

# Life and Light for Woman

☉ mighty Lord of winter-tide,  
☉ loving Lord of spring,  
Come to our hearts this Easter Day,  
Melt all the prisoning ice away  
And evermore abide  
Making both good and ill to be  
Thy blessed opportunity.

—Susan Coolidge.

Congregational Woman's Boards  
of Missions  
PUBLISHED IN BOSTON

# CONTENTS

An Easter Prayer. . . . .	145
An Easter Message. <i>By Mrs. S. B. Capron</i> . . . . .	146
Editorials . . . . .	147
Abbie M. Colby. <i>By Mrs. Otis Cary</i> . . . . .	155
An African Trail: A Review. <i>By Ellen C. Parsons</i> . . . . .	157
The Last Milestone of our Golden Anniversary Road . . . . .	161
Our Japanese Friends at Niigata. <i>By Genevieve Davis Olds</i> . . . . .	164
The Gospel of Love Afield. <i>By Stella M. Cook</i> . . . . .	168

## BOARD OF THE PACIFIC

The Quarterly Meeting of the Northern California Branch . . . . .	172
Daughters of the Doshisha . . . . .	173

<b>OUR FIELD CORRESPONDENTS</b>	
<i>Mrs. E. F. Drew, Peking; Miss Fanny E. Griswold, Maebashi</i> . . . . .	176

<b>OUR WORK AT HOME</b>	
Around the Council Table with our President . . . . .	179
Steps in Consecration . . . . .	179
Two Easter Offerings . . . . .	181
Mrs. Henry F. Durant . . . . .	182
Ways of Working . . . . .	184

<b>JUNIOR DEPARTMENT</b>	
Camp Aloha, at East Northfield, July 10-18, 1917. <i>By Maude Evelyn Bradley</i> . . . . .	186
OUR BOOK TABLE . . . . .	189
RECEIPTS . . . . .	190

## Woman's Board of Missions

503 Congregational House, Boston, Mass.

### President

MRS. CHARLES H. DANIELS, Boston, Mass

### First Vice President

MRS. FRANK GAYLORD COOK, Cambridge, Mass.

### Vice Presidents

MRS. A. A. LINCOLN, Wollaston, Mass.  
MRS. N. G. CLARK, Boston

MRS. E. E. STRONG, Auburndale, Mass.  
MRS. JAMES L. BARTON, Newton Centre, Mass.  
MISS SUSAN HAYES WARD, South Berwick, Me.

### Recording Secretary

MRS. J. FREDERICK HILL, Cambridge, Mass.

### Foreign Secretary

MISS KATE G. LAMSON, Boston

### Home Secretary

MISS HELEN B. CALDER, Boston

### Editorial Secretary

MISS ALICE M. KYLE, Boston

### Secretary of Young People's Work

MISS MARY PRESTON, Boston

### Associate Secretary

MISS ANNE L. BUCKLEY, Boston

### Treasurer

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Boston

### Assistant Treasurer

MISS S. EMMA KEITH, Boston

### Auditor

SAMUEL F. WILKINS, Boston

### Directors

Miss Carrie Borden  
Miss E. Harriet Stanwood  
Mrs. Henry D. Noyes  
Mrs. S. E. Clark  
Mrs. F. B. Capron  
Mrs. Joseph Cook  
Mrs. S. B. Capen  
Mrs. Charles F. Weedon  
Mrs. Edward C. Moore  
Mrs. Everett E. Kent  
Miss S. Emma Keith  
Miss Lucy W. Burr  
Miss Lillian G. Bates  
Mrs. E. H. Bigelow  
Mrs. Emily L. McLaughlin  
Mrs. Frank H. Wiggin

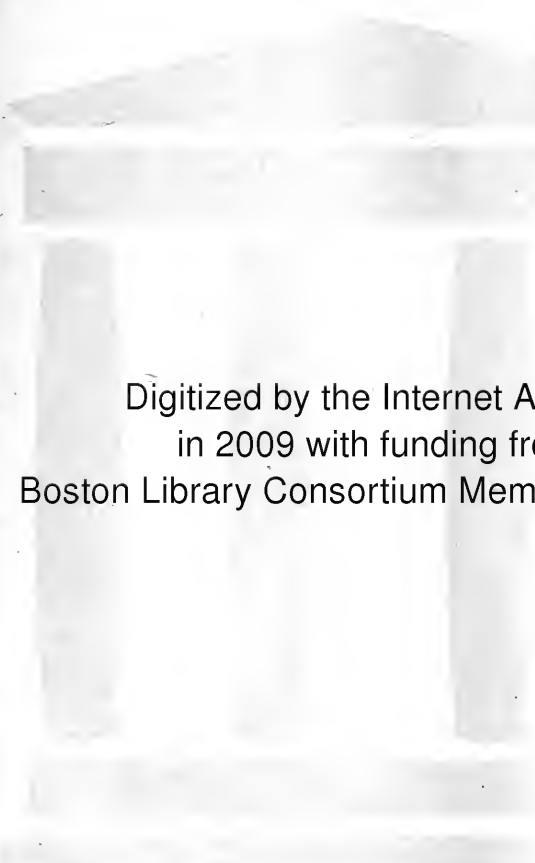
Miss Frances V. Emerson  
Miss Clara E. Wells  
Mrs. Frederick M. Turner  
Mrs. Brewer Eddy  
Mrs. W. L. Adam  
Mrs. David O. Mears  
Mrs. Walter Fitch  
Miss Elizabeth Merriam  
Mrs. Charles A. Proctor  
Miss Clara P. Bodman  
Mrs. L. R. Smith  
Miss Lucy N. Lathrop  
Mrs. Charles H. Burnham  
Mrs. John W. Little  
Miss Edith Woolsey

Mrs. Waldo Conant  
Mrs. John F. Thompson  
Mrs. Elbert A. Harvey  
Mrs. S. K. Hamilton  
Mrs. Edward Lincoln Smith  
Mrs. Clifton H. Mix  
Mrs. Hubert C. Herring  
Mrs. George L. Richards  
Mrs. James R. Jewett  
Mrs. Lucius H. Thayer  
Mrs. H. H. Powers  
Miss Harriet E. Richards  
Miss Elizabeth B. Herring  
Mrs. J. H. Larrabee  
Mrs. Albert W. Hitchcock

## Form of Bequest

In making devises and legacies, the entire corporate name of the Board should be used as follows:—

*I give and bequeath to the Woman's Board of Missions, incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts in the year 1869, the sum of.....*



Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2009 with funding from  
Boston Library Consortium Member Libraries

<http://www.archive.org/details/lifelightforwoma474woma>



GARDENS OF THE KIN-KÄ-KU-JÏ TEMPLE, KYOTO, JAPAN

# Life and Light

Vol. XLVII.

April, 1917

No. 4

## An Easter Prayer

*Great Spirit of Springtime, breathe over our drear and deadened lives, and we shall live. Call us from under the snows of our unbelief, and the winter of our discontent shall be gone. Release in us the emotions of love, and the streams of our joy shall laugh their way through the valley of the shadow. Speak through the gloom where our hopes lie dead, and the lilies of a new Easter will open into bloom, and the roses of a larger life will break into fragrance. O Christ of the empty tomb and the early morning, call us in Love's rare tone by the name Love only knows, and we shall not think Thee to be the gardener, but, with our hearts, shall make answer, Master.*

*O Prince of Peace, calm us in the midst of life's confusion and strife and death. Help us to believe in the life immortal, and to live it serenely in our daily tasks. When the pestilence wasteth at noonday, and the arrow flieth swift in the darkness of the night, keep us, and all those whom we love, in the hollow of Thy sheltering hand. And when war's dread message comes nigh our dwelling, when it finds its mark in the bleeding places of our heart, give us the triumph of Gethsemane and the majesty of the Cross; Father forgive them, for they know not what they do.*

*O God of Hope, awaken in us the new hope for a new day: so shall we take new courage for ourselves and for the world. May we believe in the Love that will not let us go. May we know that truth is greater than error, and that life is stronger than death. From every failure of the past, from every betrayal of trust, and from every disappointment of love, may we rise with a new assurance of faith to a new fidelity in service. Give us faith to see beforehand the thing that ought to be. Seeing the invisible, may we live royally, dangerously, triumphantly.*

*And may we never forget that this is God's world, with God's sun in the heavens, and God's truth in the clouds. So shall we cast bread upon the waters, and scatter the seeds of new ideals on the hills. Amen.—THE MISSIONARY MESSENGER.*

## An Easter Message

By Mrs. S. B. Capron

“**I** AM the Resurrection and the Life.” Who is He who can speak to us such words of majesty and power? There is a Personality behind these words, that awakens the spirit to a dawn of expectation. Who is He, that I may know Him, where is He, that I may find Him? He is the One, who stood on the Judean hillside, coming too late to that loyal home which death had now darkened, and where disappointment had added its touch.

That was a rare moment on the earth, when the weeping woman came with her greeting of tender reproach, and still strong faith to Him who beneath His greeting had His purpose of the mightiest and most glorious revelation ever hidden in human form and in His only. All along down the ages, ever since, have been the moments when faltering saints have come to the risen Lord Jesus and met the tender word, “If thou canst believe thou shalt see the glory of God.”

The revelation of Martha's faith is simple and beautiful. The share of Jesus in their family life, had He only been with them in their hour of need, would have been like a guard against the entrance of Death. This does not dim her trust in Him now. She has a vision of the close relationship of Jesus with His Father, and is reaching out for a gleam of comfort, that can come only from the divine touch. How often we stand dumb before a mystery of suffering of our own, or of another, and say, “This is my Father's best plan for to-day.” The wisdom and love of His purpose is sure to have a shining revelation.

These words of Martha must have been precious to the sensitive spirit of the Lord Jesus. He had been constantly driven by the indifference around Him to assert His claim, that He was “sent from God,” “sent by the Father,” “came down from heaven,” and was “loved of the Father.” We can seem to feel His trust in her spiritual vision as He moved gently on toward his great message.

“Thy brother shall rise again.” Here we come to the positiveness of this woman's faith. Dear heart reading these lines, if asked if you are a child of God, would you say, I know I am His child, or would your answer be, I hope so, or I trust so?

The "I know" of Martha, and the "I know" of the great apostle Paul have a teaching for us. It is to shining faith, to daring faith, that are revealed the mysteries of the Kingdom. To this trustful woman the Lord of glory gives His first sublime declaration of His veiled majesty and power,—

"I am the Resurrection and the Life."

Blessed be the triumphant reality of to-day. Any soul who goes forth with a burden, to meet this same Lord Jesus, will receive this uplifting and life-giving presence, and then will follow the joyful assurance, "*I know whom I have believed.*"

## Editorials

It is with a deep and tender sympathy that we record the swift ongoing into the larger life of Miss Mary Warren Capen, who died at the family home in Jamaica Plain, Mass., February 12, after a brief illness. Miss Capen was the only daughter of the late S. B. and Mrs. Capen, and accompanied her father and mother on their deputation visits in 1913, returning after her father's death in China, with her widowed mother, to be the solace and companion of that mother for three brief years. Her sweetness and strength of character, her keen interest in spiritual things, her activity in church and Branch work, all gave promise of years of useful service. But the Master had need of her and called her suddenly to Himself. Mrs. Capen has been a member of the Executive Committee of the Woman's Board for many years, and to her and the other members of the family, especially to the brother and only remaining child, Dr. E. W. Capen of Hartford, Conn., the loving thoughts and sympathy of friends all over the world are going out.

Sudden and inexplicable bereavement has fallen also upon the family of Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Eddy in the death from pneumonia of their only son, Arden, a lad of fourteen, at the Hill School in Pottstown, Pa., February 17.

Miss Isabelle Phelps of Paotingfu, China, writes that she is rapidly recovering from a painful accident occasioned by a fall on New Year's day.

Personal  
Notes.

After many weeks of silence a letter from Miss Mary Matthews of Monastir, "once again in Serbia," comes to the Board through her brother. It is dated November 21, and in it she speaks with her accustomed restraint and calmness of the siege of the city and the terrible scenes through which they were then passing. We quote:—

"We have not had to flee, as we thought Saturday night we might have to do, if fires in the city should spread. We were thankful they did not, but the fighting these last days has been so close around the city—on the hills—that we can see it from our windows, and the thunder of artillery and frequent aëroplane raids have kept our pupils from coming to school for these two days. We have been wonderfully kept from harm through this crisis—the most dangerous of all in our varied experience. Many have had to leave their homes because of the danger from shells, though none have fallen very near us. When the aëroplanes visit us, we go to the basement. Many people have made refuges in the ground near their houses and run to them when the warning church bell rings. When the danger is past, the bell rings again, but slowly, for people to come out. We have had enough plain food and are thankful for that. The struggle has been terrible and we are sorry for all who are in it of whatever nationality."

A postal card dated January 22 just received adds, "We closed our school in November, having only day pupils this year. Seventeen girls remain in the orphanage. We have necessary food supplies for the present."

With the article by Grace Duffield Goodwin in March the series which has supplemented the study of World Missions and World Peace closed. The new text-book *An African Trail*, published by the Central Committee on the United Study of Foreign Missions, promised for March 1, is now on sale. The author, Miss Jean Kenyon Mackenzie, a missionary of the Presbyterian Woman's Board of New York, has just returned to the Kamerun, in response to a sudden summons, received last fall, to come and help in her former mission because of the need of a French-speaking missionary. The review by Miss Parsons on page 157 gives a tempting foretaste of the treat awaiting the thousands of women who will be glad to enter upon a study of that

New  
Text-books.



wonderful, inexplicable country, so truly the Continent of Opportunity. One who has already carefully read this book makes the following suggestion:—

“In some churches and sections, the study book has much dropped out of sight in recent years, and its place is occupied by the lecture. With this unusually workable and valuable new volume for next season, would it not be an admirable time to reinstate the study book,—to own it (two or three together, perhaps) and to read it? If then, when the class assembles, one member after another should quote, or discuss, one paragraph or page from the lesson, and the leader should sum up, would not the result be found more profitable than in the case of a class meeting as mere auditors of a lecture for which they have no preparation?”

It is obvious that there will be special need of supplementary material when Congregational women begin to study *An African Trail*, as our Boards have no work in the part of Africa described by Miss Mackenzie. We are specially happy in being able to announce a series of articles to appear in *LIFE AND LIGHT* during 1917, the first of which has been promised by Dr. C. H. Patton, whose new book *The Lure of Africa* (Missionary Education Movement) will make an almost indispensable companion for the study book.

The junior book *African Adventures*, also written by Jean Mackenzie, will afford stories of adventure thrilling enough to allure boys and girls of all ages to the study of missions in this land of mystery and romance.

Prices for these books are as usual, thirty cents in paper, fifty cents in cloth, with postage added for the senior book. Order from Miss Hartshorn. The usual guides and helps will be announced later.

It is always pleasant to note the success of any effort for the uplift of native women and the “awakening of sympathy for the native and colored mothers in the hearts of the white ladies of the country.” With these objects in view the League was quietly commenced four years ago by the General Secretary, a missionary lady in Natal. The work began with the publication in Zulu of a bi-monthly paper containing practical articles on care of home and health, Christian

African Mothercraft  
League.

training of children, Bible Stories and Scripture Union Portions. It is now published in five languages, including English and Dutch. It is used not only in all the States of the Union of South Africa but in regions beyond, including Nyasaland, Northern and Southern Rhodesia. The price of the paper has always been only twelve cents per annum—one penny for each number.

This good work is supported by European ladies in the larger towns of the Union. These ladies pay an annual subscription, hold drawing-room meetings, and receive semi-annual reports.

In four places in Natal these ladies have aided in the opening and supporting of Native Women's Homes. In Johannesburg they are working for a "Helping Hand Club" for native girls.

H. J. G.

As our own land becomes more and more affected by the great world conflict, questions are frequently asked as to how our participation in the war would affect our missionaries in Turkey. At the meeting held in Pilgrim Hall, Friday morning, March 2, Dr. James L. Barton stated that 138 missionaries are still in Turkey, Bulgaria and adjacent war-affected countries. Of the 91 in Turkey 51 are single women, missionaries of the Woman's Boards, who in the midst of incredible hardships and great personal danger insist on remaining at their posts because they feel that they can best minister to the remnant of Armenia's stricken people. Dr. Barton paid a glowing tribute to women like Miss Graffam and Miss Fowle at Sivas, Miss Willard and Miss Gage at Marsovan, Miss Dewey and Miss Graf at Mardin, Miss Vaughan at Hadjin, and many others who "love not their lives unto the death," if need be, that they may feed and comfort the starving and sorrowing. We as Congregational women for the most part have slight conception of the conditions in which these women are living. From sixty centers in Turkey \$2,733,515 have been sent forward by the Armenian and Syrian Relief Committee and nearly all of this has been distributed by the missionaries. It is estimated that at the present time 1,000,000 people in Bible lands are starving or are on the verge of starvation. Do we realize how important it is to support the regular pledged work of the Woman's Board in Turkey, to provide our missionaries with the means to meet the increased cost of living,

Relief Still  
Needed.

this first of all. And is there not for us all the possibility of making an extra gift out of our comfortable lives that the women "who go for us" may have the wherewithal to meet the emergency upon them?

For nineteen years the Woman's Board of Missions has occupied pleasant rooms on the seventh floor of the Congregational House.

Owing to the expansion of the work and the consequent increase of the force in the office, the space has become overcrowded and the conditions for efficient accomplishment of the task seriously hampered. Through the vacating of the fifth floor just at this time more convenient quarters have become available and by the time this is in print we hope to be installed in the new rooms, where we shall be glad to see our friends.

*All communications should be addressed to 503 Congregational House, 14 Beacon Street, Boston.*

**THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD**  
RECEIPTS FROM FEBRUARY 1-28, 1917

	For Regular Work			For Buildings	For Work of 1917	For Special Objects	From Legacies	TOTAL
	Branches	Other Sources	TOTAL					
1916	\$9,195.13	\$201.82	\$9,396.95	\$3,200.04	—	\$188.08	\$475.83	\$13,260.90
1917	8,489.91	307.00	8,796.91	4,015.44	\$617.25	99.58	996.50	14,525.68
Gain		\$105.18		\$815.40	\$617.25		\$520.67	\$1,264.78
Loss	\$705.22		\$600.04			\$88.50		

OCTOBER 18, 1916 TO FEBRUARY 28, 1917

1916	\$37,033.24	\$1,617.26	\$38,650.50	\$20,929.89	—	\$833.68	\$9,353.60	\$69,767.67
1917	40,758.66	1,338.50	42,097.16	19,895.45	\$4,215.31	738.40	4,993.85	71,940.17
Gain	\$3,725.42		\$3,446.66		\$4,215.31			\$2,172.50
Loss		\$278.76		\$1,034.44		\$95.28	\$4,359.75	

During the past year the American Section of the Committee on Christian Literature for Oriental Peoples has been carrying on deputation work among the various Boards, seeking opportunities to meet Executive Committees and give information, with the hope of increased funds and the appointment of special sub-committees in each Board, to enlarge the resources of this now meagerly-provided-for branch of missionary effort. Some time ago it was decided that the one meeting held especially for Woman's Boards this winter should take place in Chicago, and with the splendid co-operation of the Interdenominational Committee of Women, representing seventeen denominations, this meeting was planned for February 20. It was decided to have an open meeting for all interested, and special invitations were sent out. About 400 responded and listened attentively to the program provided. Dr. Patton as chairman of the American Section set forth the whole great movement, the chairman of the Woman's Committee gave a brief account of the needs of that Committee and appealed for special funds for its work, Miss Flora L. Robinson, a member of the faculty of Isabella Thoburn College, spoke earnestly of the need of pure reading for the literate women of India and for the girl students, now so rapidly growing in numbers, and Mrs. Montgomery made an impassioned appeal for help in this old yet comparatively little understood movement. Mrs. Vickers, the chairman of the Chicago Committee, presided, and the devotional service was beautifully led by Mrs. O. R. Williamson,—thus five denominations were represented on the program. It is hoped that substantial returns of money and interest may result from this meeting, and it is probable that similar meetings will be held in the fall in New York and other centers.

Subscription blanks for *Happy Childhood* have been prepared, so that any interested in the Chinese in this country or those having missionary friends in China may remit directly to Shanghai the 35 cents for a year's subscription to this growingly popular little monthly for Chinese children. Individual gifts are solicited for this Committee, as the funds are quite inadequate for the calls upon the modest budget. Make checks payable to Miss Lila V. North, Treasurer, Bradford Academy, Bradford, Mass.-

For Christian  
Literature.

### The Jubilee Increase Campaign

As the winter months pass and spring comes on the officers of the Board are looking with eagerness for the returns of the Branches in regard to the Offering of Life. There seems little reason to doubt that the new auxiliaries and the new contributing societies will be enrolled. Already the Junior Department can point with satisfaction to 97 groups of girls who have qualified under the Order of Jubilee Societies and there are new cradle rolls and Sunday schools not a few. But the list of Jubilee missionaries grows but slowly. We have now about 20 of the desired 50 in sight, 14 already under appointment. Are the Branches searching earnestly and prayerfully for the young women of suitable training and of spiritual leadership who might consider the needs of the foreign field?

Our 25,000 new members, senior and junior, are not yet found, though every Branch has put forth effort in this direction. It is in the senior societies and in the large churches that the Campaign is weakest and the membership most disproportionate to the adult women on the church rolls. For this reason the Committee on the Home Department are urging through the March number of *The Interchange* and at all available meetings, the slogan "Win One Woman," to be adopted by every member of a missionary society and to be acted upon immediately. If each one of 47,300 women members should gain one more member, we should far exceed the goal. If only every other woman should win one other, we should attain it. In order that this Win One Woman Campaign may gain all the impetus possible the Committee on Home Department has prepared a card to be signed by every member who will try to win another woman to membership in her own society, also a leaflet for members, either *The Questionings of a Fellow Member* or *What Does It Mean?*, a card, *Wanted—a Woman*, to be given to those not members, and *An Overlook of the Woman's Board Work* (illustrated). With this material a letter for the presidents of auxiliaries will be sent to the Branch home secretaries, setting forth just what the Win One Woman Campaign is.

Under Ways of Working on page 184 may be found an inspiring account of how one woman in our sister Board of the Interior not only won one woman but six women as new members.

At the annual meeting of Suffolk Branch, held March 6 in Cambridge, cheering accounts were given of the progress made in the two forms of Jubilee celebration. It is known to many of our readers that this Branch undertook to raise \$25,000 for the new building for the Uduvil Girls' School. Mrs. J. G. Lane reported for the Golden Anniversary Gift Committee that already \$24,232 had been secured. Mrs. S. L. Blake, chairman of the Jubilee Increase Committee, showed charts on which gold stars illumined the Offering of Life in new members and societies. In place of the 31 auxiliaries asked from the Branch, 32 have been formed, of the 25 new contributing societies 19 are reported, and of the new members 2,450 of the required 2,783 have been found. Two of the five new missionaries hoped for are already under appointment. Mrs. Giles G. Brown's address on "Our Gift in Terms of Life" helped every one in attendance to visualize the Golden Gift of Suffolk Branch in its far-reaching influence in Ceylon, while Mrs. C. H. Daniels in her "Call to a New-Old Consecration" set forth the Win One Woman Campaign.

With the summer months just ahead and the November days following so fast upon the autumn gathering up of church activities it is none too early to be urging a strong, concerted effort, for this is truly *the home stretch*. For the sake of the good fellowship, the Committee on Home Department suggest that wherever practicable the second week in April, April 8-15, be devoted to this Win One Woman Campaign, and that during that post-Easter week a special offering of personal effort in the way of calls and invitations be made. Will not the shut-in members and the members of Home Leagues help together by earnest prayer that week that the signers of the cards may be met with quick and glad response on the part of non-members, thus strengthening our senior and junior societies?

The Editor will be glad to report promptly in this Jubilee Increase page any encouraging items of gain in membership or societies, or any methods used to stimulate this growth. Berkshire Branch and Western Maine have already exceeded their assignments. Are there others?

**Suffolk Branch  
Succeeds.**

**A Week of  
"Winning."**

**What Gains  
Elsewhere?**

## Abbie M. Colby

AN APPRECIATION

By Mrs. Otis Cary, Kyoto, Japan



Miss Colby

The home-going of Miss Colby was a blessed release from suffering and exhaustion. She was so weak. Miss Ward said she never saw anyone lie so still as she did for the first part of the time after coming to Osaka. When spoken to about it Miss Colby said, "You don't know how weak I am." The last part of the time as the suffering and discomfort increased, she was hardly still at all when awake. The last night she was restless all night. Several times when I leaned over and spoke to her trying to assure her that heaven was near, that Jesus was calling her, she would look at me and quietly rest back. Twice she called for *Seisho* (Bible in Japanese), but mostly we could not understand what she was saying if she spoke. In the morning she responded to the sleeping mixture and slept all the forenoon. We watched the labored breathing grow shorter and shorter until at last life flickered and was gone.

She had longed to rest and we felt that true rest had come. She had longed for life and we felt that her prayer had been answered in the gift of true life, abundant life. She had given herself to such unstinted sacrifice that it was hard for her to be the one to receive from others. Always thinking of them she would say to her nurses, "sit down"; to me if I stood by her bedside, "sit down." Careful of the "please" and the "thank you," she tried to show her gratitude, but her suffering was sad to see.

On that last night the Japanese woman doctor spent the night with her, and the two nurses and maid, Miss Ward, Mrs. J. D. Davis and I were with her at the end. We dressed her in a soft white wool dress and covered the casket ourselves with a light gray wool, lining it with white silk. There was an English service in Miss Ward's parlor on Sunday afternoon, after which the worn-out body was taken to the crematory,—Miss Colby had approved of that form.

The next morning a dear Japanese woman, who had been almost like a daughter to Miss Colby, and some of the friends received the ashes.

On Wednesday the Japanese friends asked for a service in the school—the Baikwa—where Miss Colby had spent so many years. They arranged the room with beautiful wreaths, the American and Japanese flags, palm trees and plants making the platform attractive on each side of the stand on which was the small casket containing the ashes, below which stood her photograph. There were many loving tributes to her work, her nobility of character, her self-effacing life, her readiness to help others. Some of her old pupils took part; one sang a solo. The pastor who had known her longest referred to what had been quoted from her, that when she expressed her fear that she was not able to do the work the American Board would require, Dr. Clark replied that if she would go to Japan and live her beautiful life, it would be sufficient. Mr. Miyagawa thought she had done this. The burial was in the cemetery on the hill in Kobe, and was just at sunset on the tenth,—a brief committal service of Scripture and prayer; and in the hush of the evening hour, with the sky aflame in color, we turned our thoughts away from the earthly to the promise of the heavenly mansions already prepared for her who “loved much.” We have come to another narrowing of the circle. I think few of us will forget Miss Colby as she spoke to us last mission meeting. She was ill then, really too ill to be in Arima, but her heart was warm with the love of the people around her in Hamadera; her face fairly glowed as she told of their kindness to her.

Rev. Edward S. Cobb writing from Kyoto says: “We are greatly saddened, and I know you will be too, over the death of Miss Colby. There was something to me peculiarly fascinating about her personality. She seemed to have stepped out of a Mary E. Wilkins’ story.

“She was a loyal and able worker, as you need not be told. We are glad that she could be spared further suffering and is now hearing the ‘Well Done.’”

Miss Colby was born in Manchester, N.H., in 1847, and educated in Brattleboro, Vt. Before joining the Japan Mission in 1879 she took some training at the New England Hospital in Boston. For over thirty years she was in charge of the Baikwa Girls’ School, Osaka, and she died at the Teachers’ Home connected with that school.—*The Editor.*



## An African Trail: A Review

By Ellen C. Parsons

“**W**HY did your father tell the Board that you are willing to go wherever is thought most necessary, but if they send you to Africa you will go with enthusiasm?” So asked a friend of Miss Jean Mackenzie, after her appointment to West Africa Mission. With the air of one who had thought the matter all through, she answered: “Because I am very much interested in primitive man. I do not care so much for peoples whose development has been overlaid by one civilization after another.” Ten years of intimate connection with Southern Kamerun have fully proved the wisdom of her choice. While Miss Mackenzie could never have been less than an able missionary in any part of Asia, in following her bent she has been able to utilize unlimited contact with primitive mankind, so as to make a peculiar contribution to African Christianity and to open the eyes of white people to actual Bantu nature, in an extraordinary degree. Where is there another such natural and reasonable student of the mysteries in the heart of the forest child, such skill to interpret inarticulate souls; such insight to the secrets thereof; and where is such expression of this insight found outside of Miss Mackenzie’s pages?

Letters which she wrote from the mission stations to her church in New York thrilled those who had “read everything about Africa.” The missionary magazine gloried in them, and when the editor of *The Atlantic Monthly* reprinted many of them, his readers were charmed with their “fine English” not only. The same magazine borrowed two chapters from *An African Trail* for its last issues in 1916. As this review is in hand, a letter, received from San Francisco, mentions that “*Black Sheep* is being eagerly read out here, by a class of people who care nothing for missions.” Let us step out on the African path and follow the white woman’s trail, as she goes with her divining rod, sounding the depths of haunted souls.

A small Bulu boy sits dangling his legs from the school bench and covering his eyes with his mottled German primer. “I knew that he was praying about his lessons and all his little concerns.”

She dives into the deep of a youth's anguished struggle over his sin. To him she translates the ancient psalm, verse by verse,—“David's tears gathered up in God's bottle so long ago,”—and her listener says, “I would say that you were reading from the heart of a man.” She tolls him along the bitter path of repentance until the day comes when he can say, “The Lord Himself hath lighted my lamp again.”

She sizes up the “pretty piece of mischief in plenty of brass armor, ogling my haughty young carriers. If you want to make a visit, visit me. Come here into my tent,” she commands; although “I never laughed more in my life than at the funny kitten gloom of her.”

Entering a bark hut one morning, she finds old Bunga prone on the ground, her eyes shut, her whole world black with disappointment, for little grandson is dead. The diviner sits for hours and waits. “She put her face in the dust again, and I cried.” Back, in the afternoon, returns the visitor, and now Bunga is quietly sitting in the ashes, for “this old woman knows in whom she has believed.” Not only does this diviner freely walk into the inner apartment of hearts in tragedy like this; with equal readiness she reads the mortification of the girl-wife at Moga. That is where she fell from her donkey when passing through Moga before. Did the girl remember that incident? “I was so ashamed,” answered the girl, “because all the townspeople said to me, ‘And do the people of God fall off their donkeys like that?’ Little did I think when I offered such a spectacle that I was troubling her poor little heart.”

On the first visit to the Dwarfs, the gauging rod reads: “This is the primeval slime at the bottom of the sea of life.” At Lolodorf, where the church had lately been organized, the gauge reads: “Christianity of this neighborhood is very simple and serious and gay. This simplicity and gravity and gaiety flower out of the mire of heathendom curiously undefiled.”

Our white woman notes that French Congo children, battling with the verb *aller*, twist their feet like *The Thinker* of Rodin's statue, and contrasts indifference among beach pupils with “the passion for learning which trembles in the bush.” She discerns as well the “bully” under his disguise, as “all the marks of a minister's wife” upon a sweet girl of Fañ race. In a house full of women, she is aware

that "one, at least, is a devil." She keenly sensed it when "Efulen women began to be sweet and maternal towards me."

How is it that a gentle young American woman, bred in cities, trained in schools, accustomed to travel and to polished society, can comprehend the world of Africa in this fashion? How does she come by her divining rod? Some will settle that with a phrase—"psychical instinct." "Scotch subtlety of intellect," say others. "It is sympathy," cry all of us. Granted these gifts, yet when it comes to dealing with soul and spirit, the Word of God is your true infallible divining rod. Filled with "the Book," one sees as in a mirror what is in the heart of man. This becomes clear as we proceed from chapter to chapter in our new study book.

It opens with an etching of "The White Man in Africa," understandable even to us who live in dependence upon daily mails. The spirits of famous missionaries are evoked, and each stands up clothed in flesh and with him his African friends of notable names as well as obscure. Embedded in this first chapter is a pertinent admonition: "Read your mission's report with imagination."

In chapter II "The Bulu" takes the stage with his Bantu speech, his Bantu trilogy, his "master" nature and the strength of inherited custom. So, we have the setting for the unfolding drama of a neighborhood and tribe, "under the impact of the Word of God." Chapter III, "The Bulu and God," begins with untutored ideas of Zambe, "who created us and forgot us." The angel of Annunciation, an African angel, brings his supernatural message, and awe, wonder and compassion fall upon the crowd in the palaver house. Yes, son of Zambe—"He did not pay goods like elephant tusks to redeem us. He paid His life." To the thrilling Bulu cry, "I desire life," he answers, "I came to give you life and more abundantly." A remarkable chapter is "The Ten Tyings." A new respect for the commandments given by Moses might be awakened in many a Sunday school by a thoughtful reading of how the law from Sinai fulfills Bulu tradition of *taboo*, and helps undisciplined forest tribes up to stability of character:

Interest grows with every march on *An African Trail* but who shall tell how the heart throbs, and alleluias are whispered under the breath, as one follows the concluding chapters, "The New Tribe,"

"The New Custom"? Twenty-five years back from this 1917 marks the date when the first rumor of the Gospel began to be circulated among the Bulu. These pages reveal amazing progress towards the light. Now "it is agreed that even a Dwarf, a thing to laugh at, may be a Christian." It is understood that if one would enter the tribe of God, no soldier is set to catch you or force you. "God *draws* you, and you turn your heart." Now there is a living force of men and women, having some particular spiritual gift, who since their conversion have, like Bekalli, "never ceased to speak the Word and are approved of God and men." From clearings in Southern Kamerun the incense of ten thousand prayers will rise on a Sunday morning.

Of all the experiences recorded, most precious are those of the women, who hitherto were in bondage to both man and fetish. We sit at home and read this illuminating story, because the eye-witness has been, for years, "sitting knee to knee with the black woman." You, young woman, get acquainted with Andungo, she "of a peculiar cowardice," pages 150, 151. You, wives, store in memory bits from this *African Trail* to share with your business-driven husbands, but get them to read to you the last chapter. You, young mother, read of wee Isaac's birth-night and the hymn sung over him, pages 187-189.

---

Yes, the Church of Christ in Africa is thus outlined upon the dust of the village streets. Trembling old hands and the quick hands of the young spread out in the village commons the embers of obedience to God, of love to God, of service to their neighbors. These new things of humility, of chastity, of truth, of justice and of mercy—what are these but the express image, upon the floor of the African clearing in the dark of the African night of that One who is the Son of God and the Son of Man? Be sure that upon this outline among them the dark tribes ponder. Be sure that, pointed by the neighbor, they raise their faces to the skies. And there, in the heart of the old confusions of their universe, they behold the shining of the Wonderful, Counsellor, the Saviour, the Prince of Peace.—*Jean Mackenzie.*

## The Last Milestone of our Golden Anniversary Road

ONLY seven months remain to reach the various goals that are before the constituency of the Woman's Board as we come up to our Jubilee celebration. The goals can all be reached and our various trophies gathered, but it will be at the price of diligence and untiring effort. The \$250,000 goal which we set before us for our Golden Anniversary Gift, nearly five years ago, seemed an almost unattainable point to reach. Few things are truly unattainable we have reason to see if only in a spirit of determination and loyal devotion we can yield ourselves to the divine guidance, putting all thought of self away from us. It is, we believe, in this spirit that those in all our Branches who have been laboring for this large sum of money have gone forward so nearly to the realization of their aim. We look forward now from the standpoint of \$215,000 either in hand or in sight, and while we say, From what source can the remaining \$35,000 come, we know that come it can and will. It would be a great pity if any Branch should come up to the Jubilee not having had its full opportunity and its full share in this offering; likewise it would be a great pity for individuals to lose their part in this privilege. With these thoughts in mind, the Buildings Committee has been carefully considering what it might yet do to aid in reaching every woman in our constituency and putting within her grasp the opportunity to do something for this great work.

The zealous chairman of the committee, Mrs. William L. Adam, has once more set her mind to the task, as she has so often done through the years during which the committee has been trying to gather this fund. "Why not set a time," she said, "when all those who have not yet given shall be especially invited to do so. Let us say on or before the first of June, 1917, and why not put into the hand of every woman an envelope especially designed for this purpose so that her giving may be facilitated in every possible way." Accordingly a postal card was sent throughout our constituency upon which was printed the necessary information. The card reads as follows:—

“TO THE LEADERS OF AUXILIARIES,  
JUNIOR AUXILIARIES AND MISSION CIRCLES:

The accompanying envelopes with enclosed slip in each explain themselves. Will you please take pains to see that each member of your society has one given to her, each member who has not already contributed through boxes or otherwise to the Golden Anniversary Gift? Also as far as possible please put them in the hands of women not belonging to your society. If you can reach contributing societies of whatever kind, churches, Sunday schools, Endeavor Societies, etc., envelopes will be furnished you.”

With the cards went the envelopes which it is hoped will hold the gifts that will turn into the coin of the spiritual kingdom. Upon the envelope appear the words,

“GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY GIFT  
\$250,000

Each member of every society belonging to the Board is asked to have a portion large or small in this Gift. Will each one who has not already ‘done her bit’ put into this envelope a coin or some coins, a bill or some bills or a check and send it to.....  
.....  
on or before June first, 1917?

Will these women who are not members of the Board ‘do their bit’ toward the goal?”

(These cards and envelopes may be obtained free on application to Miss Hartshorn, 503 Congregational House.)

This material was sent to some worker in each Branch who is especially identified with the Golden Anniversary Gift effort, the chairman of the committee, or some Branch officer, whose interest may be relied upon. In spite of the perfection of any system, it is always possible that some of those whom it was designed to reach may fail to receive the information or the material. We would, therefore, call the attention of our whole constituency to this latest method of bringing the cause of the Golden Anniversary Gift before the public.

What has been done by the money already received? The March LIFE AND LIGHT shows work well in progress on the plans for the woman’s hospital at Madura. Other numbers have told of the beginning of work on the Uduvil girls’ school building in Ceylon. For this undertaking Suffolk Branch made itself responsible, with many misgivings as to its ability to raise the necessary \$25,000; yet the whole sum is now in sight and a considerable part has already been forwarded to the field to enable them to begin on the actual work of construction.

Village schools in our Ceylon Mission are rejoicing in suitable equipment, in repaired buildings, and in some cases buildings wholly new. In Africa work is beginning on a dormitory and an industrial building for our Inanda school; in India, at Wai, on the Krishna

River, a school for the station young people will soon be rejoicing in the new building. For the first time that school will be accommodated in quarters truly adapted to the work being done. Minor repairs have been made on day school buildings and Bible women's homes in India. In China, the Foochow Mission, the Bible Woman's Training School is at last in its own home, and a wing attached to the building gives a residence for Miss Brown, the missionary in charge of the school. With her lives Miss Garretson, who is devoting her time since her furlough to the general evangelistic work among the women. Funds are in hand for the fine hospital plant for our woman's medical work in Foochow, and a house adjacent to our girls' school in Ponasang has been purchased to give great joy and relief to the school and the ladies of the faculty.

School buildings, residences and minor repairs have drawn from our fund for North China; while in Mexico one new building proudly raises its head above the storms that have centered in Chihuahua, and unscathed waits ready to do the great work which will be done in it as soon as the missionaries can return to that point.

What more then waits to be accomplished? We must provide a suitable building for dormitory and academic work at Umzumbe in our Zulu Mission; for Turkey, as soon as the present time of devastation is past, we must provide homes and school buildings, many of them, to house the great work that then awaits us; for Madura, we shall need a new dormitory to be added to the fine group of buildings which make up our Capron Hall school plant; for Japan, a large work must be done in the city of Matsuyama, where we occupy the unique position of conducting the only Christian school in a large province; and for Mexico a second building must take its place beside the one already completed. We can easily see the need for that \$35,000 which we are aiming to collect and for a great deal more than that. It is a large task but not a whit too large for the ability of the richly endowed women in our churches. Other endowments besides those of wealth lend themselves to the accomplishment. Let each one do what each one can, remembering the often quoted words of Phillips Brooks,—

“Oh, do not pray for easy tasks; pray to be stronger men. Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers; pray for powers equal to your tasks.”

K. G. L.

## Our Japanese Friends at Niigata

By Genevieve Davis Olds



Did you hear about our church women's Christian Endeavor Society Bazaar held last September? Perhaps you remember the first bazaar was held a year before that on our grounds. Last fall the second floor of the Exhibition Building near us, through the kindness of the governor, was put at our disposal free of charge. This is the first time a Christian organization has used the building. This time the bazaar was held two days with a public concert on the second afternoon, which helped to draw the crowds. Mr. Olds and I had

charge of the concert and you can imagine it was no lazy task to carry through a program with such a motley audience, mostly students and children, while in the other end of the room, at the same time, the bazaar was in full swing. The ladies certainly worked very hard and there were some very attractive booths. There were quantities of gaily dressed dolls and little purses and cardcases all made so neatly, which sold for almost a song. My Sunshine Society girls cut out colored pictures from magazines and mounted them in an attractive way and the paper dolls from the *Ladies' Home Journal* sold like hot cakes. Any donations of bright pictures, cards, post cards or these paper doll pages would be greatly appreciated. The aprons and little dresses made from prints contributed by the Olds' Club of Worcester sold very well and because of their novelty were a great addition. While the sales were going on upstairs, in the tea house and garden below a number of ladies served tea and cakes, *oshiruko*, a thick bean soup,



and lunch boxes of *osushi*, a mixture of rice and fish and vegetables, while the rice and curry made in our kitchen was soon all sold. The governor's wife with her coterie of ladies I had the honor of serving, and she was quite cordial. The ladies cleared a little more than last year, 235 *yen*, 60 *yen* of which was contributed to local charities.

During the fall, as the result of two evangelistic campaigns, there have been large additions to the church here, and many new inquiries. You have no doubt heard reports of the wonderful work Mr. Kanamori has been doing. During the seven months of his campaign in the Hokkaido and on this main island there have been 6,000 who have made decisions for Christ. Here in Niigata, in the two union meetings held, there were over 200 decisions, and for more than 100 of these our church is responsible. Mr. Kanamori was our guest, and we were deeply impressed with his earnestness and piety. He said to me with tears in his eyes, "If only your father was here to hear me preach, for I am preaching the same gospel that he taught us years ago and which we thought too old fashioned." (See Book Table for review of Dr. Davis' life.—*The Editor*.)

I have written you before of my Ladies' Club for officials' wives and other higher class women. It continues to be as popular as ever, having a membership of twenty or more. At first there were only one or two Christians and I felt rather troubled over the Bible lesson that always precedes the cooking class, for fear many of them would feel it a great bore. But now four of the ladies are seeking Christ and other Christian women have come in, so that it might be turned into a prayer meeting.

Our neighborhood Recreation Club, organized last spring for the families living near us, has been a means of bringing us into closer touch with the people, and has helped directly in bringing Christ to several families. Two judges and their wives, members of this club, and the wife and mother of a third have recently expressed their desire to become Christians. I wish you could have been present at the Christmas meeting of this club. There were over twenty-five adults and twenty children here and such a good time as they all had. It was their first Christmas celebration for most of them, and I hope a little of the real Christmas joy and a

new realization of what the Christ child means to the world came to them. Four of the little girls in my Sunshine Society were dressed as angels and sang Christmas songs during the stereopticon pictures of the Christ child and by the lighted Christmas tree. Such family good times are unknown here in Niigata. In fact a man and his wife never go out anywhere together. The men have their banquets and other gatherings but the geisha is always on hand to entertain them and *sake* is the curse of every such social event.

Including our own home celebration there were seven Christmas meetings for which I was more or less responsible, beginning with our Neighborhood Party. Quite a unique celebration was held at the church the afternoon of the 21st. This was for the students in the Blind and Deaf and Dumb Asylum,—eighty of them in all. They came at the invitation of our women's Christian Endeavor Society, but it was my responsibility to provide appropriate games and other entertainment for them. It was more or less of a problem to entertain the blind and deaf and dumb pupils at the same time, but by putting them in separate rooms, the blind enjoyed a musical program with a few games, while magic and a potato race and a tiny Christmas tree with a real Santa Claus delighted the deaf and dumb children. Refreshments were served to them all together and all seemed to enjoy the stereopticon Christmas talk.

Our Christian Endeavor Society also entertained the children in the Orphan Asylum near us as they did last year. There were twenty-two of them in all, and how they did enjoy the games, the lantern pictures and the brightly lighted Christmas tree at the close!

My Sunshine Society of little girls after their Christmas meeting visited a large hospital giving bouquets of flowers and Christmas tracts to all the patients in the free ward, and the picture scrapbooks, the girls had made, to half a dozen or more sick children. Two Christian young men have been confined in this hospital for months and we sang Christmas carols in their rooms. An earnest Christian nurse, whose work is in the children's ward, went about with us and made it easy for us to go into their rooms. It was a joy to see how pleased these patients were to receive little gifts from perfect strangers, and if I had time there is no limit to the work for the sick that could be done.

We are in the midst of an unusually cold and stormy winter. Already more snow has fallen than in any year for twenty years, about two feet on the level. The Japanese houses are so poorly built, and the people are so poorly protected by their clothing, and their manner of life is such, that winter is indeed a trying time for them. Snow is considered a nuisance and is gotten rid of as quickly as possible. A great many houses have collapsed because of the weight of snow upon the roofs, and most people have been busy shoveling the snow off to the ground, so that the heaps of snow along the roadsides reach almost to the roofs. The farmers and coolies wear straw boots, but others try to get about on their high clogs, and the result is that the women get out very little in the winter.

After Christmas we had a chance for a little rest but now New Year's sociables are on hand. Last week I had the New Year's dinner for my Cooking Club with an afternoon of games, and thirteen of us sat down together. To-morrow afternoon our church women's Christian Endeavor Society has its New Year's social here, and as usual it is my duty to provide the entertainment. A few days ago I attended an interesting New Year's dinner at a large city restaurant. I belong to the Red Cross Society and the Nurses' Association, and this was their New Year's meeting. A great many other women of the town were present, also, about 150 in all. They sat on the Japanese mats in four rows with a tiny brazier of coals for every other person so that it was fairly warm in the room. As soon as we arrived we were escorted to a seat on the soft *zabuton* (cushions), but waited for over an hour before the lunch was served. Each person had a tray brought to her with a covered lacquer dish containing soup, a box of cold *osushi* (rice and vegetables in rolls) and two oranges and dried fish. *Sake* was passed to all and we all received a tiny cup of it, setting it on the tray, but most of the ladies left it untouched. At New Year's time it would be considered most rude to refuse to receive the *sake* as it is the token of hospitality. It is not at all necessary to drink it, however.

I wish I had time to write of my experiences last fall when I went out into the country to conduct women's meetings. The little society of women in the church in Gosen are much in earnest, and seemed to appreciate the talks I have given them. I am trying to go to

these regularly once a month and should like to go to Shibata when I can. It is hard to see so much work that a woman can do and be able to do so little.

\* With regard to donations from societies at home for our work there are certain things that we should especially like to have. Mr. Olds needs Bible picture rolls, the large Berean Sunday school pictures, new or old, any kind of Sunday school cards or picture post cards (old). Cheap little foreign dolls very simply dressed would be a great attraction at our bazaar, or would be nice presents for children in the hospitals, also for my Sunshine Society girls. Bags made of cretonne or other pretty materials we should be glad of. Scrapbooks are always acceptable, and as I mentioned before, colored pictures or other scrap pictures and cards and the *Ladies' Home Journal* paper doll pages. Our church ladies would appreciate donations of cheap prints for making aprons for their annual bazaar.

## The Gospel of Love Afield

By Stella M. Cook

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a letter written by Miss Cook of Foochow to a personal friend, describing a week-end visit to near-by villages which she has recently made in company with Mrs. Evelyn Worthley Sites.

**T**HIS afternoon we went into the village for a little visit in the homes. We first found one of the two Christian women in the place, and before I go on with the story of the day I want to tell a little about her. One would not mistake her,—her face disclosed the fact that she is a Christian. As she sought this afternoon to make Christ real and living to the women, she drew in a few words the sketch of her life. In her own words, "I used to eat opium and be angry continually. If there was a card playing I wanted to play cards, if a smoking and opium eating I wanted to smoke and eat opium. I wanted to do everything anyone else did that was bad. If a child sat as near me as this one,—pointing to a child about two feet away,—I would fly into a passion. In fact, I was continually in a temper. The Bible woman had told

\* NOTE.—Societies sending any of the articles mentioned by Mrs. Olds are asked to be ready to defray cost of forwarding. Address packages to John G. Hosmer, Congregational House, Boston, plainly addressed to the missionary for whom they are designated, and send to Mr. Hosmer inventory of contents with commercial value of each article.—*The Editor.*

me about Jesus but I paid no attention. Finally I was sick and she came one night and prayed for me and I prayed too. The next morning there was peace in my heart and I have not been in a temper since." In a school for illiterate women she learned in two weeks to read her Romanized Bible and now she does the work of a Bible woman, and the most wonderful thing of all, perhaps, is that she does it without pay. Well, she went with us. After the usual ceremonies were over and they had told us how dirty their house was, and urged us to have tea, we sang "Jesus loves me," and Mrs. S. told them about the Jesus who loves them, while the Christian women spoke of the peace and comfort which Jesus gives.

As we were walking back to the boat, Mrs. S. told me her experience of the week before. She had been out in the country and was returning home by launch. The boat was crowded as usual with both Chinese and baggage. Not long after the boat started she heard a baby cry but there was none in sight. After a little she thought she would investigate, and there in square bamboo baskets she found four baby girls on their way to the Catholic Orphanage in Foochow. The man whose baggage they were, said they were the fiftieth load he had taken down in the last eight months. Two



The Happy Little Ones in Our Foochow Kindergarten

hundred from one town,—how many from all China? There they lay on a little straw in the bottom of the baskets. Apparently they had never received any care since they came into the world, not even so much as to be washed and made clean. The straw in the baskets was so dirty that the man refused to touch it even to turn it over. So Mrs. S. unpacked her own wash bowl, soap and towels, and preached the gospel of soap and water along with the gospel of love. As she washed she talked, and by the time the babies' bath was finished she had found their consciences. They not only admitted that it was mean but that it was truly wrong. They became interested as the babies brightened up and even cooed and played with them.

Yesterday was a very full day. We left the boat at nine o'clock and did not get back till dusk. However, I will only tell you of the little meeting we had with the women in the afternoon. After Sunday school one of the Christian women invited us to her house to meet some of the village women who would not go to church. It was a homey home with a real atmosphere of family life. We found about ten or a dozen women gathered waiting. Mrs. S. had asked me to give them a little message so I talked for about ten minutes on being lanterns lighted with the love of Christ, shining in a world of darkness. And then Mrs. S. talked informally, especially to one woman who had attended all the meetings that day. After a few questions she said frankly there was reason in the message and she believed it was good, but she had not yet decided to believe. Why? Because she feared her mother-in-law. "Her little girl [a child of four] believes," the woman broke in. "She won't worship idols. She prays to God." "Yes," the mother said, "and when I put the incense in her hand and tell her to bow to the idols she is unwilling and cries." Before that meeting was over the mother was willing to pray and we all arose and prayed together,

"Lord, forgive me for my sins."

Then Mrs. S. said that we would go out that very afternoon and be lanterns! So the women selected a dark, dirty, heathen home. Here each one of us told what Christ meant in our lives. One woman said: "You can go out any time with the children, you don't have to

wait for a favorable day. And now you can say the word 'death' without any fear." Next a sad-faced little woman gave her word. "I was unhappy and afraid all the time. I continually feared some of the idols were displeased. And then I became sick. The more I worshiped the sicker I became. I had heard of Jesus, so one night I prayed to Him and then I had peace and no more fear of the idols, and before long I got well."

The man of the house had been listening but was apparently unimpressed until one jolly-faced old woman got up, and with a smile that extended all around the room, began, "After I believed and Jesus came into my heart, I stopped quarreling." That statement was a little too much. What had been said before might be true but he could not believe this. "Do you mean that you *really* stopped quarreling? You didn't even quarrel in the family?" he asked incredulously. "Yes," she continued, "when my mother-in-law hit me on the head I didn't move. I didn't even say a word. And when she hit me the second time I didn't hit her back. So she thought if I was going to be so good she might as well be good too. And I haven't quarreled since." Their lights were surely bright that afternoon. . . . Well, I see a city of boats, the tall spire-like masts of the junks, the arched mats of the sampans and I know we have reached Foochow again.



The New Church at Foochow

# Board of the Pacific

*President*, MRS. R. B. CHERINGTON

*Editor*, MRS. E. R. WAGNER

Headquarters, 417 Market Street, San Francisco

## The Quarterly Meeting of the Northern California Branch

The attractive auditorium of Pilgrim Church, Oakland, was well filled on Thursday morning, February 1, an array of autos outside testifying to the presence of a number of out-of-town friends.

In the quiet opening moments there was held a Memorial Service for Mrs. Botsford, so recently passed from among us, in which Mrs. Dr. Adams gave personal recollections of the years they were associated together in the First Church of San Francisco. One of Mrs. Botsford's last acts was bidding farewell at the steamer to a young Japanese woman who had been converted in this country and was returning to Japan. She carried with her a packet of seeds from Mrs. Botsford's own garden.

The first speaker was Mrs. Kofoid, but recently returned from the Orient, where she spent many weeks in company with her husband who was bent on scientific research in connection with his work at the University of California. She told most interestingly of their experiences, presenting a contrast in Madura, India, between the great heathen temple in which she found nothing beautiful or ennobling; and the fine Woman's Board Hospital, where Dr. Harriet Parker is doing such splendid work. A clinic, under the care of native physicians, was visited, as well as patients in native homes. She spoke so admiringly of the Tamil doctors who seem to have a special gift for the profession.

In Nikko, Japan, the native temple was so beautiful in its surroundings and appointments that she wondered if she could get the same sense of contrast, but found that at heart the priests had very little to offer the troubled soul other than a few magic passes with a sacred wand. The real force of Christianity as opposed to Buddhism was beautifully shown by the story of a priest, who undertook a comparative study of the two religions in company with Dr. Horatio Newell of Matsuyama, which resulted in his complete surrender to



Christ's teaching. He is but one of many Buddhist priests who are now in the Christian ministry. The influence of the Christians in Japan is all out of proportion to their numbers.

In the early afternoon was held a Memorial Service for Miss Laura Richards, who after a year of absence from active duty was called home in January. She was the only president the Branch ever had, its organization being largely due to her efforts. We were made to realize afresh how much we will miss her wise and loving leadership.

Miss Grace Fisher spoke in behalf of the mission study text-book, *World Missions and World Peace*, testifying to its great value and the need of a larger intelligence concerning the history of missionary effort and its relation to the subject so uppermost in our thoughts these days. The Lenten season affords a very suitable time for the perusal of this study, either in classes or in the Wednesday night prayer meeting.

It was a rare privilege to have with us Mrs. R. S. Emrich, of Mardin, Turkey, with her story of events in Turkey at the beginning of the war, and their journey out. She implored us to really sense what is being suffered by those unfortunates, not as so much newspaper print, but in terms which would bring the truth home to our hearts. From out this blackness of darkness the missionary spirit spoke and voiced the belief that the seeds of Christian life thus sown in Moslem homes would bring forth fruits beyond the reach of our imaginations. The Turk, unspeakable as he is, is still a soul to be saved, and is God not equal to the task save as we limit Him by our indifference?

E. S. B.

## Daughters of the Doshisha

Miss Mary Denton has now left the Doshisha, and is resting in Honolulu prior to coming to the United States for her furlough, long overdue. These glimpses of the girls to whom Miss Denton is devoting her life are given us by a loyal friend of the Doshisha.

Will she let us look over her shoulder while she reads that fascinating looking package of letters from her schoolgirls? Yes, if we will be very careful not to remember the long and to us peculiar names of the signatures. We can promise that. And she says that we must not print them. That would be like pressing a delicate fragrant flower; no, we will not do that; but we do want to tell our rushing, hustling girls how very exact these Doshisha girls must be, and hint

how very proud we would be of the beautiful penmanship if American girls wrote such exquisite script as this. The dainty floral paper and the unique post cards charm of course; but it is the sweet poetry and love and humility breathing in each note that holds us fascinated until we reach the very last page.

Instead of stupidly running on about the weather as we do, nearly every one begins with some allusion to the charm of the passing season. Several are full of the breath of the sea. One described a lonely fishing village that had no attraction except the fine sea



In Cherry Blossom Time

scenery, the clean blue sea water and white sand beach when she bathed, and she mentioned incidentally that she went home with her face brown as berries. Another gets up at five each morning for a walk by the calm shore, full of praise to the "Glorious Father." One is reminded by the passing days that the leaves of the willow trees on the river bank will soon change their hue, and the autumnal breeze will blow on the grass of the dry river-bed, and then she will go back to Kyoto to her "loving school," and hear the clear temple bells before she is up each morning. A dainty pink blossom embossed on one sheet draws our attention to a letter which is itself a flower; the opening sentence is of the wisteria in full bloom in the

school garden, and the writer describes her visit to a garden full of azaleas, peonies, poppies and other flowers. Another who wrote about the same time begins, "The cherry season is going away." A letter full of thanks for a bouquet Miss Denton had given her is very sweet; the dear girl is sure she will smell the flowers after six months, and forever in her memory. One says the leaves are fallen, the weather becomes more and more cool, the time intimates a stove, and she wishes her teacher a merry Christmas.

The girls sometimes refer to the books they have read with their teacher, Longfellow being a favorite author. One student who has had the privilege of a summer conference would like to write about the Biblical characters studied, but feels unequal to the spelling, as she has no English dictionary at hand. Some of the girls are teachers of English, and refer to the careful instruction they had at the Doshisha. A graduate writes:

"Whenever I stand before many girls and teach English, I remember the first year in Doshisha and I picture the sight of the English lesson. How much pain you took to teach English to me. I must say a thousand thanks to you." The letters are full of gratitude not only to the loved instructor, but to the school which is so dear to them. As one puts it, "I am a graduate of the Doshisha' is the whisper to my heart," calling her to devoted loyalty always.

Many of the writers are caring for relatives who need them; but some are heartsick because alone in the world and obliged to search for employment. To such our dear Miss Denton is the greatest comfort and help, as she holds them to the kind Heavenly Father in whom they have come to trust. How like the apostle she is in her care of her children, as her letters go out in every direction after the needy; aspiring and loyal daughters of the Doshisha.



In Old Japan

## Our Field Correspondents

Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Drew of Worcester, Mass., are spending the year in Peking, where Dr. Drew is teaching in the Indemnity College, the Old South Church, of which he is pastor, having granted him leave of absence that he might render this service. We are permitted to quote the following from a personal letter written by Mrs. Drew. After describing a wonderful trip to the Holy Mountain and to the tomb of Confucius enjoyed by them in October, Mrs. Drew speaks of visiting our American Board missionaries:—

On our way back to Peking we stopped at Techow to visit our friends, Rev. and Mrs. Charles Stanley. Twelve years ago they were in our home as bride and groom and Mr. Stanley was then ordained in our church in Keene, N. H., and we had not seen them in all these years. They with the Doctors Tucker, and Miss Sawyer, a trained nurse, and Miss Mabel Huggins, are doing a great work at this station. They have a fine boys' school which we visited. A building for the girls' school is going up and will be in running order before many months. We saw their finely equipped hospital; all the beds for men were in use, but the women are slow in this as in everything else. The splendid work of this hospital has been so highly rated that they have been helped to the extent of \$10,000 by the Rockefeller Foundation, and if we remember correctly are to receive an annual grant from this Foundation.

A little nearer home we visited our American Board station at Tientsin. Here there is a crying need for more and better buildings. The only thing that retards progress here is lack of funds. They have splendid workers here,—Rev. and Mrs. Chandler,—Mrs. Chandler, a sister of our own Mrs. Olds,—Miss Carolyn Sewall, daughter of our Mr. Sewall of Worcester, and Miss Edith Davis, supported by the Harvard Church, Brookline, Mass. It was our privilege to spend Sunday with them.

At ten o'clock Mrs. Chandler had a class for young men in her home,—as fine a company of young men as you could imagine. The native pastor conducted the entire church service and preached. Dr. Drew was asked to speak to the congregation and Mr. Chandler acted as interpreter. Between the church service and Sunday school for adults there was time for the cup of tea without which these people cannot live! In the afternoon there was a fine Sunday school for the children. In this the Chinese young men and women, and

older ones too, taught the different classes. It was a joy to visit these various gatherings and to see the enthusiasm of the workers. Miss Sewall is heart and soul in her work, as indeed they all are. What good use they could make of a gift of \$10,000 or \$20,000 from some rich steward interested in God's kingdom! This day was a great day indeed to us.

Miss Fanny E. Griswold, who returned last fall to Maebashi, Japan, writes of her journey and of her welcome:—

I had a very pleasant trip. Near St. Johnsbury I met a Miss Munro who was going out under the Baptist Board. Her home had been in Cambridge. The Deputation to Ceylon made it very pleasant for all of us on the steamer. The trip was very cold.

There were many to meet me at the station in Maebashi. There has been no lack of welcome to this city. Miss Fanning, a language student, destined for the Kindergarten Training School in Kobe, and Mrs. French from Cambridge, have been with me. Miss Fanning is musical and has helped us much in that line. Mrs. French enjoys teaching English and has numerous classes and private pupils.

All the work has been very prosperous. We have a young pastor. This, I think, is his first charge. Our Japan Billy Sunday, Mr. Kimura, was here for four days. He stirred up things and left 230 people to be taken care of. Thirty-five people have been baptized most of them being boys and girls in their teens. The work for children and young people is most promising and money is being raised for a Sunday school building. It certainly is greatly needed. Most of his converts were connected with the Christians in some way and had some foundations for their faith. Almost every girl in the school is thinking about Christian things. Bible classes and other meetings are very flourishing. The graduating class numbers only twenty. A larger number of them are Christians than in most of our former classes and all have been greatly changed in their ideals. All our girls come from well-to-do homes but many of these homes are usually in a dreadful condition. Girls are asking "what can I do for my father and for my mother?" But the girls from these immoral homes often seem like lilies. At other times some of them seem to have had so much bad seed sown in their hearts as to make good living almost impossible.

This week we had a meeting of the recent graduates of the kindergarten, and eighty came. These we shall endeavor to take for Christ. They are different from others and more easily led. Last week I attended the Conference of Federated Missions in Tokyo. It was a most encouraging meeting. It is really amazing how missions holding such different theological beliefs, such different methods of evangelizing, can unite and be so harmonious and effect so much. It certainly makes me feel very optimistic.

Miss Griswold writes under later date:—

The audience room at the church seems nearly full at the prayer meetings since Kimura (Japan's Billy Sunday) was here. Almost all the girls are deeply stirred. I had a meeting for day scholars yesterday. Nineteen came. Sunday night my room was crowded. I don't know what I would do without the Japanese matted room. It is hard not to have it for a study, but it is used almost every day in the week, and more often two or three times a day. Bible classes flourish. Only eight a week now (!) besides other meetings. Fourteen people told of their faith at the prayer meeting Friday night. Seven were High School boys from Christian families.

The people are trying to raise 1,000 *yen* for a Sunday school building. There seems to be a greater interest in the rising generation, and I think the people are beginning to understand the standpoint of the "little men." There has been a great increase in them this year.

---

The distribution of Testaments among Belgian soldiers on leave in England has led to the conversion of many and to the formation of a Scripture League with thousands of members. Over 100 Belgian soldiers are faithfully and intelligently working for the spread of Christ's Kingdom through the distribution of His word. As their country is occupied by the enemy they cannot return there on furlough, consequently thousands of them come to London to pass their short six days' leave. They roam the streets, often friendless and helplessly alone and respond to any kindness shown them. Over 100,000 Gospels and many thousand Testaments have been distributed among these soldiers.

# Our Work at Home

AROUND THE COUNCIL TABLE WITH OUR PRESIDENT

## Steps in Consecration

Last month we asked ourselves, "Are we in earnest about this business of missions?" We emphasized (1) Our glad privilege of personal reconsecration. (2) Our serious need of a revival of concerted prayer in our gatherings.

Such steps as these taken together are at once the cause and the evidence of thorough-going earnestness. But there is a third step. Consecration is made of several constituent elements. There is the inward devotement of one's self. There are the outward acts by which the devotement is expressed and is brought into the realm of vital, everyday needs in this material world.

We cannot doubt the consecration which drove men out of the world of human beings into sanctuaries where they struggled and even agonized that they might see through the veil of the flesh into the spirit world. But that sort of consecration is of the past. Not now can we find our sanctuaries by ignoring the world. We may instead carry our sanctuaries about with us in the world.

We cannot be consecrated to the ideals of missions in the twentieth century without living forth our devotement in the practical lines adapted to the age, and for which opportunity calls. We venture to assert that the Great Opportunity calling now upon us, missionary women, yes, in particular, members of the Woman's Board, is the opportunity for a consecration that takes definite form in

### MISSIONARY EVANGELISM.

What is the church's greatest need, humanly speaking, in order to take the world for Christ? Is it not this—the need of all her members shoulder to shoulder, all her members armed with love and intelligence, all her members devoted to realizing the vision of a world redeemed?

We might go back to the figures we worked out in the year when we studied *The King's Business*, so as to face our own Congregational task once more, and consider again how well we of the Woman's Board are providing the saving Evangel for our 25,000,000 of women

and children in mission lands. We find our task is hardly manageable even if we win every woman who is a member of the Congregational church, and all those not members, but ready to share burdens. To reduce this task to fairly working proportions we must have all these—the aged, the matrons, the young women, the girls, the children.

What can we do about it? The answer is, missionary evangelism by all of us who earnestly love this cause; and in particular, for each, the definite effort of

#### WINNING ONE.

It seems small, does it not, and hardly worth while? Ah, there is something beyond to count upon if you *do* win one. Andrew won Peter to come to Christ, and Peter made a stir in the world even if Andrew did but a little thing.

Is there not a shining galaxy of names which stand for the personal "win one" effort of some man or woman? And it is inconceivable that we could enter upon a "Win One Campaign" without securing converts to missions who are to become leaders in the future. In fact, we have leaders now, presidents of auxiliaries, officers in Branches, the president of the Board—many, won to an interest in missions because an individual said, "Come and see."

Quite aside from such possible future leadership in this work, it is altogether worth while to fall into line with the only approved policy of progress through the ages—one atom touching another and transmitting the impulse to go forward. It was the method of the Great Teacher and Founder of Christianity, and has continued the most effectual in the long run, under all circumstances, even allowing for the exceptions of crowd and mass movements.

A mighty wave rears itself and plunges forward with force sufficient to overwhelm a ship. Whence its mighty power? One molecule moves upon the next one and they push forward, each upon another, and so by individual action in a small way, one of Nature's marvels is produced.

A mighty wave of missionary evangelism, do we need it—do we want it? Who will begin then and touch the next one, that neighbor, or friend who now knows not nor cares not?

M. L. D.



## Two Easter Offerings

IT had been decided by those having the matter in charge that the collection should be taken up from one aisle at a time, and after the envelopes thus gathered had been opened, the text read, and the money put into the receptacle awaiting it, there should be a hymn and responsive reading while the envelopes from contributors in the next aisle were being gathered.

Miss Banks sat in the second aisle—there were but three—and it chanced that her envelope was the last to be opened of those gathered in that section. The minister opened it, to find it quite empty, save for a bit of paper from which he read:—

“It grieved me to think that no coin of mine could be counted among other offerings to-night, and I was tempted to bitterness of soul because of this, when a thought came that I could make an offering of prayer. Falling on my knees, I asked that it might be the happy privilege of some one else to make a double offering, because to me has been denied the privilege of giving at all. That I may not dishonor God by unworthy doubts that He will answer my prayer, I have chosen for my text: ‘O woman, great is thy faith, be it unto thee even as thou wilt.’”

There was a little silence after the pastor sat down. Many who had given even liberally remembered suddenly that there had been no odor of prayer about their gifts. It was but a moment that the silence lasted, but it was long enough for the arrow of conviction, shot from a shaft in God’s own hand, to pierce the heart of one who sat at the end of the aisle down which the collectors were now coming.

With fingers trembling with eagerness, she tore open the end of an envelope she held in her hand, shook out a dime and two quarters which it held and tucked in their place two twenty-dollar bills, while she hastily penciled the words, “To go with the envelope which held the prayer, if God will accept it from one who was selfishly tempted to give instead a few coins of little value.”

None in the congregation knew who had made the offering, but as the pastor unrolled the bills and read the lines which accompanied them, and then with tender emotion asked a blessing on the two who had thus made a special heart-offering, tears stood in the eyes of more than one; but into two hearts had stolen the peace which God grants to those who seek to do His will.—*Woman’s Missionary Friend.*

## Mrs. Henry F. Durant

### THE TRIBUTE OF A FRIEND

**N**OR more than half a century the name of Mrs. Henry F. Durant, whose death occurred at Wellesley, February 12, has stood high upon the Roll of Honor of those who have given active, faithful and very efficient service to many of the great and noble causes in our midst.

From the time when, a young woman, upon her first visit to Europe she saw pictures of human sorrow, her studies of reform began and her contributions to the needs of the world took shape. Her interests were broad. They included Christian education, the cause of missions, the condition of homeless young women in cities and women in reformatories and prisons.

Her life was enriched by the brief lives of two children, and plans for the founding of Wellesley College were formed soon after the death of the second. But Wellesley College owes its existence perhaps no more to the death of an only and dearly beloved son than to the earnest, Christian life of a devoted wife. Mr. Durant often spoke in public of his admiration and gratitude to God for the saintly beauty and beneficent *power* of the lives of truly Christian women. Mrs. Durant entered heartily into plans for this new college for women and gave unstintedly of time, strength and fortune. If any side of the work interested her more deeply than others it was the cause of those who longed for the best equipment but must deny themselves for financial reasons. The Students' Aid Society, of which she early saw the need, gave her much opportunity for showing her love for those in less favored circumstances, and she had an intimate acquaintance with this class of students.

She was one of the organizers and the first President of the Boston Young Women's Christian Association and held this office for nearly forty years. She was President Emeritus at the time of her death. Her leadership was one of foresight and breadth of vision as the growth of this great enterprise witnesses.

She was deeply interested in foreign missions; was a charter member of the Woman's Board and as long as health and strength permitted gave unremitting service to this cause.

For many years of her life she entered with great earnestness into labors for the uplifting of unfortunate girls and women and was largely instrumental in surrounding them with more favorable conditions for the safe return to a life of self-respect and virtue. For seven years she served upon the Advisory Board of the Massachusetts Prison Commission.

“As sunset clouds, in glory dressed,  
Gather to form night's regal throne,  
And the red sun, behind the west,  
Lights up the splendor, all its own—  
So in each deed her hands have wrought  
Beams forth *His* glory—*His* alone.”

She rejoiced and lived among things that were high, noble and holy. She was an indefatigable worker and had little sympathy with those who did not know the value of time. While others slept, she toiled. She was the soul of honor and expected great things of her friends. She loved beauty in art and nature. Beneath great strength and power was greater refinement and tenderness, and her affection was deep. Hers was a full and rounded life upon earth, and we believe there have come to her larger opportunities and more wonderful visions.

I. F. H.

---

*I thank Thee for the stars that shine  
Supreme among the heavenly host;  
But Thou dost lead the golden line,  
And for Thyself I thank Thee most.*

*I thank Thee for the loveliness  
That decks the wood, the field, the coast;  
But Thou, of all that Thou dost bless,  
Art fairest, and I praise Thee most.*

*I thank Thee for majestic mind,  
The thought that seers and sages boast;  
But Thou dost lead Thy creatures blind,  
And for Thyself I thank Thee most.*

*I praise Thee for man's mastery,  
Each gain another starting-post;  
But all he finds in finding Thee,  
And for Thyself I praise Thee most.*

—AMOS R. WELLS.

## Ways of Working

“As Much as in Me is, I am Ready”

The Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior at its annual meeting in Minneapolis, adopted the above quotation from St. Paul, in connection with its slogan, “Two Years and Then the Jubilee.” As one of its lines of advance is like our own,—new members in every auxiliary, we quote from the January number of “Mission Studies,” the following experience of “a wise, ingenious and persevering woman.”

“You know that for ten years our missionary society has numbered a full hundred members. Year in and year out I worked for that end. Each new acquaintance, every fresh arrival, I regarded as a divine possibility, and at once considered the individual from that point of view. Of course each year we lost some by removal and some by death, but the gains balanced the losses, and at our annual meetings from one hundred to one hundred and four members were reported. The day before this anniversary of which I am telling you, was very hot. I had had guests from out of town and but little help. When the house was quiet and the children in bed, I took my membership roll out on the porch, and in the twilight looked over the records. To my surprise and horror, in spite of a goodly addition during the previous twelve months, we had lost so many that our actual, living resident membership had fallen to ninety-four. What should I do? One hundred must be reported the next day! To have it otherwise was out of the question. How the six could be obtained at once, I did not know, but get them I must and I would. This I never doubted.

“Pondering on the matter, I noticed a friend passing in her buggy. I hailed her and asked her errand. ‘Just out for a little ride,’ she answered. ‘Then take me,’ I eagerly responded. Seated by her side I told her the situation and said, ‘I must get six members to-night.’ ‘Oh, be sensible,’ she replied, ‘you know we have not six women in our church who are not members of the missionary society. Just calm yourself and let us have a pleasant ride and get rested for to-morrow.’ ‘Very well,’ I retorted, ‘if you won’t help me, let me get out of the buggy, and I’ll go alone.’ At this she laughed and agreed to do as I wished. ‘Where shall we go first?’ she inquired. ‘To Mrs. A.’s,’ I said.

"Mrs. A. had just come to town: I went to the door and introduced myself, adding, 'I intended to make you a formal call and welcome you to our village. Then I intended to make a second call and invite you to attend our missionary society. Then I was going to make a third call and ask you to become a member. But I am in trouble. We lack six of our usual number and they must be obtained to-night. So I have to come to make you three calls in one. I welcome you to our community; I invite you to attend our delightful missionary society, and I give you the privilege of joining this our favorite club.' Mrs. A. laughed. 'Well, really I never attended a missionary society. What are the requirements?' I told her that they were the opportunity of contributing to world-wide interests, and the chance of learning about and loving them. 'If my name and dues will help you, you may put me down as a member,' she said. With hasty but hearty thanks I hurried out to my friend.

"We next called on Mrs. B., a young married woman, just starting housekeeping. She informed me that her new duties would take all her time and strength and money. I admitted that she had much to engross her, but urged that she start her new life in a manner worthy of her blessings, and that while she was dedicating her happy home she allow some of her thoughts to go to less favored ones. I left with my second member.

"A dressmaker and a stenographer, who could not often attend our gatherings, but had their own pocketbooks, were glad to give their names.

"Two of whom I had become hopeless, this time when told of the great emergency and of my absolute faith in getting the six, yielded, and their coveted names were added.

"It was not ten o'clock when the buggy again stopped at my own gate, and two women bade each other a joyful good-night.

"So again I have resolved to be more daring and solicit new members with fearless faith that a blessing can come to each who has a share in our missionary work.

*"As much as in me is, I am ready."*



At East Northfield, July 10-18, 1917

HARK YE! HARK YE!

If I could, I should like to make my way into every little town and village and larger city and there gather around me all of you Congregational women and girls. Why? Because I have a message for each and every one! The days of the trumpet and town crier are gone, however, and so, through these printed words, I hope to bring my message to you.

Many of you are even now making your plans for next summer. Just where can you have the best time and just which place will prove most beneficial? Now listen, dear friends, especially those of you who are the leaders of our girls. Have you looked ahead of next summer to next year? Have you thought of just how you can put new spirit and life into that girls' society of yours? Have you made any plans for making the Jubilee year a *hummer* in every possible way? If so, you have thought of Northfield and Camp Aloha! Here is your great big opportunity.

Every Congregational Church interested in missions—and where is one that really is not?—ought to be represented by at least one wide-awake girl in Aloha Camp. This is the special camp held for Congregational girls (from 16 to 25 years) in connection with the Women's Summer School for Foreign Missions at East Northfield. One can't be an Aloha girl for a week and return home without "opened eyes." Let me tell you why.

Sometime in the early part of next July, the Northfield trains will be crowded with girls—all kinds of girls from all kinds of places. Many of them will be Aloha girls and how they will exclaim over the beauty of Northfield! But just wait until they get a glimpse

of the Aloha tents—that long, long row of little white sentinels under the towering cedars and pines. Right then and there, they'll *know* they are going to have a splendid time. And how they'll love our dear Miss Pullen, Aloha's leader and friend. She'll make them feel at home from the first minute; but the ties of camp life will bind still more closely when all of Aloha's girls meet out under the trees for their first camp conclave and are introduced to the varied program before them. Forth from the conclave they'll go into a busy, happy, full-to-overflowing week.

Each day will begin with morning prayer out in the wonderful grove behind the camp, where, apart on the hillside with the stillness of nature all around, simple helpful messages of friend to friend are passed along. There in that beautiful spot, many a girl will receive inspiration that will make the society at home a different kind of circle.

Out on the campus, they'll meet hundreds of other girls from other camps and together they will wend their way to the various Bible and mission study classes which take up the morning hours. Taught by the finest of leaders, the girls will learn wonderfully interesting things about "missions"; and as for new ideas—the missionary program committee at home will never again knit its brows and wonder what kind of meeting it can have next! If the girls enjoy music, they'll have an unusual treat in store for them if they join the girls' choir which sings at all of the big auditorium meetings. Here again is a chance to take some new ideas in the music line back to the home church.

What will they do afternoons? Oh, so many things! They'll rest and read and write in the cool, quiet grove; they'll go for hikes along the beautiful roadways; they'll climb way up to Garnet Rock to obtain a never-to-be-forgotten view of the Connecticut valley; they'll drive over to Mount Hermon; they'll play tennis; or they'll join in the Camp Acquaintance Party or the reception to missionaries, or some of the other "special features" planned for afternoons.

After supper, as the sun is sinking behind the hills, they'll gather with hundreds of others on Round Top, that spot most loved by all who love Northfield. Afterward, for those who wish to attend

them, come the big evening auditorium meetings. The girls will talk all winter long about the addresses given at these by our returned missionaries. At their close, the Aloha girls are apt to gather together and, shoulder to shoulder, march in a long line back to their camp, singing as they go the special Camp Aloha songs. Then, one by one, the Camp lights will disappear, and soon after ten o'clock every Aloha girl will be resting quietly with pleasant dreams ahead after a happy day.

When the week is over and the girls go down from the hilltop to their several homes, they'll go with opened eyes, with minds full of new ideas, hearts filled with a growing love, and with a real desire to serve more largely in their own churches.

How about your society, dear leader? Are one or more girls from *your* church going to reap the blessings and benefits of Aloha? It isn't a question of whether you can afford to send her or them—rather is it a question of whether you can afford *not* to do it. If you haven't the money needed in your treasury, now is the time to arouse interest. Interest your women, interest the girls themselves. You'll be surprised how easily you can do it once you get started. And you'll find yourself regretting that the Camp is so popular that attendance has had to be limited by admitting only four girls from any one church.

Don't delay! It is important to register early—not later than the first part of June. Registration can afterward be recalled if necessary. Send for free descriptive circulars which give rates and other details. Then send us your girls! They'll return to a broader, wider field of work than you thought possible in the home church. The hundred and forty who belonged last year did! Greater than that, perhaps you'll be opening the way for another worker in the larger field beyond the seas—the field that is so urgently calling for the best we have to send.

Try it once! Try it again! Aloha and her girls will not fail you!

---

“Lift up your eyes and look—  
Look unto the hills and be rested;  
Look unto Him and be radiant;  
Look on the fields and be ready.”

—Maude Evelyn Bradley.



## Our Book Table

*Davis—Soldier, Missionary.* By J. Merle Davis. Published by Pilgrim Press. Pp. 347.

Two of our prominent missionaries to Japan have been most fortunate in their biographers—Dr. DeForest, whose life was written by his daughter Charlotte, and Dr. Davis, whose son has given us a discriminating interpretation of his father's exceptionally varied and consecrated career. As a missionary to Japan and associated with Joseph Neesima in founding the Doshisha, Dr. Davis is better known to the friends of missions than in his early service in the Civil War where he rose from Private to Colonel, which title he bore to the end of his days. We feel specially indebted to his son for the early chapters which tell of his ancestry, his education, his joining the army in the midst of his college course, his return to Beloit, his graduation from Chicago Theological Seminary, his self-sacrificing work in hard home missionary fields and his final decision in 1871 to enter upon his life work as missionary in Japan. The details of the founding of the Doshisha told in a graphic, vivid way are as interesting as a romance, and the testimony of one of the native leaders is that: "It was Dr. Davis to whom the students of the early Doshisha looked up. It was he that attracted and led the promising youths of those days. The vestige of a brave soldier still lingered about his brow,—a manly man, of firm mind, still young, under forty." He was early interested in the founding of the Red Cross Society in Japan. He wrote an article for the *Independent* which Clara Barton characterized as "entirely priceless to the Red Cross cause." As an author it was said of him that "no other member of the mission has written as many books, tracts and articles calculated to exert a direct evangelistic influence." In this country his biography of Joseph Hardy Neesima is best known. He never outgrew his youthful enthusiasms and this made him an inspiring companion.

Dr. Sidney Gulick writes of him: "I have never known any one to whom the life of Christ formed so complete a center for his religious experience. In the midst of all his trials and problems he turned to Jesus with a conviction of His presence and power to help."

When about to depart he was asked if he had a message for his children and friends in Japan and his reply was, "I have no other message than my life, my life is my message to my children." And what a priceless legacy this was whoever reads this record of his life will appreciate.

The book is illustrated, and perhaps the most impressive picture represents Dr. Davis at the grave of Neesima. G. H. C.

## Woman's Board of Missions

Receipts February 1-28, 1917

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer

<p>S. S. Friends, 2 00</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MAINE</p> <p><i>Eastern Maine Branch.</i>—Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor. Belfast, First Ch., Women, 20; Bremen, Ch., Women, 2; Camden, Aux., 26, 48 00</p> <p><i>Western Maine Branch.</i>—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 132 Chadwick St., Portland. Friends, 150 00</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Total, 198 00</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NEW HAMPSHIRE</p> <p><i>Littleton.</i>—Mrs. Annette S. Bacon's Bible Class, 5 50</p> <p><i>New Hampshire Branch.</i>—Mrs. W. L. Fickett, Treas., 120 North State St., Concord. Income, 93; Canterbury, Ch., 3; Goffstown, Jr. M. B., 4; Hudson, First Ch., 4.50; Keene, First Ch., Aux., 58; Kensington, Ch., 3.92; Langdon, Ch., 1.07; Littleton, Aux., 10.25, Prim. Dept. S. S., 1.58; Milton, First Ch., 3.53; Nashua, Pilgrim Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 1; Sanbornton, Ch., 15; Winchester, S. S., 10, 208 85</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Total, 214 35</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LEGACIES</p> <p><i>Dunbarton.</i>—Miss Annie M. Burnham, through Treas. of New Hampshire Branch, 200 00</p> <p><i>Dunbarton.</i>—Miss Fannie L. Burnham, through Treas. of New Hampshire Branch, 95 00</p> <p><i>Hollis.</i>—Mrs. Rebecca F. Richardson, through Treas. of New Hampshire Branch, 190 00</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Total, 485 00</p> <p style="text-align: center;">VERMONT</p> <p><i>Vermont Branch.</i>—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Pittsford. Friends, 100; Bellows Falls, S. S., Sr. and Inter., 10; Burlington, First Ch., S. S., 13.72; Guildhall, S. S., 2; Highgate, Ch., 5; Jeffersonville, S. S., 1.50; Jericho Center, Aux. (Th. Off., 18.35) (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. May Nichols), 33; Johnson, Jr. Choir Girls, 9; Marlboro, Ch., 4; Middlebury, Aux. (Th. Off., 27), 52; Middletown Springs, S. S., 3.15; Montpelier, Aux., 4; New Haven, Ladies' Union, 3.65; Post Mills, Aux., 1.50; Royalton, Sarah Skinner Memorial, Th. Off., 9.90; Rutland, Aux., 150.08, Earnest Workers, 15; St. Albans, Aux., 32.22; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., 54.20; Stowe, S. S., Prim. Cl.,</p>	<p>50 cts.; Wallingford, Aux., 5; West Newbury, S. S., Prim. Cl., 1; Weybridge, Aux., 3; Williamstown, Miss Mary E. Waterman, 9.50, 522 92</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MASSACHUSETTS</p> <p><i>Andover and Woburn Branch.</i>—Mrs. Henry A. Smith, Treas., 12 Belmont St., Lowell. Winchester, First Ch., Miss. Union, 5 00</p> <p><i>Barnstable Association.</i>—Miss Carrie E. Mitchell, Treas., South Dennis. Mrs. Charles A. Davis, Acting Treas., South Dennis. Centerville, Ch., Earnest Workers M. B., 10; Falmouth, Woman's Union, 1; South Dennis, Miss. Soc., 2, 13 00</p> <p><i>Berkshire Branch.</i>—Miss Mabel A. Rice, Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield. Great Barrington, First Ch., S. S., Prim. and Jr. Depts., 4; Lenox, Ch., 2.60; Williamstown, Jr. C. E. Soc., 4, 10 60</p> <p><i>Boston.</i>—Mrs. Anna S. H. Titcomb, 250 00</p> <p><i>Boston.</i>—Business Women's Council of Boston Y. W. C. A., 30 00</p> <p><i>Essex North Branch.</i>—Mrs. Leonard Noyes, Treas., 15 Columbus Ave., Haverhill. Ipswich, Linebrook Ch., 8 30</p> <p><i>Essex South Branch.</i>—Mrs. B. LeC. Spurr, Treas., 72 Elm St., West Lynn. Boxford, Aux., L. H. Stevens, 100; Gloucester, Trinity Ch., Aux., 32.70, 132 70</p> <p><i>Framingham.</i>—Miss Elizabeth Merriam, 15 00</p> <p><i>Franklin County Branch.</i>—Miss J. Kate Oakman, Treas., 473 Main St., Greenfield. Colrain, Ch., 15; Conway, Aux., 20; Deerfield, S. S., 2.50; Deerfield, South, Aux., 5.70; Erving, S. S., 1.42; Greenfield, Second Ch., Aux., 10, C. E. Soc., 11.87; Hawley, First Ch., 2; Hawley, West, Ch., 4; Montague, Aux., 19; Moore's Corner, Ch., 3.30; New Salem, North Ch., 1; Northfield, Aux., 29.50, Evening Aux., 9; Shelburne Falls, Aux., 11, Jr. C. E. Soc., 7.25, Prim. S. S., 5, 157 54</p> <p><i>Middlesex Branch.</i>—Mrs. Frederick L. Clafin, Treas., 15 Park St., Marlboro. Framingham, Grace Ch., S. S., Prim. Dept., 3.50; Hopkinton, 25; Northboro, Lyman Soc., 15; Wellesley, Wellesley College, Y. W. C. A., 250; West Medway, Aux., 7, 300 50</p> <p><i>Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.</i>—Mrs. Mark McCully, Treas., 115 Warren Ave., Mattapan. Friends, 4.25; Braintree, First Ch., Aux., 12; Braintree, South, Aux., 10; S. S., 4; Bridgewater, East, Ch., 20; Holbrook, Aux., Th. Off., 34; Milton, Aux. (Th. Off., 16.75), 26.75; Plymouth, Ch. of Pilgrimage, Jr. Dept. S. S., 11.50, C. R., 12.50; Weymouth and Braintree, Union Ch., Aux., 8, 143 00</p>
--	--

<i>North Middlesex Branch.</i> —Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton Common. Groton, Ladies' Benev. Soc.,	50 00	ton, S. S., Prim. and Jr. Depts., 5; Grafton, S. S., Prim. Dept., 2; Oxford, Aux., 3; Southbridge, Aux., 2.50; Spencer, Golden Rule M. B., 1.36, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2.03, S. S., Jr. Dept., 19.32, Kinder. Dept., 2.50; Worcester, Off. at Semi-Annual Meet., 22.54, Old South Ch., Woman's Assoc. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. L. D. Burton, Mrs. W. J. McCleery, Mrs. Harry C. Gaskill, Mrs. S. V. Hamm, Mrs. F. T. Rouse, Mrs. V. J. Ryan, Mrs. W. I. Thompson, Mrs. H. C. Wilson), 100, Little Light Bearers, 7.85, Piedmont Ch., Woman's Assoc., 20, Pilgrim Ch., Woman's Assoc., 89.73, S. S., 10, Plymouth Ch., Woman's Assoc., 50, Tatnuck Ch., Woman's Assoc., 3, Union Ch., S. S., Prim. Dept., 1.41,	343 24
<i>Old Colony Branch.</i> —Mrs. Howard Lothrop, Treas., 3320 North Main St., Fall River. Friends, 100; Edgartown, Aux., 3.30; Middleboro, Central Ch., Prim. S. S., 5; Taunton, Broadway Ch., Aux., 92.50, Winslow Ch., Aux., 54.75,	255 55	Total,	3,824 82
<i>Springfield Branch.</i> —Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Springfield, First Ch., Woman's Assoc. (to const. L. M. Mrs. R. C. Brown), 25, Memorial Ch., Woman's Guild, 33.65,	58 65	LEGACIES	
<i>Suffolk Branch.</i> —Miss Margaret D. Adams, Treas., 1908 Beacon St., Brookline. Allston, C. E. Soc., 60; Auburndale, Aux., 200, Searchlight Club, 18, C. R., 6; Belmont, Plymouth Ch., S. S., 2.50; Boston, Friends through Miss S. L. Day, 20, Mrs. Sarah B. Capron, 25, Mrs. F. Jewett Moore, 100, Central Ch., Miss. Study Cir., 71.60, Mt. Vernon Ch., Aux., 19.85, Y. L. Guild, 30, Old South Church, Aux., 346.58, Union Ch., Aux., 78; Boston, East, Baker Ch., Aux., 5; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Woman's Guild, Sr. For. Miss. Dept., 385.45, Y. L. For. Miss. Dept., 50; Cambridge, Elizabeth R. Moore, 1.70 First Ch., Aux., 153.50, Pilgrim Ch., Mrs. Sarah Dow, 20, Miss Helen G. Dow, 20, Miss Hattie E. Dow, 20, Woman's Miss. Soc., 40.51, S. S., 35.24; Charlestown, First Ch., Aux., Friend, 3; Chelsea, Central Ch., Women Workers, 25; Dedham, Aux., 38.38, Chicatawbut Club, 15; Dorchester, Central Ch., Dau. of Cov., 15, Harvard Ch., Mrs. C. F. Weeden, 25, Woman's Benev. Soc., 22.10, Village Ch., Aux., 6.25, M. B., 4.27, S. S., 5; Foxboro, Bethany Ch., For. Miss. Soc., 40; Franklin, Mary Warfield Miss. Soc., 8; Hyde Park, M. B., 2.75; Jamaica Plain, Miss Martha B. Strong, 5, Boylston Ch., Aux., 10; Mansfield, Miss Julia DeWolf, 1; Medway, Village Ch., Ladies' Benev. Soc., 25; Needham, Maina Sukha Dendo Kawi, 5; Neponset, Trinity Ch., Stone Aux., 5; Newton, Eliot Ch., Woman's Benev. For. Miss Soc., 62; Newton Centre, Miss Ellen Moore Burdett, 1, First Ch., Woman's Benev. and Ch. Aid Soc., 120, Maria B. Furber Soc., 25; Newton, West, Woman's Guild, 106.50; Norwood, Woman's Union, 200; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., Aux., 18.85, Imm.-Walnut Ave. Ch., For. Dept., 87; Roxbury, West, Woman's Union, 12; Somerville, Broadway Ch., Aux., 40, Prospect Hill Ch., Jr. Dept., S. S., 2.30, Winter Hill Ch., Dau. of Cov., 60; Somerville, West, Lower Lights, 25; Waverley, Miss. Soc. C. R., 4.06,	2,732 39	<i>Newton.</i> —Maria B. Herring, add'l, 311 50 <i>North Brookfield.</i> —Sarah R. Jenks, by George R. Hamant, Extr., 200 00	311 50 200 00
<i>Worcester County Branch.</i> —Miss Sara T. Southwick, Treas., 144 Pleasant St., Worcester. Charlton, Aux., 1; Clin-		Total,	511 50
		RHODE ISLAND	10 00
		<i>Friend,</i>	
		<i>Rhode Island Branch.</i> —Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Newport, United Ch., Aux., 250, S. S., 250; Pawtucket, Pawtucket Ch., Women's Guild, 105.57; Peace Dale, Ch., 125; Providence, Plymouth Ch., S. S., 7.84, Prim. Dept., 5.14, Union Ch., Women's Guild, 250,	993 55
		Total,	1,003 55
		CONNECTICUT	
		<i>Eastern Connecticut Branch.</i> —Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Abington, Ch., 5, Dau. of Cov., 5; Danielson, C. E. Soc., 5; Hanover, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Jewett City, C. E. Soc., 5; Lebanon, Goshen Ch., C. E. Soc., 1.35, Liberty Hill Ch., C. E. Soc., 1; Lisbon, S. S., 2.70, Newent Ch., C. E. Soc., 5; Lyme, Grassy Hill Ch., C. E. Soc., 2; New London, First Ch., Aux., 10; Niantic, C. E. Soc., 75 cts.; Norwich, Broadway Ch., Sodality, 5, Park Ch., Aux., Mrs. G. D. Coit, 25, Miss M. P. Huntington, 25, C. F. Soc., 2; Plainfield, S. S., 1; Putnam, C. E. Soc., 5; Salem, C. E. Soc., 2.50; Scotland, Aux., 4, C. E. Soc., 4.50; South Windham, C. E. Soc., 5; Thompson, Aux., Th. Off., 11.87; Windham, C. E. Soc., 2, Queens of Avalon, 8, S. S., 8.02.	156 69
		<i>Hartford Branch.</i> —Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 90; Friend, 10; Berlin, Aux., 24; Bloomfield, First Ch., Ladies' Benev. Soc., 19; Coventry, Second Ch., S. S., 6;	

Enfield, Ladies' Benev. Soc., 25, S. S., 4; Glastonbury, Aux., 95, Asylum Hill Ch., S. S., 21, Prim. Dept., 5, Immanuel Ch., Aux., 85; New Britain, First Ch., For. Miss. Soc., 265, South Ch., Aux., 31; Somers, Miss E. Louise Patten, 5; South Manchester, Swedish Ch., 4; South Windsor, Aux., 25; Terryville, Aux., 16, 730 00

*New Haven Branch.*—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Int. on Invested Funds, 28; Mrs. Lester P. Mallory, 200; Ansonia, Aux., 31; Black Rock, Aux., 24; Bridgeport, Olivet Ch. (prev. contri. const. L. M.'s Mrs. George Egbert, Miss Grace Watt), Park St. Ch., Aux., 150, Fullerton Cir., 300 Int. on Edward S. Fullerton Fund, 25, Endeavor Cir., 5, United Ch., 481.54, West End Ch., 20; Bridgewater, C. E. Soc., 14.22; Canaan, C. E. Soc., 10; Danbury, Aux., (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. F. D. Marsh), 28.50; Darien, Aux., 5; Derby, Off. at Union Meet., 6.50; East Canaan, Aux., 30.27; Goshen, Aux., 50, C. R., 7.33; Ivoryton, Ready Workers' Soc., 6; Litchfield, Aux., 28.50, Y. L. M. C., 130, Daisy Chain, 77; Meriden, First Ch., Aux., 4; Middlebury, Aux., 37.50; Middlefield, Aux., 16.75; Middletown, South Ch., Aux., 100; Naugatuck, Ch., 100, Aux., 248; New Canaan, Aux., 27; New Haven, Friend, through the Mary P. Hinsdale Fund, 25 Ch. of the Redeemer, S. S., 22, City Mission Mothers, 19, United Ch., Aux., 284, Mrs. Nathan Bronson, 1,000, Montgomery Aux., 7; Norfolk, Ch., 11, Aux., 101.50; Northfield, Ch. and S. S., 15; Portland, Jr. Builders, 1; Prospect, Aux., 14; Redding, Aux., 6, S. S., 3; Roxbury, Silver Cross, 4; Salisbury, Aux., through the Mary P. Hinsdale Fund, 50; Saybrook, Ch., 22.23, Aux., 19; Stamford, Aux., 25; Stratford, Aux., 30, Miss. League, 30; Thomaston, S. S., 7.25, Prim. S. S., 10; Torrington, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 9.88; Warren, C. E. Soc., 10; Washington, C. E. Soc., 10; Waterbury, First Ch., Aux., 225, Second Ch., Dau. of Cov., 1.10; Westbrook, Ch., 11.02; Winchester Center, C. E. Soc., 13; Winsted, First Ch., Aux., 21.13, C. E. Soc., 12.50; Woodbury, Aux., 20, 4,230 72

Total, 5,117 41

#### NEW YORK

*New York State Branch.*—Mrs. F. M. Turner, Treas., 646 St. Mark's Ave., Brooklyn, Albany, Aux. (prev. contri. const. L. M.'s Mrs. Margaret Corbin, Mrs. Lucy Hager, Miss Emma Hallock); Brooklyn, Mrs. Walter Wood, Mrs. Walter McDougall, 35, Int. on Davis Mem. Fund, 125, Central Ch., Aux., 190.66, Young People's Assoc., 5, Lewis Ave. Ch., Alpha Kappa Cir., 10, Plymouth C. Ch., Guild, 50, South Ch., M. C., 225, Jr. M. B., 5, S. S., 50, St. Paul's Ch., Jr. Guild, 1; Buffalo, First Ch., S. S.,

11.68, Fitch Memorial Ch., In-asmuch Cir., 6.14; Copenhagen, Ladies' Union, 5; Cortland First Ch., W. M. S., 106; Flushing, First Ch., Aux., 76; Gloversville, Jr. Dept., S. S., 10; Jamestown, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 10; Moravia, Jr. M. B., 2; Morrisville, First Ch., 3.50; Mount Vernon, First Ch., Woman's Union, 25, Mount Vernon Heights Ch., Aux., 15; New York, Broadway Tabernacle, Woman's Soc., 150; Norwich, W. M. S., 25; Philadelphia, Aux., 22; Saratoga Springs, Jr. C. E. Soc., 15; Sidney, Dau. of Cov., 10; Syracuse, Danforth Ch., Prim. Dept., 7.50, Geddes Ch., Woman's Guild, in mem. of Mrs. G. C. Gere, 20, S. S., 2.05; Wadhams, W. M. S., 5; Walton, Woman's Miss. Union, 10. Less expenses, 26.48, 1,207 05

#### PHILADELPHIA BRANCH

*Philadelphia Branch.*—Miss Martha N. Hooper, Treas., 1475 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C. D. C., Washington, First Ch., Aux., 190, Miss. Club Aux., 100; Fla., Daytona, Aux., 13, S. S. Cl., Girls of Valor, 31; New Smyrna, C. E. Soc., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Ormond, W. M. Soc., Mrs. Caroline F. Pitts, in mem. of her mother and sister, Mrs. Caroline Foster Packard and Miss Susie Perkins Packard, 148; Md., Baltimore, Associate Ch., W. M. S., 25; N. J., Chatham, Stanley Ch., S. S., 5.90; East Orange, First Ch., Aux., 60; Newark, Belleville Ave. Ch., Y. W. Aux., 8, First Ch., S. S., 13.62; Orange, Highland Ave. Ch., Y. W. Miss. Soc., 30; Upper Montclair, 47.75; Pa., Braddock, First Ch., S. S., 3.01; Ebensburg, Aux., 2; Edwardsville, Bethesda Ch., Aux., 7.50; Kane, 10; Lansford, English Ch., Y. L. Soc., 15; Le Raysville, Ch., 11.25; Lindsey, Ch., 1.25; Neath, 1.25; Philadelphia, Central Ch., Y. W. Pilgrim Soc., 5; Potterville, Ch., 2.40; Williamsport, First Ch., 1.50; S. C., Charleston, Circular Ch., Home Miss. Soc., 10; Va., Be-gonia, Slavonic Ch., 7, 758 43

Donations,	8,796 91
Buildings,	4,015 44
Work of 1917,	617 25
Specials,	99 58
Legacies,	996 50

Total, 14,525 68

#### TOTAL FROM OCT. 18, 1916, TO FEB. 28, 1917

Donations,	42,097 16
Buildings,	19,895 45
Work of 1917,	4,215 31
Specials,	738 40
Legacies,	4,993 85

Total, 71,940 17

#### GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY GIFT

Previously acknowledged,	183,298 55
Receipts of the month,	4,015 44

Total, 187,313 99

# Our World-Wide Work: A Popular Handbook of Missions, giving pictures and incidents of its work on the field.

Especially useful with the Jubilee Series of Programs, and should be in the hands of every program committee. Price 25 cents; postpaid 6 cents additional.

## LEAFLETS

SENIOR		JUNIOR	
	<i>Doz.</i>		
Why African Mothers Fear	.03 .30	What Say You in View of the Martyrdom in Armenia?	.02
Flashlights into Zulu Homes	.05 .50	Missionary Program Material for Sunday School	.50
Umzumbe Revisited	.05 .50	Plans for Year 1916-1917 in Mission Bands	Free
At Dawn: A Story of West Africa	.05 .50	Wanted: A Kindergarten (for Juniors)	Free
A Doctor's Day in Madura	.02 .20	Betty's Trip to Japan. No. 2	.05
Bible Women in India's Homes	.05 .50	Missionary Work for 1916-1917 in Junior Endeavor Societies	Free
Social Service in Two Chinese Cities	.05 .50	Suggestions for 1916-1917 in Young Women's Societies	Free
Better Babies	.03 .30	Devotional Service for Young Women's Societies	per doz. .10
The Mission at Van in War Times	.10	Handbook for Leaders of Young Women's Societies	Free
Memorial Mrs. M. T. Raynolds	.10	Cradle Roll Material	per set .10
Sketch of Miss Eliza Agnew, Ceylon	.05 .50	Some Suggestive Programs for Cradle Roll Parties	.03
-----			
<b>WIN ONE WOMAN SERIES</b>			
Win One Card		Camp Fire Girls in Our Churches	Free
Wanted—A Woman		Here and There Stories for Children, published monthly. Single subscription, 20 cents a year; 10 copies to one address, \$1.25; 25 copies to one address, \$2.50; 100 copies to one address, \$3.00. Address subscriptions to Miss Marion E. Barlow, 503 Congregational House, Boston, Mass.	
What Does it Mean?			
Questionings of a Fellow Member			
Overlook of the Woman's Board Work			
Whys and Other Whys			

## "Golden Anniversary Gift in Picture and Story"

The attention of leaders in Branches and auxiliaries is called to the illustrated lecture prepared by the Woman's Board to interest people in fields to be aided by our Golden Anniversary fund. The lecture has sixty slides, many of them charmingly colored, and includes not only buildings and plans, but pictures of schoolgirls at work and at play, of native life and scenery, and of fascinating babies. Written description accompanies slides. Place your orders for this unique lecture, especially arranged for our constituency. Loaned free. Only expense, transportation rates and cost in case of breakage.

Apply to Miss Helen S. Conley, 503 Congregational House, Boston

# Life and Light for Woman

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS, CONGREGATIONAL HOUSE, AND ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER AT THE BOSTON POST OFFICE

**TERMS: 60 Cents a Year in Advance**

**SINGLE COPIES, FIVE CENTS**

**DATES:** Subscriptions may begin with January, April, July or October.

All subscriptions and requests for Sample Copies should be addressed to

**Miss Helen S. Conley, 503 Congregational House, Boston, Mass.**

---

## TEXT BOOKS FOR 1917-1918

*An African Trail.* By Jean Kenyon Mackenzie, a fascinating study of the Kamerun country. Illustrated. Price 30 cents, postage additional.

*African Adventures.* The Junior Book written in a style to appeal to boys and girls. Illustrated. Price 30 cents, including postage.

**ORDER NOW from Miss Hartshorn**

---

## BOOKS IN OUR LOAN LIBRARY

*Black Sheep, Jean Mackenzie*

*Mary Slessor of Calabar, Livingstone*

*In the Land of Ararat, J. O. Barrows*

*Pilgrim Deeds and Duties*

*Leavening the Levant, J. K. Greene*

*Mohammed or Christ, S. M. Zwemer*

*Modern Movements Among Moslems,*

*S. G. Wilson*

*The Zulu Yesterday and To-day, G. R. Hance*

*Working Women of Japan, Gulick*

*Education of Women in China, M. E. Burton*

*Education of Women in India, M. G. Cowan*

*Notable Women of China, M. E. Burton*

*Social Aspects of Foreign Missions, Faunce*

*India: Its Life and Thought, J. P. Jones*

*Human Progress Through Missions, J. L. Barton*

*The Christian Movement in the Japanese Empire, 1916*

*Fetish Folk of West Africa, Milligan*

*Missionary Story Sketches and Folk Lore from Africa*

*Some By-Products of Foreign Missions,*

*Headland*

*Education of Japanese Women, M. E. Burton*

*Davis, Soldier-Missionary, J. M. Davis*

These or others on our list will be sent by mail or express, as desired, though we are sorry to have to limit the distance to points east of Ohio. Terms: Books loaned free for two weeks. Postage charged to and from Boston. A fine of two cents a day on books kept over two weeks. For catalogue or for books apply to

**MISS A. R. HARTSHORN,**

503 Congregational House, Boston, Mass.

---

**TEXT-BOOKS, LEAFLETS, MONTHLY PLEDGE AND THANK OFFERING ENVELOPES, COVENANT CARDS, MITE BOXES, ETC.**

May be obtained by sending to Boston and Chicago

For Woman's Board of Missions

Address Miss A. R. HARTSHORN

No. 503 Congregational House, Boston, Mass.

For Woman's Board of the Interior

Miss ANNIE E. NOURSE

Room 1315, 19 South La Salle Street, Chicago

List of Leaflets may be obtained free from each Board as above