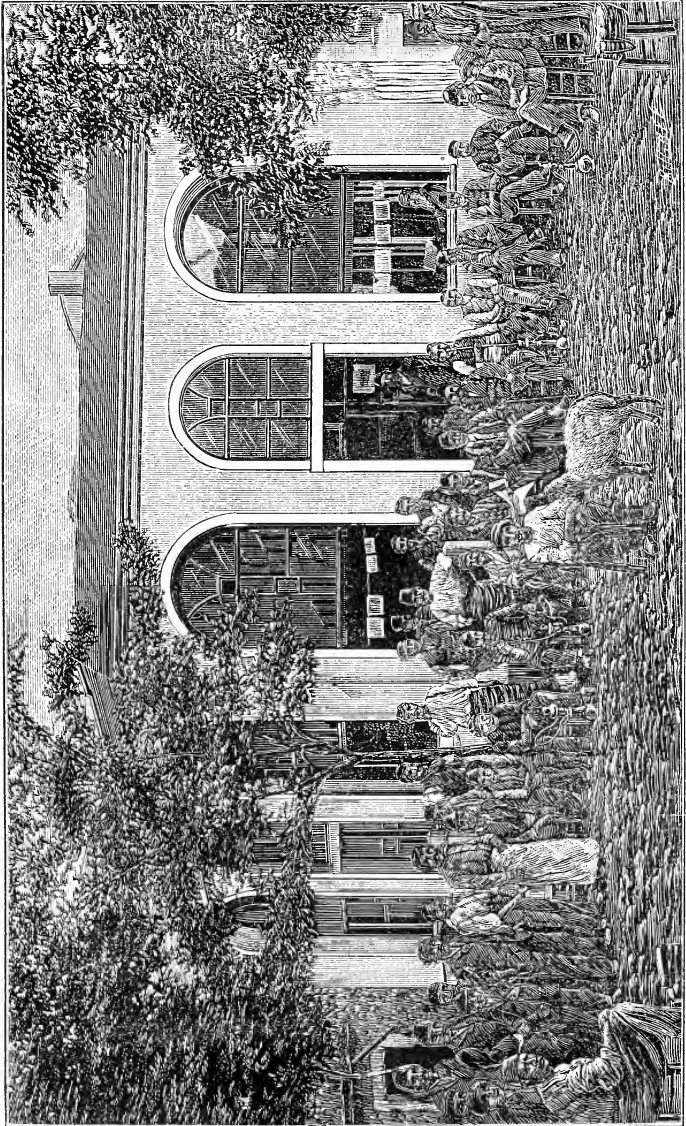
It was evidently Miss Gleason's first duty to learn the language, and for this purpose she went to Bardesag, for a few months, where she could make more rapid progress, while Mrs. Schneider found a pleasant home with Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, in Pera. Then followed a series of weary days spent in long expeditions to Scutari and Vlanga, to Samatia, and to various parts of old Stamboul, seeking acquaintances and an opening for work. Sometimes she tried to gain a foothold among the wealthier women; those who dressed in the latest Parisian fashion; quite in good society, but ignorant and superstitious, often not able to read a word; without a care for their undying souls, and desiring no intercourse with the missionary lady. At other times she went among the poor, where women were so oppressed and de-

graded it was impossible to inspire them with any aspiration above the miserable routine of their daily drudgery. Both classes seemed alike hopeless, and it was thought best to turn to the children, and start a Sabbath-school, calling them in from the street, if they would come.

In May two very small rooms were secured in the house of an Armenian family, who lived in Gadik Pasha, about half way between the Bible-house and Vlanga. They were made as pleasant as possible by straw-matting, white muslin curtains, and simple furniture, hoping to attract visitors, and so secure an opportunity for conversation and personal influence. Here Mrs. Schneider went every day from Pera, and two or three weeks later we hear of as many as fourteen callers in one afternoon. The next step was to start a Sabbath-school, which held its first session the last of May, with ten pupils present. As time went on, the two little rooms being quite a center for callers, and the Sabbath-school increasing week by week, it became evident that quite a sure foothold had been gained, and that it would be well to take a house near, where Mrs. Schneider and Miss Gleason could live together, and save the tedious journey to and from Pera morning and evening. After a long search a house was secured, and taken possession of by the two ladies in October. Of this house Mrs. Schneider writes:—

“‘Our cup runneth over’ has often been on our lips, and always in our hearts, since we came to live here in Gadik Pasha, three weeks ago. How can we help being filled with praise and thanksgiving for being permitted to live among the people for whom we labor. One element of joy is, that Miss Gleason and I are together, and that we are fixtures somewhere. You have heard that Miss Gleason went to Bardesag to learn the Armenian language, and now we twain, with one heart and one voice, have built our nest together. Yes, foreseeing the blight on the empty nest, God has helped me with cheerful courage to build anew. Now the long, wearisome trips to reach this place are over. The prayers of God’s people kept me from sinking in the summer, and now we are not only able to utilize our time, but our strength. We can throw our whole house open, and show people our social side. Here the dear children are calling on us at all times of the day; here, too, we can have afternoon and evening meetings; we hope for classes of young men in singing; and if we can gather reading-classes we shall be very glad. We wish also to attract the young girls and the brides.

“What of the Sabbath-school in the new quarters? That, too, has been our joy—on the increase, and more orderly in the



COFFEE-HOUSE AT KOON KAPOO.

enlarged space. But just here, let me tell you we were disappointed in not finding a house with a large room or hall that would seat a hundred or more. Many of the Oriental houses have this feature. After five weary weeks we found this one, healthy for situation, very near the tram-way which takes us to the Bridge on the east, and to Samatia on the west. In our Sabbath-school last Sunday there were thirty old Armenians, and a good number of Protestants. Most of these Protestants attend Sabbath-school in Vlanga, and need not come to us; but they enjoy coming, and help us in the singing. Thirty Armenians may seem very few to you, but our hearts swell with gratitude as each one comes in. We know from what godless homes they come. Ah! you will never know my tremblings at heart on my arrival; and afterward, as I saw no possible opening. To have thirty young people drawn to us and to the school would then have seemed the wildest fancy."

In less than a year this house became altogether too small for the Sabbath-school. Classes for young men and women, boys and girls, occupied all the available space both upstairs and down, and were so thickly crowded as to cause danger of demoralization, as well as much discomfort. In October, 1881, the larger and more convenient house next door was rented, while Mr. Peet, the treasurer of the mission, occupied the one in which they had lived. All through this year there was a plan to open a coffee-house, thus using what is almost a national institution in Turkey to promote the work; but neither the right place nor the proper man to superintend it could be found till December, 1882, when a room was obtained in a most desirable place. "It is on the main street of Stamboul, where the horse-cars are constantly passing, opposite a large Turkish school, and near a mosque—right in the hot-bed of Mohammedanism. Coffee is sold at two cents a cup, and a small variety of crackers, cakes, and sweets; and there is a supply of papers in different languages—some dailies and religious publications."

We have not space to follow the work in all its details for the last two years. The fact that it has excited opposition shows that it is a growing power. Children have been forbidden to attend the Sabbath-school, and have been punished for doing so, but still they come; articles have been written against the work in the newspapers, and non-Protestants warned not to frequent the coffee-house, "because it is a thinking-place;" but they do not heed the warning, and once or twice an excited rabble has tried to forcibly close the doors.

At present the work has assumed a threefold aspect—the Sab-

bath-school, the coffee-house, and tract distribution. Miss Lord, who was in the work a few months, writes of the Sabbath-school: "Almost every Sunday we have something interesting and unexpected. We never know what sort of people will come. Yesterday we had a class of fifty men in our large room, a class of twenty or more Armenian men in the dining-room, the Greek young men in our sitting-room, the women's class in Miss Gleason's room, my class of sixteen girls in the room opposite, others in the hall, besides the infants and two classes of boys, who are obliged to go over to Mr Peet's house, next door. How I do wish you could just peep in some Sunday. I do believe it would bring tears of joy to your eyes." Another letter says: "Some Sundays it seems as if there were no end to them, as they come following each other up the stairs — all nationalities, Armenians, Greeks, Nestorians, Jews, from the dirty, barefooted, rough street-boys to the gentlemanly, wealthy, Arabic-speaking man from Aleppo, in his black kids." A contribution for the Morning Star from this Sabbath-school has recently been received—given with much earnestness and enthusiasm.

The distribution of tracts also promises much for the work, as they are taken to those who will not come to the missionary's house or to the coffee-rooms. Mrs. Schneider says: "As an experiment I have offered tracts and newspapers on entering yards, shoemakers' shops, drinking-saloons, etc., and to my surprise they have invariably been cordially accepted. These tracts have made us friends in families and among homeless young men. In a recent walk through the most wretched street in all the city, a street running along the shores of the Marmora, where the boatmen and fishermen live, three separate companies of men, from fifteen to twenty in each, drew near, and very respectfully asked me for tracts and papers. 'I can't read,' said one, 'but I want them for my children.' Several in higher station were also eager for something to read. It was a hot day, but as I toiled up the hill from Koon Kapoo I felt richly repaid for any sacrifice of feeling requisite in meeting those rough men."

There are now two coffee-rooms in full, successful operation—the one spoken of at Gadik Pasha, and another at Koon Kapoo, a district near the wharves, and a most degraded part of the city. Of the one at Gadik Pasha the report says: "It has exceeded our expectations in having attracted people of different nationalities, many of them people of high standing. The open Bibles in four different languages upon the tables excite much discussion. We can but hope the promise is being verified, 'The entrance of Thy word giveth light.' The place is a rallying-point for some of our Protestant brethren, and there is scarcely a day that they do not seize an opportunity for pointing others to Christ."

Mrs. Schneider also writes:—

“Our lower coffee-room is still a source of cheer. No matter what time in the day I enter, I find every man has a Bible, paper, or tract in his hands. Through the day, and in the evening when the room is full, there is frequent religious discussion. There are very many Greeks, and their sophistries require a clear reasoner to reply. We have no one at hand to do this, yet our coffee-maker says God sometimes brings in some one unexpectedly to meet their attacks on Christianity and Christian nations. Two weeks ago, Mr. Brooks, missionary to the Greeks, and living in Pera, came to teach a class in our Sabbath-school. He afterward went to the coffee-room, where a large audience awaited him. Question after question followed for three hours. A crowd clamored for entrance, but were unable to get in, as the room was full. The work seemed so hopeful, Mr. Brooks came over to meet hungry inquirers and opposers the following week. This delighted us. For two days and far into the night he sat in the room. The intense nationality of the Greeks prevents their receiving instruction from any other nation. ‘Teach us, forsooth! Why, there is no nation under heaven so gifted in art and literature,’ they say. Mr. Brooks is master of the Greek language and of the Scriptures; he can meet their subtleties, and can turn their weapons against themselves. He became so interested he could not sleep after these discussions. Pray for these bitter opposers, and remember that during your Sunday morning worship, at that time there are three or four nationalities scattered in the reading-room. Pray that no excited rabble may force the keeper to close the doors, for there are many going there really seeking the truth.”

Surely “the battle is the Lord’s,” and he is giving the victory.

CHINA.

LETTER FROM MISS EMILY HARTWELL.

WAR NOTES.

THE all-engrossing topic of conversation in Foochow, is the war which has been threatening us the last few weeks. It was on July 11th, the evening before the last of our mission were starting for the Sharp Peak Sanitarium, that word came saying the French had decided to take possession of Foochow Arsenal and Custom House, to collect the indemnity demanded. This would not influence us to stay back, however, for our mission-houses are in the city and Poussang, three miles away, or a mile and a half from the foreign settlement; so the best thing for us in case of trouble would be to be away from our houses, for we should

certainly be ordered away if there. So far as we are concerned as a mission, therefore, there has been less interruption to regular work at this time than there would have been at any other. The schools were already dismissed, and the work arranged for us to take the long summer vacation, as usual. During July one of the gentlemen came up, from time to time, to spend a few days, encouraging the Christians, and arranging as seemed best for their safety, and also that of their property. On the last day of July war seemed inevitable, and father and I came up to the settlement to stay until the contest or the excitement was over. The river presented a most warlike appearance. The King Pai (Golden Gate) and Ming Aug Passes are covered with forts and breastworks, many of which are new, while forts, crowning the hills farther back, mark the large encampments among the hills. It is a gay sight indeed, when the myriads of red and green flags are unfurled, and the fortifications swarm with soldiers, of whom sixty thousand are reported in Foochow and along the river, thirty of whom cannot speak the Foochow dialect. At each pass was stationed a French man-of-war, to prevent the Chinese from sinking boats to fill up the channel and hem the French fleet in. Farther up, just off the Arsenal, lie the French and Chinese fleets. The French ships have masts housed, steam up, and men on constant duty, ready for action at any moment. Their two torpedo-boats have been kept in constant practice. The Chinese gun-boats do not manifest such activity, but seem rather cowed by the French. They keep up steam, however, and are ready for action.

Of late the Chinese have been fitting up launches with iron plates, to protect the engineer, and torpedoes on bow and stern. The Chinese are said to have already sunk torpedoes in the river; they have also engaged several hundred divers, who are reported to be able to live under water a fabulous time, and are to throw all sorts of barbarous missiles of heathen invention from under rafts that will protect themselves. Fire-boats are also in readiness, and no device of ancient or modern warfare seems omitted. The hills between the "anchorage" and the city are also dotted with white tents of Chinese camps, and at the settlement are frequent parades, and the drums and rockets which mark the change of watches of the Swatow braves guarding the foreign property here, disturb the still nights.

The excitement has been extreme. The controlling impulse among the natives seems to have been to flee somewhere, principally from the city into the country; but in some cases the people in the suburbs have crowded into the city, and *vice versa*. The panic had reached such a height the week before last that rice

had risen much in price, and ruffians might easily incite the people to any frenzy. Consequently the officials issued a proclamation that the rice-shops must not take advantage of this time to oppress the people; also strongly discouraging the people from moving away from their homes, and declaring that any one seen exciting a crowd in the streets should be executed immediately, without trial. This served to put a stop to the stampede to some extent, but still the people kept moving; and since this proclamation they take great risk in doing so, for they feel they have no hope of protection. We have heard of soldiers taking trunks off chairs in the streets; others, when calling for help from boats, have only had their cries answered by a crowd who helped themselves to more. There has already been much loss to this always poverty-stricken people, and if war really comes, famine and terrible suffering seem inevitable. The people fear nothing so much as their own soldiers, who, as soon as their uniforms are off, may become bands of robbers, regardless of life or property. Already there have been two slight quarrels arising with the soldiers. If war actually comes, and guns are fired, the panic will be fearful; the people will probably run away, and leave all to plunderers. Even now, between us and the city, fifty shops are closed, and many of the side streets seem quite deserted. It is estimated that the majority of women and children have left for Foochow. The people here and in the villages around have formed "home-guards," to defend themselves. These are a temporary police force, chosen from their own number, and paid by subscription. Each guard protects a certain district, usually very much less than a quarter of a mile. Every guard has its own banner, and where several companies come together, as at street-corners, the banners are very frequent.

Another safeguard against mobs and riots is the street-gates, which are shut from eleven o'clock at night until daylight, and can be closed any time at alarm. Twenty-five of these gates have been counted between the settlement and our house in the city. Two are being built just outside our city compound, showing that our neighbors are anxious to protect *our* property as well as their own. In one or two instances the Christians have not been allowed to contribute toward the home-guard, but only in places where there has been previous trouble about the property; and we think the reason is, because the neighbors think it will be exceedingly difficult to protect it. It is a great pleasure to us that our neighbors in the city are very friendly, and also the people near our chapels, in the suburbs near Pouasang, offer to protect the chapels with their own homes. We believe that good will come

out of this trouble. The Chinese are learning the value of the telegraph, and the subject of western nations is being forced upon the people here as never before. The high officials here have issued a proclamation that there are no French merchants or missionaries here, and that the property of other nations is not to be molested, but protected. In this way the natives are learning that the foreigners are many nations instead of one class of people. It seems a strange fact that the French consul and lady have been the only representatives of that nation here; there are many other Roman Catholics, but since the different orders of Romanists quarreled so much in China the country was divided, and this province fell to the Dominicans, whose missionaries are Spaniards and Italians, and come through Manilla. However, although these missionaries are not French, a great part of the duties of the French Consul is the protection of the Catholics, since he has charge of the Spanish, Portuguese, and Italian residents here. There is a large stone church here and a foundling asylum just outside the city, between our house and Pouasang, and some time ago the nuns were brought out by night, and soon after the Catholic community near by us also left.

The French consulate is directly opposite the Methodist compound, in one of the houses of which we are now staying; and since that building will doubtless be the first object of the rage of the people in case hostilities break out, the American soldiers will specially guard all approaches to this hill; for, although nothing would be done to keep Chinese soldiers from taking possession of the consulate, we have the right to protect it, and thus ourselves, from a mob.

There are three English men-of-war here, and the English admiral, who expresses his intention to stay. Our American admiral also arrives to-day, with a second man-of-war.

The alarm has been very great among the foreigners, also. Most of the ladies of the English community have gone to Hong Kong. All the English missionary ladies have left; but these more particularly on account of their health, which was endangered by the excitement. Our mission, with the exception of father and myself, are very quiet at the Sharp Peak Sanitarium. Every day some of our Chinese friends come to see father, either on business or for advice and comfort, and we feel that we have great reason to rejoice in the fidelity and fortitude of those to whom the heavy responsibility of guarding the mission property is intrusted.

During all the fright and panic, most have shown that they regarded their duty more than what might appear to be their own safety. More than one has spoken of the superiority over the

heathen religion of their faith, which gives them hope for a better world if all in this is lost, and shows the breadth of their Christian love by asking us to pray for Foochow, as well as to pray much for the Christians.

We can only send the word along, and ask you to continue praying, while we thank you from our hearts for the prayers which we have felt being daily answered for us, in the peace that neither wars nor rumors of wars can move. This has been a time when the promises have been especially precious; and while I cannot go to see my Chinese friends, and, also, since I can speak so little with them, I have taken great pleasure in sending references to them, such as, "Who can separate us from the love of God?" "The trying of your faith is more precious than gold;" and others.

Do missions pay? My dear friends, the courage of Him who, knowing all he must suffer, despised not the cross, has put courage, and fidelity, and an eternal hope into hearts in China, which will meet you some day in the better land, and bless you for sending them the truth.

Are there any who have done nothing yet for this glorious work? Will they not now begin?

Young People's Department.

MANY DAYS AFTER.

(A story from real life.)



NOIS GORDON went home from Philadelphia with her heart set on a missionary society. She had attended the meetings at the Board rooms, had heard the report of the past year's work, had caught a glimpse of what was planned for the future, had listened to the glowing words from those just from the front, and had joined in the earnest prayers that went up to the heavenly Father's throne. She was thoroughly "enthused." She felt how good and soul-satisfying it was to be with this circle which took in the world, and yet was closely bound together by the Saviour's love. So on her journey home she made her plans for an auxiliary in Shirley. There were difficulties in the way; the church was not a wealthy one; it was in debt; it had never had a missionary

society. Lois herself did not see the force of this last objection, though she knew it was considered weighty. In her eager young heart the Master's last command, "Go ye," was sounding. Surely, in their church it must meet with some response.

Her return home was quite an event in the family circle, and the first evening flew rapidly away while she recounted all her little gayeties, the pictures she had seen, the music she had heard, the pleasant acquaintances she had made. Later on the children were tucked away in bed, Mr. Gordon took a book and went into his study, and Lois and Jenny drew up their chairs beside their mother, for a quiet chat. Then Lois told of the meetings, and broached her cherished plan. Mother and sister were ready with sympathy and interest. The three talked the matter over many times during the following days. It was a question whether they should attempt to organize an auxiliary or a band. Finally they decided on an auxiliary, in which young and old could work together. When the plan had assumed definite shape in their own minds, they consulted Mr. Gordon as to its feasibility. The pastor shook his head. The work was a grand one. He would be gratified to see the women in his church engaged in it; but previous efforts to awaken an interest in the missionary cause had been of little avail. Spirituality was at a shockingly low ebb in the congregation; it was with difficulty that the home work was carried on. However, he would be glad to see the plan tried; it might succeed, and be a reflex influence for good.

Accordingly, the next Sabbath the ladies of the church were surprised to hear themselves invited to the parsonage, "to consider the question of taking some organized part in the great work of evangelizing the world." Between that time and the day appointed for the meeting, earnest prayers went up from the three hearts most interested. Would anybody come? Perhaps personal invitations might induce attendance, and so personal invitations were given. Wednesday afternoon came, and with it a respectable number of ladies, young and old, — more than Lois had dared to hope for; and yet, somehow, the atmosphere was not encouraging. When all had assembled, Mrs. Gordon stated the object of the meeting; and the amount of diplomacy employed by the gentle lady in making the idea of a society alluring, and in steering clear of objections and prejudice, would have done credit to a Bismarck. She closed by trying to impress the duty, as well as the beauty, of the work upon their minds. Then she asked to hear the opinion of others. Lois thought all hearts must be touched, and waited with her own beating anxiously. There was a blank and ominous silence, which lasted till it grew appalling. Finally up spoke Mrs. Brown, and she spoke with decision:—

“For my part, I think it would be better to be building up the walls of our own Jerusalem than troubling ourselves about the heathen. Debt has been hanging over our church for years, and the pews are not even cushioned.”

“And it’s a fact patent to all observers, that cushions are far more necessary to us than the gospel to the heathen,” thought poor Lois.

It was useless to remonstrate. She knew the die had been cast. Mrs. Brown’s influence was paramount in the congregation. Mrs. Dean, a lady of original mind, hastened to back her, by making the startling assertion that “charity begins at home,” and several others chimed in.

“I don’t want to discourage the work,” continued Mrs. Brown, “but it would be my advice to organize a ladies’ aid society.” And after some discussion the said society was organized.

Lois went into it with a heavy heart. It did not seem that her prayer had been answered, but she was a brave little soul; she did not give up hope and prayer, and she did what she could for the “Ladies’ Aid.” That “Ladies’ Aid” developed an unexpected spirit of activity. Its members went to work with a will, and in a few months raised an amount of money that surprised the rest of the congregation. The pastor seized the spark of kindling enthusiasm and fanned it into a flame, by beginning vigorously to levy contributions, and by setting others at the same task. Hearts warmed with the work, and carefully-guarded purses opened as if by magic. At the end of the year the church was astonished to find itself clear of debt. Had that nightmare vanished? Could it be? Aye, verily. In its place was a certain new delight in the church and its worship, a new activity, a stirring love for the Master.

Strange to say, no one felt impoverished by the paying off of that long-standing debt. It really seemed remarkable that it had not been paid sooner. They might have the new cushions, now, and so they did—comfortable cushions; and they painted the church, and put it in good condition generally. They did not stop there; they repaired the parsonage—repaired it in a generous spirit, out and out. There were no breaches, now, in the walls of this little Jerusalem; they were goodly walls, and strong.

In the days of old the Sunday-school had been opposed to missions, even home missions. Now, some one proposed that something might be done for the latter cause. With a happy heart Lois mailed a letter to the secretary of the Woman’s Committee. The Shirley Sunday-School had agreed to assume two scholarships in a mission-school. Lois began to wonder if sometime, soon,

they might not have a band for foreign work. When she spoke to her father, he did not shake his head; he would consult the Superintendent of the Sunday-school. The superintendent heartily approved. This time, Mr. Gordon requested the young ladies to come together on Tuesday evening. Lois and Jennie talked the matter up among the girls; they made the parlor very bright that night, and they were very hopeful. Mr. Gordon promised to come in and explain the object; "to give a feeling of stability to the affair," as Jennie put it. In due time one young lady made an appearance; another came; and then a third. There were no more. Lois was so disappointed she could hardly speak; but Jennie's spirits did not flag, and Mr. Gordon gave his explanation.

He advised them not to organize then, but to meet again on Thursday, and try to have a larger attendance. Lois almost despaired this time; she had waited so long, and her hope seemed doomed to be thwarted. But lo! on Thursday evening there were a round dozen, and the band was a reality. That night it was only organized. Then the great thing was to make the first meeting a success. Lois and Jennie laid their heads together over the arrangements. They carefully prepared a set of questions and answers according to Mrs. Posey's plan, to be distributed among the members, and given off-hand at the meeting, as if on the spur of the moment. Fourteen assembled on the appointed day, which, fortunately, was a bright, sunny one, and they opened the exercises with a hymn of praise. A timid young lady, who had prepared herself beforehand, read some appropriate selections from the Bible, and Lois led in a glad, earnest prayer; after which Jennie read a brief paper on Japan. The "promiscuous" questions, interspersed with music, were a great success, and set everybody at ease. Then came the business part of the meeting. Mrs. Brown had sent good wishes and a contribution. Several plans were discussed for raising money. The girls said they wanted to make the society a generous one. It was unanimously agreed that fairs and festivals should be discarded, and funds obtained by honest work. The closing exercises followed, and the members went away with cheerful faces and some new ideas. The band was a blessed reality. It went on to fresh blessedness. Its members thought they received more than they gave. They certainly did receive much information, broader views of life and labor, and new love for souls and for Christ; but then, we cannot estimate the good their prayers and their consecrated gifts may be accomplishing across the seas.

"Do you remember, Jennie," said Lois, one evening, as they sat chatting over some work they were doing for the cause

“how disappointed I was three years ago, when we tried to start an auxiliary, and failed so completely? It looked then as though we need never attempt anything for missions again. But do you know, I’ve been thinking we really commenced the work then; at least the ‘Ladies’ Aid’ came of it, and then the debt was paid, and the improvements made, and then followed home missions and our band. It’s very nice and comfortable to have our own Jerusalem in good condition while we help our heathen brethren outside the walls.”

“You haven’t become a convert to the theory that it is right and desirable to have every possible comfort for ourselves before trying to aid anybody else?”

“No, indeed. But, don’t you see, I think it was that first effort at outside benevolence that started the whole train of blessings. I’m sorry I fretted at the delay. I suppose it was His way, and that is always best.”

“I think, Lois,” said their mother, softly, “you might take home the dear old promise, ‘Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days.’”—*Woman’s Work for Woman.*

Our Work at Home.

WHAT CAN WE DO TO ENLIST THE CHILDREN IN OUR WORK?

BY MRS. M. E. MEAD, DARIEN, CONN.

“BE sure to get the mothers interested,” said a friend, a president of one of our growing branches. She was speaking of this very paper, and from the depth of her own perplexity. “It is easy to get children to promise to attend the meeting. The trouble is with the mothers. *They* don’t appreciate mission-circle meetings. Nothing must conflict with school. We ask only one spare hour each month, and hear continually, ‘There are no spare hours.’ Music, dancing, gymnasium, sewing-classes, and social visits preëempt the afternoons. The children grow up, leave home, and before one knows it have outgrown the mission circle, without coming under its influence. Nor,” said my friend, “are these mothers of the worldly, indifferent sort, but Christian women, training families under the shadow of the ordinances, willing to give their money, and perhaps their prayers, to the foreign work, but with no thought of teaching little fingers to serve its need.”

In the light of another's experience, our subject, "The Children: what can we do to enlist them in the work?" may appeal to other mothers and older friends with an aspect of new importance. The home, as the nursery of every good influence, is the best place to develop the missionary idea. The opportunity begins with the teaching of the first lisping prayer, "God bless everybody," with lessons in generous thoughtfulness for others, or early following of One who pleased not himself. There is a common sense method of personal education in the school of the Master. There, children are taught to do good, are made familiar with opportunities, the demands, facilities, rewards, and privileges, by a training of the head, the heart, the hand, in practical work for Christ. A Christian mother plants the seed, and watches the growth of that love which seeks to save the lost. Surrounding it with gracious influences, it flowers into mission-circle work. Is the mother's work then done? Can she relegate to another her responsibility for the perfecting of the rare fruit of her early culture? Is it to be henceforth solely the work of the mission circle to keep alive interest in the salvation of heathen children? A morning-glory vine may throw out climbing tendrils to sticks, or walls, or other helps thrown in its way. Day by day it puts forth into the sunshine leaves, stems, and straggling flowers twisted in a mazy tangle of picturesque luxuriance, making the best of circumstances. But how much more is the same vine a thing of beauty in an orderly way on a supporting trellis, where each tendril sends skyward a shoot of living green, gemmed with rainbow-cups for morning dew and sunshine: twice as many blossoms repay the care bestowed; twice as many plants ripen in the garden-spots, or brighten with bloom the waste-places of the earth. It is only the sweet patience of love that makes the most of vines, or children — the fair morning-glories of our homes. But mothers are generally a busy people, with small leisure for outside claims. This is just the point. Don't look on the training of young hearts for the service of Christ as an outside matter. It belongs emphatically inside the home-life. The mission circle is but an outgrowth of faithful mother-teaching; not optional, but a part of the required work for higher education and practical usefulness, and the bond between the family and mission circle should be strong, sympathetic, and helpful. Some think the responsibility for the conversion of the world rests on missionaries and missionary societies. Does it? Who so adjusted the burden? Not our Lord; for in the quiet of our homes, amid the press of daily duties, he speaks through his Word the "Go ye" — "Ye are my witnesses." "We are allowed of God to be put in trust

of the gospel. How rightly to discharge this trust is left to the individual conscience, but not the fact that it is a trust, and that this trust is ours. And despite the pressure of other service and burdens, mothers can train their children for this work. Shall Christian women be less mindful of covenant pledges, less obedient to their Lord's calling voice, than are Hindu mothers to their faith in heathen gods, as they place their children in devout attitudes before idol shrines, and fill baby hands with offerings before the lips can syllable words of speech?

Mothers can help this cause by cultivating a deep, personal interest in missions. If hands are over full of domestic cares, hearts may still plan for the lost ones, "away on the mountains wild and bare."

Lacking an abiding sense of the importance of this work, we may lift blind eyes with the "What wilt Thou have me to do?" and then seek to answer our own prayers.

Search *Life and Light* or the *Missionary Herald* with interested purpose, or the religious papers, for gospel bits from all lands, and tell these stories over your sewing, or in the twilight, or bedtime hour, when your children come closest to you in spirit and sympathy. Perhaps in the telling, the dusky, neglected, outstretched hand may change to a pierced palm, and clasp your own. There will then be no fear but that the mission-circle meetings will have place in the schedule of family arrangements, and not only pennies but love will be poured out. Older sisters, too, can give help in map-tinting, or finding facts, papers, or reports, or planning work or entertainments. This may involve less Kensington, the relinquishment of an hour of indulgence, a bit of music or decoration, or what not.

But what if the final day declares the self-denial to be a broidered robe for some ransomed daughter of the King—a new voice for the heavenly choir—a rare treasure hidden by your hand with Christ in God! The reproduction of the divine in faulty human lives is a fitting of tiny consecrations, trifles of time or effort, variegated with hues of faith and love. It is the Master's hand that gives the final polish and beauty to the perfect mosaic. School-teachers, too, may help to enlist children in this work. The teacher touches life on many sides, and needs to speak with Jesus before giving lessons to pupils, and have that consecrated touch which clasps little fingers with the great Friend and Teacher. Hard-working teachers, it is true, have the engrossing care of daily duties. But may not these duties aid in the work? No great amount of time is needed to learn the topic for a meeting. Suppose it to be Ceylon. A dictation from one of Miss Leitch's letters

in *Life and Light* will be none the less helpful as an exercise because it is a missionary letter, and will quicken the interest in the approaching meeting. So, too, missionary facts, location of stations, routes of exploration, can be worked with geography or history lessons. Biographical studies might be wisely pursued in the lives of Livingstone, Judson, Goodell, Stoddard, and Gulick. Will the exercises of some gala day be less interesting if, among other things, a missionary poem is recited in such fitting costume as can be furnished at the Bureau of Exchange in the rooms in Boston. No scheme of Sunday-school teaching can be complete which does not incite and foster a spirit of rescuing the lost and helpless. Some thought of the children's meeting may be interwoven with the Sabbath lesson. Young people will quote the example of Sunday-school teachers for or against mission activities. Children confidently expect the sympathy and cordially expressed interest of teachers in their efforts to translate lessons into deeds. Not all children are born with that gift of gifts which surrounds life from the cradle with holy influences; and how can such grow into sympathy with the Great Missionary unless the teacher makes plain paths for their untaught feet? One needs to draw very near to Christ for supplies to pass along to others; only fresh and constant anointing from on high will keep the heart warm and glowing in the cause of missions; gifts of loving and gifts of winning are needed; larger information, a drawing into closer acceptance of responsibilities, and an entering on to ever-waiting, limitless opportunities. The Woman's Board furnishes valuable aids to this work—the *Dayspring* with its hints for meetings, concert exercises, histories of missions, leaflets, recitations, maps, pictures, curiosities, costumes, etc., etc. There are also attractive books of a missionary character which can be introduced into Sunday-school and parish libraries, and thus be read by the church and community.

Caution is needed, lest the mission-circle meetings be considered as mere entertainments. They should be children's offerings of their own time and service; a study-meeting, in which each should share; a prayer-meeting, in which young voices should be trained in audible petition. The most excellent way is to teach the children how to do for themselves. A bright presage it is, that the world over, child-hearts are open to the gospel message. It is for us mothers, sisters, teachers, mission-circle leaders, to teach the little ones the way across the seas, and how, and when, and where to repeat to listening ears the "old, old story."

MISSIONARY REUNION.

ON the morning of September 12th the rooms of the Woman's Board seemed like the kingdom of the Father when his children shall come from the north and the south, the east and the west, to sit down together at Christ's marriage feast.

No fewer than eighteen missionaries were gathered, from almost as many different fields, to meet the members of the Board.

Miss Talcott was present, fresh from her eleven years of service in Japan, to speak of her joy in the work, and of the wonderful open door in that empire.

Dr. Woodhull, under appointment for Foochow, said she went gladly to China, feeling that the Great Physician went with her. She spoke of the prayerless homes in which she should minister, and said it would give her strength to remember that Christians at home were praying for her sick ones. Her sister, Miss Woodhull, asked particularly for prayer that they might be helped in acquiring this difficult language.

Miss Henrietta West, about to sail for Aintab, told of the Lord's leading and guidance since the day when she had heard his voice saying "Follow me," and her heart had responded, "I will." Mrs. Hubbard said she was not going to China for the first time, since it was the land of her birth, but the missionary work was new to her. She goes back accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Peet, who thus resumes her early labors in China.

Mrs. Clark, of Austria, also, in returning to that country with her husband, was going home, though to a new department of service. Miss Proctor, so long a worker in Turkey, said the young missionaries were going to untried scenes, but they would be gently led and guided, hearing many times a voice saying, "This is the way; walk ye in it." She assured them from her own experience that many Bible verses would receive fresh illumination for them from incidents in their daily life.

Mrs. Marsh, of Philippopolis, going back to her work in Turkey for the third time, felt many contending emotions. With a deep-seated joy in going, she yet realized all the obstacles in the way, but the grace of Christ was sufficient for all things.

Mrs. Williams, of Constantinople, was tempted to feel envious of those who were going soon to their fields. All the twenty years of her life in Turkey had been filled with blessings, and only blessings.

Mrs. Allen, of Harpoot, alluded to days of weakness, when it had seemed that she was doing nothing; but she afterward learned that God could use her very weakness for his glory.

“Obedience,” she thought, was the best preparation for a missionary. Mrs. Winsor, of India, was glad that this was a thanksgiving, and not a farewell, meeting. She loved America, and the dear home-friends, and the Woman’s Board better than ever before. She never so realized the trials of the journey and the obstacles of the work as now; yet she never felt so strongly the desire to go back. She would leave out the word sacrifice in regard to any part of a Christian’s life; it is all privilege. Her word to the missionaries at home was, “Rest as fast as you can, and then speed on;” and the Bible verse she would leave with all was, “Rejoice in the Lord always.”

Mrs. Herrick, of India, spoke feelingly of God’s covenant-keeping mercies, which she had proved in her own experience. Miss Washburne, of Marsovan, testified to the great joy and comfort which she had in the work. The trials were certain, but God’s help was also sure. Mrs. Barnum, of Turkey, had proved in her fourteen years’ service that Christ keeps his promise, “Lo, I am with you alway.” Mrs. Walker, of Auburndale, whose “field is the world,” spoke of her deep sympathy with all. Miss Clarkson said her five years in Japan were the happiest of her life.

Mrs. Green, of Constantinople, whose face belied her claim to be a “veteran missionary,” said the joy of the Lord had been her strength. Early in her Christian life an old saint had said to her, “You won’t always be so happy;” but she had pointed him to the promise, “He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness.” It had been her aim in Turkey to help break the heavy bonds which bound the women, and let the oppressed go free.

Mrs. Bowker, in her opening reading from the fourteenth and fifteenth chapters of John, had given the key-note for the meeting,—the abiding in Christ, and joy in him,—and this had run like a golden cord through all the remarks, the hymns, the opening prayer by Mrs. Thompson, the prayer of consecration by Mrs. Strong, and the warm, motherly words of sympathy from Mrs. Anderson.

After two hours of sitting together with the Master, when at last his voice said again, “Arise, let us go hence,” each felt that it was scarcely a separation from each other, since each went *with Him*.

LEAFLETS.

THE following pamphlets and leaflets, issued by our own and other Boards, may be obtained by sending to Miss A. R. Hartshorn, No. 1 Congregational House, Boston:—

How to Manage a Missionary Society	\$.02
How much Shall I Give?02
Tamil Women03

Women of Japan	\$.05
By the Wayside10
Forward02
Constitution for Mission Circles02
Historical Sketch of the Woman's Board02
Eleven Good Reasons for Not Going to Missionary Meeting02
The Mother at Home03
How to Kill a Missionary Meeting02
An Organization in every Church02
Extracts from Journal of Mrs. Jones, of Robinsonville02
She hath Done what she Thought she Couldn't02
Personal Consecration02
Mrs. Pickett's Mite-Box02
So Much to Do at Home02
Life Membership: What does it Mean?02
Literature of Missions05
Thanksgiving Ann02
Aunt Mehitable's Account of the Annual Meeting10
A Grain of Mustard Seed10
Mrs. Harry Harper's Awakening, and the Harrisville Young Ladies' Band15
Mrs. Purdy's "Parquises"02
American Heroes on Mission Fields04
Responsibility of Christian Women Respecting Culture02
Woman's Mission03
The Famine Cry02
From Five to Six02
A Letter, and What Came of It10
Junior Forces02
Young Ladies' Mission Bands02
Our Mission Band02
Sister Yong's Family02
Friendly Words for Collectors02
Woman in China02
Out of the Depths02
Wayside Preaching05
Why we should Keep Up our Auxiliaries02
Mission Songs: A Mission Hymn Book20

FOR CHILDREN.

Book of Dialogues and Recitations35
A Missionary Parable02
My Missionary Box and I10
Aittie's Story02
Po Heng and his Idols02
Silver Flower's Account of Herself02

◆◆◆◆◆
"BRING THEM HITHER TO ME."

NEVER think of the smallness, the poorness of the instrument, when it is the Master's hand that uses it. . . . Do not be kept back by false humility, by thinking too much of the insignificance and worthlessness of the gift. Give your best; give your all.

"Bring them hither to Me," saith the Lord. What have you to give? Turn over your store; yourself—that is best of all, most worthy offering, poor though it may be—your money, your time, your influence, your prayers. Who so poor but what he has one or more of those "barley loaves" of daily life to offer Him who gave us all? The Lord's work will be done. It may not be by me or by you, but in his own good time it will be done. He does not need your money; he only offers you the glorious privilege of being fellow-workers with him; yours will be the loss if you do not heed. The work will not suffer, only *you* will have no share; only *you* may not have another opportunity given you; only the time may come when it will be said to you, "Inasmuch as ye did it not to these, ye did it not to Me."

MISS TOOSEY'S MISSION.

DEPARTURES.—Miss Fidelia Phelps sailed from New York September 25th, for Africa, where she is to teach in Inanda Seminary. Miss Henrietta West sailed from Boston, October 11th, starting for Aintab, Turkey, where she is to be associated with Miss Pierce in the Seminary.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM AUGUST 18 TO SEPTEMBER 18, 1884.

MAINE.

Maine Branch.—Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Bingham, Aux., \$4.50; Auburn, High St. Ch., Y. L. M. B., const. L. M. Mrs. Henry C. Westwood, \$25; Rockland, S. S., \$6.50; Gorham, Helping Hands, \$25; Yarmouth, Buds of Promise, \$21,

\$82 00

Total, \$82 00

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Hampshire Branch.—Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Amherst, Aux., \$13, Carrier Doves, \$40, Busy Bees, \$2; Atkinson, Aux., \$13, Flowers of Hope, \$12, const. L. M. Mrs. Elizabeth A. Downé; Bath, Aux., \$36; Bennington, Mrs. A. M. Holmes, \$5; Bristol, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. H. G. Pillsbury, \$25; Chester, Aux., \$30; Claremont, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Elizabeth L. Vaughn, \$41.50; Concord, Morning Star, \$1.75; Cornish, Aux., \$9.50; Dover, Aux., \$90; Dunbarton, A Dying Girl's Gift, \$1.20; Durham, Aux., \$35.75; Exeter, Aux., of wh. \$25 by

Mrs. Woodbridge Odlin, const. L. M. Mrs. William H. Black, \$43.50; Fisherville, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Sophia D. Brown, \$25; Goffstown, Aux., \$20; Greenfield, Aux., \$23.25; Greenland, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M's Miss Lydia E. Holmes, Mrs. Martha E. Odell, \$41.36, Mission Band, \$2; Greenville, \$8; Hanover, Aux., \$5.65; Haverhill, Harvesters, \$1.50; Henniker, Aux., \$16.25; Hinsdale, \$16; Hopkinton, Aux., \$7, Mrs. Maria G. Barnard, const. L. M. Miss Mary E. Barnard, \$25; Hillsboro Bridge, Aux., \$5; Hampton, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Addie C. Marston, \$30; Hudson, Aux., \$13.50; Jaffrey, Aux., \$10, Lilies of the Field, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Susan A. Woodruff, \$40; Keene, 1st Cong. Ch., Aux., \$42, 2d Cong. Ch., Missy Garden, \$22; Laconia, Aux., \$25; Lebanon, Aux., \$60; Lisbon, Aux., \$14; Manchester, 1st Cong. Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Betsy Darrah, const. L. M. Mrs. E. B. Edwards, \$123, Wallace Circle,

\$11.77, Franklin St. Ch., Aux., \$144; Mason, Aux., \$11; Merrimack, Aux., \$20; Milford, Aux., const. L. M's Mrs. George E. Foster, Mrs. Sumner Emerson, \$55; Mt. Vernon, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Trask W. Averill, \$22.30, Y. L. M. B., const. L. M. Miss Lucia E. Trevitt, \$25, Buds of Promise, prev. contri. const. L. M's Miss Jennie B. Carpenter, Miss Annie E. Smith, \$31.67; Nashua, Aux., \$38.27, Union M. C., \$12.50; No. Chichester, Aux., \$4.15; No. Hampton, Aux., \$21.50, M. C., \$5.56; Northwood, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. S. S. Moore, \$10; Orford, Young Ladies' Circle, \$25; Pembroke, Aux., \$12; Peterboro, Aux., \$19.58, May-flowers, \$24; Plaistow and No. Haverhill, Aux., \$50; Pittsfield, M. C., \$20; Portsmouth, Aux., \$91.25, Mrs. Joshua Brooks, const. L. M. Mrs. William A. McGinney, \$25; Raymond, Aux., \$10; So. Newmarket, Aux., \$13, Forget-me-nots, \$12, const. L. M. Mrs. Annie L. Hanson; Seabrook and Hampton Falls, Aux., \$10; Swanse, Aux., \$9, Willing Workers, \$1; Yarmouth, Aux., \$7; Temple, Aux., \$10; Troy, Aux., \$17.50; West Lebanon, Aux., \$43; Wilton, Aux., \$30, Forget-me-nots, \$10, Mistletoe Band, \$15; Wolfboro, \$25.77, Newell Circle, \$5, \$1,872 53
 Franklin.—Cong. Ch., 5 00
 Plaistow.—Y. L. Miss'y Soc'y, 13 00
 Total, \$1,890 53

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Burlington, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Rebecca F. Gallaher, Sloan, Iowa, \$30; W. Brattleboro, M. C., \$14; Milton, Aux., \$5; Orange, Aux., \$8; Bakersfield, Aux., \$5.50; Montpelier, S. S., \$10, \$72 50
Post Mills.—A. Friend, 1 00
 Total, \$73 50

MASSACHUSETTS.

Berkshire Branch.—Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Hinsdale, Aux., \$19; Stockbridge, Aux., \$50; So. Egremont, Buds of

Promise, \$8; Adams, Memorial Band, \$20, \$97 00
Essex North Conf. Branch.—Mrs. A. Hammond, Treas. W. Boxford, Aux., \$17; W. Newbury, 1st Ch., Aux., 10, 27 00
Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Isabella G. Clarke, Treas. Westhampton, Aux., \$50; Belchertown, Aux., \$17.20, Emily M. C., \$29.20, 96 40
Lowell.—Eliot Ch., Mrs. Abby G. Stevens, 5 00
Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas. Randolph, Memorial M. C., 60 00
Old Colony Branch.—Miss F. J. Rannels, Treas. Wareham, Merry Gleaners, 50 00
Richmond.—Aux., 25 00
Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Holyoke, Aux., \$80; W. Springfield, Park St. Ch., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. L. M. Prescott and L. M. Bagg, const. L. M. Mrs. H. M. Brooks, \$46.30, Helping Hands, \$20, Olivet Ch. of wh. \$25 from Mrs. Horace Kibbee const. L. M. Miss Caroline E. Kilbon, \$33.96, 180 26
Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Roxbury, Immanuel Ch., Aux., \$35; Dorchester, Village Ch., Aux., \$55; Arlington, Cong. S. S., \$10; Brighton, Fanenil Rushlights, \$1; Waltham, Y. L. M. C., \$8; Newton Centre, 1st Ch., Aux., \$2; Dedham, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$2.30, 113 30
Woburn Conf. Branch.—Mrs. N. W. C. Holt, Treas. Woburn, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. John Cummings, const. L. M. Miss Clara S. Carter, \$65, Woburn Workers, \$30; Reading, Bethesda S. S., \$15; Malden, Aux., \$1; Lexington, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. C. C. Goodwin, const. L. M. Mrs. S. Augusta Adams, \$30.12; Bedford, Pine Needles, prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss M. Ada Carey, \$13.25; Billerica, Aux., \$13.25; Winchester, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. M. A. Herrick, const. L. M. Mrs. Lemuel Holton, \$43, 210 62
Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. G. W. Russell, Treas. Whitinsville, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. M. A. Bachelor, const. L. M. Mrs. Mary E. Barton, San Diego, Cal., \$25 by Mrs. J. Laselle, const. L. M. Miss Minnie Chamberlin, \$120; Leominster, Aux., of wh. \$25

by Mrs. G. H. De Bevoise, const. L. M. Mrs. G. Sumner Chase, \$35; In Mem., Mrs. Fred. Lathrop, \$25; Lancaster, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Isabella A. Rowell, \$25; Upton, Aux., \$53; Spencer, Aux., \$132; W. Boylston, Aux., \$7; Worcester, Woman's Miss'y Asso., Piedmont Ch., \$45; Paxton, Quar. Meeting, Thank-off., \$85.05, \$527 05

Total, \$1,391 63

CONNECTICUT.

Hartford Branch.—Miss Anna Morris, Treas. Unionville, Aux., \$23.63; E. Hartford, Aux., \$17.50; Simsbury, Aux., \$50; Collinsville, Hearers and Doers, \$42; Hartford, Mrs. M. M. Prior, \$15, 148 13

Litchfield.—Mrs. H. L. Olmsted, 5 00

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Bridgeport, of wh. \$11.11 for Morning Star, \$74.26; Colebrook, \$20; Cromwell, \$3 50; Essex, \$12; Goshen, Buds of Promise, \$8; Litchfield, of wh. \$25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Charles F. Baldwin, \$93.58; New Britain, Center Ch., \$45.05; North Cornwall, Mission Bank Soc'y, \$8; North Madison, \$10.80; Redding, complete L. M. Mrs. Mary Lee, \$3; Sharon, of wh. \$50 fr. Busy Bees, \$72; South Canaan, \$8.50; Stratford, of wh. \$25 fr. Miss Cordelia Sterling, to const. herself L. M., \$20 fr. Y. L. M. C., \$45; Wallingford, \$71; Westbrook, \$45; Woodbury, \$15; Mrs. Foss, Harry and Edith Moore, New York, for Morning Star, \$1.50, \$536 19

Total, \$689 32

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Saratoga Springs, M. C., \$10.25; Buffalo, Mrs. W. G. Baneroff, \$100, Three Young Ladies, \$1.25; Furport, \$25; Randolph, Estate Mrs. M. Bush, \$40; Warsaw, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Wolcott J. Humphrey, \$57.87; Oxford, \$50; Sidney Plains, \$10; Crown Point, \$24.58; Rensselaer Falls, Y. L. M. B., \$5; Danby, Y. L. M. C., \$44; Bristol Centre, \$12; New

York City, Pilgrim Ch., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. W. Nye Harvey, \$13.76; Syracuse, Plymouth S. S., \$20.70; Pitcher, Mrs. W. W. Warner, \$1.25; Sherburne, \$25; Franklin, \$46, Happy Workers, \$6.45; Rodman, \$10; Norwich, \$25.50; Homer, of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Coleman Hitchcock, const. L. M. Mrs. Wm. F. Hitchcock, \$63; Sandy Creek, \$13.35; Riverhead, \$19; Suspension Bridge, \$5.80, Penny Gatherers, \$38; Maine, \$45; Moravia, \$8; E. Smithfield, Pa., \$14; Walton, \$26; Agavnie Aux., \$21, Little Helpers, \$5; Siloam, \$12.24, \$799 06

Binghamton.—Aux., 4 46

Cambria.—1st Cong. Ch., Willing Workers, 15 00

Troy.—Desert Palm Soc'y, 5 00

Total, \$823 40

LEGACY.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. Mary B. Bassett, Walton, 208 00

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Mrs. Samuel Wilde, Treas. *New Jersey.*—Jersey City, Aux., \$42.11; Newark, 1st Cong. Ch., Aux., \$2, Belleville Ave. Cong. Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Mary E. Denison, \$56, M. B., \$150; Orange, Trinity Cong. Ch., Aux., 75 cts.; Grove St. Cong. Ch., Aux., \$17; Orange Valley, Cong. Ch., Aux., \$100; Plainfield, Aux., \$10. Md.—Baltimore, Aux., \$22.20, \$400 06

Total, \$400 06

IOWA.

Iowa Falls.—A Friend, \$ 70

Total, \$ 70

FOREIGN LANDS.

China.—Foochow, Miss E. A. C. Walker, const. L. M. Mrs. Emily S. C. Bailey, Moreland, N. J., \$25 00

Total, \$25 00

General Funds, \$5,376 14
Morning Star, 107 33
Weekly Pledge, 45
Leaflets, 5 71
Legacy, 208 00

Total, \$5,698 23

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

CHINA.

HOMeward BOUND.

“Home is where the heart is,” is an old saying, and Miss Evans’ farewell words, written on the eve of sailing, are a new proof of it. Her picture for our photograph album accompanied the letter.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2d.

I SEND by this mail the promised picture. I would suggest that when you wish to re-enforce the mission with young ladies, you send to Dr. Clark for one I sent him years ago; put that and this side by side, and write over them, “As she was,” and “As she is.” I think the young ladies would think if going on a mission made them look young like that, they would try it. The artist has taken all the wear and tear over those boys quite out of my face. How I should love to send one to every one of the dear ladies who meet in that upper room every week, just to help them keep me in mind. And how I wish each one would send me hers. But another thing—how I wish I might have letters from every one of the ladies. How I should prize them! I cannot begin to tell you how glad I am to be “homeward bound.” It is almost time to leave.

Yours, lovingly,

JENNIE G. EVANS.

In response to the gift of a rubber cushion from a friend, Miss Evans writes at about the same date:—

YOUR package arrived to-day. I cannot begin to express all the thanks I feel for your gift. Shall I not laugh at the ruts in the road, now, and think of you at the same time? If you had ever sat half a day on a brick bed, and knew how hard it grew, you would know how I shall appreciate this. You see, I have already thought of the many uses it can be put to. I had given up all thought of getting one, and put it from my mind; so you can judge what a glad surprise it was. Thanks! thanks!

I wish you knew with what gladness I leave for my Chinese home. It takes away almost all the pang of parting, there is so much gladness in my heart. And now good-bye. May my name often come in in your prayers. I go gladly, joyfully back to my loved work—how much richer in my new-found friends! Thanks to them all for helping to make my vacation year a pleasant one. The thought will help me in years to come.

TURKEY.

LETTER FROM MISS SHATTUCK.

KERHAN, MARASH, July 25th.

MY DEAR FRIENDS: Settled here in the little cabin home among the fountains and great walnut-trees, the tangle of blooming clematis, and great masses of rocks, I am sometimes bewildered, and ask myself if I am not yet on the other side of the ocean, in some retreat of the Rockies instead of the Taurus. Surely, I never before found so restful a spot in Turkey.

I have brought with me four of the girls, who are busy making up deficiencies in certain studies. Two of these I found recently in Zeitoon, that robber stronghold of the mountains. They were both very eager to come to our school, and one, who is an orphan of an Armenian family, experienced great opposition from her brothers and their wives, who regarded her of a marriageable age, (she is fourteen), and thought it a shame for her to study longer. She says it was only in answer to prayer that she came. She learned that power from attendance at our little Protestant school there, and we hope she may yet make it known to many others.

I have felt a great interest in getting our girls engaged in some useful and lucrative work this vacation. We insist upon tuition fees both in the college and in the preparatory department; and though the highest amount is one *lira* (\$4.50) per year, it is hard for them to pay it. They have done all kinds of work this last year, from scrubbing floors and washing and ironing, to sewing, and teaching missionary children, to earn this during term-time, but it is quite too hard for them, and a hindrance to their study. Some are now teaching young women to read, going from house to house; two have opened a sewing-school, as an experiment (tuition four cents per week); another has a private school, for the special benefit of some of the city girls who failed to pass the recent examination for admission to our preparatory department. Some must wind bobbins for the weavers, for from three to four cents per day. All will do the best possible to help themselves.

A call for more teachers than we can possibly supply, requires that four of our nine seniors shall go out for one year to teach. It is a great trial to them, but I believe the discipline of working for others and of waiting will prove a blessing. Then, too, the college is each year becoming better equipped for its work, so that a year of waiting will secure for them increased facilities for their last year of study.

We rejoice that the Marash School Committee have decided to give the same salary to primary as to intermediate teachers; a

step in the right direction, as showing the importance of good teachers at the fountain-head.

It was quite a celebration of the "Fourth" that we happened to have in our great First Church, by the public exhibition of all our Protestant schools. Some five hundred children were gathered for review of the various branches taught, and the Bible. This, with singing and recitations, presentation of diplomas, and speeches, occupied the forenoon very pleasantly. One of the young theological students said, among other things, "Had it not been for the independence of the United States, we to-day should not be in the enjoyment of these spiritual and educational blessings."

Our college examination was observed at home with two hundred and fifty invited guests. Our girls did well in recitations and essays. Mrs. Marden had carefully drilled them in singing and in playing the organ, and we all wished Miss Barnes could have enjoyed the occasion with us. Nine received diplomas from the preparatory department. Our first college diplomas will be given next year.

In the review of these few months with our girls, I find many interesting proofs of their Christian character. Some are as yet only children in the Christian life, but they are growing. Petty trials incident to a mixed family have been overcome in the true spirit of the Master. One dear girl who thinks she began the new life at the New Year, has passed through sore bereavement in the loss of father and mother, but even during this dreaded vacation, with no home, she has come out beautifully bright and happy in work found for her. Another illustration of growth in the Christian life has been their work for others in a Foreign Missionary Society, recently organized from a little praying circle of earlier days. And how they have worked and prayed! No need of fancy-work for them. They all knew the day and hour for meetings; alternating those for special prayer with those for reports from the fields they were studying, the latter worked up wholly from periodicals in English. The money question was the most difficult. I quite feared they would fail of becoming auxiliary to the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior this year. The twenty-five-cent fee for membership decided upon by themselves, was earned by extra work, and their members being few, amounted to but little. Seeing their enthusiasm, I ventured to suggest that they try soliciting from the Protestant women of the three churches. They appointed a committee, and went out two by two, often returning disappointed that some gave so little and others so much, but always more and more interested themselves. When at the close of the term they found \$16.75 in the hands of the treasurer, they rejoiced greatly, and thanked the Lord.

Having had new studies to teach with no previous opportunity for preparation, I have lived from hand to mouth ever since my return, and am most thankful for a little leisure to thumb that inexhaustible Turkish dictionary, by way of preparation for next year's work, and also to write to a few of the good friends who have so generously remembered me. We have from fifteen to twenty for our new preparatory class next term. Miss Child is to join us, and we are most happy in the prospect before us.

“ We know not which may thrive,
The early or late sown.”

It is enough that the privilege is granted of working with the Master in so pleasant a field.

P. S.—*Evening.* We have just received authentic reports of a terrible fire in Marash, occurring early this morning. From 1,200 to 2,000 shops, 200 to 500 houses, quantities of wheat and rice, with all kinds of other goods, were consumed. The fire took, as last year in Hadjin, from a baker's shop, where they were preparing for the great Moslem feast, which ends one month of fast. Our most wealthy Protestants are great losers, and one of our pastors, who was living temporarily outside the city in Mr. Christie's house, lost his entire library, household goods, valuable papers, records of church, etc. Mr. Christie has just come from the city, and we both go down early in the morning to see what can be done for our poor people. Our schools will suffer this coming year.

July 28th. The burnt region is an extent of from thirty to forty acres. Many merciful providences were connected with this great loss. Not a life was lost or a bone broken among our entire people. They are full of courage, and bear it in a Christian spirit. Two of our girls were burnt out of home, one saving almost nothing, but her face shone, as she told me about it, through her tears. She is one of our New Year converts, a sweet girl, but poor as could be before, we thought. The other one, hearing I had come to the city, wrote, telling me enthusiastically about her work in teaching the women to read, and mentioning after these things her personal loss.

We hope more and more from the efforts of these girls now that God is speaking to the people. Union services were held yesterday, and God's Spirit was present with power. Men long cold and worldly rose and most humbly confessed their faults, begging forgiveness of those they had injured, and of God. These are some of our prominent men who have come to themselves through suffering. Daily meetings were requested, and will be observed this week. We believe a rich blessing will result from this great calamity. To-day I have been writing friends of our needs, and have asked special aid for our college. We shall need fifty or seventy-five dollars immediately for this emergency.

LETTER FROM MISS WRIGHT.

(To my neglected correspondent.)

DIARBEKIR, TURKEY, May 12, 1884.

MY DEAR FRIEND: As I pen these lines I have in mind one especial friend in Illinois who asks about Bible-readers in our field. Her address I have forgotten. So, dear friend, permit me to send my reply through the LIFE AND LIGHT, where I am sure it will meet your eye.

Perhaps you would like to hear about a trip to Choonkoosh and Chermoog, where we have two Bible-women at work. We started from Harpoot about ten o'clock Thursday A. M., April 24th, — Miss Bush (*dux femina facti*), myself, and a man to look after our horses and our food. A sudden storm of rain, dust, and wind deluged us just before we reached the Koordish village of ten houses, where we rode into the open gate of the chief man's court, dismounted, and asked for the guest-room for the night. All this was in accordance with the customs of the country, except that we were without a gentleman. The Bey said, "These are the missionaries' girls. We must receive them." Girl means unmarried person, and is not a term of respect. For instance, Mrs. Barnum, Mrs. Brown, and Miss Wheeler called upon the Pasha's wife; and as they left, a servant went through with the ceremony common in great houses, of kissing the hem of the sleeve or mantle. This honor she paid the two married ladies, but neglected Miss Wheeler. Her mistress rebuked her, but she answered pertly, "Why, she is only a *kuz hodja* — girl-teacher."

The Bey showed us great consideration, however, giving up to us the best apartment in the house — a long room covered with rugs, and having a fire-place at one end, where we soon had a fire, and dried our clothing. This being a great man's house, it would have been quite against his honor for us to provide our own food; but we feed his servant, and paid for the barley and fuel bought.

Supper was soon sent in — rice, native bread (brown and wholesome, though not raised), and a dish made of beans dried in the pod, and cooked in sour milk thickened with a few handfuls of barley. We also sent the Bey a cup of tea. Etiquette forbade his entering the room.

Next A. M., taking a guide, we started up the Taurus Mountains. It was a steady pull upward from 7 A. M. till noon, when we descended for an hour and a half over the most precipitous road I ever saw. My horse was sure-footed, and often giving him a loose rein, I propped myself against the two upper horns of the saddle, and devoted my whole attention to keeping from tumbling over his head. And this for a whole hour and a half!

Now we sit down on the grass, for lunch. Now we ride up and down the banks of a storm-swollen, rushing stream, trying to find a crossing. Our man barely escapes a tumble as his mule steps into a deep hole, which so frightens her that she refuses to recross and find a passage for us. Miss Bush silently prays for fellow-travelers to appear; and here they come, ten of them. We have met only two companies before this morning. No one dares go alone over those robber-haunted mountains.

Our man halloos, and the travelers run down the hill toward us. One of them rolls up his white* cotton trousers and passes over, to show us the way, walking beside us as we cross. He is a black, rough-looking Koord, not knowing a word of our language, nor we of his; but there is the bond of common humanity between us. [In order to understand all the languages spoken in Turkey, one must be master of thirteen or more tongues. The one I have been studying is Armenian.]

Now it begins to rain, but we are forewarned, and ready with our rubber cloaks, which protect us nicely. Now we climb another range. Here is a roadside fountain, and one of a group of Armenians resting beside it offers us a drink, asks from what land we come, and if we are not afraid to travel alone, and whether the Koords we meet say anything to us. Miss Bush tells the man we have come from America on Christ's work, and trust him to take care of us. The man looks puzzled, and shakes his head, but expresses a wish that we would visit his village.

Looking forward a little we see that our path is obliterated. There has been a land-slide, and at first it appears that we cannot go on; but soon we see a newly-made path leading up a very steep pitch and along a precipitous ledge, where you look down perpendicularly fifty or sixty feet on a mass of soft earth that was part of the shapely mountain-side last week. Our path is not three inches from the edge. We dismount, and give our horses to the friends we met at the fountain to lead, while we pick our way over, taking pains not to look down.

Here, and all the way, the scenery is grand. The flowers attract my attention. Crocuses, hyacinths, yellow jessamine, English daises, tulips, like the red and yellow ones of our gardens at home, spring up all about us, and many other flowers whose names I should like to know. If there were no work to be done for the poor women's souls and minds, how delightfully one might spend months in studying the flora of this land!

Our guide left us two hours ago, as this part of the road is more familiar to Miss Bush. Coming down a steep mountain like that crossed this morning, only that it is covered with very

large, slippery stones, we encounter a brisk storm of rain, sleet, and wind; otherwise we should have thought it necessary to dismount. I may as well confess that my only reason for expecting to keep on my horse was that Miss Bush did, and that when she turned with a smile after a particularly long plunge downward, and said, as the wind flapped the cape of her waterproof wildly above her head, "I hope you are brave?" I answered, doubtfully, "I don't know."

Now we pass ten or twelve armed Koords, in a place so narrow one of them might easily have pushed horse and rider over the steep bank into the roaring stream twenty feet below. The hillside is steep, too, and they have to plant their feet carefully in the loose soil above us, and stand still as we pass. Six gun-muzzles in a row pass within an inch of my shoulder. Now we follow up a little stream, which we cross again and again on the way. Sometimes I think it improbable that we shall manage to get up the steep bank, when lo! the gallant gray before me has scrambled up; and, of course, what woman hath done woman can do. Once we ride down a smooth stone three or four feet long, sloping into the water. It is slippery. Our faithful horses hesitate, but go safely over. The mule deliberately jumps into the pool beyond, tumbling down, of course, and wetting our food and baggage carried in heavy leather sacks hanging at her sides.

It has been raining at intervals all the afternoon, but now, just before sunset, the sun appears, the mist-covered mountains loom up splendidly across the beautiful green valley where flows the Euphrates, and on the highest ridge of all a rainbow rests. Our attendant tells me that Armenians who have not become Protestants, always make the sign of the cross on seeing a rainbow. We give no outward sign, but lift our hearts to the "Father of lights."

MARDIN, July 25, 1884.

Begging your indulgence for so long delay, I resume my letter. We reached Choonkoosh in safety, April 25th, met a warm welcome from the pastor and his wife, whose guests we were for a week, while we called from house to house, holding several meetings with the women in the church. More than two hundred and fifty women and girls attended the last of these, but none of the older girls or young married women were present, though the pastor had especially requested mothers to lay aside prejudice, and bring them for this once to church. "Will it do?" they say, with a shrug of the shoulders, as we try to persuade them to bring their brides to hear the words of life.

One little bride of fourteen years I especially remember. She seemed drawn toward us as soon as we entered her house, bring-

ing cushions, with a pleasant smile, for us to sit upon; and seating herself on the floor close to Miss Bush, she gazed up eagerly into her face as she read from the Testament, and explained. We urged the mother-in-law to let Hainee come to our meeting tomorrow, but she smilingly put us off. Hainee's husband entered, greeted us pleasantly, ordered coffee,—an honor unusual in the villages, though common in the cities,—and joined his request to ours that Hainee might attend the meeting. The mother-in-law frowned at her brawny son, but maintained a polite demeanor toward us as she repeated, again and again, "Will it do? Will it do for us in this land?" Neither could she be persuaded to let Hainee learn to read. "It is well for you. It is very well for you, but not for us. We have no such custom." As we went away Hainee slipped a little coral ring into each of our hands with a timid smile, and the mother-in-law begged us to come again. She herself was present at the meeting next day, but Hainee did not come. Many of the young married women belonging to the church begged that a Bible-woman might be sent them, to go from house to house teaching them to read, and explaining the Scriptures. "We cannot go to school," they said. "It is a shame for us to be seen in the street, no matter how closely wrapped and veiled. But we do want to read the Bible. Do send us a Bible-woman." The same request was often made at Chermoog, where we spent the week following; and at Diarbekir, the next week, we felt strongly the need of such a worker to rouse the women to spiritual activity.

From Diarbekir we went on to the annual meeting of the Eastern Turkey Mission, held this year in Mardin, finding a pleasure in meeting missionary brothers and sisters that can hardly be appreciated by one who has never lived in a foreign land. I will answer more particularly your inquiries about Bible-readers in our field.

Yours, in the best cause,

MARY P. WRIGHT.

INDIA.

LETTER FROM MISS EVA M. SWIFT.

MADURA, S. INDIA, July 21, 1884.

MY DEAR MISS MARTYN: I was so very much delighted to find a letter from you when I arrived in Madura! Thank you for remembering me in that way. We arrived on the morning of the 12th of July, after a very pleasant, and to me a very profitable, journey. I was in better health when I landed in India than when I left America.

After remaining in Madras several days we came down to Ma-

dura, and were met at the station by four gentlemen, and Mrs. Capron with her bullocks. We had a most delightful drive to the Mission-house, where we found tea waiting for us, and we sat down to the table a very happy party, I can assure you.

The Mission-house, which is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Jones, the Girls' Boarding-School, and Mrs. Capron's bungalow and dispensary, are all on one compound, and quite close together. I can look from my room right into Otis Hall, and can see the girls as they go about their duties.

. . . There are seventy girls in the school, and Mrs. Jones took me over to see them early the first morning, and I was welcomed by *salaams* and bright smiles, though no words could be spoken. Later on we went again, to be present at the opening exercises of the school. As I entered they began singing a song of welcome; then several girls came forward and threw beautiful garlands over our heads, and gave to each of us a bouquet. A psalm was then read in Tamil by the second master, and Mr. Jones led in prayer in Tamil.

. . . I long for the time when I shall be able to use the language. I spent something over two hours with a *munshi*, or rather with two *munshis*, to-day. The one who has been engaged for me has not arrived yet, but as I was anxious to begin to-day, Mr. Jones sent Mrs. Loomis, the station catechist, to give me a lesson this morning, and I had another after school from the head-master.

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

MISSIONS TO THE NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.—No. 1.

THE missionaries of the American Board have done much patient, self-denying labor for this wronged people. We propose to devote this month entirely to the study of the early work, leaving the mission to the Sioux and other tribes in Dakota, for December.

Study work of the American Board among the Cherokees at Brainerd, and its out-stations. Give an account of Catherine Brown and the Brown family. Work at Creek Path. Mission to the Choctaws. Removal from Georgia by the Government. Work among the Choctaws on Red River. Work among the Cherokees in Arkansas. Mission to the Stockbridge Indians. Work among the New York Indians. Mission to Oregon. Work of Messrs. Spaulding and Whitman. Read, in connection with the *Reports of the American Board* and *Bartlett's Sketch*, the brief notice of the work in the *Memorial Volume of the A. B. C. F. M.* and the portions of the *Ely Volume* devoted to this subject.

See also *Life Among the Choctaws*, by H. S. Benson; *The Indian Question*, by E. S. Otis; *A Century of Dishonor; or, The U. S. Government's Dealings with the Indians*; *Life Among the Indians*. Those wishing a more extended course of reading will find comprehensive and admirable lists of books in the *Life and Light Lessons*, prepared by Mrs. French, April, May, and June numbers, 1882.

WE send our last words from the meeting of the Board at Columbus. All appropriations met and a small surplus in the treasury makes this a very joyful meeting. How will it be October 29th, at Minneapolis? Many have doubled their contributions this year, but there is a very great deficit in the treasury. Who has failed to give her share? Are there any pledges to the Lord's work yet unpaid? God grant that some hearts and purses may be opened to pour their gifts into our treasury even at this eleventh hour.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM AUGUST 18, 1884, TO SEPTEMBER 15, 1884

COLORADO.		1st Ch., 9.73; <i>Glencoe</i> , Aux., 20, A Friend, 25, to const. L. M., Rachel Evans Nutt; <i>Hinsdale</i> , A Friend, to const. L. M's Nettie Heminway and Nettie F. Jackson, 50; <i>Huntley</i> , 12.60; <i>Jacksonville</i> , 30.50; <i>Lisbon</i> , 6; <i>Marseilles</i> , Helping Hands, 15; <i>Milburn</i> , Mission Band, 12.50; <i>Moline</i> , 25; <i>Oak Park</i> , Y. L. Soc., 175; <i>Ontario</i> , M. J. W., 1; <i>Paxton</i> , S. E. Clark, 1; <i>Princeton</i> , thank-offering fr. Aux. and Acorn Band, 20.75; <i>Springfield</i> , Aux., 25, Jennie Chapin Helpers, 25; <i>Sterling</i> , 20; <i>Sycamore</i> , 10; <i>Wauponsie Grove</i> , 10; <i>Tamazoa</i> , a bequest of the late Mrs. B. G. Roots, for the A. B. C. F. M., 100, \$957 68
<i>Ft. Lewis</i> , L. M. I.,	\$1 20	
Total,	\$1 20	
DAKOTA.		
DAKOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. K. B. Finley, of Vermillion, Treas. <i>Sioux Falls</i> , 25; <i>Yankton</i> , thank-offering, 8.55,	\$33 55	
For New Morning Star:— <i>Mesking</i> ,	2 45	
Total,	\$36 00	
ILLINOIS.		
ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. <i>Amboy</i> , of wh. 2.61 fr. S. S., 20.35; <i>Aurora</i> , Y. L. Soc., 14.50; <i>Beecher</i> , 10.30; <i>Buda</i> , 10; <i>Cambridge</i> , 10; <i>Canton</i> , In Memoriam, 5; <i>Chicago</i> , 1st Ch., per Mrs. A. Groves, 7, New Eng. Ch., Aux., 15, Mrs. Corbin, 40, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. B., 100, Bethany Ch., Helping Hands, 1.30, Union Park Ch., of wh. 50 fr. Mrs. E. W. Clark, to const. L. M's Mary L. Butler and Belle M. Spence, 120.15; <i>Forrest</i> , 10; <i>Galesburg</i> , Mission Band of	100 60	
		Total, \$1,058 28
		For New Morning Star:— <i>Oneida</i> , M. S. Band, 1 00

Ottawa, S. S., of wh.
 10.07 fr. Infant Class, 26 32
 Peru, S. S., 2 00
 Sandwich, The Lamp-
 lighters, 30 00—\$59 32
 Total, \$1,117 60

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R.
 Potter, of Grinnell, Treas.
 Algona, 4.43; Burlington, 24;
 Creston, 27 20; Clear Lake,
 3; Chester Centre, with prev.
 contri. to const. Mrs. Wilson
 Sherman L. M., 23; Des
 Moines, Plymouth Ch., Aux.,
 38; Durant, Aux., 6, S. S., 6.87;
 Dunlap, 12; Glenwood, Aux.,
 18.35, Buds of Promise, 20,
 Estate of Miss Lucy Good-
 sell, 10; Grinnell, 80.25; Man-
 son, 11; Marion, 13.60; Stacy-
 ville, 10; Tabor, 29; Webster
 City, 8.68; Winthrop, 3.88;
 Wilton Junction, 4, \$353 06
 INGATHERING: Grinnell, 69.70;
 McGregor, 28.60; Toledo,
 11.60, 109 90
 "Self-denial," Grinnell, 4 50
 For New Morning Star:—
 Spencer, Miss Hattie
 S. Goodsell, 75
 Schaller, Ida Co. Busy
 Bees, 5 00— 5 75
 Total, \$473 21

KANSAS BRANCH.

Mrs. F. P. Hogbin, of Sabetha,
 Treas. Arvonia, 1.17; Cen-
 tralia, 4.75; Fairview, 12.17;
 Garfield, 4.50; Chapman, 4;
 Lawrence, 9.20; Leavenworth,
 I'll Try Club, 1 (they gave 19
 last month); Manhattan,
 56.25; Madura, 10; Norton,
 5; Olathe, 1.40; "Self-denial
 gift," a young lady, 5; Read-
 ing, Aux., 2.95; Sabetha, 15;
 Sterling, 10; Topeka, 50;
 White City, 5; Reading, Y.
 P. Soc., 5, \$202 39
 For New Morning Star:—
 Parsons, S. S., 2 00
 Sabetha, Rushlight
 Band, 10 00
 Sterling, Mission Band, 3 00
 Seneca, 75— 15 75
 Branch total, \$218 14

PER MISS HILLIS:—

Alma, Hattie Fairchild, 2;
 Atchison, 6.15; Clay Centre,
 Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins, 2;
 Independence, 5; Kinsley,
 10.86; Mrs. Mary Parker, 50
 cts; Mound City, 1.45; Osage

City, 50 cts.; Mrs. Buck, 25
 cts.; Mrs. Gaylord, 10 cts.;
 Wabauunsee, 5. Total per Miss
 Hillis, \$33 81
 Waushara, Aux. and S. S. 3.80, 3 80
 For New Morning Star:—
 Lawrence, 75— 75
 Total, \$256.50

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo.
 H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas.
 A Friend, 1; Alpena, Y. L.
 Circle, 39.25; Allendale, Mrs.
 H. C. Finster, 1.40; Augusta,
 12.47; Bellevue, Mrs. M. A.
 Hance, 5; Charlotte, Aux.,
 21.26; H. and M. Miss. Circle,
 17; Greenville, Y. L. Circle,
 18; Galesburg, Y. L. Circle,
 50; Manistee, 25; Oakwood,
 Mrs. A. M. Loomis, 5; Owas-
 so, A Friend, thank-offer-
 ing, 2.50; Raisinville, 2.50;
 Sandstone, 3.61; St. Johns,
 Y. People's Circle, 10; St.
 Joseph, to const. Mrs. J. C.
 Webster a L. M., 25; Water-
 vliet, 3.25; Wheatland, 37.50, \$282 24
 For New Morning Star:—
 Union City, Coral
 Workers, 6 00— 6 00
 INGATHERING: Augusta, 7.53;
 Sandstone, 10.60, 18 13
 Branch Total, \$306 37

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E.
 M. Williams, of Northfield,
 Treas. Austin, 13.65; Far-
 bault, Helping Hands, 15;
 Glyndon, R. R. Valley Glean-
 ers, 5; Mankato, 15.90; Man-
 torville, Aux., 1.35; Willing
 Hands, 10; Marshall, N. F.
 Jackson, 1; Medford, 3.55;
 Rushford, 5; Waseca, 30.68;
 "Cash," 50, \$151 13
 For New Morning Star:—
 Center Chain, S. S., 10 00
 Faribault, Aux., 10 00
 Freedom, Union S. S.,
 add'l, 25
 Glyndon, Union Ch., 3 86
 Plainview, 25
 St. Charles, 16 75
 Friends, 75
 St. Paul, Plymouth S.
 S., 32 10— 73 96
 Branch total, \$225 09

MISSOURI.

MISSOURI BRANCH.—Mrs. J. H.
 Drew, 3101 Washington Ave.,
 St. Louis, Treas. Kidder,
 Aux., 10, Prairie Gleaners,

2; *St. Louis*, Pilgrim Ch.,
INGATHERING: thank-offer-
ing, 45; "Self-denial," 5, \$62 00
For New Morning Star:—
St. Louis, Plymouth
S. S., 1 40— 1 40

Total, \$63 40

NEBRASKA.

Mrs. Geo. W. Hall, of Omaha,
Treas. *Exeter*, 5; *Franklin*,
2; *Lincoln*, Aux., 15.18; Y.
L. Soc., 2.87; *Stanton*, 1; *Syr-*
acuse, 10; *Wahoo*, 10, \$46 05

Leavitt Memorial Fund:—
Crete, 20; *Fairmount*, 2;
Hastings, 5, 27 00

For New Morning Star:—
Irrington, 9 00— 9 00

Total, \$82 05

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H.
Ely, of Elyria, Treas. *Akron*,
C 50; *Berea*, 10; *Columbus*, 1st
Ch., 66.12; *Kellogsville*, 7.50,
Madison Gleaners, 30; *Man-*
tua, 4; *Marietta*, 50; *Mt.*
Vernon, 26.40; *Painesville*,
Y. L. Soc., 15; *Randolph*,
12.50; *Ravenna*, 25; *Toledo*,
1st Ch., 110, \$406 52

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R.
Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas.
Arena, 8.74, 5 of wh. a birth-
day gift of Wm. M. Jones,
Willing Workers, 3.07; *Be-*
loit, 2d Ch, 15; *British Hol-*
low, Golden Text Mission
Band, 6.25; *Brandon*, 6.05, Y.
L., for The Bridge, 5.35;
Boscobel, 5.35; *Broadhead*, 5;
Clinton, 31.05; *Delavan*, Buds
of Promise, 3; *Elkkorn*, Try
Company, 5, Aux., 61; *Eau*
Claire, Aux., 18.55, Y. L. Mis-
sion Band, 25, S. S., 25, Will-
ing Workers, 6.45; *Emerald*
Grove, 13; *Ft. Howard*, 19.25;
Genesee, 26.31, S. S. Cl., 2.77,
Buds of Promise, 2.23; *Grand*
Rapids, 2.25; *Hartland*, 25,
Children's Mission Band,
3.20; *Kilbourn City*, 10; *Lan-*
caster, Aux., 16.75, Shining
Lights, 3; *La Crosse*, Aux.,
63, Little Helpers, 49; *Madi-*
son, Aux., 60, Mrs. Emma C.
Bascom, to const. Mrs. Eliza-
beth H. Dudley a L. M., 25,
Primary S. S. Cl., birthday
offerings, 5, Y. L. Mission
Soc., 50; *Milwaukee*, Mrs. F.
H. Montague, 5; *New Lisbon*,

Aux., 85, Y. L., for The Bridge,
1.65; *New London*, 5.20; *New*
Richmond, 8; *Plymouth*, to
const. Mrs. G. E. Rindell and
Mrs. M. E. Moorehouse L. M.'s,
50; *Platteville*, 24; *Pewaukee*,
4.10; *Ripon*, College, 2.01,
Aux., to const. Mrs. David
Fowler L. M., 67, Mrs. C. T.
Tracy, 5; *Rosendale*, 21;
Stoughton, 6; *Sparta*, 25;
Springvale, 20; *Shopiere*, 11;
Wauwatosa, Aux., 47.50, Y.
L., 35; *Warren*, 10; *West Sa-*
lem, 17.55; *Windsor*, 51.50;
Watertown, 50; *Whitewater*,
16,

For Morning Star:—

Madison, Girls' Mis-
sion Band, 25 00
Pine River, 1 25
Plymouth, Cheerful
Givers, 7 00
Ripon, S. S., 1 00
Stoughton, 3 00—
Less expenses, 22.49 \$1,101 99

Branch total, \$1,101 99

A Friend, for home expenses,
5; A Friend, per Mrs. J. Por-
ter, for future work in Corea,
300; *Bloomer*, 3.45; *East*
Troy, 2, 310 45

Total, \$1,412 44

VARIOUS PLACES.

CONNECTICUT: *New Britain*,
Hope S. Martyn, 10; FLORIDA:
Lawry, E. J. B., 2; IDAHO:
Pierce City, Silas W. Moody,
5; NEW YORK: *Ft. Edward*,
Ingathering, 2; TENNESSEE:
Chattanooga, L. M. Laweon,
5; VERMONT: *Rochester*, two
friends, 5.

CHINA: *Pao-ting-fu*, Flora J.
Hale, 10.75; Missionary Chil-
dren of the *Mission*, for New
Morning Star, 4.25.

TURKEY: *Marash*, Girls' Col-
lege, Muneverré Menzellet
(Lighters of Darkness), 16.75, \$60 75

Total, \$60 75

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, 31.66; chart,
50 cts.; envelopes, 57 cts.;
thank-offering, 50 cts.; of
lace donated, 2, \$35 23
Income from *Mission Studies*, 152 00

Total \$187 23

Receipts for month, \$4,635 42
Previously acknowledged, 28,066 42
Total since Oct. 22, 1883, \$32,701 84

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LETTER FROM MRS. BALDWIN.

BROOSA, Aug. 6, 1884.

MY DEAR MRS. JEWETT: Coming home from the annual meeting, I immediately resumed my school duties with new zest and vigor; but it was not for long, as Mr. Baldwin was contemplating a visit to one of our most interesting out-stations, and was exceedingly desirous that I should accompany him, for I had not yet been to Soloz.

The place is thirty miles east of Broosa, and we were two days reaching our destination, though not traveling continuously. We had three kinds of conveyance, carriage, steamer, and horse, using a pack-saddle on the latter — which, by the way, made me so tired that it was often a great relief to dismount and walk. The latter part of the way our road lay along the shore of Lake Nice, from which blew a most refreshing breeze, and soon after we climbed quite an ascent through very extensive olive groves, and the shade was even more agreeable than the fresh breeze. It was toward sunset as we rode into the village and made straight for the preacher's house. Though hoping for a visit from us for many months, they were finally taken by surprise, which seemed only to increase, if possible, the warmth of their welcome, and we soon felt like old friends. The preacher is a wide-awake, earnest man, and in a little while he and my husband went out to see some of the brethren, while I (the weaker vessel) stayed at home with the wife, her little ones, and her mother, feeling that I could not do much until after a night's rest, especially as the accommodations at the *khan* the night before were such that sleep was impossible.

Our short stay of a week was, as usual, a busy one, and filled up with visiting from house to house, having meetings, receiving the

brethren and sisters who came to see us, examining candidates for church-membership, arranging for the opening of a school, etc.

The people had, with considerable effort and sacrifice, finished off a schoolroom under their new chapel, which was dedicated a little more than a year ago, and, though so plain and rough, they showed it to us with great delight; and truly they deserve to be commended, for they had done what they could.

Not only are the Protestants in Soloz wide awake, but a large number in the old Armenian Church have formed a society for reading the Bible and making efforts for a better observance of the Sabbath. In the vicinity of the chapel the majority of the stores and shops were closed, which is a good step in the right direction; and the readiness with which all whom we met were ready to converse on religious topics was very noticeable.

Unfortunately we had chosen the busiest season of the year for our visit, when the silk cocoons were just ready to be gathered and sent to market, and most of the rooms in every house were devoted to the enterprise. Sunday was *the* day, of course, and we rejoiced to see the interested congregation of men, women, and children, notwithstanding they were in village costume, and seated on coarse mats on the floor. I was touched by the thoughtfulness that prompted them to furnish a chair for me, while at the same time I tried to assure them that I was quite willing to sit as they did. But they shook their heads, as if that could not be thought of, and I accepted the kindness without further protest.

Mr. Baldwin conducted the afternoon exercises, which were very interesting indeed. Seven new members were received into church fellowship, and nine little ones consecrated to the Lord in baptism before we gathered round the communion table.

There was much noise and confusion outside, for the rough village boys seemed to know that something unusual was going on, and they did all they dared to disturb us. Inside, too, the congregation was not quiet and orderly as in the home-land, for there were many children, and nearly every mother had a baby in her arms, who insisted on having the right to cry when it wanted to. Sometimes I could coax them to me, and so give the mothers a chance to pay undivided attention for a few moments to what was being said. Having but little time to read in their homes, even if they are fortunate enough to know how, I long to have them drink in all they can when they go to church, and I sometimes suggest leaving baby at home with the older children; but it is difficult to change the custom that where mother is baby must be, whether at work in the field or sitting in God's house.

So in trying to speak or preach to them at any time, one must be willing to bear considerable interruption, for parental discipline is rather a minus quantity; in fact, there is no management whatever. I try to help them by inculcating different ideas; but I have to be exceedingly cautious, since, having no children of my own, they may feel, if they do not say it, that "it is easier to preach than to practice."

The clouds that had threatened rain all day, poured out their treasures after we reached home; and the sight of the flooded streets made us glad that it did not come sooner, for the filth and dirt that are washed away give out a most noisome odor, which we cannot escape even by being in the house.

That evening our room was filled, and we had a pleasant time singing and talking, finishing up with reading and prayer; after which the good-byes were said, mingled with many regrets that we must leave the next morning. It would have been a privilege indeed to stay longer; but other duties seemed more pressing, and you would not blame me for saying — if you knew all — that the prospect of some of the simplest home comforts is always attractive, even after one week in a native family. And yet, perhaps I ought to be ashamed to say it, when they do so much for us in every way they can. However, I can say truthfully, I am glad to go and glad to get back.

By noon of Tuesday we were home again, and next morning the traveler was transformed into the teacher once more, and the two weeks before vacation were busy ones. School closed July 16th, and we devoted this and the two preceding days to public examinations, following in the main our programme of last year, and giving every class a chance to be questioned in every study that had been pursued. The diversity of language would make this seem tedious to a new-comer, but we find that the parents are more interested to hear every class than only a few of the best and more advanced. We had only an hour's intermission at noon, and I had a table full at lunch both days, for some had come from a long distance, and must be entertained. You may imagine there were not many idle minutes in these three days, but there was a satisfaction in it all, for I am sure the pupils all tried to do their best, and showed real advance on the last year. Some disappointed us a little, but there was not much to grieve over.

The first weeks of vacation are always trying ones, for then comes such a feeling of good-for-nothingness, that one wonders if it would not be better to keep up the strain all the time. I had a good many calls from native friends, and it is pleasant to have plenty of time to entertain them. I think they are very consider-

ate in term-time, for their own custom is to make long calls, and yet they are ready to excuse me when I must go to my classes. Last Saturday afternoon we happened to have friends here from three of our out-stations at the same time. The village people are very curious to see and hear everything, and the whole afternoon passed in visiting with them, showing them all over our house, through the school, all around the garden, finishing up with albums and talks about the home friends, and playing for them on the organ familiar hymns, so that they could join in the singing, and then Mr. B. read and prayed. I am sure you would have been touched if you could have seen how happy they were.

I am trying to go about some, too, though the heat affects me so that I am obliged to be moderate. I took an hour's walk yesterday, to call on the families of two of our girls who live at the other end of the city, going early and dividing the afternoon between them; for a short call such as would be permissible in America would not count for anything here.

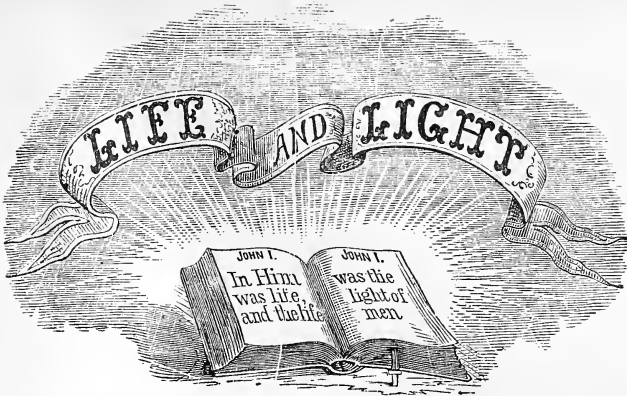
With love and Christian greetings to all your bands of workers, and best wishes that you may have a good annual meeting,

TILLIE J. BALDWIN.

FROM MRS. NEWELL.

Mrs. Newell also writes of the Broosa School as follows:—

OUR school year closed, July 16th, with a three days' examination, which passed off pleasantly, to the evident satisfaction of patrons and friends. The few years allowed for girls' school-life hinder raising the course of study as we would like, but little by little we are able to do this. Natural philosophy, algebra, geometry, music, and drawing were included in the work of the year just ended. Language study, too, is a very great hindrance to rapid advance in the sciences, for every one of our girls has two, and some of them four, languages, which must enter in from necessity. Ten of our home girls have entered into church communion during the year, and several others who did not pass the required examination are waiting. Some of these do not belong to Protestant families, and for them we ask special prayer. A more interesting and lovable class of girls than our home scholars you could not easily find in our own beautiful America. We love them dearly, and the love is reciprocated in a tenfold proportion. We notice in these girls such quickness to copy all our ways, that often the responsibility seems too great. We need the love and sympathy of the sisters at home, and your most earnest prayers that wisdom from on high may be given to mould aright those intrusted to our care.



FOR WOMAN.

VOL. XIV.

DECEMBER, 1884.

No. 12.

INDIA.

WORK AMONG THE WOMEN AT AHMEDNAGAR.

(From the Annual Report of the Mission.)

Mrs. Bissell writes;—

THERE does not seem to be much to report of the work among the women of Nagar district during this last year. So far as one at a distance can judge from reports and the testimony of the native assistants who labor in districts where the Bible-women are at work, most of them have been faithful and persistent in their efforts. During the cold season a great deal of seed was sown, and when the Bible-women assembled at Nagar, in April, many of them had encouraging things to say. Not that any of those visited had made the decision to come to Christ, but that the women generally were becoming more and more accessible; many warmly welcome the visits of the Bible-women, and are beginning to take hold of some of the thoughts presented in the hymns; they are accustomed to sing of Jesus as their friend and Sadguru, and of God as their Father and giver of every good. In the city of Nagar itself the four women in employ find those who are ready to listen wherever they go, but do not as yet find the desire to learn to read.

During the rainy season the work in the villages was greatly interrupted by the cholera, and in some cases nearly suspended by it, and afterward by excessive rains. But when the Bible-women came to report upon their work in October, and told of

their ministrations among the sick, of their words of comfort to them and to the bereaved, how they were able to quiet the fears of many by telling them of the only true refuge, and of the folly of worshiping the cholera goddess, and also in some instances to give medicines with which they had been supplied, it seemed as if they had accomplished more, even, than they might have done in the usual work of a healthy season. Surely in no other manner could they have found their way so directly to the hearts of the people. During the last two months of the year it has been my privilege to accompany some of the Bible-women on their visits, to see their methods of labor, and how they were received. In the Sirur and Kolgaw district we have been from village to village in the early mornings, at evening-time, and at mid-day, when that seemed to be the only convenient hour. We have been much encouraged to see that they are so much respected, and looked upon as friends. The women who have been thus visited seem to have some knowledge of the truth, and many admit its claim upon them. Some would probably come forward and ask for baptism if any thing in the way of support were promised them. One woman is afraid her son would cast her off if she were to become a Christian; and another, who has considerable means of her own, is hindered by one device and another of her relatives, who fear that they might fail to inherit her property if she should become a Christian. She says she has taken Christ as her Saviour, and means to be baptized soon. In one place the women said they were all ready to become Christians if Saheb would build them a schoolhouse, and furnish a teacher.

We were very much pleased to meet in one village an intelligent young Brahman woman, who had studied up to the third Standard when a child, and that in a boys' school, there having been no girls' schoolhouse near her home. She was spending a few weeks with her mother, who is a widow, and asked us to call, and afterward begged I would send her a book, for when she should return to her mother-in-law's she would have no more opportunities to read. Her husband's parents are of the old school, and do not believe in the education of women. She urged us to call on her at her house if we should ever visit the place. Of course a choice book was selected and sent her.

In a girls' school in another village we found a young Brahman widow among the pupils. Nothing shows more advance in the native mind than that public opinion should allow a Brahman widow to attend school. Such instances are as yet very rare.

Mrs. Bissell adds:—

All through the districts we have visited, the great want of

medical aid impresses itself upon the mind, so many suffering ones are always near. Some for want of timely aid become crippled or perhaps blind for life. Some blind might have their sight restored by the removal of a film that has grown over the pupil of the eye. Deformed and palsied limbs might be made straight and useful. Women, supposed to be possessed of an evil spirit, instead of being beaten or burned, as we saw had been done, to exorcise the demon, might, if they had proper treatment, soon have been restored to reason. How many, many suffering children might be relieved, instead of being stupefied with opium, that the weary mothers might secure a few hours of rest! Does not this suggest the need of the itinerating medical missionary?

Among the Christian women at Ahmednagar we have had the usual twelve o'clock Bible lesson and reading and singing exercises; the Thursday afternoon prayer-meetings; the monthly mothers' meetings; and during the months that the theological classes were in session, special exercises for their wives, including lessons in physiology as well as the Bible."

Mrs. Harding, of Sholapur, writes:—

Vithabai, our Bible-woman, has given me at different times during the past year several interesting facts of her work in the city. Last January, during the yearly pilgrimage in honor of Sideshwar, the most prominent heathen god in Sholapur, she went, with another Christian woman, to talk to the women who had gathered there. Booths line both sides of our principal street into the city at this time, and all kinds of wares and goods are sold, and plenty of business is done. A Mussulman who was selling goods in a stall not far from where our Christian women were talking, sent for them, that he, too, might listen. After conversing awhile they sang a few pieces, one in Hindustani of the gift of Christ, God's love to sinful man.

He heard most eagerly, and was affected to tears. "What sorrow has your heart?" said one of the women. "I am such a sinner," was the reply. "God cannot give this gift to me. If I had sinned less I might have received it." Though compelled to go on with his work, he would turn aside his head to weep. The Bible-women repeated: "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;" and "though they reach up to heaven, yet he is able to remove them." He listened with joy. There have been other opportunities of talking with him since, and especially recently, during a similar festival, now going on just outside of the city. He shows especial interest still, and asks our Christians to come again and again; but it is evident that fear of his wife and friends keeps him back.

Another case which interested and encouraged us was this: One day, as Vithabai was walking along the streets with her books, she met a man who wanted to know what her work was. She replied, "To read God's Word among the women." "Will you not read to us?" he asked. She assented; and while she was reading, another, a friend of the first, came along. "Are you going to give up your religion?" he asked. The first replied: "Is it wrong to listen to the Scriptures? Does any one necessarily become a Christian by hearing them?" "Yes," said the second; "just on hearing about the Christian religion, one's mind seems to be turned in its favor." Thereupon some pleasant conversation, with reading from the Bible, followed. "It is true," were the words of the interested listener. "Jesus Christ is true; this is my conviction;" and so saying he walked away. Oh for the power from on high to touch all these hearts!

BULGARIA.

SUFFERING FOR CHRIST'S SAKE.

BY MISS E. M. STONE.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from private letters received from Miss E. M. Stone.

THIS afternoon Mrs. Nicolitza, from Panagurishti, has come to me, and I feel as if an almost heavenly guest had come to my house. I have written to you of her when I have been in her village. She is our Bible-woman there, and you may remember that I said she was in very great trouble. Her husband deserted her nine years ago, and during all that time has done nothing for her. He has written her once or twice since he has learned that she has become a Christian, that he will come upon her suddenly and kill her. That husband has returned, and is bent upon carrying out his threat. Finding that he would kill her if nothing was done to protect her, she appealed to the court. They told her to leave his house, taking her children with her, and that she must seek a separation from him. In this country such a case must be tried before an ecclesiastical tribunal; so her petition for a separation from her husband was given to the spiritual council of the Provo Slav Church. After they had listened, they said the case must be adjourned to Philippopolis, for a hearing before the bishop; although they freely told her that desertion for seven years is a sufficient cause for separation. She does not seek a divorce, but only protection for herself and children from her husband. She did not wish to come to Philippopolis, saying she had endured for nine years, and could endure yet longer, until some time

when the bishop should visit her village. But for his own reasons the husband determined that she should be here.

He came hither ten days ago, and she was sent for. I could not think of her going anywhere but to my house, and felt very happy that she came to me. She said her husband had seen her as she rode into Philippopolis, and had wished her to stop at the same khan where he was; but she declined, saying she would go to her friends. At this he became very angry, but could not prevent her, so she came on to me. The boy from Mr. Alexoff's store came to show her the way. After breakfast the next morning we went together to Pastor Tonjoroff, who, as the head of the Protestant community of East Roumelia, must undertake the responsibility of this case.

We reached home with no disturbance. You must not think our friend was full of fear. She is filled with peace and confidence, and proves the assurance of the prophet, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee." I wish you could see her as she moves about, quietly and perfectly self-possessed, waiting upon God. It is a blessing to have her here.

After dinner the circumstance happened that I had feared. Neither Mr. Alexoff nor his boy knew why our friend had come to Philippopolis, so when her husband asked if they knew where she was, the boy at once led the way to my house. Fortunately the husband and his hireling staid in the street; and our street-wall, which reaches to the second-story window, permits no looking into the yard when the gate is closed. The boy went to the room where our friend was. She came to me, asking what to do. "Stay here in my room; I will see him," said I; and shutting the door I went down to the street-gate. A few words on the way sufficed to show the boy what mischief he had unwittingly wrought, and he felt troubled enough. At the gate stood the two men. Taking no more notice of me than if I had been a shadow, one of them inquired of the boy,—

"Well, is she here?"

I was indignant at the insolence, and interposed, "I am the mistress here; if you have any questions to ask, ask them of me."

The boy turned and went on his way, and the man, a little cowed, asked if Mrs. Nicolitza from Panagurishti was here.

"What do you wish of her, if she is?"

He went on to say, with some heat, that she was to have met them at a certain place, at a certain hour, to go to the bishop's, for the hearing of the case. We had previously arranged with the pastor that he should see the bishop first, and we should await instructions. I told him that a friend was at work in the matter,

and until he sent me word that the bishop was ready, Mrs. Nicolitza would not leave my house. The husband had not broken silence once, save when I turned to him and inquired directly, "Are you Mrs. Nicolitza's husband?" when he answered, "Yes." The man who talked is his nephew, whom he has hired to come here and help him in the business. I shut the gate upon their retreating forms, and drew the heavy wooden bar which fastens it within, determined that no harm should come to the poor hunted soul who had taken refuge with me, while I could prevent it.

Soon came a man from the bishop, to inquire if one Gana, a servant from Panagurishti, was to be found within. Fortunately I had heard very recently that our friend's name was Gana Nicolitza, but I answered,—

"I have no servant."

"Is a woman from Panagurishti here?"

"Yes, a friend of mine is here; she is my guest."

"Is her name Gana?"

"Yes; what is wanted?"

"The bishop sent me."

"Very well, we have left this matter with Mr. Tonjoroff, and when he sends me word that Mrs. Nicolitza should go to the Bishop, she will go, and not before."

Soon another knock introduced the pastor. He had visited the Bishop, and found that an entirely false statement of the case had been made. You will remember that the church council in the village where this sister of ours is known and respected, said that she had a perfect right to separate from her husband; that he was a drunkard, and by his long desertion had shown utter disregard of his wife and children. These facts were all written out and sent to the bishop, it was said. But see what statements really reached him. The poor abused husband represents that he brings the case; that the reason is solely because she is a Protestant; whereas he deserted her nine years ago, when she was as true a Provo Slav as himself. Pastor Tonjoroff told the bishop the facts in the case as he had that morning learned them from our truth-loving, truth-telling Mrs. Nicolitza. Then he asked permission to be present when the case was considered. The bishop said such a case would be unprecedented, and declined to allow it. The pastor came up to advise with Mr. Thomson. They mutually agreed that without the pastor we shall not allow Mrs. Nicolitza to go to the bishop. Her husband has one man, at least, hired to tell lies on his side—I know not but more. She is one lone woman. True, she has more than all they who be against her, for God is with her. Our friend is a Protestant. She has the right to the

advice and protection of her Protestant friends. Pastor Tonjoroff is now the recognized head of the Protestant community in East Roumelia. Thursday forenoon the bishop sent a man to the pastor to summon Mrs. Nicolitza; but as he had sent for her only, the pastor returned word that she could come only on the condition named. The bishop now threatens to oblige her to come by legal process. As the question of the rights of a Protestant are at stake, her friends proposed to see the matter through with some show of justice. But God will make her way plain in his own time, and she will "bide his will in sweet content."

February 23d. — Yesterday morning our dear friend left us, to return to Panagurishti, in company with Pastor Boardjeoff, who was hastily summoned from his work in the eastern part of the field to go to that village and do what he can to effect a better state of things there, as well as to do for Mrs. Nicolitza all that any one can under the circumstances. Poor, sorely-trying heart! The acting bishop has awarded the bill of divorcement to the guilty party, thus laying the blame upon the innocent; and the decree was ordered without even seeing or hearing the plaintiff; for, finding that he could not see her unless she should have Pastor Tonjoroff present with her, the bishop made a summary disposition of the trouble by declaring the man divorced, and free to marry again. He at once hurried home, sold his house and effects, and was making all haste to get away with two of the four children, when our last information came. When she knew that her youngest boy, eight years old, was one of the two whom the father has persuaded to accompany him, she was a poor sister indeed; but even that terrible trial she was able to roll on the Burden-bearer, and to trust her God to do all things well. You will be indignant with a form of government which leaves every question pertaining to the establishment or dissolution of the marriage relation in the hands of the church. As the civil government has nothing whatever to do with it, there is no redress, even in a case of such flagrant injustice as this. As the children are under age the father can take them all if he will, and the mother cannot hinder him, especially as in this case, where the mother is a Protestant. We wait to see how God will honor his humble, trusting child. She is left with nothing of this world's goods, having neither a mat to spread under her children at night, nor a rug to spread over them. She is obliged to work for her support and that of her children; yet she is instant in season and out of season in finding opportunities to speak for her Master, trying to lead souls to him, and to relieve his little ones. If there is a poor suffering one lying upon some bit of board or mat, with

not a spark of fire in the hovel in which he lies, and no one to give him a drop of water or a bit of bread, she is sure to hear of him, and to seek him out, and faithfully minister unto him as well as to interest other kindred spirits in his behalf.

CHINA.

LETTER FROM MISS EMILY HARTWELL.

WAR NOTES, No. 2.

FOOCHOW, CHINA, Aug. 30, 1884.

A WEEK ago this afternoon we heard the heavy cannonading at the anchorage, nine or ten miles away, and watched the dense smoke of magazines exploded, and ships on fire, which hinted something of the terrible destruction and massacre that took place at the annihilation of the Foochow fleet. For six days, and partly into the seventh, the French have been working destruction in the Min, but there has been nothing worthy the name of battle. The French have gained no glory with their victory, unless it be the privilege to humiliate China, and teach this haughty people that they are not superior to all others, and force them to respect foreign power.

The naval fight on Saturday, August 23d, presented a most melancholy spectacle, as since reported. The Chinese were under orders from Peking not to fire first. The Imperial Commissioner on shore, who had been informed by Admiral Courbet that they should fight that day, did not inform the Chinese fleet, and when noon had passed without an attack, the captains inferred that another day would probably pass, and anchors were down and many of the men were eating their dinner when the French opened fire. Two Chinese transport vessels were anchored with the others, and sank without the possibility of returning a shot. While these facts would have made no difference with the result, they have caused great indignation on the part of the people against the officials. It is said that the poor men fleeing from the ruined fleet went away cursing the Imperial and Arsenal Commissioners, who, at the first firing, made their way by chair up Kushan Mountain, safe from danger. The French opened fire with Hotchkiss guns from up in the tops, and their fearful rain of small shells is said to have done the most deadly work. A moment after they fired broadsides, which were the first reports we heard as they rolled on, and sometimes shook our windows. Within four minutes the Yang Woo, a corvette, the largest of the Chinese fleet, had been pierced by a torpedo, partly sunk, and set on fire. Her captain ran her aground, and the few who were not killed, either by firing

or the explosion of one of her magazines, which had 3,000 pounds of powder, jumped into the river, while the wounded were left to burn with her. Of the five returned Chinese-American students on board, two have escaped with their lives, unwounded; but all their possessions perished with the ship. Another of these students was killed on the *Chen Wei*, which fought very bravely, sinking with her colors flying, and still firing when she went down. It is said that at the first fire the captain and first officer were decapitated by a cannon-ball, which left this student in command. He was killed by a rifle-shot through the breast. Not very long after the fight began, some of us saw two Chinese gunboats running up river. Both were disabled, and the smaller has since sunk, while the other is stranded, with its keel pierced and broken with several shots. The captain had been in England several years, and a few days before the fight he signaled to some English missionaries when passing, and they went on board. He ridiculed the fleet, and told them that he knew the thought of fighting was madness; but he did not dare to express this opinion to superiors. He said it would be twenty years before China could think of going to war with any foreign nation. As soon as his ship was seriously injured he ran her up river, and most of his crew escaped. One of the friends who escaped from this ship has called, and told us of the terrible panic among the soldiers as soon as the first man was killed. They were utterly unfit to man the guns, but were controlled long enough to fire three or four broadsides. This ship is said to have had too few in the crew. This captain's policy reminds us of the adage,

"He who fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day."

Those who were wounded on his ship, besides others, have been brought up to the native hospital here, where they have attention from foreign surgeons. At present about fifty have been treated, and ten have come to our mission hospital at Ponasang. The native assistants, trained by Dr. Whitney, are doing the best they can for them. Some of the wounded have died, and others who were badly injured see little benefit in the pains taken for their recovery, for there are no pensions here, and beggary stares them in the face.

Although the actual work of annihilating the Chinese fleet is said to have been done in less than forty minutes, the firing was incessant from two o'clock until five o'clock, as noticed by those at hand, while we, who could only hear the heavy guns, judged that after the first hour there were intervals between. Then there was an hour of cessation, and from seven till eight o'clock the work

was resumed. The rain of balls that fell into the water killed many while trying to swim ashore. The French, in destroying the Chinese ships, had set them on fire, and while they were floating with the tide fired into them, to sink them before they floated against their own ships or merchant vessels below.

Besides destroying the fleet the French razed the fortifications, and fired into the camps on the hillsides.

No one can accurately estimate the loss on the part of the Chinese. Twelve vessels, besides several Canton *lorchas* and a great many fire-boats, were demolished. Two thousand men is a low estimate of the number on board the fleet, and it is estimated that from 600 to 1,000 were lost. We know of no injury to the French fleet except that one torpedo-boat was disabled by a shot that entered the machinery. The first broadside fired by the Yang Woo killed six; about a dozen were wounded. A strange providence saved Admiral Courbet that afternoon. He was standing with four or five others on the "bridge" when the attack was made, and a cannon-ball, doubtless aimed at him, killed all the others on the "bridge," while he was unharmed. On Sunday the French riddled the Arsenal, and finished their work of destruction at the Anchorage, even sending small boats into the creeks, to be sure to destroy any war-junks that might have escaped. The natives could not understand how, after landing, they could pat the children on the head, telling them not to fear, and then open fire on a war-junk in the river. The next five days the French were working their way out of the river, and now are going, we expect not to return. They have further lost only four men killed and several wounded. It has been impossible for the Chinese to injure them much, for although they had powerful guns, their forts were all built to command ships coming in; and the French, being in, have had it all their own way, demolishing the forts from the rear. This has doubtless been a great saving of life, for the Chinese, having nothing left them but flight, have escaped, except in one or two forts under hills where escape was cut off.

The panic among the natives has been terrible. Saturday a pouring rain prevented the people from fleeing, but ever since the streets have been filled with fugitives. This has been a time when the uselessness of foot-binding has been evident. It has been pitiful indeed to see weak women hobbling painfully, with the help of canes, while their little children followed with bundles. One of our backsliders promised me yesterday that he would have his two younger daughters' feet unbound: he has learned that God knows best how to make us. He has moved his family

three different times at some panic during these past few weeks. The utter ignorance of the people is very sad. To them war means murder and plunder. They cannot believe that the French do not wish to plunder their beggar homes. We have tried to persuade them to remain at their homes, but our words have been of little if any avail. This experience will teach this people many things, and we hope for more attentive listeners as the result. Even now some of the Chinese say, "The foreigners are not bad, and the French haven't been very bad; it is our officials who have brought all this trouble on us." But we cannot judge the real spirit of the people, for the sentiment one day may be contradicted the next.

Young People's Department.

THE JOYS OF MISSIONARY WORK.

BY MISS L. V. SPOONER.



FEW years ago I had a very dear friend leave her home in America to engage in foreign mission work. Before that time I knew almost nothing of missionaries. Then I began to read about those who had given up all for Christ, that they might spend and be spent for him.

How eagerly I scanned every religious paper for the latest intelligence from the various fields.

The more I read and understood the need of workers, the more hungry I became for a part in the work, though I had not a thought that God would send me.

I found much joy in his service in the home-land, and dared not hope for the honor of serving him in the darkness of a heathen country. When I hear of young ladies who say they are not interested in missionaries, and know nothing of missionary work, I long to tell them something of my own experience, so deep, so soul-satisfying. Most vividly do I recall a Sabbath, a few weeks before school closed, which was spent for the most part in prayer, either with or for our dear girls. When the Spirit of the Lord was in our midst, and one after another came to our rooms to talk with us of their desire to live for the Lord, or to ask us to pray with them, our joy was as the joy of heaven, I believe, as we gave these dear ones Christ's own words to help them. Dear

young friends there can be no work so satisfying, so absorbing, as this for souls. It makes little difference where we work, so that we obey the Master's voice and cheerfully serve.

When this friend or that writes, "Have you learned to like any of the girls?" "Are you not homesick?" "Isn't it hard to have so few companions, no lectures, concerts, etc.?" I feel like answering, "You don't know anything about it! Like our girls? Indeed I do! I love them every one. Are they not the Lord's own, and as precious in his sight as the most favored American?"

We find just such noble traits of character, just such warm-hearted, loving, unselfish dispositions here as are to be found in any land. These traits are brought out under Christian influences, and we watch with interest these "buds of promise," which we hope will one day blossom to the honor and glory of the Master. "Are you homesick?" "When we are well, our heads, our hearts, and hands are too full for that."

We sometimes long intensely for a sight or a sound of dear ones so far away, but I doubt if one who is engaged in the work would be willing to make a longer stay in America than necessity demanded, if she could be there. Not that we forget our friends, or hold them in a less close relation than when with them, but that our love for the souls for whom Christ died increases and takes the place in our hearts. Yes, we do wish sometimes for more companions. Think of this great country of Macedonia, in ignorance, superstition, and vice, with but two missionary families and two or three Protestant helpers to enlighten the thousands who need to know they are sinners, and that Christ gave his life for them!

Scattered throughout the villages are a few earnest Christians who have been shown the way of life, and they, too, work for their Master. Yes, we long for companions, but not for entertainment.

What is to become of these souls? We have not time to entertain or be entertained; when the Lord gives us strength to labor, we must improve every opportunity for helping those about us.

We have learned to do without concerts and lectures; we find our need supplied by the "fullness of Christ."

We need to be much in prayer; to study God's Word, and "abide in him." We have his promise, "My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest;" "The Eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms;" "I will never leave you," etc. *What more do we need?* We are not alone in this strange, dark land: God is with us in very truth.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

DEAR GIRLS OF THE HOME CIRCLE: I'm just as busy as I can be, but I must stop long enough to tell you of one of my recent experiences; for perhaps you will have an opportunity to make use of a hint there is in it.

You know I have grown up in our church, and so have always felt a strong home feeling, surrounded as I have been by familiar faces; and when I came here, in September, it seemed very strange to be introduced into a church where I knew no one save my brother, and in whose organizations for Christian work I had no share. Still, I did not think very much about the strangeness of it, for my days were so full of study and making new acquaintances, and there were so many things to fill the evenings—music, lectures, and so on; and very soon the rush of Christmas mysteries came on, and so the weeks fairly flew. But one day in January, when I had settled down into the more quiet routine again, I went home from the studio late, tired, and cold, and, somehow, I was thinking, "This is all very pleasant, and I'm having a delightful time, not only in my studies, but in outside things; and yet I almost wish I could go and sew patchwork at the Mission Circle this afternoon, and hear the talk about our work, and feel that I was being of a little help in the world." I had hardly taken off my wraps before the servant brought me a card. The name was unfamiliar, and when I went down to the parlor the face of my caller was no less so; but in the pleasantest way she explained that the pastor of the church had given her my name, asking her to call. Girls, you can't think how funny I felt for a moment—to be all my life as familiar in my church as in my home, and hear such a one spoken of as "a stranger we must call upon," and now to be myself *the stranger!* Well, we did not find it very difficult to talk, and in a few moments she said: "I came particularly to ask you to join us in our Mission Band. We meet every Monday in the study, and we should like to have you with us." You may be sure that I did not decline so kind an invitation, especially as it came just after my little meditation; and such a warm feeling of "here are some more girls who are loving, and serving, and working for this same Christ that we girls love and serve at home," came into my heart! I had been asked to share in the service. Monday afternoon I went over to the study at the time she mentioned. It never occurred to me that possibly my new acquaintance might not be present, or that I would not recognize her immediately, until I was on the very threshold of the room. Could I explain my presence easily and quickly if she were not there?

And a quick glance through the open door showed me that she had not yet come, and that none of the sixteen girls who were present had I ever met. However, I summoned my bravery (and, girls, you don't know how much bravery strangers have to summon — I shall try to remember!) and stepped in, to be met by an outstretched hand and a pleasant voice — “O Miss Conway, we are glad to see you! Have you met Miss Marlow? Miss Marlow, this is Miss Conway. Miss Sanleigh, let me introduce Miss Conway. Won't you take off your things?”

Now, my dear girls, I know there is nothing remarkable in that welcome, but if you could have heard the cordial ring in her voice, and seen the *promptness* with which she came to me, you would feel no less charmed than I did. Before I knew it I was sewing away in the midst of a half a dozen girls, talking over the recent Art Loan as easily, almost, as I would with you. After the business part of the meeting and the strictly missionary part was over, the young lady who had met me so kindly came to me, and after a little general chat, said, half apologetically: “I didn't know but you might think it queer that I came and spoke to you when you came in. [I inwardly ejaculated, ‘Bless your thoughtful heart for doing so!’] But I have always been in this church, and so I notice a strange face. I had seen you at church and prayer-meeting so often, that I finally asked some one your name, and they happened to know it; so I felt as if I knew you in a way.” You may be sure that I forgave her the breach (?) of etiquette — speaking without a formal introduction — very readily, and thanked her for her kindness. But, girls, I felt decidedly reproached, for I, too, “have always been” in our church, and yet I am afraid I never greeted any one who came a stranger to our meetings in so cordial a manner. It has not been altogether a lack of willingness to do so, but somewhat for fear of my reception. Hereafter I shall judge others by myself, and try to make “the stranger that is within our gates” feel that “within” is home. And a clearer idea of one branch of mission-circle work came to me. Do you want to know? I'm sure we are all cognizant of the fact that, as an organization, we are able to draw many into the work that, as individuals, it might be beyond our power to interest; but are we always prompt to be cordial in asking and welcoming new-comers in our church into our various organizations? Don't we rather wait till we know them, and then ask them in, instead of asking them to join us in our work, thereby affording them an opportunity of becoming acquainted more quickly, while at the same time they are having the happiness of a share in helping on Christ's work. Aren't we sometimes a little selfish? We know each other

so well, we rather dread the entering in to our cozy intimacy of one with whom we must become acquainted; but is it quite fair? You see I know how it all feels now, and I only write this as a reminder. Isn't there a new girl in some of the pews in the home church?

With remembrances for all,

Yours affectionately,

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS.

K. CONWAY.

◆

Our Work at Home.

◆

SPECIAL APPROPRIATIONS.

IN this age of expensively organized charities, perhaps the two most important questions that present themselves are, how to place the givers and receivers in just the right relations to each other, and how to make the money given accomplish the greatest possible good—how to make it a permanent benefit to those who are really in the greatest need. Perhaps in no religious work are these questions more difficult to be met than in that for foreign missions. In this work the beneficiaries are so far away it is difficult to appreciate their needs; and to those not thoroughly informed, there is a certain vagueness about them that materially lessens the interest in them. Indeed, the impression seems at times to prevail that the money given, if not dropped in the depths of the sea on its way to them, is scattered about in some indefinite way over an immense area, and really accomplishes but little. To do away with this feeling as far as possible, the Woman's Board has adopted the plan so familiar to all our constituency—that of giving to our auxiliaries and mission circles a particular person or object for which to give, work, and pray. We think all who have tried the plan will agree that, on the whole, it is very successful; that it has called forth gifts, labor, and prayers as nothing else would have done. Yet while this may, in a good degree, meet the first question mentioned,—that of bringing givers and receivers together,—we need to be careful also that what is given accomplishes the greatest possible good—that it does not impede in any way the work it is designed to promote.

The dangers to be guarded against in this plan are, too great a tax on the missionaries, an injury to the native woman or girl supported, and disappointment at home. In order to avoid these dangers as far as possible, we have been obliged to adopt the following safeguards: We do not promise a letter either from or

about any of the native women and girls supported. We do not promise the name of any particular pupil supported, nor of the teacher of a village school. We ask the societies to take *scholarships* in our boarding-schools, or a pupil, not designating any particular one, and we promise a report of the school shall be sent twice in the year to each one supporting a pupil. We promise to give the names of the Bible-women, and a report of their work twice in the year; also the name of the village in which a school is to be supported, and reports, as in the other work. Our reasons for these limitations we would like to explain. First, with regard to correspondence. It is well known that the force of laborers in the foreign field is very small in comparison to the work to be done. In this latter part of the nineteenth century, when the Christian Church has become a mighty power in the world, we hear the same cry as when it was in its infancy, "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few." With nearly all our missionaries every nerve is strained to the utmost to accomplish what "must be done" each moment in the day; and, as one and another has said, "It comes to be a question as to whether we shall do our work or write about it." While we recognize that it is a part of every missionary's duty to keep the people at home informed of their work, and their desire for the sympathy and prayers of Christian women is very great, yet we wish to guard against unnecessary demands. When a society pledges the salary of a missionary, the correspondence is comparatively simple. While a missionary is in no sense a beneficiary—she certainly earns her small salary by unceasing labor—yet it is pleasant for her to feel that she has been taken to the hearts of a band of Christian women who sympathize with and pray for her in their closets and in their monthly meetings. It is pleasant to receive letters—not merely asking for information, something "very stirring," that will rouse the indifferent or "make a meeting interesting,"—bright, cheery, whole-souled letters, that carry an assurance of hearty co-operation in their work; and the answers will come naturally and easily. With the other work on mission-ground, however, correspondence is not so easily established. Very few of the native women and girls can write in English, and the letters must either come from the missionaries, or, what is still more labor, they must see that they are written, translate them, and send them on. Whether it is possible for her to do either of these depends upon circumstances. If, as in one case we call to mind, a missionary has charge of fifteen Bible-women and work among the women, besides her own family cares, and is also a teacher in a school of a hundred pupils, we can readily see it would not be possible for her to write a hundred letters about

the pupils in her school. On the other hand, if two young ladies have charge of a school of forty pupils, without much outside work,—although they have to be mothers as well as teachers to their scholars, caring for their wardrobes, and teaching them all the arts of civilized life,—it might be within the range of possibilities for them to write about each one of the pupils. Because some of our teachers have done this we have been led to modify our safeguard somewhat; and while we never promise letters from or about individual pupils, we say if *the missionary can* write about them she will do so.

The second danger is the effect upon the beneficiaries themselves, if they know they are supported in this country. It is very difficult for us to appreciate their surroundings, and measure the effect of what may be done for them. We are told that a gift that would create only sincere gratitude in America, often produces vanity and presumption in these poor ignorant girls, as well as envy and jealousies. Such gifts, if known by the recipients, even tend to affect the discipline of a school. We have heard of a case where a teacher who, having reproved a girl several times for some misdemeanor, felt obliged to say that if it occurred again the child could not be allowed to stay in the school. The reply was, "Oh, you will have to let me stay; I am supported by some one in America!" The effect of having an idea like this prevalent in the school will readily be seen. Another missionary writes: "Our girls have lived all their lives in an atmosphere of covetousness, and are accustomed to measure everything by its money value. If they know they are supported, each one by some individual or society, each giving a fixed amount, immediately their minds begin to work upon the problem, 'Do I receive all that was intended for me?' In making up our average expense per pupil, we give what is really an average for the whole, but what is much less than the actual cost for some pupils, and much more than the expenditure for others. This year one girl needs several articles of clothing; another, more careful, or who grows less rapidly, none. It will be almost inevitable that the second should fancy herself in some way wronged, as she sees plainly that there has been greater outlay for the first. . . . Sometimes a girl is particularly interesting, and suppose we write to the friends who support her. They reply with pleasant messages, and perhaps with some little gifts; others receive neither letters nor tokens of remembrance. They feel the contrast, and a wrong spirit is the result. The one who is singled out as the recipient of special favor, is quite as likely in the end to be the sufferer in character as those whose jealousy has been aroused. . . . Not long after I came to this field I heard some

of our girls discussing what sort of letters they should write to their lady patrons to induce them to send them pretty presents, such as some of them had received." While such instances as these are common, we are glad to think they are not universal. We do not doubt there are those in every school who would rightly appreciate what was done for them, and to whom it would prove an incentive to effort and diligence; but for the good of the whole, it would seem to be better for them to have a general knowledge that Christians in America are interested in them as a school rather than as individuals.

A third danger is the effect of disappointment on the home-workers, especially on children. The missionary receives a letter stating that a certain society has voted to support a pupil in her school, and asking that she send them the name, the history, and, if possible, the photograph, of the girl selected. She looks over the school, and selects one whom she thinks will prove interesting and successful. But she is not omniscient. The girl may prove wholly unworthy of a place in the school, or within a few months her heathen parents, frightened by their priests or through some freak, may take her away, and she be permanently lost to the work. Another may stay in the school a number of years, receiving in the aggregate quite a large sum of money for her education, and then be forced to marry a heathen, and is never heard of again. The natural feeling in either case is, that the money spent has been wasted and very possibly the conclusion is reached that most missionary work is a failure, and efforts are turned in another direction. If, on the other hand, the money is given for a scholarship, the donors can feel that there is always some scholar supported by their money, and that they have a part in whatever success is achieved by the school as a whole. Month by month there are interesting things occurring among some of the pupils which will interest those at home, and strengthen their faith in the general work; while the experience of any one individual might be discouraging, or, to say the least, monotonous. A missionary writes: "Let me give you an instance to illustrate these possible disappointments, This is by no means one of the saddest, since there has been no wrong, only sorrow. A gentleman and lady in the foreign community here placed a bright, promising girl in the school seven or eight years ago, saying they would like to support her till she should be married. She did well for a time, but after three years scrofulous disease developed itself, which has resulted in the loss of one of her eyes, partial deafness, and has made her an invalid, repulsive in appearance, and entirely shut her away from any but the most casual intercourse with others. She studies, because it is better she should be occupied: but she has a room by herself, and lives

a life apart—a sad, lonely life, waiting for the end. Her friends who supported her hoped to see her a Christian worker. When they saw that was impossible, they said, ‘Let our money go to the general purposes of the school; we can’t bear to think it serves only to keep alive that poor sufferer.’ Now, if some society at home had taken her up, how hard it would have been, both for her and for us.”

What has been said with reference to pupils in our boarding-schools, applies also, in a less degree perhaps, to the Bible-women and to the village schools. The Bible-women are almost always somewhat advanced in age, and have usually been proved to be women of discretion and ability, not easily led away; but even with them jealous and envious feelings may be excited, and it is very difficult for them to write directly to their patrons. In the village schools the teachers are more or less fluctuating. A teacher may be removed to a more important place, and the school cared for by the native pastor or his wife, with or without expense to the Board. In most village schools the Board requires the natives to bear a portion of the expense, as they are able; whatever is beyond their power being supplied by mission funds. The ability of the little Protestant communities varies from year to year. For these reasons there are frequent changes, both in the teachers and the amounts required of the Board. It has proved more satisfactory to take the name of the village, rather than that of the teacher, for the school supported. We consider these village schools a most important part of our work, as they are often established where there is no other gospel teaching; but, like all pioneer work, they are more or less uncertain, and need the special prayers of those supporting them.

From what has been said we hope none of our friends will think we wish to discourage special work, as we most surely do not wish to give such an impression. As we said at the beginning of this article, we believe it will call forth labor, gifts, and prayer such as nothing else will; and it is a great source of strength to us to know that so much of our work is sure to be provided for year after year. We only wish to make sure that it is done in the best way, that the possible evils connected with the plan may be avoided, and that both givers and receivers may receive the greatest possible benefit from the time, labor, and money expended.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE BRANCH.

THE eleventh annual meeting of the New Hampshire Branch of the Woman’s Board of Missions was held in Dover, on the 18th of October. Those who arrived the evening before were welcomed

to the church prayer-meeting, where the pastor shaped his services in the line of this great branch of church-work. The day was propitious, with its bright sun and cordial greetings. Miss Stanwood brought love and inspiration from the mother Board at Boston, and Mrs. Knapp, from thirty years in Turkey, gave a striking picture of then and now of her field in Bitlis. Captain Bray spoke in the evening, and it was a delight to every stockholder in the Morning Star to see him, and bid him Godspeed in his long voyage to the Pacific.

Three things were evident from the reports:—

First, The unflagging fidelity of those engaged in the work. It is holding' on, through and through.

Second, The value of training for the young in systematic and permanent church-work.

Third, An ever-increasing sense of dependence upon the Holy Ghost, the "living Spirit" within the whole.

With loving thanks for the tender courtesies of our hosts, and a closer grip on the covenant of service which binds us to Christ and to one another, we parted for another year of rewarding toil.

H. C. K.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NEW YORK BRANCH.

THE dark skies and steady rain that greeted us instead of the sunshine, with which we have heretofore been favored, did not serve to check the ardor of the ladies gathered at Owego, October 23d, for our annual meeting. The chapel, so kindly offered us by the Presbyterian Church, could hardly have held many more than were crowded into it before our morning session began.

After the usual devotional exercises, Mrs. Bullock, in behalf of the ladies of Owego, extended us a cordial welcome; to which our President responded in a few well-chosen words, in which she briefly alluded to the glorious work of the Spirit in Japan, and to the new Morning Star—so soon to start forth on her errand of love.

The Treasurer brought us the cheering report that our receipts amounted to \$6,611.22—a gain of \$883.73 over last year. The Home Secretary reported progress all along the line. But our standard is still far in advance; and although two of our number have just gone out to the work in China, the cry still rings in our ears, "Come over and help us!" Carrying out this idea a hymn was then sung, written by a blind gentleman of eighty-three, beginning,—

"Give, Lord, more helpers kind,
Give us the Word divine—
That in earth's dark, bewildered mind
The heavenly light may shine."

The able paper then presented by Dr. Alice F. Mills was, by unanimous vote, ordered printed; so we will not dwell on it here.

While the Association reports were being read the Mission Circle workers retired, to talk over plans for furthering their branch of the work.

Miss Stanwood, who brought us greetings from the mother Board, told us of the urgent need of nine more missionaries, closing an earnest appeal with the solemn words, "But where are the nine? Where is the one?"

At 3 P. M. we again gathered for the thank-offering service, which opened the afternoon session. The thank-offerings from the different societies had already been deposited in the vine-draped basket, each bearing an appropriate motto, from which we cull a few: "His Word shall stand forever;" "Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift;" "To help those women who labor with us in the gospel."

Later in the afternoon the amount of the offering was reported as \$384.77, which has since been raised to \$400, and was appropriated to the new Morning Star fund.

An interesting letter was read by Miss Holmes, written to us by Mrs. Bissell, of Mexico, telling of her work there. Mrs. Stiles told us of some of the trials of a doctor's wife in trying to write a missionary paper; our Secretary brought us "Gleanings from Abroad," and our new District Secretary gave us some excellent advice. She said if she could furnish all the missionaries asked for at home, there would be none left for the foreign work, and urged us to depend more on our own resources in our society meetings.

Miss Clarkson, of Japan, told us, in a rapid, spirited address, of the work in Japan, and the eager desire of all classes to hear of "the Jesus way." The exercises were varied by two solos, beautifully rendered by Mrs. Sanderson.

It is with deep regret that we part with our Home Secretary, whose other duties forbid her longer keeping the position she has so ably filled for the past few years. Also our General Vice President, who, during her year of service, took not only the duties of her office, but assumed those of the Home Secretary during her absence in Europe.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM SEPTEMBER 18 TO OCTOBER 18, 1884.

MAINE.	LEGACY.
<p><i>Maine Branch.</i>—Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Saccarappa, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. E. E. Bacon, \$25; Machias, Cheerful Workers, \$40; Gorham, Little Neighbors, \$30; Madison, Aux., \$8; Augusta, Aux., \$50, \$153 00 <i>Searsport.</i>—A Friend, 5 00 <i>Windham Hill.</i>—Aux., 12 80</p> <hr style="width: 20%; margin-left: auto; margin-right: 0;"/> <p style="text-align: right;">Total, \$170 80</p>	<p>Legacy of Mrs. Lucy M. Adams, Castine, \$600 00 NEW HAMPSHIRE. <i>New Hampshire Branch.</i>—Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Alton, Aux., \$1.75; Charlestown, Aux., \$3; Derry, 1st Cong. Ch. Young Ladies' Circle, \$6; Dover, M. C., \$40; Fitzwilliam, Aux., \$38.50; Mrs. E. W. Jenkins, \$10; Great Falls, Aux., \$50; Han-</p>

over, Aux., \$94; Kingston, Aux., \$13; Lake Village, Four Boys, \$1; Lyme, Aux., \$20; Meriden, Aux., \$16; Nashua, A Friend, 50 cts.; Newcastle, Alden Circle, \$5; Plymouth, Aux., \$20, P. C. F. Circle, \$5; Tamworth, Aux., \$2; Temple, Aux., \$2; Walpole, Aux., \$15,	\$342 75
Dublin.—Ladies,	10 10
Pelham.—Mrs. E. W. Tyler,	5 00
Total,	\$357 85

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Bridport, Wayside Mission, \$5; Peacham, Aux., \$11.75; Williston, Aux., \$5; Windsor, Aux., \$45; Westminster, Aux., \$11.30; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., Thank-Off, \$30, Boys' Miss'y Soc'y, \$15, Miss S. T. C., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. I. B. Gorham, \$5, Aux., of wh. \$25 by a friend, const. L. M. Mrs. A. O. Baker, \$50 by Mrs. Horace Fairbanks, const. L. M's Mrs. Mary M. Savage, Miss Arabelle M. King, \$153.01, Y. L. M. C., \$20, South Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Henry Fairbanks const. L. M. Mrs. Belle C. Stevens, \$44, Boys' Miss'y Jug Soc'y, \$3.50; Rochester, Aux., \$30; W. Rutland, Aux., \$7; Lyndon, Aux., const. L. M. Miss Emily Chase, \$25, Buds of Promise, \$15, Y. L. M. C., \$10.69; Bradford, Aux., \$23.20; Guildhall, Aux., \$8.50; Irasburgh, Aux., \$7; Greensboro, Aux., \$13.92, Chapin Band, \$3.50; Manchester, Miss'y Workers, \$76; Middletown, Aux., \$6; So. Hero, Aux., \$37; Bakersfield, 25 cts.; Cabot, Aux., \$10.35; E. Berkshire, Aux., \$10; Newport, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. E. A. Stewart, \$27, Cheerful Workers, \$4, Banyan Seeds, \$4; Sharon, Aux., \$13; Jamaica, Willing Workers, \$30; Pittsford, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. T. M. Goodenough, \$44; Charlotte, Aux., const. L. M. Miss O. P. Newell, \$25, M. C., \$9; Lowell, M. B., \$7; E. Dorset, Aux., \$10.25; Stratford, Aux., \$10.15; Chester, Aux., \$18; St. Albans, Aux., \$61.50; Lyndonville, Aux., \$32, M. C., \$5; E. Burke, \$5; Northfield, \$16.50; Bellows Falls, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. H. M. Leonard, \$10; Peru, Aux., \$7, M. C., \$3; Danville, Aux., \$24; Newbury, Aux., of wh. \$50 const.

L. M's Mrs. Henry Bailey, Miss Belle Hibbard, \$62.30, Beacon Lights, \$9.30, 1st Cong. Ch. S. S., \$11.30; Manchester, Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. C. F. Swett, Mrs. Joseph Barton, \$64.50; Rutland, Aux., \$24.14; E. Corinth, prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. A. D. Dickey, \$17.15; E. Hardwick, Aux., \$9.50, Young Ladies' Aid Soc'y, \$5; Woodstock, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Almira H. Washburn, \$25, "We Girls," \$43, Wide Awakes, \$15; Ludlow, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Abbie F. P. Pinney, \$25; Guildhall, Mrs. Adda C. Benton, const. self L. M., \$25; No. Bennington, Aux., \$10, Cheerful Gleaners, const. L. M. Mrs. L. C. Partridge, \$25; Barton, \$3; Cornwall, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Franklin Bond, \$29; Springfield, Aux., \$46.65; Quechee, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Henry Gilson, \$15; Thetford, Mrs. A. H. Farr, \$1; Stowe, Aux., \$16.50; New Haven, Aux., \$29; Post Mills, Aux., \$15; Burlington, Aux., \$30; Wilmington, Aux., \$15; E. Brookfield, 1st Ch., Aux., \$18, M. C., \$2; Norwich, Aux., \$16; Shoreham, Aux., \$40.30; Barnet, Aux., \$6; E. St. Johnsbury, Aux., \$10; W. Glover, \$14; Derby, Aux., \$13; Orwell, Aux., \$84.42; Brookfield, 2d Ch., Aux., \$15.50; Vergennes, Aux., \$48. Ex., \$28.30

	\$1,807 63
<i>Coventry.</i> —Aux.,	19 50
<i>Granby.</i> —M. C.,	1 18
<i>Jericho.</i> —Aux.,	15 60
<i>McIndoes Falls.</i> —Aux.,	10 16
<i>W. Fairlee.</i> —Young People,	5 00
Total,	\$1,859 07

MASSACHUSETTS.

Ayer.—Aux., \$19 00

Berkshire Branch.—Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Lee, Senior Aux., \$305.45; Curtisville, Aux., 16; Dalton, Aux., \$18.45; Pittsfield, 1st Aux., \$23.72; Stockbridge, Loving Helpers, \$25; Hinsdale, Mountain Riils, \$25, 413 62

Berlin.—Miss Catherine Larkin, 1 00

Chelmsford.—Aux., 17 00

Dunstable.—Aux., 25 00

E. Douglass.—Mrs. George N. Bird's S. S. Cl., 1 35

Essex North Conf. Branch.—Mrs. A. Hammond, Treas. Newburyport, Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. Mary P. Graves, Miss Susan P. Blake, \$68.75; Oldtown, M.

B., \$50; Amesbury, Aux., \$25, M. C., \$15; Ipswich, 1st Ch., M. C., \$12, \$170 75

Essex South Conf. Branch.—Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Beverly, Washington St. Ch., Unity Band, \$10; Saugus, Aux., \$15.83; Middleton, Aux., \$15.50; Essex, Helping Hands, \$4; Topsfield, Aux., \$40; Manchester, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. D. O. Clarke, \$35; Lynn, Central Ch., Young Ladies' Circle, \$15; So. Peabody, "Do What We Can," \$30; Salem, Tabernacle Ch., Mrs. Dr. Choate's S. S. Cl., \$10, 215 33

Falmouth.—Seaside Gleaners, 40 00
Franklin Co. Branch.—Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Conway, \$28; Whately, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Lydia A. White, \$3.50; Orange, Aux., \$28.12, M. C., \$11.88, 71 50

Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Isabella G. Clarke, Treas. Amherst, A Thank-Off. M. C. rally, \$21, Mrs. Rev. D. W. Marsh, \$3; So. Hadley, Aux., \$36; Hadley, Aux., \$23.89, 83 89

Hubbardston.—Cong. Ch., 25 00
Lowell.—High St. Ch., Y. L. M. C., 47 18

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H. Warren, Treas. Saxonville, Aux., \$5.36; Framingham, Plymouth Ch., Schneider Band, \$60; So. Framingham, Aux., \$70; Maynard, Star Circle, \$36, Mrs. L. A. Maynard, Thank-Off, \$10; Southville, Aux., \$17.30; Lincoln, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Carrie Prentis, \$50, 248 66

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas. Rockland, Aux., \$42; Halifax, \$12.25; Plympton, Aux., \$10; Easton, Aux., \$20; Brockton, Aux., \$60; Braintree, Aux., \$6.50, Rev. Asa Mann, \$1; Plymouth, Mary Allerton Circle, \$60; Marshfield, May-flowers, \$10; Abington, Aux. and Infant S. S., \$12.75, 234 50

Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Springfield, 1st Ch., Aux., \$45.40, South Ch., Aux., \$64.34, Y. L. M. C., \$12.43; Chicopee, 1st Ch., Aux., \$28; Ludlow Centre, Aux., \$17.90; Brimfield, Aux., \$22; W. Springfield, Park St. Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. L. M. Bagg and Mrs. H. M. Brooks, const. L. M. Mrs. Aaron Bagg, Jr., \$79 70, 267 77

Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Roxbury, Im-

manuel Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Michael Burnham, \$25, Eliot Ch., Aux., \$20, Mrs. J. W. Caldwell, \$5, Mrs. Winthrop Sargent, \$5; Dorchester, 2d Ch., Aux., \$78.41; Jamaica Plain, Wide-Awakes, \$30; Chelsea, 3d Ch., \$43, Central Ch., \$47; Brighton, Fan-euil Rushlights, \$4; Watertown, Aux., \$52; Waverly, Mrs. Daniel Butler, const. L. M. Mrs. James D. Butler, Manchester, \$25; Dedham, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$1.80, \$336 21
Townsend.—Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Claribell Brooks, 32 25

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. G. W. Russell, Treas. W. Brookfield, Aux., \$60; Worcester, Union Ch., Aux., \$72.87, Woman's Miss'y Asso., A Friend, \$25; Barre, Aux., \$21.50; Princeton, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. A. L. Love, \$30.40; No. Brookfield, Aux., \$21.76; Clinton, Aux., \$39.60; Millbury, 2d Cong. Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Miss Sarah E. Buck, \$25, 296 13

Total, \$2,548 14

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Anna T. White, Treas. Bristol, Aux., \$150; Washington Village, \$2; Slatersville, \$7; Little Compton, \$21.13; Central Falls, \$39; North Scituate, Aux., \$10; Kings-ton, Aux., \$22; Woonsocket, Aux., \$18; Westerley Paw-catuck, Aux., \$31.61, Young Folks' M. C., \$12.64; Paw-tucket, \$105.69, Happy Work-ers, \$52.56, Young Ladies' Circle, \$91.75; Park Place, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. J. J. Woolley, \$28; Providence, Pilgrim Ch., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Dr. Laurie, const. L. M. Miss Annie M. McKenzie, \$101.28, Little Pilgrims, \$5, Plymouth Ch., \$18.15, Free Ch., Aux. and M. C., \$50, North Ch., Aux., \$50, Union Ch., Mission Helpers, \$65, Central Ch., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. A. D. Lockwood, const. L. M. Mrs. Walter Hogg, \$500, F. M. Circle, \$40, Beneficent Ch., \$100, \$1,520 81

Total, \$1,520 81

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Danielsonville, \$65; Pom-fret, Aux., \$14, M. C., \$2.25; Stonington, 2d Ch., \$9.74;

Willimantic, \$1; Norwich, Broadway Ch., \$30; Norwich Town, The Young Ladies, \$103; Taftville, M. C., \$18; Brooklyn, \$76; Central Village, \$13.25; New London, 1st Ch., S. S., \$31.01, \$363 25

Goshen.—Mrs. Moses Lyman, 4 20
Hartford Branch.—Miss Anna

Morris, Treas. Wethersfield, Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. Hannah C. Johnson, Mrs. Lewis W. Hicks, \$120; Westward, M. C., \$34.29; Plainville, Treasure Seekers, \$18; Enfield, Helping Hands, \$50, Gleaners, \$25, King St. M. C., \$6; E. Hartford, M. C., \$57; Terryville, Willing Workers, \$6.30; Windsor Locks, Aux., const. L. M's Mrs. Charles Porter, Mrs. L. P. Dexter, Miss T. Haskell, \$75, Miss'y Rill, \$37.85; Windsor, Aux., \$15.20, Splinters of the Board, \$50; Newington, Aux., \$116.35, M. C., \$5; Tolland, Aux., \$14; Rockville, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. R. M. Dickinson, \$66, Little Helpers, \$15; Glastonbury, Y. L. M. C., \$75; Canton Centre, Aux., \$30; Simsbury, Aux., \$8; Ellington, Aux., \$15; Collinsville, Aux., \$62; Suffield, Aux., \$67.61; Talcottville, Aux., \$90; E. Windsor, Aux., \$20; Vernon, Aux., \$12; Poquonock, Aux., \$12; Rocky Hill, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Miss Elizabeth Williams, \$39.75; Hampton, Aux., \$26.20; Granby, Aux., \$20.70; Hartford, 4th Ch., Aux., \$25, 1,214 25

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Bridgeport, \$25; Danbury, \$132; Litchfield, "Daisy Chain," \$73.65; New Britain, South Ch., of wh. \$25 fr. Miss Jennie E. Case, to const. L. M. Mrs. J. Warren Tuck, \$80; New Canaan, \$15; Salisbury, \$34; Saybrook, \$55.35; Torrington, Highland Workers, \$42.40; Wallingford, \$26.42; Winsted, of wh. \$50 fr. Miss Martha E. Beardley, to const. L. M's Miss Eva Mather, Mrs. Adelaide L. Dickerman, \$119.12, 602 94

Watertown.—John De Forest, 50 00
Total, \$2,234 64

LEGACY.

Legacy of Harriet G. Lee, Norwich, \$1,000 00

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas.

Brooklyn, Central Ch., \$345.41, Mrs. Pond's S. S. Cl., \$10, East Cong. Ch., \$20, Tompkins Ave. Ch., \$375; Binghamton, Aux., \$18.10, "Doers of the Word, \$25; Hamilton, \$17; Gloversville, \$51; Chenango Forks, \$2.43; Randolph, Evergreens, \$2.33; Coventryville, \$10; Poughkeepsie, const. L. M's Mrs. Wayland Spaulding, Mrs. D. C. Matthews, \$50, Opportunity M. C., \$24.50; Nelson, \$10; Ironville, Rainbow Band, \$40; Wellsville, \$30; Sing Sing, Ossining Inst. M. C., \$50; No. Walton, \$21; Jamestown, of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Julius L. Hall, \$40.40; Bridgewater, \$13; Gaines, \$7; Flushing, \$20, Faith M. C., \$24.67; Little Valley, \$7.40; Albany, \$5; Owego, \$38.50; Suspension Bridge, \$9, Penny-Gatherers, \$2.96; Morrisville, A Few Ladies, \$8; Fairport, Pine Needles, \$25; Saratoga Springs, \$10.32, M. C., \$5; Canandaigua, \$25; Lockport, \$40; Norwood, \$20; New York City, Madison Ave. Ch., of wh. \$20 from Mrs. Lozier, \$10 from Mrs. Newman, \$20 from Coll. at Quar. Meeting, const. L. M's Mme. Hyacinthe Loyson, Miss Carrie M. Strong, \$124.02, Truth Circle, \$66.48, \$1,593 52
Chateaugay.—Rev. C. C. Torrey, 5 25
New York City.—Mrs. I. I. Jones, 2 00
Strykersville and Java.— 5 00
Total, \$1,605 77

OHIO.

Strongsville.—Aux., \$10, 1st Cong. Ch., \$10, \$20 00
Windham.—Y. L. M. B., 105 00
Total, \$125 00

CANADA.

Woman's Board, \$167 50
Total, \$167 50

FOREIGN LANDS.

TURKEY.—Broosa, Christ's Followers, M.C. in Girls' School, \$16 00
Total, \$16 00

General Funds, \$10,605 58
Morning Star, 76 90
Weekly Pledge, 2 93
Leaflets, 11 86
Legacies, 1,660 00
Total, \$12,297 27

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

JAPAN.

GOOD NEWS FROM MISS DUDLEY.

HIYIRZAN, NEAR KIYOTO, Aug. 8, 1884.

MY DEAR FRIENDS: Can it be a year, almost, since I last met you, impossible as it seems? I have watched the "column" in the *Advance* and *LIFE AND LIGHT* for items of news which should tell of your progress, and wondered if you will be able this year, as last, to rejoice in an overflowing treasury. I know it means *work*; it means tired heads, and sometimes aching hearts; but it means such joy, too, when the end is gained—not the money gained merely, but the education of so many women and girls in the West in what is truest and best. And what your success means to *us*, your agents here at work, you ought to know!

I should have written oftener, but it seems such a hopeless task to try to tell you! When I remember the first year here, the time when in all this region of country there was not one Christian, and then count our churches, now numbering 23, and our Christians, more than 2,000, it seems too wonderful to be true.

Japan did not stand still the twenty months I was away. It has taken a pretty lively scramble on my part to get my head on a level with the rest of the working force and to feel I could accept marching orders. But I have been remarkably busy. The class of training Bible-women, which Miss Barrows and I thought of starting last fall, was postponed until this coming November. I spent my winter months at home, visiting among the churches nearest us,—Hiogo, and the Second Church in Kobe. I held meetings with the women of both churches. The city, though it lies side by side with Kobe, is old-fashioned and conservative. The First Church, Hiogo, is not a strong one. The members—a few men and women—have held on, refreshed by the revival last year. Miss Talcott was with them on the Sabbath, to help and encourage. The membership has not increased materially during the last year, but we have succeeded in raising almost \$700, by "hook and crook," as the Japanese say, and now "we" are hunting and praying for a spot on which to build. The first pastor, always beloved, but called away to do work on the paper, has responded to an urgent call to return, and replied in person, a few

weeks since, that he will come as soon as he can find some one to take his present place on the paper. A new room has been rented, and crowds are coming to hear. This room is only for a week-day service, and the news of its success has only just come by letter. And so I feel that a brighter day is in store for us, and that the nine long years of seed-sowing will bear harvest *soon*.

CHRISTIAN WORK IN AKASHI.

Then Akashi, fifteen miles west, where I have a "chamber in the wall," and where I have been so many times, has been rejoicing in a wonderful work of grace. The pastor first seemed, through reading the book, — "The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life," — to come into a new experience himself; and it soon became manifest in others. I commenced going down once a week last January. The Bible-woman who has been at work there for three years, has read with several women in their homes, but she seemed a little discouraged. The women would not come out; so I proposed a new class at the church, Friday evenings, while the pastor taught the old one. The women came, and we had some nine or ten. They said they were ashamed not to come when I rode down against the sharp west wind, which blew furiously at times last winter. I did not mind the wind, for I was dressed warmly, but it was pleasant to have them come out of regard for me.

After a little I proposed a monthly school, where we were to have a little singing and a few prayers; also a cup of tea and a cookie, that we might get better acquainted. The women were urged to invite their friends. It has proved a success. I have attended five of these meetings; the numbers have increased to forty (40). You should have heard the women — the older ones take their part; — they do credit to themselves and to the church. Generally they select a passage from the Bible to talk about, but sometimes the talk is just out of their own hearts' experience. The contribution-box is kept somewhere in a shady place. I have not succeeded yet in getting it out into the light, but a good many pennies have found their way into it. We voted at our last meeting to devote all we raised at these gatherings and at the weekly meetings to women's work. We elected a treasurer and secretary. A little woman, the mother of a houseful of children, told us, while she held her month-old baby, how her husband had just come home from a trip into the country to a little village where the pastor was born, and where his father and mother still live; and told of what numbers listened to the truth, — so many of them women, — and how the women had sent word to the Akashi Christian women that they wanted to have them come and help them.

This proved to be what was wanted, the enthusiastic spirit of the little mother; and it was decided that the Bible-woman and one other should go. I can't write you half I want to about it.

The church is crowded on the Sabbath. A new place is opened, and preaching services held every other day, and no more can find standing-room around the building, so one of the gentlemen writes. Three large whiskey-dealers have come to listen for three weeks, and one has given up his business, and the others will. There have been about thirty additions to the church since April, and many more are asking admittance. The country west of here, a rich farming country, which is thickly settled with villages, is calling for teachers.

I must tell you about the last Sabbath but one, last month, which I spent in Akashi. The rain fell in torrents all day. The father and mother of the pastor, elderly people, whose home was in the village I have spoken of, seven and a-half miles away, walked in in the morning, and back at night, after services, which closed at eleven o'clock. I have never seen them before, but the pastor is a rare man, and I had always a desire to see his parents. They were so nice and kind — so old fashioned — so full of the new love they have found and made their own! I could not help wondering who in the home-land would have walked seven and a-half miles to church and back in a day. Their son did not know they had returned, until it was too late to prevent it. He said, "Mother would not think she could sleep away from home." It sounded so old-folksy. He is very tired, and has gone for a little rest in a quiet spot. Oh! I am so glad for Akashi!

But this letter is twice as long as I intended it should be, and I have so many to write! I do want to ask your special prayers for our class of training Bible-women. We hope to commence in November, and continue five months. We hope for quite a number of women, some whose husbands enter the theological class in Kiyoto, for a special year of study. It is in one sense *untried* work. We do not know just what is best to attempt, but must feel our way, giving what is most needed first—a better knowledge of the Bible, and then other things as they have strength to receive. Pray for us, that we may have all wisdom to guide them, and most of all, that God's spirit may be present. I must say that the revival which was felt throughout our work in the spring is still in progress in many places. We feel like walking very softly — like lifting our hearts not only in thanksgiving, but in supplication to God. Do not, while you rejoice with us, forget to pray that we, as your representatives here, may not fail to do our part *well*, that we may be wise helpers to these millions.

COMMENCEMENT AT THE KOBE HOME.

KOBE, JAPAN, July 15, 1884.

DEAR FRIENDS: It seems a pity that you should not hear of our graduating exercises while they are fresh in our memory. We have enjoyed watching the growth of our new building, or, rather, of the addition to our school-building, and were very glad that it could be completed before examination-time, so that we could use it then. It was finished early enough so that we could have the lower part matted before examinations began, and we took the opportunity to replace the matting, put down in the schoolroom seven years ago or more, with a new one. I wish you could have seen our clean, fresh-looking rooms after all was finished.

Monday and Tuesday, June 30th and July 1st, were our examination days, and on Wednesday afternoon we had the graduating exercises. From the beginning to the end we had no lack of visitors, making even our new rooms seem a little crowded.

Classes of all ages were examined, from the little ones just learning to read and write, to the young ladies ready to graduate in the English course, who discourse fluently in their own language on the subjects treated in Hopkins's Outline Study of Man and Fairchild's Moral Philosophy. The examinations in both of those studies were pronounced exceptionally good by those who attended them. The girls had evidently mastered the subjects thoroughly as far as they had gone.

All the higher classes use English text-books, and in several of them the recitations were carried on in part or wholly in that language. We hope to make English more and more the language of recitation as well as of text-book, that the girls may acquire confidence in speaking, as well as reading, the foreign tongue. As the studies of the Japanese and Chinese courses are carried on at the same time with English, all the classes had some recitations entirely in their own language.

In Room 3 were exhibited many specimens of the sewing done by the students during the term. It made a very pretty display, and was a great attraction to the women. The herbariums of the botany class, with bright paper covers of different colors, were also on exhibition, and were quite attractive, though they were all very much alike inside, as they had done little analyzing except in class, under the teacher's eye. The examinations passed off very pleasantly, most of the classes doing very good work.

Wednesday morning was passed in decorating. I do not know what we should have done that day if we had not had the large new room (3), for the guests poured in till both rooms were nearly

full; and nearly two hundred were assembled besides the sixty or more students. The girls of the graduating class sat on the front seats in the large room, so that it did not matter so much that they must follow the Japanese custom, and simply rise in their seats to read their essays. They could not even turn around to face the audience, though as only the other students were directly behind them it did not seem so bad. Three of the eight essays were in English; the rest of the exercises, except the music, in Japanese. Hymns were sung, but most of the singing was in English. Miss Brown had trained the girls faithfully, and considering the fact that she disclaims any ability in music, they did marvelously well. (If you only could send us a musician!) The only times when I doubt for an instant whether I was right in coming to Japan, are the times when I realize the great need of at least a little musical ability in the work, and my utter lack in that line.

I cannot pronounce judgment on the Japanese essays, but they were well read, at least. The English essays I had read and re-read, corrected and heard rehearsed, till I almost knew them by heart. Of course the mistakes which I had to correct were more numerous than those in an American girl's essay, but I think the results would not have compared unfavorably with the average essays of American girls of the same age.

SUSAN A. SEARLE.

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

MISSIONS TO THE NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.—No. 2.

THE DAKOTAS—THEIR MANNER OF LIFE—RELIGIOUS BELIEF.

History of the Mission previous to the War of the Rebellion. Lake Harriet, Lacquiparle. What services did Joseph Renville render to the missions? What was accomplished at Yellow Medicine? At Redwood? At Traverse des Sioux?

The Indian Uprising of 1862 in Minnesota. Causes. The Massacre. Results. Revival among the Indians in prison. A chapter on the Sioux in "A Century of Dishonor" will give some light as to the causes of this outbreak. Read also Bartlett's Sketch of "Work Among the North American Indians."

Work at the Sisseton Agency. Good-Will Station.

Santee Agency. The Dakota Home. Its lady workers.

Work near Fort Sully. Bogue Station. Labors of Miss Bishop; of Miss Collins and Miss Whipple; of Miss Irvine.

Station at Fort Berthold.

The Native Pastors of the Dakota Mission.

The Converted Indian Women.

Read "Mary and I; or, Forty Years Among the Sioux." Abundant material for interesting papers on these topics may be found in the volumes of *Life and Light* from 1872 onward, and in the *Missionary Herald*. A suggestive chapter on "What Ought to be Done for the Indians," may be found in Lowrie's "Missionary Sketches."



ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WISCONSIN BRANCH.

ON Tuesday, Sept. 30th, at 8.30 A. M., while the Wisconsin Congregational Convention was in session in the Congregational Church, the ladies gathered in the audience-room of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Platteville, to hold the tenth annual meeting of the Wisconsin Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior. The devotional exercises were led by our beloved President, Mrs. Eaton, who read to us stirring words from the last chapter of *Philippians*.

We were, she said, to "be careful for nothing," not "even the treasury?" Yes, we had been anxious for that. We felt sure that the \$5,000 we had been striving for had not all come in. It was the first year that Wisconsin had tried to be self-supporting, and some had thought that less must be given to the foreign work, in order that home work should not suffer. But "there is that scattereth and yet increaseth." As usual, it was found that those whose hearts were in truest, warmest sympathy with foreign missions, were the most ready to help in the emergency at home; for is not the work *one*?

Then there was sadness in our hearts as we thought of one who, on that Sabbath day last August, was called to "higher service." We had hoped so much from her visit to our State two years ago, and had so wondered at the providence that so suddenly cut it short. Our Secretary said, "Who may say that the growth of missionary interest in our State the past two years is not in part due to the sacrifice which she *unwittingly*, not *unwillingly*, laid upon its altar?"

The Treasurer's report announced not quite \$4,500. But it is possible that the rest may be raised before the meeting at Minne-

apolis. So we took courage, sang "Praise God," and adjourned to attend the communion services in the Congregational Church.

In the afternoon Mrs. Lewis, wife of a former pastor, led the devotional exercises. Each of the nine District Secretaries reported either in person or by writing. One said that the coming woman meant to give the world a good vigorous push heavenward. A paper by Mrs. Tozer, on "Work among Children," and letters from Mrs. Arthur Smith, and Mrs. Goodrich, our missionaries, were read. It was good to see the scholars from the schools come flocking in at four o'clock for the "Young Ladies' Hour." In it Miss Lamb, of Madison, Miss Buck, and Miss Emily Bissell, taught and inspired the audience.

On Thursday afternoon, by request of the Convention, there was a Woman's Missionary Hour, when a paper, written by Mrs. Dudley, discussing the problem "Why any fail of interest in missions," and reports of Treasurer and Secretary were given, followed by remarks by Secretary Humphrey, and prayer by the veteran missionary, Rev. W. Walker, of Africa.

The Wisconsin Branch reports 1,800 members — an increase of 400 over last year. Eleven new auxiliaries and seven Young Ladies' Societies have been formed during the year, making the present number 105, 26 of which are Young Ladies'.

Over 400 copies of LIFE AND LIGHT are taken, and the *Mission Dayspring* is doing much to interest not only the children, but their parents also, in mission lands. "Our Church Work" gives us a column every month; and so, as the "interest born of knowledge" increases, we trust that the feeling will spread, that, as one expressed it, "there is no church so poor that it can afford to be without a missionary society." The Secretary's report closed with earnest words of entreaty to be loyal and faithful; *every one* doing the duty that lies nearest.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."
M. S. Y.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE OHIO BRANCH.

THE eleventh annual meeting of the Ohio Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior was held in Elyria, on the 15th and 16th of October. The sessions were held in the audience-room of the Congregational Church, and a large number of delegates and others were present. Mrs. M. J. P. Hatch, of Oberlin, the President of the Branch, presided, and her able conduct of the meeting added greatly to its success. Mrs. Stanley, of the North China Mission, made a very interesting address, and val-

uable papers on the mission in Micronesia were presented by Mrs. Jewett, and Miss Peck of Oberlin. The Treasurer's report was presented by Mrs. Geo. H. Ely: the receipts of the Branch for the fiscal year were \$5,185.23. The Secretary's annual report was presented by Miss Emily E. Metcalf. Thirty new societies have been organized during the year. The report showed sustained interest on the part of the senior societies, and increased interest on the part of the junior and juvenile societies. An earnest appeal was made for larger contributions, and for more prayer that the spiritual end to be subserved by the organization might be reached. The foreign secretary's report was read by Mrs. L. W. Matlack. The encouraging features of the work were indicated by the signal manifestations of the presence of the Holy Spirit in the schools supported by the Branch. The young ladies' meeting was of great interest. After reports from the junior societies, brief addresses were made by Mrs. Johnston of Oberlin and Miss Evans of Painesville. Miss Hattie McKinstry, of Richfield, read an original essay on "Opportunity a Test of Character." Interesting remarks were made by Miss Lawrence, recently a teacher in the Constantinople Home, and Miss Parsons, from Bardesag, Turkey. These exercises were interspersed with singing, and many fervent prayers were offered for the Divine blessing on every department of missionary work.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM SEPTEMBER 15, 1884, TO OCTOBER 15, 1884.

DAKOTA.

DAKOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. K. B. Finley, of Vermillion, Treas.		
<i>Deadwood</i> , 12.25;		
<i>Sioux Falls</i> , 11;		
<i>Watertown</i> , 15;		
<i>Yankton</i> , Aux., 60, thank-offering, 6, Willing Hearts, 1.50,	\$105	75
For New Morning Star:—		
<i>Meckling</i> ,	1 00—	1 00
Total,		\$106 75

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Abingdon*, Mission Gleaners, 2.31; *Alton*, Ch. of the Re-

deemer, 14.50; *Ashkum*, 3.90; *Aurora*, New Eng. Ch., of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Miss Margaret Gray, 30, 1st Ch., 64.38, Y. L. M. Soc., 12; *Batavia*, Aux., 54, Y. P. M. Soc., 20; *Beecher*, 12; *Bowensburg*, 17; *Brighton*, 8; *Canton*, Aux., 11.70; *Chicago*, Bethany Ch., Aux., 70 cts., Y. L. M. Sec., 25, Lincoln Park Ch., 85, Lamp-lighters, 3.15, New Eng. Ch., Aux., 249.88, M. E. B., 100, Leavitt St. Ch., Aux., 9.50, Plymouth Ch., J. A. S., 2, Western Ave. Ch., 20, Star Soc., 5, Union Park Ch., Miss M. Morse, 1, A Friend, 50, Aux., 145.35, Mission Band,

10, 1st Ch., 141.75; Clinton St. Ch., 2.73; A few friends, 1.50; South Ch., Aux., 110; Y. L. M. Soc., 25; Mission Band, 10.60; *Clifton*, Tiny Dew-Drops, 5; *Creston*, 4; *Champaign*, 10; *Chebanse*, 4.55; *Danvers*, 17; *DeKalb*, 4.66; *Downers Grove*, 8.67; *Dundee*, 18; *Earlville*, 10; *Elgin*, Aux., 47.87; Acorn Mission Band, 15.30; *Englewood*, 30; *Farmington*, 30; *Forrest*, 3.30; *Forrestville*, Busy Bees, 5; S. S., 2.50; *Galesburg*, 1st Ch., Aux., 75; Philergian Soc., 50; Brick Ch., of wh. 25 fr. Mrs. Henry Hitchcock, to const. self L. M., 42.56; Knox Sem. Mission Circle, 10; Garden Prairie, 5.50; *Glencoe*, 15.25; *Granville*, Aux., 17; Y. P. M. Soc., 50; *Geneva*, 20.50; *Greenville*, 1; *Geneseo*, Aux., 63.67; *Griggsville*, of wh. 50 to const. L. M's Mrs. C. W. Kneeland and Mrs. Giles Penstone, 72; *Hennepin*, 2.46; *Huntley*, Aux., 8.75; The Harvesters, 8.61; *Illini*, Y. L. Mis. Soc., 10; *Jacksonville*, Aux., 34.50; Y. L. Mis. Soc., 21.25; *Joy Prairie*, 40; *Kewanee*, S. S., 17.59; *La Grange*, Y. P. M. Soc., 23; *La Harpe*, 6.04; *La Moille*, 12.75; Lanark, 6; *Lawn Ridge*, 15; *Lake View*, Y. L. Soc., 10; *Lee Center*, 3; *Lockport*, Buds of Promise, 4.75; *Minakoo*, 8.05; *Naperville*, 21.90; *New Windsor*, Aux., 20; Mrs. W. D. Fleharty, 10; *Oak Park*, 125.50; *Onarga*, 2d Ch., 8.25; *Ottawa*, 129.40; *Paxton*, Aux., 12.03; Girls' Mission Band, 13; *Payson*, Aux., of wh. 50 from Mrs. J. H. Scarborough, to const. L. M's Miss Jennie Baker and Miss Mary Baker, 76; Cheerful Workers, with former contributions to const. L. M. Miss Nora Hampton, 10; *Peoria*, Y. L. M. Soc., 75; *Pittsfield*, 10.10; *Plainfield*, 34; *Polo*, 10; *Princeton*, Aux., 33.71; Acorn Band, 23; *Rockford*, 1st Ch., 33.66; Y. L. Soc., 42.70; 2d Ch., 147.36; Girls' Mission Band, 20; *Roscoe*, to const. L. M. Mrs. John Ritchie, 25; *Ross Grove*, 8.95; *Sandwich*, King's Daughters, 15; *Sheffield*, 2; *Stillman Valley*, 35.37; *Springfield*, Aux., 11.70; Jennie Chapin Helpers, 30; *Toulon*, 3.52; *Waukegan*, 25; *Wauponsie Grove*, of wh. 25 from Mrs. R. B. Landphere, to const. self L.

M., 70.16; Wayne Aux., 2.48; Busy Builders, 8.12; *Waverly*, Aux., 29; Y. L. M. Soc., 44; *Wheaton*, 9.10; *Winnetka*, 45; *Wyoming*, Light Bearers, 30.50; A Friend, 5; A Friend, 2, \$3,374 54

THANK-OFFERINGS.

Abingdon, Missionary Gleaners, 7; *Ashkum*, 1.50; *Aurora*, New Eng. Ch., 26; *Canton*, Y. L. M. Soc. 4; *Chicago*, Lincoln Pk. Ch., 30; 1st Ch., 66; Western Ave., Ch., 8; South Ch., H. M. Bliss, 5; *Champaign*, 20.50; *Chebanse*, 9; *Danville*, Mrs. A. M. S., 1; *De Kalb*, 3; *Englewood*, Mrs. M. W. Mabbs, 5; *Elgin*, 35.27; *Evanston*, 56.60; *Forrestville*, Busy Bees, 20; *Galesburg*, 1st Ch., 31, Brick Ch., 20.25; *Garden Prairie*, 6.50; *Granville*, Aux., 29.50; Y. P. M. Soc., 1.93; *Geneseo*, Aux., 50; Busy Workers, 5; *Joy Prairie*, 10; *La Harpe*, 1.50; *Lee Center*, 6.50; *Moline*, 4; *Oak Park*, 16.17; *Oneida*, 5; *Paxton*, 29.50; *Providence*, 11.75; *Rantoul*, Mrs. H., 1; *Rockford*, 1st Ch., Aux., 20.50; Y. L. Soc., 13.66, 2d Ch., 80.81; *Sheffield*, 10.10; *Springfield*, 10; *Toulon*, 13.10; *Waukegan*, 5; *Winnebago*, 7.75, 688.39

Total, \$4,062 93

Of this amount 45.19 is for New Morning Star.

INDIANA.

INDIANA BRANCH.—Miss E. B. Warren of Terre Haute, Treas. *Elkhart*, 10; *Indianapolis*, Mayflower, 13.70; *Michigan City*, 12.25; *Terre Haute*, Aux., 5.70; INGATHERING, 20, Y. L. Soc., 9.50, \$71 15
For New Morning Star:—*Michigan City*, Grains of Sand, 1.75; *Terre Haute*, S. S., 9.75, 11 50
Total, \$82 65

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. *Anamosa*, Aux., 22.19; Acorn Band, 10; *Afton*, H. W. Perriego, 11; *Ames*, 10; *Bell Plain*, Mrs. J. Baker, 1, Mrs. J. H. Henry, 1.50; *Bonesboro*, Mrs. Annie M. Palmer, 10; *Burlington*, 9.67; *Chester Centre*, 11.50; *Cresco*, Aux., 15.95; Willing Workers, 15; *Clay*,

Y. L. Soc., 5; <i>Clinton</i> , 20;	
<i>Des Moines</i> , Plymouth Ch.,	
Aux., 50.18, S. S., 19.42, Ply-	
mouth Rock Miss. Soc., 50;	
<i>Decorah</i> , 28; <i>Dubuque</i> , Aux.,	
63, Young Ladies' Benev. Soc.,	
60; Young People's Soc. of	
Miss. Study, 10; <i>Eldora</i> , 6.82;	
<i>Eldon</i> , 10; <i>Farragut</i> , 21;	
<i>Fairfax</i> , Aux., 5; Christ's	
Willing Workers, 2; <i>Fair-</i>	
<i>field</i> , 10.66; <i>Grinnell</i> , Aux.,	
63.90, Missionary Glean-	
ers, 2.07; <i>Green Mountain</i> ,	
Aux., 14.50, Helpers, 4.01;	
<i>Genoa Bluffs</i> , 5.75; <i>Gilbert</i> ,	
7; <i>Humboldt</i> , Miss. Box, 2.31;	
<i>Harlan</i> , 14; <i>Iowa City</i> , Aux.,	
17.50, Young Ladies' Busy	
Ring, 35, Mrs. J. L. Pickard,	
to const. Miss Annie E. Ful-	
ler L. M., 25; <i>Keokuk</i> , 36.76;	
<i>Keosauqua</i> , 24.60; <i>Lansing</i> ,	
5; <i>Lyons</i> , 33; <i>Le Mars</i> , 17.50;	
<i>Monona</i> , Mrs. W. S. Potwin,	
10; <i>Magnolia</i> , 5; <i>McGregor</i> ,	
8.29, <i>Miles</i> , 10; <i>Mt. Pleasant</i> ,	
15; <i>New Hampton</i> , 5; <i>New-</i>	
<i>ton</i> , 10; <i>Oskaloosa</i> , Aux.,	
41.75, Young Ladies' Soc.,	
25.25; <i>Ottumwa</i> , 20.30; <i>Qua-</i>	
<i>queston</i> , 4.54; <i>Sabula</i> , 6;	
<i>Spencer</i> , 12; <i>Traer</i> , 50; <i>Ta-</i>	
<i>bor</i> , 42; <i>Stuart</i> , 10; <i>Chester</i>	
<i>Centre</i> , King's Daughters,	
13,	\$1,074 92
Feast of Ingathering:—	
<i>Anamosa</i> , 10; <i>Ames</i> , 14.55; <i>Che-</i>	
<i>ster Centre</i> (anonymous), 1;	
<i>Des Moines</i> , Aux., 29.50, Ply-	
mouth Rock Soc., 9.75; <i>Clin-</i>	
<i>ton</i> , 8.50; <i>Dunlap</i> , 4.15; <i>Grin-</i>	
<i>nell</i> , Mrs. E. P. Howe, 1;	
<i>Humboldt</i> , 2.68,	81 13
For New Morning Star:—	
<i>Anamosa</i> , Acorn Band, 2,	
<i>Exira</i> , Little Gleaners, 1.25;	
<i>Grinnell</i> , Bethel S. S., 9.05,	
Miss Chaffee's Bethel Cl.,	
25 cts., Miss Laurie Guthrie's	
Soc., 15; <i>Reinbeck</i> , Children	
Workers, 5.65,	33 45
Total,	\$1,189 50

KANSAS BRANCH.

Mrs. F. P. Hogbin, of Sabetha,
Treas. *Bethel*, 1; *Blue Rap-*
ids, 6, Acorn Band, 5; *Cent-*
ralia, 5.50; *Council Grove*,

10; <i>Wellsville</i> , 5.50; <i>White</i>	
<i>City</i> , 5; <i>Wyandotte</i> , 42.33.	
Less expenses, 13.50,	\$157 17
For New Morning Star:—	
<i>White City</i> , W. H. P. Starr,	
25 cts., Clark Williams, 25	
cts.; <i>Sterling</i> , M. Louie	
Frost, 25 cts, Gertrude Irish,	
25 cts.,	1 00
Total,	\$158 17

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo.
H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas.
Allegan, 10; *Alpena*, 25; *Ann*
Arbor, 37.19; Young People's
Cir., 13.50; *Augusta*, Look-Up
Legion, 50 cts.; *Benzonia*, 40;
Bridgeport, Aux., 4, thank-
offering, 1, Monthly Concert,
2.88, Cheerful Givers, 4.65;
Young Ladies, 2.88; *Ceresco*,
8; *Chelsea*, 15; *Clinton*, 16;
Coloma, 11.50; *Detroit*, Wood-
ward Ave. Ch., Aux., 75, of
wh. 25 for L. M. of Miss Alma
Noble, Ont., E. M. S., 25,
Young Ladies, 80.50, King's
Cup Bearers, 44.29, Dorr Ind.
Soc., 8; *Eaton Rapids*, 32.39,
Cheerful Workers, 7.50; *East*
Saginaw, 80; *East Newton*,
10; *Flint*, 15, Young People,
12, Buds of Promise, 4; *Grand*
Haven, Willing Workers, 11;
Grand Rapids, So. Ch., Young
People, 6, Sunbeam Band, 2,
Miss Kate Smith's S. S. Cl.,
25 cts.; *Greenville*, 31.50;
Hart, 5; *Jackson*, 80, Young
People's Cir., 30; *Litchfield*,
13; *Ludington*, 16; *Memphis*,
5; Cheerful Workers, 2; *Mus-*
kegon, 35, Coral Workers, 3;
North Adams, 13.26; *Owasso*,
Ready Helpers, 11.31; *Ponti-*
ac, 17; *Port Huron*, 50; *Rich-*
mond, 12.25; *Sandstone*, Mis-
sion Band, 8; *Shelby*, 1; *South*
Haven, Cong. S. S., 7.47;
Standish, 5; *Stanton*, of wh.
25 to const. Mrs. A. G. Hib-
bard L. M., 39.75; Hibbard
Mission Band, 5; *St. Clair*,
50; *Union City*, 25.25; *Verm-*
ontville, 35; *White Cloud*,
1; *Wheatland*, Young Ladies,
25,

\$1,131 82
For New Morning Star:—
Flint, S. S. scholars, 10.50;
Hudson, Nine ladies, 2.25;
Muskegon, Young Ladies, S.,
S. Cl., 7; *Port Huron*, Earnest
Workers, 31.75,

51 50

Feast of Ingathering:—

Alamo, 4.08; *Ann Arbor*, 56.08;
Augusta, two friends, 4.50;
Chelsea, 4; *Dexter*, three
friends, 3; *Eaton Rapids*, 2,

Ruby and Clara Breede's bank, 1; *Flint*, 15.23; *Grass Lake*, 14.09; *Greenville*, 48.50; *Jackson*, 65, Young People's Cir., 27.20; *Olivet*, 30; *Summit*, 7.50, \$282 18
 Total, \$1,465 50

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Treas. *Aitkin*, 7.70; *Alexandria*, 25; *Austin*, 42.72; *Cannon Falls*, 11.67; *Clearwater*, 10; *Cottage Grove*, Aux., 15, Mrs. T. Furber, 5; *Douglas*, 12.33; *Duluth*, 15; *Excelsior*, 5.10, *Faribault*, 50; *Glyndale*, Aux., of wh. 75c. fr. Stamp Act, 52.25 fr. a young lady, 4.25; *Groveland*, 2; *Hamilton*, Aux., 9.40, Little Reapers, 60c.; *Hancock*, Young People's Soc., 5; *Lake-land*, 6; *Litchfield*, Mrs. and Miss Cathcart, 2; *Medford*, 67; *Minneapolis*, First Ch., Aux., 60, Y. L. Soc., 50, Earnest Workers, 25, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 22.58, Gleaners, 1.78, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 181.66, thank-offering, 51.95, Y. L. Soc., 31.25, Scandinavian Miss. Soc., 25, Second Ch., 4.95, Vine Ch., 3.35; *Northfield*, Aux., 75.26, thank-offering, 31; *Carleton*, College, Aux., 53.11, thank-offering, 26.31; *Rochester*, 17; *St. Charles*, 10.70; *St. Cloud*, 20; *St. Paul*, Atlantic Chapel, Y. L. Soc., 50, Park Ch., Aux., 42, Y. P. A., 25, Plymouth Ch., 115.17; *Sauk Centre*, 20; *Spring Valley*, 5; *Villard*, 1.50; *Wabasha*, Aux., 10.56, Mission Band, 5; *Waseca*, 7.59; *Waterville*, 5; *Winona*, of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Thomas Wilson, 106.60; *Witoka*, 2, \$1,368 01

For running expenses of the old Star:—
Minneapolis, Pilgrim Gleaners, 4.28; *Plymouth*, S. S., 50, 54 28
 For New Morning Star:—
Benson, S. S., 3.47; *Fairmount*, 14.65; *Minneapolis*, May-flower S. S., 8, Pilgrim Ch., Busy Bees, 1.75, Gleaners, 2.50; *Sherburne*, 2; *Villard*, S. S., 1.50; *Westford*, 3.50; *Winona*, S. S., 39.25, 76 62
 Total, \$1,498 91

MISSOURI BRANCH.

Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Wash- ington Ave., St. Louis, Treas.

Breckenridge, thank-offering, 4.50, *Laclede*, few ladies, 3; *Webster Grove*, 25; *Springfield*, Aux., 18, thank-offering, 13.62, King's Messengers, 50; *St. Louis*, 1st Cong. Ch., thank-offering, 18.60, Pilgrim Ch., 3.50, thank-offering, to const. Mrs. A. J. Morris L.M., 30.20, Ladies of Ch., for Mrs. Walker's Home, 100, Young Ladies Soc., 56.25, 5th Cong. Ch., thank-offering, 14.54; *Hyde Park*, Gleaners, 5; *Amity*, thank-offering, 27.70, to const. Mrs. H. A. Dewey L. M.; *Bevier*, 1.60; *Kansas City*, 1st Cong. Ch., 37.43, Clyde Ch., 7.81; *St. Joseph*, 11.35; *Kidder*, thank-offering, 5; *Windsor*, 10; *Sharon*, Cong. Ch., 4.50; *Lathrop*, 12.70; *Neosho*, 7.75, \$468 05
 For New Morning Star:—
Springfield, 1.50; *St. Louis*, Plymouth S. S., 75 cts.; *Sharon*, Cong. Ch., S. S., 2.50; *Kansas City*, Clyde Ch., Cheerful Givers, 3.51, Mrs. Ely, 50 cts.,; *Neosho*, 4.50, 13 26
 Total, \$481 31

NEBRASKA.

NEBRASKA BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. W. Hall, of Omaha, Treas. *Albion*, Juv. Soc., 1; *Aurora*, Aux., 10.98; *Ashland*, 15; *Blair*, Bee-Hive, 5; *Columbus*, 3; *Crete*, Aux., 38.50, Busy Bees, 5; *David City*, Mrs. Bunting, 18; *Dorchester*, Mrs. G. Wade, 1; *Fairfield*, Ch., 16; *Fairmount*, Ch., 8; *Grafton*, Aux., 5.75, Useful Band, 5.25; *Irvington*, 15; *Nebraska City*, 10; *Omaha*, 1st Ch., Junior Soc., 50; *Springfield*, 5; *Steele City*, 3.50; *Wahoo*, Aux., 2, Children's Band, 1; *Weeping Water*, 13; *West Point*, 3; *York*, 20.85, \$255 83

ADDITIONAL.—*Arborville*, Memorial Fund, 3; *Blair*, Aux., 23; *Exeter*, Aux., Memorial Fund, 4; Children's Fund, 3; *Irvington*, Memorial Fund, 2; *Lincoln*, Mission Band, for Morning Star, 1, Birthday Gift, 1, A Friend, 1.25; *Nebraska City*, Aux., Memorial Fund, 2; *Omaha*, St. Mary's Ave. Aux., 10.25; Memorial Fund, 5, Fannie Buns, New Morning Star, 1, Willie Buns, 1; *Syracuse*, Memorial Fund, 3; *Steele City*, Aux., 10; *Sutton*, Aux., 5, Memorial Fund, 2; *Wy-*

more, Aux., 9; <i>Weeping Water</i> , Memorial Fund, 2, Aux., 8,	\$96 50
Other places,	12 00
	<hr/> \$108 50

LEAVITT MEMORIAL FUND.

<i>Aurora</i> , 2; <i>Ashland</i> , 2; <i>Crete</i> , 2; <i>Grafton</i> , 3; <i>Milford</i> , 2; <i>Plymouth</i> , 2; <i>Springfield</i> , 2; <i>Steele City</i> , 3; <i>West Point</i> , 2; <i>York</i> , Aux., 2, Juv. Soc., 1,	23 06
<i>DeWitt</i> , Mrs. C. M. Shedd,	1 00
For New Morning Star:— <i>Aurora</i> , 85 cts; <i>Exeter</i> , Children's Band, 3,	3 85
Total,	<hr/> \$392 18

Omission.—In Nov. LIFE AND LIGHT Miss H. A. Hillis, of Pawnee City, should have been credited with 7.08, wh. was included in the final total.

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. <i>Atwater</i> , 7; <i>Belpre</i> , 32; <i>Bristolville</i> , 10; <i>Brooklyn</i> , 18.61; <i>Canfield</i> , 7.25; <i>Chardon</i> , 11; <i>Charlestown</i> , 9; <i>Chatham</i> , 12; <i>Cincinnati</i> , Storrs' Ch., 10; <i>Clarksfield</i> , 10; <i>Columbus</i> , High St. Ch., 50; <i>Conneaut</i> , 21; <i>Coolville</i> , 13.50; <i>Cortland</i> , Aux., 21.50, Laurel Band, 75 cts.; <i>Cow Run</i> , 5; <i>Elyria</i> , 59.30; <i>Geneva</i> , 25; <i>Harmar</i> , Aux., 50, Wide-Awakes, 35; <i>Hudson</i> , 17.38; <i>Johnsonville</i> , 2.25; <i>Kinsman</i> , 30; <i>Lindenville</i> , 20; <i>Madison</i> , 53.43; <i>Marietta</i> , C. M. C., 5; <i>Meadville</i> , Park Ave., Pa., 20; <i>Newark</i> , Plymouth Ch., 10; <i>Oberlin</i> , 120; <i>Paddy's Run</i> , 15; <i>Richfield</i> , 18; <i>Saybrook</i> , 9.85; <i>Springfield</i> , 20; <i>Unionville</i> , 8.11; <i>Vermillion</i> , 4.17; <i>Wakeman</i> , 14.55; <i>Wauseon</i> , 22.22; <i>Wellington</i> , Aux., 56.62, Y. L. Soc., 25, Martha Taylor Circle, 20, M. B., 10; <i>Williamsfield</i> , Heart and Hand Soc., 4.75,	\$914 24
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INGATHERING: *Bellevue*, 4.85, L. U. L., 2.30, H. W., 1.15; *Berea*, 15; *Elyria*, Mrs. M. D. Ely, to const. L. M. Mary Louise Ely, 25; *Lake Erie*, Sem., two teachers, of wh. 5 in memory of Miss Greene, 10; *Madison*, 15.25; *Plainsville*, of wh. 20 in memory of Eunice T. Merrill, 32.50, Y. L. M. C., 5.25; *Richfield*, 2.25; *Saybrook*, 2; *Unionville*, 28.41;

<i>Wakeman</i> , to const. L. M.	
Mrs. S. W. Meek, 25,	\$168 96
Total,	<hr/> \$1,083 20

ROCKY MOUNTAIN BRANCH.

Mrs. Hiram R. Jones, of So. Pueblo, Col., Treas. <i>Silverton</i> , S. S., 10; <i>Greeley</i> , Aux., 30, Young Men, 20; <i>Colorado Springs</i> , Y. P. Soc., 15, Aux., 45; <i>Highland Lake</i> , 2; <i>Longmont</i> , Aux., 13.55, S. S., 7.45, Y. L., 5; <i>Coal Creek</i> , Aux., 4.50, Children's Band, 1; <i>Boulder</i> , Aux., 35, S. S., 5; <i>So. Pueblo</i> , 16; <i>Denver</i> , Aux., 5.30, 1st Ch., S. S., 50,	\$264 80
For New Morning Star:— <i>Highland Lake</i> , Missy Soc., 5,	5 00
Total,	<hr/> \$269 80

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. <i>Beloit</i> , 1st Ch., 15; <i>Evansville</i> , 15.35; <i>Eau Claire</i> , Y. L., 25; <i>Green Bay</i> , Y. L., 10; <i>Janesville</i> , to const. L. M.'s Miss Elizabeth P. Little and Mrs. Albert Glass, 70; <i>Lake Geneva</i> , 52; <i>Milton</i> , 15; <i>Menasha</i> , Aux., 69, Y. L., 15; <i>Platteville</i> , 17; <i>Racine</i> , Aux., 24.83, Mrs. M. B. Erskine, to const. herself L. M., 25, thank-offerings, 57.50; <i>River Falls</i> , 24; <i>Whitewater</i> , 48.15; <i>Wisconsin</i> , 1.75; <i>Alderly</i> , 7.50; <i>Appleton</i> , 69.61; <i>Bloomington</i> , 8.62; <i>Ft. Atkinson</i> , 8.85; <i>Green Bay</i> , Pres. Ch., 25, to const. L. M. Mrs. S. C. Reynolds; <i>Milwaukee</i> , Grand Ave. Ch., INGATHERINGS, 52.48, Young Ladies, 25, Aux., 10, Hanover St. Ch., 15; <i>Columbus</i> , 20.90; <i>Fullton</i> , 6.50; <i>Koshkonong</i> , 9; <i>Mukwonago</i> , 5; <i>Oconomowoc</i> , 15; <i>Ripon</i> , College, 18.24; <i>Rosendale</i> , 4,	
For New Morning Star:— <i>Etkhorn</i> , S. S., 50 cts. Less expenses, 16.21,	\$769 57
Total,	<hr/> \$769 57

VARIOUS PLACES.

PENNSYLVANIA: <i>Linesville</i> , 6;	
CONNECTICUT: An old friend, 25;	
GEORGIA: <i>Atlanta</i> , 1st Cong. Ch., Aux., 10,	\$41 00
Total,	<hr/> \$41 00
Receipts for month,	\$11,601 47
Previously acknowledged,	32,701 84
Total since Oct. 22, 1884,	<hr/> \$44,303 31

Board of the Pacific.

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MRS. J. M. PARKER.

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E. P. FLINT, Esq.

ANNUAL MEETING.

OUR eleventh anniversary was held in Stockton, October 9th, with the General Congregational Association of California. Through the courtesy of the German "Reformed Church," we met in the morning by ourselves. The auxiliaries revealed increasing vitality all along the line, and the Treasurer's report showed financial progress.

In the evening, delightful reports were read by the Secretaries, and inspiring addresses were given by Rev. I. E. Dwinell, D.D., and Rev. E. G. Beckwith, D.D. The grand "Venite" which was sung voiced the grateful praise that was thrilling all our hearts.

The address of our President was as follows:—

DEAR FRIENDS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS FOR THE PACIFIC: Touching hand and heart, we joyfully meet together on this anniversary day, forgetting our local interests and our separate work, except as tributary to the one stream whose reflux current lingers restfully in this haven, only to gather strength for a grander leap onward as we enter upon the work of another year.

We seek together an impulse that may flood us over any sandbars or jagged rocks, for we may have wearily worked our way to this retreat, beset with numberless fretting discouragements and cares; an impulse that may send us forth with a more resistless current, as when these hours of communion and rest are over we once more surrender

"The pond, with all its lilies, for the leap
Into the unknown deep"

of labor, of conflict, and of reward. Let us gain this strength by considering some of the motives which urge us to faithfulness in foreign missionary work.

First, it broadens our conceptions of the magnitude of Christ's kingdom in the world. The tendency of the human mind is to converge thought upon itself, and upon those interests which touch it most nearly; and if held to this focus the pupil of the soul's eye contracts, and the vision narrows.

The work of self-culture is absolutely essential, but it is a means to an end. It is clearing the channels of our hearts, that God may "work in us and through us." When we have tasted the blessedness of Christ's love, and have gathered up rich treasures from his grace, our hearts go out to those dearest to us; and, like Andrew and Philip of old, we joyfully reveal to them the Saviour we have found. But this work closely touches our own lives, and our joy is far deeper for the mingled sweetness of their refrain to our melody of praise.

Our own church communion becomes more and more sacred to us, and this is truly a test and assurance of spiritual life; but while we pour our service through her hallowed gates, she fills our cup to overflowing with her tender joys and her immeasurable benefits. We do local work under her direction, and there is a strong tide setting back from all this effort. Treasures are returned to us not only in spiritual blessings, but in the business and social advancement of a community regulated by the principles that spring from obedience to the highest laws.

We should be recreant to duty did we not sustain the Church in her ministries to the poor and suffering, her kindergartens, her mission-schools, her evangelistic work of every name; for thus the blossom and fruitage of salvation are made to brighten the "waste places" of our Jerusalem. Such work is Christlike, and in doing it we walk in his sacred footsteps. We feel his divine hand is laid with ours upon the heads of little children whom we seek to bless; his healing hand is upon the sick whom we endeavor to comfort and to restore; his tender mercy and forgiving love go before us as we strive to win souls to the shelter of the cross.

The human life of our Lord was largely spent in this preparatory work; but then, there were moments when he rolled back the shadow of his humiliation, and revealed the coming glory. He dropped the leaven of truth into a few chosen hearts; but its energizing and quickening power will go on "till all is leavened." He had "not where to lay his head," but he taught the disciples to pray, "Thy kingdom come." He was seen only within the limits of Palestine, but from his lips fell that sublime utterance, "The field is the world." Men sought to hide him beneath the ignominy of the cross; but he announced that "this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness to all nations."

Did our Saviour lead the Church to believe in foreign missions?

Our thoughts go outward to the needs of remote places in our State and throughout our land. Words cannot magnify too much the imperative need of great and persistent effort to prevent the roots of evil from striking deeply and permanently down into the society of those towns and villages which may soon be numbered with the great centers of our national life. But in this outreaching, aggressive work the reflux is distinctly felt in our business and in our social affairs.

Industry, honesty, and prosperity are the outgrowth of religious life; and so the vitality of our great commercial cities becomes more intense when a strong current flows into them from these tributary places. This life, in turn, goes pulsing outward in demands upon the resources of every farm and every manufactory in the land, thus causing our railroads and our ships to be freighted with exchange of merchandise, and our citizens to have opened before them avenues of employment and of gain.

It is evident that the sacrifice in this branch of mission work, is revealed not so much in those who sustain such efforts, as in the self-denying, devoted missionaries on our frontier.

When the Spirit of God leads us to the "Mount of Vision," we realize that work in our beloved land, even in the length and breadth of it, is but a glorious preparation for a more mighty advancement toward the conquest of the whole earth; and we eagerly lean forward to catch glimpses of the truth revealed to us by prophecy — "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ, and he shall reign forever and ever."

We find another motive in the dignity of our work. It is grand to lift our fellow-beings from degradation, and to break the crystallization that centuries have formed, stirring them to that life which is everlasting. If we swing the pendulum of devotion to this cause far out into the darkness, it will sweep back to a corresponding height of glorious reward. We raise the moral power of the world when we educate the ignorant, fit them for the joys of refinement and culture, give them the means of advancement in human affairs, and, above all, make possible for them that experimental knowledge of God which gives eternal life, and adds them to the working force of the Church in its conflict and its victory.

The dignity of this work is seen, also, in its vast extent, and in the infinitude of blessing that forever and forever will crown the Church of Christ. It is felt when we consider the multitude of the redeemed in heaven, whose "works do follow them," and whose pure and holy sympathies form an aureole of glory about

our pathway of service, while the waiting angelic host is thrilled with the triumphant power of redeeming love.

With reverent hearts we recognize, as the crowning dignity of this work, that it brings us into sympathy with God. One has truly said, that "power to the last particle is duty. It is then our duty as well as our exalted privilege, to put forth our feeble efforts with the puissant force of the Almighty, who calls us to be co-workers with himself. In self-sacrifice we are brought near to Him who "pleased not himself," and who "gave his life a ransom for many."

Some currents flow back to us in temporal blessing from our gifts to foreign shores; but these are rare. Such gifts seem more purely unselfish, more sacredly devoted to our Lord, than any others which are poured into his treasury. Do you say our work is small? Verily it does so appear, but—

"The daisy, by the shadow that it casts,
Protects the lingering dew-drops from the sun."

Who can trace the links of service recognized by Him who notes the sparrow's fall? The dew-drop nourishes the germ of a majestic oak; so God may use us to shelter, by our care, the working of some gracious purpose in the salvation of the world. He has thus used us in the past.

Like the colors that float in the serene depths of the opal, His purposes are divinely seen on earth; but their splendor will burst forth in full refulgence when "the nations of the saved" shall gather with us around the throne.

We are brought into sympathy with "the God of all patience," as we wait for the fruits of long, persistent endeavor to reach those who sit in darkness.

"The God of all comfort" is near to us as we send consolation to the suffering, down-trodden women of heathen lands.

"The God of peace" broods over us as we seek to pour the oil of healing over the seething tumults of those brutal ones who know him not. "The Light of the world" floods with supernal radiance the hills and valleys of India, of Africa, and of all the dark corners of the earth, as we lead the blind to him for his healing touch, which shall open their eyes forever to the wonders of his love.

We are brought into sympathy, also, with the infinite joy of God, which will be our eternal possession as we stand under the tree of life with those whom we have helped to rise from the shadow of death, and as we blend our voices with theirs in the rapturous song, "Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever."

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Life and light for woman

