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No. 7.

Expect Great Things from God. Attempt Great Things for God.

#### RECENT NEWS FROM MISSION FIELDS.

FROM GEDIK PASHA, CONSTANTINOPLE.—Mrs. Newell writes: "Last Friday evening the teachers of the Sabbath school met here for a social hour, and to discuss plans and measures for better work. There were eighteen teachers; fourteen of them young people, and a choice band of well-educated ladies and gentlemen they were. Their consecration and enthusiasm was an inspiration, and I was impressed as never before with the power against the evils in this city that lies in the Sabbath school at Gedik Pasha. It is interesting, too, to notice how the teachers who go out from us carry away a love of the school, and are quick to establish Bible study in new places. We make it a point to use every available teacher, and we seem never to want for new scholars to form a new class. The Christian Endeavor Society, formed among the girls a year ago, is most promising. We see how the movement is meeting a felt lack as to a feeling of individual responsibility. Their weekly prayer meeting is held here just after Sabbath school, with an attendance of fifty or sixty. To have short prayers and brief speeches is a new and strange thing in the work here, and stranger still is it to hear a woman's voice in public gatherings."

BIBLE-WOMAN'S WORK IN THE EUROPEAN TURKEY MISSION.—Miss E. M. Stone's report of the Bible work in this mission, received May 22d, says: "The various features of the work are a growing experience and a deepen-

ing consecration on the part of the workers, and a marvelous whitening of the harvest fields. The individual workers continue their classes of women who are learning to read, sometimes numbering as many as twenty-six; their children's meetings, with an attendance of from twenty to seventy in different places; and their temperance meetings, which are an increasing power for good in this land. . . . The Bible women teach also in the Sunday schools, where the twenty, thirty, and sometimes fifty or more women and girls in one class demonstrate the dearth of laborers. Upon them, too, devolves the care of the woman's prayer meeting every Friday afternoon; the leading of prayer services in the churches when there is need; in short, being all things to all men if by all means they may save some."

THE FAMINE IN CENTRAL TURKEY.—Miss Mellinger writes as follows of some of the famine refugees who are near Oorfa: "They live in tombs outside the city. Some of the tombs are larger than a house, one large room with smaller ones connecting, and recesses around the walls for the bodies. . . . I heard of a young girl who was dying among them, and went to see her. The tomb I entered was a large one, and so dark that at first I could see nothing. Becoming accustomed to the darkness, I discovered that I was surrounded by about forty men, women, and children such as I never saw before, half clothed, some of them nearly naked. The faces were wolf-like, and the eyes glassy. I asked for the girl, and was shown a corner where she lay on a few rags. The poverty was so awful, and there were so many of the wretched ones, that I could only pray, feeling too small and weak to do anything. Others asked me to look at their sick, and as I passed from one to another, malaria, typhus fever, small-pox, ulcers, and one with leprosy, were some of the forms of disease. Little children lay crying and moaning, some without even a few rags under them; others so nearly dead as to be unconscious; their pitiful faces looked like aged men, old through pain. When I left the foul air, and stepped out in the sunshine, I felt as if I had been in a worse place than Dante's 'Inferno.' I went down again as soon as I could with a bookseller, a kind old soul, who knows more about sickness than I do. We had all the sick carried out into the sunlight, and distributed a few simple medicines, and Bibles, also, to those who know how to read. I can never forget how eagerly they listened as we read and talked to them of the Great Physician."

MISS SEYMOUR WRITES FROM HARPOOT: "A great many have come from the famine regions to our city, and our girls, moved with pity, have resolved to go without their breakfasts for a week, that the money saved may be given

to some of the poor hungry ones. I did not wish growing girls to fast entirely, and proposed that at lunch they should eat bread only; but they said they were not accustomed at home to eat so early in the morning, and it was finally decided that they should eat no breakfast, but have a warm meal at noon. This was voted for unanimously by the girls.

**SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK IN MARSOVAN, TURKEY.**—The following item from Marsovan shows remarkable increase in Sunday-school work: Mrs. Riggs's Sunday school has seemed to me the brightest spot in Marsovan. The good work spreads so that we can hardly keep pace with it. There are now eleven Sunday schools in private houses. Other streets are asking for Sunday schools. Many are learning to read. Thirty or more poor girls, Greeks and Armenians, come to our basement dining room and kitchen to read every day at 4.30 P. M. The girls from the schools are most enthusiastic teachers. I buy primers to lend them, and as soon as they can read the Testament they will be supplied with Testaments from the Bible Society. Yeghsapet volunteers to go three times a week to the widows and those who cannot come to me. These, also, I furnish with books, for they are very poor. We have singing and prayer every day, and want to bring them all to Christ. I never saw such opportunities for work in Marsovan. They fairly pull me into their houses. "Come and have a meeting in my house," is the frequent request. We have a meeting on Wednesdays among the poorest; eighty were present last week.

**THE REVIVAL IN TUNG-CHO, CHINA.**—Among the interesting incidents that have come to us from the revival in Tung-cho, China, is the following: At the beginning of the religious interest much was expected from the students in the Theological Seminary. They are, of course, all Christian young men, and supposed to be in earnest for the salvation of souls. One of our lady missionaries, who is a teacher in the seminary, went to her class one day burdened with the desire that all the Christians in Tung-cho should do their utmost for those about them. At the beginning of the class she poured out her soul in prayer for help and guidance in leading souls to Christ, expecting that the students would follow her in seeking the same aid; but there was dead silence. Instead of bowing in prayer, they began to criticise the methods that were being used, to question why this and that was done, why it would not be better to do some other way. Heartbroken, as soon as the class was over, our friend went to the other missionaries, and together they carried their burden to their Lord. During the afternoon the students came to their teacher, and said they had decided to set aside their objections, and try to join in the work. She replied that it would

not be enough to set aside their objections; they "must be pulled up by the roots"; there must not be a vestige of dissatisfaction left if they were to receive the needed blessing. After further prayer and conversation they seemed completely subdued by the power of the Spirit; with tears they gave up all criticisms, and ever afterwards worked in hearty sympathy with the missionaries.

ITEMS FROM INDIA.—We are indebted to Rev. R. A. Hume for the following news from India: The last political news from India is news which affects the religious as well as the political condition of the country. For some time many government officials have felt certain that discontent and dissatisfaction with the government were being fostered in various ways. Certain members of the educated classes, who have lost faith in their own religion, and who have felt irritated that their country is ruled by foreigners, have been secretly trying to make the masses also discontented. One way of doing this has been to carry on an agitation against killing the cow. Fanatical preachers, who are themselves, perhaps, ignorant of the motives of the educated malcontents, have been encouraged by the latter to go all over the country to excite the common people by saying that the foreigners were interfering with their religion and with the prosperity of the country by killing cows. Many of the Indian newspapers have been criticising the government. Meanwhile the financial condition of the government has been very embarrassing, on account of the depreciation of silver, which is the standard of the country. If discontent was to manifest itself openly, the present was just the occasion for it. And in May there was a manifestation of disloyalty by an Indian regiment in the North. The alleged reason was that when soldiers from one regiment were transferred to another regiment some of the newcomers were made subordinate officers, and that some of these were low-caste men. It is possible, as in the Sepoy Rebellion of 1857, that this incident is one which may have far-reaching consequences, or it may be only a case by itself with no connection with others. In any case it will make all officials very watchful. Probably it will make the government more conservative in undertaking any reforms which may be called interfering with the religion of the people. And so a political event will have much influence on the religious condition of the country.

The last religious news is that all Indian missions are beginning a new season of active work. The regular vacations in mission schools during the hot months of April and May were just ending, and missionaries were returning to their homes from hill stations. The Methodist missions, which work largely, but by no means exclusively, among lower classes in the North,

report an average addition of fifty persons a day by baptism. In some parts of the fields of the Marathi and Madura Missions of the American Board, there are some indications that a mass movement might begin if there were workers and resources for them.

Rev. S. V. Karmarkar and his wife, Dr. Gurnbai Karmarkar, have made a good beginning of their work at Bassein, thirty-four miles north of Bombay. They have a preaching place and reading room and so on, which are well attended. She has a dispensary, and has calls for medical work. One recent experience of hers illustrates the evils of early marriages and of superstition. A young woman who at the age of only twenty had become the mother of five children, after trying various Indian remedies applied to Dr. Karmarkar for help. Because she was not soon cured some Hindus induced her to try some native quack, and she soon died.

NEW MISSIONARIES.—Seven new missionaries are now under appointment by the Board, and are to go to their different fields during the summer. They are Dr. Rose A. Bower for West Central Africa, Misses Isabel Saunders and E. C. Pohl for Smyrna, Miss A. M. Barker for Constantinople, Miss Lucille Fereman for Central Turkey, Miss E. B. Huntington for Van, Eastern Turkey, and Miss N. M. Cheney for Canton, China.

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## MICRONESIA.

### THE MORNING STAR.

BY E. THEODORA CROSBY.

It is a bright, clear morning, one of the sunniest of June's sunny days; the beautiful harbor of that tropical paradise, Honolulu, is alive with crafts of every description, from the tiny native canoe, paddled by a stalwart kanaka, to the stately ocean steamer *en voyage* from San Francisco to Japan. But it is not the picturesque canoe or the gallant ship that is the center of attraction this beautiful morning. A motley crowd is gathered on the wharf,—English, American, Spanish, German, French, Portugese, and Hawaiian are pressing closer and closer to a little ship. I wonder how much larger it is than that other "little ship" which our Master commanded to "wait for him"?

Lying close to the wharf, her white hull and decks looking even whiter than ever in the bright sunlight, is the vessel which is attracting so much attention; as she rocks lightly at the motion of the waves you catch a glimpse of a woman's figure at the prow, clad in flowing white robes, and holding an open book in her outstretched hand. You know it is the Morning Star; she sails at noon, and the farewell meeting is being held.

The American missionaries who are to sail and their friends, the Hawaiian missionaries and their friends, and the members of the Hawaiian Board, the friends of both, are grouped on the deck, and soon the strains of a familiar hymn are wafted on the breeze, to be caught up by the crowd on



CAPTAIN GEO. A. GARLAND, OF THE MORNING STAR.

the wharf, and people of many nations and tongues are unitedly singing in worship of a common Father.

Scripture is read and prayer offered, brief addresses are made in English and Hawaiian, a last hymn is sung, and then the trembling voice of the dear

old missionary pastor is heard in prayer, then the benediction: "Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen."



MRS. GEORGE A. GARLAND.

The moorings are cast off, and slowly the ship swings around in response to the pilot's hand on the wheel; a few friends are still on board, but soon we are out of the harbor, and in the open sea. The tug comes for the pilot,

the last farewells are said, and we are alone on the Morning Star; our long voyage of six weeks, and the longer silence of a year, is begun. It is a blessed limitation that we are only to live by the day; we cannot grasp the thoughts of a whole year with no word from home, no communications beyond the limits of our ship and the island world to which we are going.

The dinner bell sounds. Those of us who have been at sea before take a mental survey of our internal economy, and decide whether we dare venture; the new missionaries decidedly prefer the evils they have to those they know not of below, and remain on deck, hoping thereby to escape the *mal de mer* which something tells them is slowly but surely descending upon them. A fairly comfortable afternoon whiled away in steamer chair and rug, lazily watching the sky and sea, and the never-wearying flight of the gull or molly hawk as they circle round the ship.

The supper bell rings. It has no attraction for any of us, and we shake our heads in a decided negation to the captain's cheery "Going down?" We are not sick; oh, no! But—!

As night drops down upon us, and the stars one by one twinkle in the sky, all is silent save the gentle lapping of the waves against the ship's sides as she plows her way through the water. A fresh breeze is blowing, and we have long since ceased steaming, and are scudding along under full sail, making six or seven knots an hour. By and by the breeze becomes decidedly too fresh; and one by one we fold our chairs like the seasick, and silently steal below, though I cannot truthfully say we are silent after we get there. We make a despairing effort to get into our wrappers, but the floor will persist in sliding out from under us, and the wall comes over and hits us at the same time; so we ignominiously tumble into our berths, and draw a long breath of relief on finding they at least have bottoms. But the ship gives a lunge forward, and the bottom of the berth slides out from under us, and then comes back with a thud. Yes, the berths have bottoms; but they are hard, undeniably hard, and when the ship attempts to turn a somersault, and makes a dreadful failure of it, we almost wish the berths were without bottoms, and wouldn't have much cared if the ship had been without one, too.

Morning dawns; and one by one we gather in the cabin, rather surprised to find we can do it, and still more surprised to find that we still have an interest in such mundane things as breakfast. We go on deck; and as we settle in our chairs, and look over the sea, now almost as smooth as glass, the tortures of last night seem like a dream, and we conclude life is worth living after all.

Day after day we sail on, sometimes tossed rather roughly by old Neptune, but for the most part gliding over the smooth waters of the Pacific, until one



morning the captain remarks, "We shall sight land to-day." We watch eagerly for the first sight of a coral island. At length the captain points to a cloud lying on the horizon, and says that is Tapiluna, one of the Gilbert islands; and soon to our unaccustomed eyes the cloud becomes a low-lying island, with a wide stretch of coral reef, the shining sands of the beach, and, beyond, the fringing cocoanut and breadfruit trees, beneath which we see the thatched huts of the natives. Soon the canoes put out from the shore, and the dusky island folks are swarming over the ship. We gaze curiously at their agile brown bodies, glistening with cocoanut oil, at the native dress or strips of calico around the loins, and try to respond to their glad welcome of "*N-ka-bu*" (Good day), or "*Ko-na-mauri*" (Love to you), which has a strange sound to our ears. They bring curiously woven mats for us, and baskets, beautiful coral shells, which they wish to barter for fishhooks, cloth, and other useful articles.

After a little the boat is lowered, and the missionaries who understand their language go ashore for a meeting with them; shall we go, too? We go to the edge of the reef over which the waves are breaking rather more boisterously than some of us could wish, as we have somehow to pass through these breakers and into the smooth waters beyond. The oars are poised, and at the word of command are dipped into the water; the boat shoots forward, but, alas and alas, a moment too late, and instead of being safely over we are fast on the reef! Wave after wave comes rolling over us, and breaks on us, drenching us from head to foot. The men jump into the water and pull the boat off the reef into the still waters; they row till the water is too shallow for further progress, then the stalwart natives wade out, and taking us in their arms as if we are so many babies, carry us ashore, dropping us high and dry on the beach. An experience destined to be often repeated in future days.

In the early morning the anchor is raised, and we sail away to another and another island, and at length pass from the Gilbert to the Marshall group. Here we find people with different costumes and a different language; the decks resound with cries of "*Yokwe yuk! Yokwe yuk!*" (Love to you); and their faces shine with the joy of greeting the missionary ship and the dear missionaries.

We arrive at one island just at dusk, and do not go ashore, neither do the natives come to us, as they fear the spirits which they think are abroad on the water at night; but suddenly a light blazes up at one end of the island, then another, and another, and we know that the natives are welcoming us by these beacon lights along the shore, which they keep up until the day dawns, and they hasten to us in their canoes.

Thus on we go from day to day, and at length the sails are set for Kusaie, our island home; and late one afternoon we sight its beautiful, green-clad mountains, so refreshing to our eyes after the long sea voyage, seeing only the low coral islands. We drop anchor in Morning Star Harbor just as the sun is sinking into the ocean in the western skies, and the moon is shedding her silvery rays over the mountain tops. The missionaries come out to welcome us home, and to get the latest news from America; and we sit together on the deck in the soft moonlight, talking of those dear to us all in the home land, and of the people and work to which we have come. Early in the morning we are awakened by people speaking in an unknown tongue—that is, unknown to the new missionaries; it is not like either the Gilbert or the Marshall language. Going on deck we find many of the sweet-voiced Kusaians ready to give a warm welcome both to the old missionaries and to the newcomers.

Soon the boats are lowered, and we prepare to go ashore, taking a last farewell look at the dear old Star, which has brought us safely to our desired haven.

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### EXTRACTS FROM MRS. GARLAND'S JOURNAL.

We wish we could give Mrs. Garland's entire journal to our readers, but our space in this number allows but very few brief extracts; we shall hope to give more later. We begin with the following pathetic incident:—

SINCE the cleaning, the boys who have helped in the work have been *berebwenato*ing to the others about all there is to be seen, and several asked leave to go upstairs to *alny* (sight-see). The first was Raiyok, who told Mrs. Pease that for a long time he had had a great desire to see the chambers, but had never asked. That evening came the weekly prayer meeting, and Raiyok spoke in what struck me as a very pathetic way of the new thoughts that had come to him from his visit to the upper rooms.

Just try to imagine yourselves in his place, as having never been above a ground floor, and then you can appreciate how touching his earnestness must have been. He said: "I have a thought to show that is new to me to-day; it has not come to me before. A long time I have been wishing that I might see the chambers in this house, and I have thought much about it, and imagined what they were like, and anticipated going; and to-day I have been up above, and seen all there was to see. It is a very good place, a peaceful place, up there, and there were many things to be seen which I did not know before, and beautiful views from the windows. I was there a long time, and the strangest thing about it was that while there I forgot all about

everything down below ; my mind was so full of the things about me, it was as if there was no other place. Then I went to my house, and new thoughts were in my heart. I thought how much we think and speak of that good place, more beautiful than any to be found on this earth.—that place up above where there is nothing but peace, and joy, and light, and everything beautiful and holy. And I thought if it gave me so much pleasure to see the place up above in this house, what will it be when I see that holy place? Just as I forgot everything in these lower rooms while I was there, so shall I forget all the pain, and trouble, and temptation, and evil that are all about me here, and everything will be more glorious than I can ever think now. Let us all think much about the place that has been promised to those who are faithful, for we shall be called to go up and see it some day ; and not only to see, but also to live in it forever. These are my new thoughts to-day.”

Do you wonder that the tears were in my eyes when he finished? I have told you as nearly as possible his words. What will the revelations of heaven be to these poor simple people whose conceptions here are so limited? I often think of that, and try to imagine what the new life of Sigra, for instance, who so faithfully and humbly followed Christ on Kusaie, must be to him, with God and the glories of the home of God revealed to him. I can imagine how he would “stand, and wonder, and adore,” as the hymns put it. I am so glad there is such a “beyond” for these Christian islanders.

*April 7th.*—Our Easter was a very happy day to remember, and one which I think our scholars will look back upon pleasantly for a long time. At eleven o'clock the three schools and many Kusaians were gathered in the Gilbert Church, which had been ingeniously decorated by the boys with flowers, ferns, and cocoanut leaves, and great branches of delicate “Pride of India,” with its feathery foliage and lavender-tinted, fragrant blossoms. From the beams overhead hung festoons of green, and others were stretched from side to side on cocoanut cord. A table filled with dishes of roses and hibiscus stood by the organ, and the Gilbert scholars on one side and the Marshall on the other sat facing each other in the body of the church, leaving a wide aisle in the center. At the back of the church were Kusians, and at the front the white folks in a wide crescent. All the girls were in white, and as we entered the church after they were all seated, and the breeze ran through before us, stirring all the fresh green things overhead and all about, the picture was a very lovely one for an Easter morning.

The Easter exercise which had been especially prepared,—“The King of Love,” with singing of carols and hymns, responsive readings and recitations by the scholars (all but the Scripture in English),—came first, and was followed by the communion. Two of our girls, Kaka and Teria, taking the

names Bathsheba and Rebecca, were received into the church, and then sweet little Mary Goldsbury Channon was baptized. Very lovely she and her mother looked, all in white; the baby is so beautiful! Altogether the morning was very full of glad things.

*April 25th.*—This is the sixteenth anniversary of the Pease's wedding day, and I am sure they will remember it pleasantly. Just as they were through breakfast there came filing down from the hill, two by two, the thirty-nine girls, all in their white dresses, Meri, as leader, carrying a little native basket filled with the little yellow blossoms so much like daisies. Dr. and Mrs. Pease, coming from the dining room to see what it all meant, stopped in the doorway, and the girls fell into a hollow square, Meri in the midst. She made a pretty little speech, presenting the basket, in the middle of which, among the yellow posies, rested a bright ten-dollar gold piece; the gift, she said, of the girls, who hoped Dr. Pease would spend it, not on the school, but on something "very precious" for the new home he would have in America,—something to remind them of the girls always. Upon that all the girls turned and filed out as quietly as they had come in. Meri said afterward that she meant to say more, but—well, shall I give you a literal rendering of her expression? "My stomach rattled," which, of course, meant that she quaked inwardly, and so was fain to be brief in her remarks.

The girls, at Miss Hoppin's suggestion, of course, but with great delight, earned their money for the gift in various ways; one, in barring the windows of the eating house with reeds, so that the hens might not make the room a place of resort, as they had been doing. But was it not a happy thought? Miss Hoppin has many such. The whole mission had been invited to dinner on the hill, and school was suspended on that day with the girls, to give them time to decorate the house. I went up to spend the day and help where I could, which proved to be principally in the dining room. The house, when all was ready, looked very bright and charming, as it always does when made into a little piece of fairyland by the importation of so much out-of-door life and beauty. The girls had had the beautifying of it left in their hands, and so, in spots, the decorations were a trifle promiscuous, so to speak, as when red pigeon berries and magenta everlasting flowers were mingled with purple morning glories; but the whole effect was pretty, with abundance of feathery ferns and trailing vines, and great clusters of scarlet flowers, and long strings of the red pigeon berries, which are but just returning after the hurricane, festooned here and there against the gray walls. Every available vase and dish was full of blossoms, and in the center of the dining table a robin's egg blue bowl, filled with yellow daisies, made a charming bit of color. But the girls did not confine their efforts to parlor and dining room; the schoolroom

was as bright as the others, and the decorations on the back veranda and about the kitchen doors were destined to waste their sweetness on the desert air, unless the guests were taken by a very roundabout way to the dining room. I wish you could have seen the table when it was completed, it was so pretty.

And now behold the menu! Oyster soup with Boston crackers, roast ducks, baked sweet potatoes, taro, green peas in cream, plum jelly, sweet pickles, olives, escalloped oysters, chicken salad, white mountain rolls, boiled custard, angel cake frosted, sugar cookies, tea, milk.

When all was in readiness, the double doors opening into the schoolroom were thrown open, and to the sound of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," played by Mrs. Channon, the company moved toward the dining room.

I believe the newspaper reports of banquetings give the length of time spent at table; but I neglected to look at the clock. I only know that it all went off as pleasantly as heart could wish. After dinner, the company all adjourned to the schoolroom, where was exhibited a remarkable portrait gallery. Mr. Channon had taken silhouettes the day before of all of us, except the wee folk (two, a profile and a back view of each), and these had been pinned upon the long schoolroom blackboard for the entertainment of the guests. How well they answered their purpose, especially the non-committal back views, which were, some of them, most perplexing. Of course Dr. and Mrs. Pease were the central figures, and Dr. P. looked, in profile, as though he sternly disapproved the whole affair, and would doggedly discourage a laugh; while Mrs. P.'s curls were exceedingly characteristic, as she seemed to be administering a lecture to Dr. Pease.

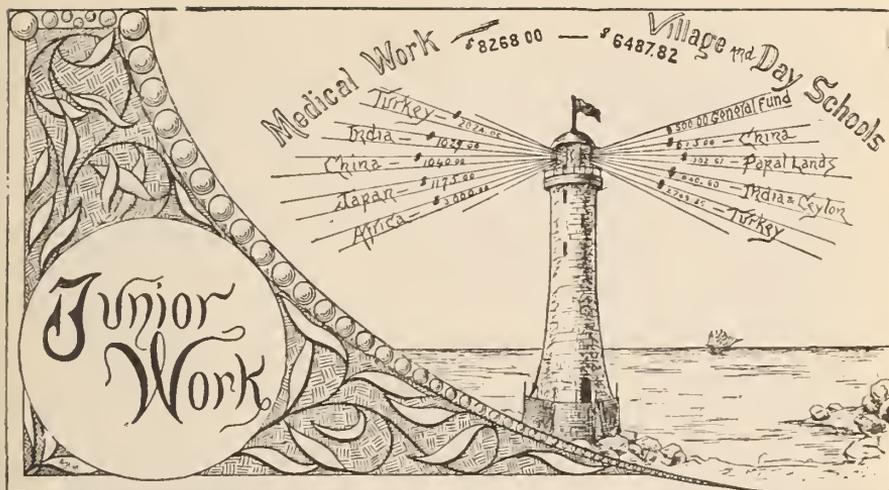
There was much fun over guessing the back views, and then we adjourned to the parlor, where Mrs. Channon gave us more "Wedding March," then after an interval spent in talking, a vocal duet. Little Goldberries were handed round; the small folks enjoyed the hammock, and played on the veranda, and at dark the whole company went to Dr. Pease's for weighing, which always takes place on the 25th of each month.

That day, the 25th, was the anniversary, now seven years, of my decision to come to Micronesia. How strange to think that I have been home and am back here again! There is only one regret, that I could not stay longer with my girls. It was such a happy life, and so dear a home! I shall always love Micronesia.

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#### MOTTO OF THE MORNING STAR.

"AND the heathen shall know that I am the Lord, saith the Lord God, when I shall be sanctified in you before their eyes." Ez. xxxvi. 23.



## INDIA.

### SOME OF OUR HELPERS.

BY MRS. KATIE F. HUME.

Just outside the surrounding wall of the city of Ahmednagar there are settlements of two classes of low-caste people. They are very poor, and their moral standard is very low. Their houses are for the greater part very small; some are mere huts and hovels. But among those of their own caste they have, by inheritance, a right to settle all caste questions. This makes them proud, and for the most part they have not yielded to Christianity. Their one right seems more to them than aught else, because of their ignorance. At a time when special services had been held for them they were interested, and begged for a girls' school. It was granted, and started with some fears that it might not succeed. They had long had a Christian boys' school there. The next step was to send some Bible women among the mothers, sisters, and relatives to teach them daily.

Two women were chosen and assigned to those communities. They were to teach Bible truths, reading, Christian hymns, etc. They worked prudently, quietly and perseveringly, and in time were encouraged by a steadily increasing interest in their work. The numbers of the women desiring religious instruction increased, till their teachers felt they could not do the work



SOME MARATHI BIBLE WOMEN.

allotted them together; they must separate, and reach all the women daily by forming separate circles. Some of the younger women got far enough along to be able to read slowly, and were delighted with a reward of small books containing the hymns they had learned orally from the Bible women. They all committed portions of Scripture, learned to tell some of the stories out of the Bible lessons assigned to the Bible women so well that I suggested these pupils be invited to come to the Mission Chapel at the time of the semiannual examination of the Bible women, and answer questions on the lessons with the Christian women gathered there. Several came, and I felt glad that the Bible women could accomplish this. It was a glad day for them, and a kind of reward for their work. This interest increased till the women of both castes were studying. The Bible women would sometimes come to the bungalow on their way home from work, sit down on the floor by me, and with great animation tell the incidents of their day's work.

Every part, nook, and corner of Ahmednagar needs to be worked, but whenever I have been among these homes, and to the little girls' school in that community, I have thought that there could be no other place which seemed so almost God-forsaken. How can these girls and these women live a Christian life here, when foul speech is heard on every side, and seems the rule rather than the exception? But women have turned to Christianity even here, and have been baptized since these Christian workers went among them. No better work has been done by Bible women under my care than has been done by these two, Remekabai and Bhagerbai.

In the group of four women, which are seen in the picture, they are the two central figures. They are young, perhaps thirty, and since the opening of the Bible Women's Training Home last year, they have been under instruction which will make them more efficient workers. And while they are under training they keep on with their work in these communities.

The other two women shown in the picture work by themselves. The older one, on the left side of the group, Sellabai, has for some time worked in the Chapin Home; and the other, Sahubai, on the right hand of the group, has worked in the large town where her husband is catechist. The history of Sellabai's conversion and later life would of itself make a thrilling tale.

Sahubai works in a town where caste lines are severely drawn, making it hard to gain high caste-homes. She has diligently persevered, and has found some friendly doors even among the upper classes, who beg her to continue her visits and tell them the words of Life. If she had a worthy and well-educated associate, I doubt not she could do a far greater work. We cannot in these days plead a lack of open doors. The question is to be able to enter them and occupy as we should.

## FOR CHILDREN'S MEETINGS.—ITEMS TOUCHING CHILDREN'S PRESENT WORK.

BY MRS. JAMES L. HILL.

### KRAAL GIRLS' SCHOOL IN AFRICA.

THE Children's meeting this month may begin with a praise service. A moment at the map with a pointer will indicate better than an essay a most singular providence by which inland Africa can be reached by its water ways. In the remarks by the leader, special attention may be given to the inroads of intemperance. A few moments in this exercise should be given first, to Geographical Africa. Secondly, either the leader or some member of the class being prepared with a little paper should touch upon the Slavery Curse. Third, some intelligent boy or girl should be assigned to the inviting task of preparing a short, simple exercise on Stanley's Achievements. Some statements should be supplied by the leader or by some member of the Mission Circle upon the engaging theme of African Home Life. Fourth, as a devotional exercise the theme could be Africa in the Bible. (The story of Joseph or of Moses in Egypt; the story of Philip and the man of Ethiopia, Acts viii. 26-39; Ps. lxxviii. 31, etc.) The boys and girls just at this time are greatly interested in establishing a school for kraal girls at Amanzimtote (sweet water), South Africa. What is a kraal? (A series of huts like huge beehives, placed in circles, the cattle pen being in the center.) How do persons enter a hut? Are any windows used to admit light? Upon what do the people sleep? Is there a cook stove in the dwelling? Would any cakes, or pies, or other delicacies of food be found here? What food is usually served, and in what manner? What delicious fruits grow in South Africa? What weather is experienced here? What kind of work do the women perform in the kraals? What are the girls from the kraals taught in the mission schools? Do we call Africa the Dark Continent because there is no sunshine there? What kind of darkness is spread over the land?

Literature upon this subject: "Life of Livingstone." "Way Through the Dark Continent," by Stanley. "Mackay of Uganda." "Forty Years among the Zulus," by Josiah Tyler. "Mission Day Spring," Vol. VI. (several articles). Leaflets of the W. B. M. "Mothers and Homes of Africa," by Mrs. Geo. H. Hull (2 cents). "Zulu Mission," a condensed sketch. Lesson leaflet, "The New Continent of Africa." A letter from Miss Susan C. Ransom on this subject may be obtained at the W. B. M. rooms.

# Our Work at Home.

## THE RESPONSIBLE PARTNERS.

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

“SOMETHING must be done, ladies,” said the president, firmly, though her voice trembled a little; “we have put this matter off from month to month, and we are simply making our work harder by giving ourselves so much less time. Of course we all intend to do our part toward raising the missionary money——” The tremble became a quaver as the good lady settled her glasses, that seemed likely to slide down her nose, and folded the leaflet in her hand into fine creases. She bent a reproachful look upon Mrs. Jeremiah Davis, who sewed in serene silence without lifting her eyes from her work. Mrs. Jeremiah Davis was the member who could usually be depended upon to voice the sentiments of the society; and the timid ones who had not quite made up their minds, as well as the bewildered ones who had been sure they held an opposite opinion, generally fell into line, and were entirely unanimous when they found themselves swept into the current of her smooth, authoritative speech. Somebody always must lead, and even great minds have found the relief of letting others make their decisions for them.

“Last year,” said the president, taking up the thread of her discourse after a little silence, “we raised, as you know, one hundred dollars less than the year before; and this year, unless we make some special effort, we shall fall still further behind——”

“Behind what, Madame President,” asked Mrs. Jeremiah Davis, in that smooth, gracious, courteous manner which the ladies all recognized as her most dangerous weapon. “Mis’ Jeremiah’s on the war path,” whispered Sally Atwell, as she borrowed the scissors of her next neighbor.

“Behind our usual amount,” replied the president; “the amount the Board counts upon us to raise.”

“I don’t see why the Board should consider us under obligations for any special amount,” said Mrs. Davis; “we intend to do what we can, but we make no pledges. I had that point in mind when I opposed our binding ourselves for special work; though, of course, even in that case it is understood that we only agree to do it if we can.”

“And no one could have foreseen this dreadful financial depression,” echoed Mrs. Doubleday.

“No,” said the president, who began to rise to the occasion: “no one could have foreseen it, and certainly not the officers of the Board, who were compelled to plan their work and assume financial responsibility beforehand in utter ignorance of what the year might bring forth.”

“And if they make mistakes of judgment, no matter how innocently, and assume responsibilities they cannot meet, we certainly are not to blame,” said Mrs. Jeremiah, folding her hands and looking across the room as if she had the officers of the Board arraigned for trial.

“But we want to help them out,” said Miss Morris, timidly.

"Certainly, we want to, and we will do what we can; but some people talk as if it was our debt and our responsibility."

"Seems to me that is just what it is, ladies," said the president. "The Lord has set his Church to do certain work for him in this world. We have no other business but to spread the knowledge of his gospel and help people to live by its principles. The missionary society is one of the organizations for doing that, and its officers are our representatives that we have put there to manage a certain part of our business for us. We are not outsiders, giving our money to charity. We are responsible partners, and a part of our duty is to furnish the money. If we have failed to do that it is we that are in debt, and not the officers who administer our business. When we talk vaguely about the debt of the Board and the deficiency in the missionary society, we lose sight of our personal responsibility in the matter, and act as if we might honorably throw the burden of our debts upon others, or leave those who trusted us to suffer."

"The Board certainly takes the responsibility of planning the work, sister Bryce," said Mrs. Merritt, "and they ought to go cautiously."

"Yes, they plan our work for us; that is part of the duty we have assigned them. They try to expend in the wisest manner the money we furnish them. After they have made their plans, if we fail to provide the money we promised who is to blame? Here is a stock company that employs certain men to plan and carry out improvements for it. But after the work is projected and entered upon, the partners do not furnish the money. One decides he needs all his capital in his business, and another thinks his money will bring more in some other investment, and another just neglects it, or loses interest in it. What can the managers do? Abandon the work already done at the risk of great loss, or go on in the hope that the responsible partners will surely come to the rescue of their own interests? Ladies, do let us try to make this a personal matter, and take our share of responsibility!"

"Our share wouldn't help much, with such a debt already on hand," said Mrs. Field, despondently. "I declare, when a dollar is so much to me, and so little toward the grand total, I feel like keeping the dollar when I know it'll count."

"I s'pose it's our doing that, makes the whole trouble," said little Miss Morris. "You know how it was the time we planned the surprise party for Jennie Allerton. When it turned out such a bad night everybody thought, 'O well, they wont miss me in such a crowd, and I'll stay home,' and so not a soul went but Malviny Dyer and me. It was the most surprisin' party."

"That is exactly the way," said the president, a good deal relieved by the laughter that seemed to have cleared the air. "All the falling off' in the receipts comes in dollars and half dollars kept out by good people who say, 'My small gift cannot matter.' And the whole deficiency might be made up in the same way, by dollars and half dollars and dimes, if we would all take hold together to help."

"Well, I'm ready to take hold," said Sally Atwell, energetically, "though I donno how in creation I'm goin' to git the money, 'nless I git up a minstrel show, the way them fash'nable young wimmin down to the city did."

"Twould be kind of appropriate, seem' its for the heathen, don't you think so, Mrs. Bryce?"

"They say those girls got more'n a thousand dollars," remarked Grandma Cook. "All the folks crowd'd in to see 'em dance and sing. Of course you couldn't tell who was who when they were blacked up, but I should thought their mothers would hated to have 'em do it. Most of 'em think its dretful indelicate for women to lecture or talk in public, or even speak in meetin'. I donno just what Saint Paul would a' said 'bout minstrels."

"Well, I've heard of somethings worse than minstrels, said Miss Morris, "and that was a 'Beauty Show,' like they had in The Midway,—a lot of girls painted and dressed up for beauties of all nations, and the folks paying to come in and vote who was the prettiest. I wouldn't have believed it myself, but it was put in the *Herald*, and told how much they got for the hospital. It's got so you have to get up something out of the common if you expect folks to give nowadays."

"Such jugglery is not giving at all, said the president, indignantly; "and a missionary society that has to resort to it would much better go out of business. I hope while we remember that we are responsible partners in this great undertaking, we shall also remember that we are only partners; workers together with God, and bound to carry on our work in such a way that he can work with us."

"Pears to me," said Grandma Cook, "there's just one easy, dignified way to give money, and that is to give it. I've tried all sorts of ways of cheating myself into thinking I wasn't giving, and it makes a sight harder work, and not half the satisfaction. Now I just put five cents every week into my missionary box, and there it is."

"We might learn a lesson from the native Christians in India. They do not give by adding anything to their resources, but by tithing what they have, be it ever so little. You remember how the five poor women who were disappointed that a Bible reader could not be sent to a neighboring village, consulted together and agreed to raise the money by giving up half of their scanty ration of rice. That meant real hunger for them. If we were willing to do half as much——"

"I don't really believe I'd go hungry for my neighbors, let alone folks in Injy," said Sally Atwell. "If I don't have my meals reglar I git, low in religion right away; but, my sakes, they's things enough a body could give up without sufferin', and save more'n ten cents a week, and I'm going to do it. I'm just going to keep saying, "You're in debt, Sally Atwell, and you'd better make a business of getting out."

"Let us all say that," said Mrs. Bryce, "and make this a month of self-denial for this one purpose, and then we will talk over our experiences at the next meeting. And we will not forget that the pledge we made was not only 'two cents a week' but 'a prayer.' When we forget the prayer we lose interest in the rest."

Mrs. Jeremiah Davis looked up from her work to repeat impressively,

"Who gives himself with his alms, feeds three,—  
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me."

"But then," whispered Miss Sally, "it aint alms at all, it's a debt; and if you dont pay your debts you're meamer'n pusley."

## LEAVES FROM THE BRANCHES.

*Worcester County Branch*, though by no means ignoring the fact that much land within its borders "remains to be possessed," still rejoices in many hopeful signs. Among these, notably the fact that many Junior Endeavor Societies which have absorbed mission circles are falling into line, and contributing to foreign missions, through the treasury of the Branch.

We quote from the annual report of the Junior secretary:—

"Forty-five of these societies have thus contributed the past year; sixteen others have begun work, thus making a total of sixty-one societies engaged in Junior work, embracing about one thousand children. The receipts from these societies have been over \$640. Thus pledges have been redeemed, and something remains for advanced work.

"Sewing has been introduced into some meetings. Garments have been made for girls in mission schools, comforts for missionaries, and Christmas gifts sent to Africa, India, Turkey and Ceylon.

"Eight Junior Auxiliaries, composed of young ladies, contributed \$142.76, averaging \$1.20 for each member."

The Senior department of our work is not without encouraging features. The formation of an auxiliary has already been the result of holding a Branch meeting with a church having no foreign mission organization. We doubt if there is any more effective method of extending this work, than that of holding Branch meetings with churches which are without organized interest.

Of various methods of conducting auxiliary meetings, one finds "ten-minute papers" upon the topic of the meeting, "interesting and helpful." Another varies its method by having "no general topic," but each lady presenting that which has most "interested herself." One secretary writes: "We send a thank-offering box to each sister in the church, and though we by no means gain a response from all, we have reminded them of the work and its privileges." The wife of the pastor of one of our churches writes: "We would be considered 'auxiliary,' though we have no foreign mission organization, deeming it our wisest method at present to strengthen our monthly church meeting, thus spreading missionary information through the entire congregation." We shall look for a regular auxiliary in that church ere long.

At the annual meeting of the *New Haven Branch*, held in Stamford, May 8th, a pleasant feature was the messages from its missionaries. A happy thought of the Secretary, Mrs. H. D. Hume, was to send to each missionary supported by the Branch for a short message to the meeting, and she was successful in securing answers from each one. It will be pleasant for all our readers to see the following from Mrs. Montgomery, of Adana, Turkey:—

ADANA, TURKEY, April 10th.

DEAR NEW HAVEN BRANCH: How can I hold my peace on this your day as marked on our Prayer Calendar? How the tide will swell as the hours roll on toward night! 'Tis early morning yet with you!

"A thousand leagues of wind-blown space,  
 A thousand leagues of sea.  
 Half of the great earth's hiding face  
 Divides mine eyes from thee  
 The wind is strong, the waves are wide,  
 But my good will is stronger still  
 Than wind or tide.  
 These sentinels which Fate hath set  
 To bar and hold me here,  
 I make my errand-men, to get  
 A message to thine ear.  
 The winds shall waft, the waters bear,  
 And, spite of seas, I, when I please,  
 Can reach thee everywhere.  
 Prayers are like birds to find the way;  
 Thoughts have a swifter flight,  
 And these stream on and on all day,  
 Nor stop to rest at night."

I wonder if this will greet you after your meeting, when you will all need a cup of refreshment? Let me give you this: "And patience, experience; and experience hope; and hope maketh not ashamed!" "For your obedience is come abroad unto all men. I rejoice, therefore, over you!" In the best of bonds and loving fellowship.

E. R. M.

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### OUR BOOK TABLE.

Books received from Fleming H. Revell Company, Publishers of Evangelical Literature, New York, Chicago, Toronto, 1894.

*The Message of Christianity to Other Religions.* By Rev. James I. Dennis, D.D.

This little *brochure*, published in pamphlet form, is the paper given at the Parliament of Religions by the author of that able, scholarly, and comprehensive presentation of "Foreign Missions after a Century," which has been so widely read, and which no missionary expert can afford to do without. The great fundamentals which Dr. Dennis emphasizes in the message which Christianity signals to other religions, are as follows: Fatherhood, Brotherhood, Redemption, Incarnation, Atonement, Character, Service, Fellowship.

*Samuel Chapman Armstrong.* A sketch by Robert C. Ogden.

Our Lord in giving the great work of converting the world into the hands of his disciples, said, "The field is the world." We have divided that field by our arbitrary nomenclature into Home Missions and Foreign Missions. The result is that we have among professing Christians, besides the large percentage who are utterly indifferent, a small fraction, divided into those who espouse with more or less enthusiasm one of these departments, usually to the neglect of the other. If we could adopt Dr. N. G. Clark's phrase, "Christian Missions," it would seem more in accordance with our Lord's behest.

General Armstrong had the true missionary spirit. He was the founder, and for twenty-five years the principal, of the Hampton Institute. He died

May 11, 1893. The first observance of Founder's Day at Hampton Institute was on Sunday, Jan. 28, 1894. It is proposed to continue the custom of Founder's Day as an annual event, and in this way to preserve the memory and power of General Armstrong's impressive personality. This little volume, which contains the address of one of the trustees of Hampton Institute, contains also the remarkable document found among General Armstrong's private papers, which, with his will, were to be opened after his death. This paper, under the simple title of "Memoranda," reveals a truly great soul. A poem, *In Memoriam*, by Elaine Goodale Eastman, closes the book.

*Amid Greenland Snows.* By Jesse Page.

This sketch of the early history of Arctic missions is written by the author of David Brainerd, Samuel Crowther, C. H. Spurgeon, and other mighty men of God.

It leads us into a field of Christian missions comparatively unknown, and brings us into contact with one of the most consecrated workers of the Moravian Brethren, who have been to Greenland and the neighboring countries what the Methodists have been in Fiji. Now that the Arctic regions are opening to summer tourists, and have been made vivid to us by Lieutenant Peary and his brave wife, it is time that we were better informed as to the spiritual condition of this people.

G. H. C.

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#### SEMIANNUAL MEETING OF THE BOARD.

THE Board was invited by the Essex North Branch to hold its semiannual in the beautiful city of Newburyport. The annual meeting of the Branch was held at half past nine in the morning, and at eleven the session was passed over bodily to the Board officers,—place, audience, and all the pleasant accessories. The day was extremely stormy, and the audience smaller than was expected, but the faces were full of sunshine, the welcome, as voiced by Miss Brown, the President, most cordial, and the exercises were full of interest.

The morning session was given to the subject of Proportionate Giving, which was presented in an admirable address by Mrs. C. H. Daniels. The substance of this address will be printed in our next number. This was followed by an animated discussion, in which questions were asked and answered, and testimonies given most favorable to this method of giving. The closing address of the morning was by Miss E. T. Crosby, of Micronesia. She said that the lack of proportionate giving in America made disproportionate giving in Micronesia. Here the means in the hands of Christians were larger than their gifts; there the gifts were larger than their means. She then gave a number of incidents showing the generosity and consecration of Christians in Micronesia, even among children.

The subject of the afternoon session was medical work in mission fields. The first speaker was Dr. Julia Bissell, who has just finished her medical education, and is to return to Ahmednagar, India, in the early autumn. She spoke of the many things that had been done for non-Christian nations,

but it is only in recent years that special attention has been given to suffering bodies. Education and reforms of various kinds have been established in India, but relief for physical suffering had made comparatively little progress. Dr. Bissell described some of the cruelties of native medical practice, the sad condition of the sick, the unhealthful sanitary and hygienic conditions of their homes. In such communities hospitals, dispensaries, and good nursing are the means of great spiritual influence.

Dr. Rose A. Bower, soon to go to the West Central African Mission, spoke of the need of good medical work where medicine men and witch doctors abound, as she had seen it in her previous residence in Africa, in connection with Bishop Taylor's mission; of the providential way in which she had received her medical education, and of her joy in returning to use the knowledge acquired.

Dr. M. A. Holbrook, from Japan, spoke of that country as different from others, in that medical needs are better supplied. The idea of medical education for women has recently been unpopular; but in her place as teacher in Kobe College, besides other duties, she gives instruction in hygiene, in caring for the sick. In closing, she described the opportunities and privileges of a missionary's life, and the satisfaction of knowing that wherever we are we are under God's leading.

Dr. Pauline Root then gave a most interesting account of her own experience in medical work in India; of the obstacles encountered from superstitions and ignorance of medicine; from the patients and their friends, in not being able to have full control of their cases; from the belief in evil spirits. The different points in the address were illustrated by incidents showing the customs and character of the people.

At this point in the meeting, Miss Mary Metcalf Root, from Madura, India, and Miss M. L. Mathews, from Monastir, Bulgaria, were introduced, and said a few words. The closing address was by Miss E. T. Crosby, who gave a brief farewell to her friends in Essex North Branch, and spoke most joyfully of her return to her work.

An admirable summing up of the day's exercises by Mrs. Judson Smith, prayer offered by Miss S. N. Brown, and the singing,

"The whole wide world for Jesus,  
Once more before we part,"

closed the day's exercises.

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### TOPICS FOR AUXILIARY MEETINGS.

*July.*—Recent News from Mission Fields.

*August.*—Missionary Ships.

*September.*—Proportionate Giving.

*October.*—Two Lives Given to India and Ceylon,—Mrs. Harriet Newell and Miss Eliza Agnew.

*November.*—Thank-offering Meetings.

*December.*—The Life and Times of Dr. Cyrus Hamlin.

## MISSIONARY SHIPS.

TOPIC FOR AUGUST.

THE missionary ships of the American Board are the Morning Star, the Robert W. Logan, the Hiram Bingham. For the Morning Star see "Story of the Three Morning Stars" (price 10 cents). For the Robert W. Logan see *Missionary Herald* for July, August and October, 1890, September, 1891, and LIFE AND LIGHT for October, 1891. For the Hiram Bingham see leaflet, "The Hiram Bingham of the Micronesian Navy." See also exercise on Missionary Ships (price 15 cents per dozen). This contains Bible selections, hymns, one or two recitations for children, and information as to other missionary ships than those of our own Board. All these references may be obtained from Miss A. R. Hartshorn, No. 1 Congregational House, Boston.

## WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Receipts from April 18 to May 18, 1891.

MISS ELLEN CARRUTH, Treasurer.

## MAINE.

<i>Maine Branch</i> .—Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Portland, High St. Ch., Aux., 201.90; Bar Mills, Mrs. Gates' S. S. Class, 5; Brewer, Aux., 9; Blanchard, Ladies' contrib., 5; Greenville, Aux., 28.30; Lakeside, Helpers, 5; Centre Lebanon, Little Cedars, 20; So. Berwick, Aux. (of which 25 const. L. M. Mrs. Mary E. Walker), 41.55,	315 75
<i>Seasport</i> .—Y. P. S. C. E.,	8 00
Total,	323 75

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

<i>New Hampshire Branch</i> .—Miss A. E. McIntire, Treas. Exeter, Aux., 15; Keene, 2d Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. M. V. B. Clark, 25; Manchester, 1st Ch., Aux., 45; Wentworth, Aux., 10,	95 00
Total,	95 00

## LEGACY.

<i>Wilton</i> .—Legacy of Mrs. Mary C. Pettin-gill,	200 00
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## VERMONT.

<i>Hartford</i> .—Y. P. S. C. E.,	10 00
<i>Shoreham</i> .—Y. P. S. C. E.,	4 25
<i>Vermont Branch</i> .—Mrs. T. W. Howard, Treas. Barre, Aux., prev. cont. const. L. M. Mrs. Pearley Chandler, 21.91; Burlington, Aux., 40; Coventry, Aux., 3.50; Fairlee, Aux., 20; Jeffersonville, Aux., 5; Lyndon, Aux., 10; McIndoes Falls, Mrs. J. Gleason, 5; Orwell, Y. P. S. C. E., 10; Rock Island, South Ch., S. S., 5; St. Johnsbury, South Ch., Little Help-ers, 15, North Ch., Aux., 30; Wallingford,	

prev. cont. const. L. M. Mrs. Charles Child and Mrs. Lyman Batchelder,	168 44
Total,	182 09

## LEGACY.

<i>Shoreham</i> .—Legacy of Eliza A. Hand,	500 00
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## MASSACHUSETTS.

<i>Andover and Woburn Branch</i> .—Mrs. C. E. Swett, Treas. Lowell, Highland Ch., Aux., 5; Medford, Union Ch., Aux., 7.45; Reading, Aux., 25; Wakefield, Aux., 35; West Medford, Y. P. S. C. E., 10,	82 45
<i>Barnstable Co. Branch</i> .—Miss Ameha Snow, Treas. Sandwich, Aux., 20.58; Falmouth, a Friend, 2; Yarmouth, Aux., 12.25,	34 63
<i>Berkshire Branch</i> .—Mrs. C. E. West, Treas. Housatonic, Berkshire Workers, 8; North Adams, Y. L., 30; Pittsfield, 1st Ch., Aux., 3; Peru, Top Twig (of which 2.33 Thank Off.), 12.70, two Friends in Berkshire, 225,	278 70
<i>Essex No. Co. Branch</i> .—Mrs. Wallace L. Kimball, Treas. Haverhill, North Ch., 88; Newburyport, Y. P. S. C. E., White-field Ch., 10; Ipswich, 39; Groveland, 20; Georgetown, 1st Ch., 25; Haverhill, North Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Miss Margaret Reed, 25, Miss Harriet F. Welch, const. L. M. Mrs. C. D. Welch and Mrs. Lyndon S. Crawford, 50; West Boxford, 34; Rowley, 32.50; South Byfield, const. L. M. Mrs. David C. Torrey, 25; West Haverhill, 34.75; West Newbury, 2d Ch., 16; Bradford, add'l, 3.30,	412 55
<i>Essex So. Co. Branch</i> .—Miss S. W. Clark, Treas. Gloucester, Aux., 30; Lynn, Central Ch., 41.57; Salem, Crombie St. Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 10, South Ch., Y. L. Missy Soc'y, 20,	104 67

*Everett*.—Junior C. E., 10 00  
*Franklin Co. Branch*.—Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Buckland, Aux., 16.50; Greenfield, 3; Northfield, 6.87; Orange, 21; Shelburne, Aux., 25.43; King's Children, 5; Shelburne Falls, Aux., 45.15; Prim. Class S. S., 2.50; South Deerfield, Aux., 11.15; Y. P. S. C. E., 10; Sunderland, Aux., 19; Whateley, Aux., 27.15, 192 75  
*Hampshire Co. Branch*.—Miss H. J. Kneeland, Treas. Amherst Junior Aux., 10, Ruby Harding Band, 25; South Amherst, Aux., 20.48; Chesterfield, Aux., 15; Haydenville, Aux., 36.21; Northampton, 1st Ch., Aux., 150, Edwards' Ch., Aux., 22.50; Granby, Aux., 15, 294 19  
*Middlesex Branch*.—Mrs. E. H. Bigelow, Treas. Framingham, Aux. (of which 100 const. L. M. Miss Catherine M. Esty), 157.50, Schneider Band, 12; Hilstoun, Junior Aux., 10; Lincoln, Aux., 1, 180 50  
*Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch*.—Miss Sarah B. Tirrell, Treas. Weymouth Heights, 15; Brockton, Aux., 70; So. Braintree, Aux., 1; Holbrook, 20.25; No. Weymouth, Y. L. M. C. of Pilgrim Ch., 75; E. Weymouth, Aux., 50.06; Wollaston, 35; Duxbury, 10; Manomet, 10.25; Stoughton, 10; North Weymouth, Aux., Pilgrim Ch., 16; Weymouth Heights, "Old North," 32; Braintree, Aux., 8.80; Brockton, 1st Ch., 64; Chiltonville, 10.63; —, 22; Plymouth, Ch. of the Pilgrimage, Y. P. S. C. E., 24.80; Milton, Helping Hand, 20; Duxbury, Y. P. S. C. E., 6; Holbrook, Little Lights, 32; Scotland, Aux., 7; Cohasset, Aux., 20, 559 79  
*Rockland*.—S. S. Class, 6 00  
*Saundersville*.—Mary E. Fowler, 24 00  
*Springfield*.—T. W. Ellis' Class in Cong. S. S., 10 00  
*Springfield Branch*.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Chicopee, Aux., 3d Ch., 11.10; Springfield, 1st Ch., Aux., 48, 62 10  
*Suffolk Branch*.—Miss M. B. Child, Treas. Allston, Prim. Dept. Cong. S. S., 15; Arlington, Y. L. Soc'y, 20; Anburdale, Aux., 22, Junior C. E., 10, Mrs. Dr. Raynolds, of Van, 3; Boston, Junior Aux. of Immanuel Ch., 50, Park St. Ch., Y. L. Aux., 41, Shawmut Ch., Aux., 542.80, Union Ch., Aux., B, Union Workers, 30; Brighton, Y. L. Aux., 10; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Aux., 71.53; Cambridge, Extra-Cent-a-Day Band of North Ave. Ch., 61; Cambridgeport, Prospect St. Ch., Aux., 50, Miss Louise Brown, 15; Chelsea, Floral Circle of 3d Ch., 10, Pilgrim Band of Central Ch., 5; Dorchester, 2d Ch., Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Wilder, 10, Y. P. S. C. E., 20, Junior C. E., 5; East Boston, Maverick Hills, 5; East Somerville, Franklin St., Aux., 3.08; Hyde Park, Aux. (of which 25 const. L. M. Mrs. E. C. Farwell), 87, Junior C. E., 5.67; Jamaica Plain, Junior C. E., 5; Natick, Y. P. S. C. E., 5; Newton Highlands, Aux., 15.50; Roxbury, Aux., Immanuel Ch. (of which 25 from Mrs. E. Fisher, const. L. M. Mrs. Morris B. Rowe), 30.60, Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux., 100, Somerville, Winter Hill Ch., Aux., 13.90, Youthful Helpers, 15; South Boston, Aux., Phillips Ch., 3; Waltham, Y. P. S. C. E. of Trin. Cong. Ch., 10; West Roxbury, Helping Hands, 5; —, a Friend, 15, a Friend, 30, 1,155 19

*Worcester Co. Branch*.—Mrs. E. A. Sumner, Treas. Clinton, Aux. (of which 25 const. L. M. Miss Nellie Sutherland), 67.51; North Brookfield, Aux., 33; West Boylston, Ladies of Church const. L. M. Mrs. Alex. Campbell, 25; Whitinsville, Extra-Cent-a-Day Band, 16.74; Worcester, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 25, Central Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. O. S. Gordon, 25, 192 25

Total, 3,599 67

LEGACIES.

*Boston*.—Legacy of Mary A. Blood, 3,000 00  
*Dorchester*.—Legacy of Mrs. Charlotte A. Means, 1,000 00  
*Medfield*.—Legacy of Mary F. Ellis, 2,000 00  
*Newburyport*.—Legacy of Sarah E. Bassett, 100 00  
*Springfield*.—Legacy of Catherine H. Lombard, 1,426 39  
*Westfield*.—Legacy of Mary A. Shurtleff, 80 33  
*Yarmouth*.—Legacy of Ellen B. Eldridge, 10,000 00

RHODE ISLAND.

*Rhode Island Branch*.—Miss A. T. White, Treas. Providence, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 25, Pilgrim Ch., Little Pilgrims, 30, Central Ch., O. G. M. C., 40; Bristol, Aux., 51.65; Central Falls, Aux., 17; Saylesville, M. Helpers, 15; Barrington, Bayside Gleaners, 50, 278 65  
 Total, 228 65

CONNECTICUT.

*Eastern Conn. Branch*.—Miss M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Colchester, Aux., 116.57; Norwich, Park Ch., Aux., 51.28, 1st Ch., Aux. (of which 75 const. L. M. Mrs. S. I. Bonney, Mrs. Geo. O. Stead, Miss G. Case), 88, Broadway Ch., Missy's Students, 2; Greenville, Aux., 46; New London, 1st Ch., Aux., 60, "The Juniors," 46.56, 2d Ch., Y. L. Guild, 10; No. Stonington, Aux., 18, 438 41  
*Hartford*.—Y. P. S. C. E. of Windsor Ave. C. C., 10 00  
*Hartford Branch*.—Mrs. M. Bradford Scott, Treas. Canton Centre, Aux., 6.10; Collinsville, Aux., 11; Hartford, Miss Clara E. Hillier, 1,000, Park Ch., Aux., 36, Prarl St. Ch., Aux., 50 cts., Windsor Ave. Ch., Aux., 43.60; New Britain, 1st Ch., Little Helpers, 45, King's Messengers, 6.75, 1st Ch., Cradle Roll, 50 cts.; Plainville, Aux., 74; Southington, M. Bani. 1; Suffield, M. Circle, 12.75, 1,237 20  
*Middlefield*.—Y. P. S. C. E., 5 00  
*Mystic*. Junior C. E., 10 00  
*New Haven Branch*.—Miss J. Twining, Treas. Ansonia, Aux., 51; Bethelchem, Aux., 22; Brookfield Centre, Aux., 16; Centrebrook and Torrington, Aux., 65; Chester, Aux., 20; Clinton, Aux., prev. cont. const. L. M. Mrs. John Johnson and Mrs. Charles Farnham, 47.61; Cornwall, Aux., 14; Derby, 1st Ch., Earnest Workers, 40, 2d Ch., Aux., 10; Danham, Aux., 25, S. S., 3; East Haddam, Aux., 42; East Hampton, Aux. (of which 25

const. L. M. Mrs. Christopher Collier, 35.71; East Haven, Aux., 24.63, S. S., 2.47; Easton, Aux., 14.50; Ellsworth, Aux., 10.75; Essex, Aux., 20.76, M. W., 10; Goshen, Aux., 42.25; Guilford, 3d Ch., Aux., 24; Haddam, Aux., 10; Alpha, 16.79; Harwinton, Aux., 7; Kent, Y. L. M. C., 25; Litchfield, S. S., 5.10; Meriden, 1st Ch., Missy Cadets, 10, C. G., 35, Centre Ch., Aux. (of which 100 const. L. M. Mrs. Chester K. Kingsley), 152; Middlebury, Aux., 25, M. W., 5; Middle Haddam, W. W., 9; Middletown, 1st Ch., Gleaners, 60, M. Helpers, 20; Milford, 1st Ch., Aux., 27.25; Milton, Aux. 16; Monroe, Aux., 10; New Haven, Centre Ch., Aux., 20, Y. L. M. C., 122, Junior M. C., 10, S. S., 20, Chinese S. S., 2, Ch. of the Redeemer, Aux., 3, Busy Bees, 25, Davenport Ch., Aux., 73, F. W., 1, Dwight Place, Aux., 133.10, Grand Ave. Ch., Y. L. M. C., 20, Helpers, 44.68, Humphrey St. Ch., Aux., 50, United Ch., Aux., 87.52, Y. L. M. C., 35, Yale Coll. Ch., Aux., 94.40; New Canaan, Aux., 40; New Milford, Aux., 105, Y. L. M. C., 40; Naugatuck, Aux., 50; Norfolk, Aux., 46; No. Braford, Aux., 25; North Haven, S. S., 30; North Stanford, Aux., 11; North Woodbury, Aux., 46.50; Norwalk, Aux., 30, Circles, 25; Orange, Aux., 29.25, Workers, 13.25; Portland, Aux., 5, W. and W., 2, Prospect Gleaners, 35; Redding, Aux., 29; Ridgefield, Aux., 36.50, S. F., 8.40; Roxbury, Aux., 26.50; Salisbury, Aux., 30.64, Children's M. B., 4.20; Sharon, Aux., 75; South Norwalk, Aux., 95, M. W., 5; Stamford, Aux., 25; Stratford, Alpha, 6.75; Torrington, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. A. H. Norris, 25.50; Trumbull, Aux. (of which 25 const. L. M. Mrs. W. F. Tait), 40, Y. L. M. C., 40; Warren, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Laura Benedict, 25, W. M., 12; Waterbury, 2d Ch., Aux., 109.50; Watertown, Aux., 50; Westbrook, S. S., 5; Westchester, Aux., 9.40, S. S., 2.60; West Haven, Aux., 54, Y. L. M. C., 10; Westport, 15, M. B., 44.25; Westville, Aux., 24; Whitneyville, Aux., prev. cont. const. L. M. Mrs. Chas. P. Aughr, 3.51; Wilton, Aux., 70; Winsted, S. S., 10; Woodbury, 1st Ch., Aux., 14, Rev. Burdett Hart, D.D., 5, Mrs. M. Hart Perkins, 10, 3,161 29	
Stanford.—A Friend, 20 00	
Suffield.—Y. P. S. C. E., 10 00	
Total,	4,891 90
NEW YORK.	
<i>New York State Branch.</i> —Miss C. A. Holmes, Treas. Binghamton, Mrs. Edward Taylor, 10, Junior C. E., 2; Buffalo, 1st Ch., Aux., 25, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 5, Junior C. E., 1, Mrs. W. G. Bancroft, 50; Candor, Y. L. M. Guild, 15; Fairport, Aux., 20; Gloversville, Aux., 6.50; North Walton, Aux., 21; Nipoli, 10; Poughkeepsie (of which 25 const. L. M. Mrs. Myron Barlow), 50, Y. P. S. C. E., 25; Sandy Creek, Aux., 8; Syracuse, Good Will Ch., Aux., 5, Plymouth Ch., Prim. Dept. S. S., 15; Warsaw, Aux., 25; Brooklyn, Tompkins Ave. King's Bn., 15, Puritan Ch., M. B., 35, Lewis Ave., Aux.,	
50, Earnest Workers, M. B. (of which 25 const. L. M. Miss Edith A. Smith), 30.65, Plymouth Ch., Y. W. Guild, 10; Le Raysville, Pa., Aux., 23; Newark Valley, Aux., 20; Patchogue, Y. P. S. C. E., 10; Cambridge, Aux., 10.25; Flushing, Y. W. Missy Soc'y, 20, Acorn Band, 3; Honeoye, Aux. (of which 25 const. L. M. Mrs. S. M. Day), 30; Lockport, East Ave. Aux., 26.58; Ncath, Pa., Aux., 11; New Haven, Aux., 13.52, Willing Workers, 11.94, Mrs. R. E. Johnson, 10; Philadelphia, Aux., 3, Y. P. S. C. E., 2; West Groton, Aux., prev. cont. const. L. M. Mrs. Nelson Stevens, 22; Copenhagen, Aux., 20; West Bloomfield, Aux., 25; Ly-sander, Aux., 10; Antwerp, Dayspring M. B., 10.85; Berkshire, Aux., 21.45, Y. L. Aux., 5; Brooklyn, Lewis Ave. Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 10; Gasport, Y. P. S. C. E., 4; Henrietta, Aux., 10; Homer, Y. L. M. Circle, const. L. M. Miss Annie Daniels, 25; Morristown, Aux., 15; Middletown, Crane Mission, 25; Norwich, King's Dan., 10; Patchogue, Aux., 21; Randolph, Aux., 22.60; Walton, Aux., 14; New York, Bedford Park, Aux., 10; Rochester, Monroe Hill M. B., 31; Honeoye, V. L. Aux., 10. Less expenses, 18.34, 932 00	
<i>Ithaca.</i> —Y. P. S. C. E. of 1st C. C., 5 40	
<i>Rodman.</i> —Missy Soc'y, 20 00	
<i>Union Falls.</i> —A Friend, 1 00	
Total,	958 40
PENNSYLVANIA.	
<i>Fast Smithfield.</i> —Y. P. S. C. E., 5 60	
Total,	5 60
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
<i>Washington.</i> —Miss Mary F. Berry, 5 00	
Total,	5 00
FLORIDA.	
<i>Ormond.</i> —Ladies' Soc'y, 10, Missy Soc'y, 10, Liberia Colored People, 4.20, 24 20	
Total,	24 20
SOUTH DAKOTA.	
<i>Rapid City.</i> —Junior C. E. of 1st C. C., 5 00	
Total,	5 00
CANADA.	
<i>Cong. W. B. M.,</i> 399 12	
Total,	399 12
General Funds, 10,718 98	
Variety Account, 36 55	
Legacies, 18,306 72	
Total,	\$29,062 25



## OUR MISSIONARIES.

MRS. D. F. WATKINS.

For three years we received delightful letters from Mrs. Watkins, who was then sustained by our Board. Greatly interested in her work, she labored untiringly for the women and children of Guadalajara, Mexico. But in 1881 her connection with our Board ceased, although she is still engaged in missionary work in the City of Mexico, under the Methodist Board.

MISS LOUISE E. WILSON.

Miss Wilson sailed for Micronesia on the last trip of the *Morning Star*, leaving Honolulu early in July, 1893.

The following extracts from a sketch prepared by Rev. H. H. Wikoff, formerly her pastor, will be of special interest here.

Miss Wilson is a native daughter. Her parents came from New Zealand a little more than a score of years ago, and settled in Sonoma Valley, Cal., where she was born. Her opportunities for education were those which such a community affords. She attended the public school, but privileges in this direction were early denied her, owing to the death of her mother. This was when Miss Wilson was about thirteen years of age. The family was large, and although she was not the oldest daughter, yet circumstances made necessary her withdrawing from school, and bearing her part in the household duties essential for the welfare of brothers and sisters, especially those younger than herself. . . . But it is especially in her Christian life that Miss Wilson is most interesting to me. At the death of her mother she did not know the Saviour. Though always an attendant at Sunday school, and frequently at church, she was for some time apparently unconcerned about her spiritual welfare; and, indeed, to one eager to see her kneeling at the cross, she seemed disposed to repel any approaches in that line. However, she was attentive to the Word. She, with other young people, would come to any special services, and the writer well remembers the evening

when she, with others, arose in response to an invitation to any desiring prayers. It was several years ago, how many I do not recall, but in the lecture room of the little church at Sonoma, she made the first outward manifestation for Christ, and soon after joining the church she showed herself an out-and-out disciple, gradually developing in the Christian life, continually going from strength to strength.



MISS LOUISE E. WILSON.

In all these years, I am betraying no confidence in saying, the way has not been smooth. Obstacles have presented themselves. Difficulties have arisen. The clouds, at times, have seemed to gather from all sides of the horizon, and the natural heart might well wonder if any silver lining were possible. Doubtless, it would seem to one not hidden with Christ in God, that light had entirely disappeared; but no, she knew in whom she believed. All these adverse circumstances have to her been messengers permitted by the Father of love; and they have served to draw her from earthly things. The closet has thus become dear to her. The work has thus become her continual meditation. The Master himself has spoken to her as she walked on life's pathway, and with eyes unveiled she has seen

his face, the brightness whereof has sent its reflection into hers. And now she says, "Send me, send me." It is not a hasty decision. Long, indeed, has she been meditating thereon. It is by no means a last resort. Urgent, indeed, have friends and relatives been in their insistence upon "work sufficient at home." But all has been in vain. The Master has spoken. His word has been "Go." And the response was: "Send me anywhere, only go Thou with me. Lay my burden upon me, only help me to bear it. Sunder any tie save the one that binds me to Thee." Yours cordially,

H. H. WIKOFF.

## MRS. ALICE GORDON GULICK.

Mrs. William H. Gulick is the daughter of the late Mr. James M. Gordon, of Auburndale, Mass., for many years Treasurer of the American Board. While she is a missionary of the "Boston Board," yet we have a part in her school work, and so claim the right to a large interest in her. Mr. and Mrs. Gulick have been at work in Spain since 1871, and, with their five children, have been living at San Sebastian, the only American Board station in Spain, since 1881. Here, some ten years ago, they established a girls' boarding school for the higher Christian education of the girls of the middle and lower classes. During this time there have been in attendance one hundred and thirteen boarding pupils, while several hundred boys and girls have been connected with the school in its different departments in primary, preparatory, high school and evening classes. Thirty Spanish girls have graduated, most of whom have taught in the evangelical schools of Spain and France, while seven have married preachers or teachers. At present there is an attendance of one hundred and seventy pupils, of whom seventy are boys. Mrs. Gulick is now assisted by an able corps of teachers,—Misses Barbour, Webb, Page and Bushee, graduates of Mt. Holyoke and Wellesley. The school occupies a rented building not well adapted for its needs. A permanent building, well furnished and equipped, is a great necessity. Many of us remember Mrs. Gulick's eloquent plea, oftentimes urged, for this building during her visit to California in 1891. Realizing the need influential men and women have rallied to the aid of those who are so bravely bearing the burden in the field, and have formed a corporation according to the laws of Massachusetts known as the "International Institute for Girls in Spain." Its purpose is to establish and maintain an institution for



MRS. ALICE GORDON GULICK.

for Girls in Spain." Its purpose is to establish and maintain an institution for

the education of girls in Spain, where twelve million out of seventeen million cannot read or write. So thoroughly has Mrs. Gulick built herself into this school, that a record of its history is a record of hers! Its life is her life.

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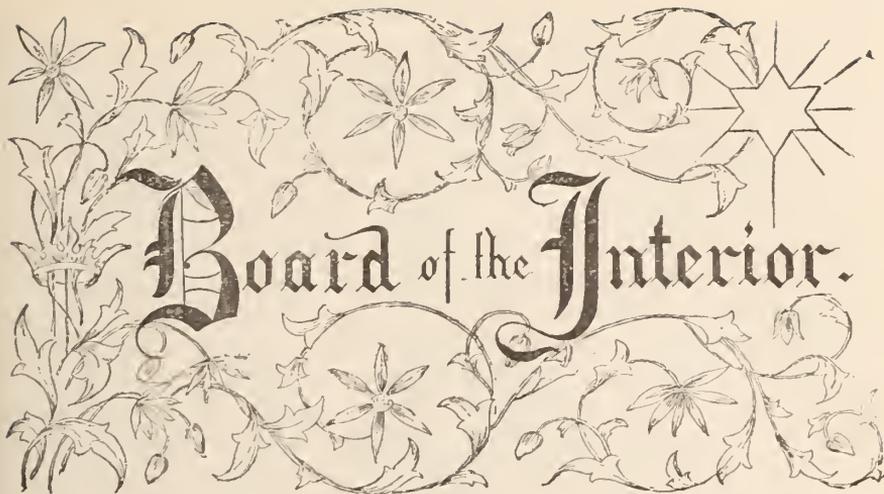
### MORNING STAR.

THERE have been four missionary ships built for service in the Micronesian Islands known as the Morning Star, each serving for a term of years, and then being replaced by a stronger craft. The first Morning Star was built by the Sunday-school children of the United States, and launched in 1856. It served until 1866, when it was succeeded by Morning Star No. 2. This ship was wrecked, and in 1871 a new Star took its place. In November,



MORNING STAR.

1884, the present Morning Star sailed from Boston, and is now doing a good work in Micronesia. She usually sails from Honolulu in June, and is gone about nine months. Her last voyage ended March 22, 1894, and has been fully reported. She carries provisions of all kinds to the missionaries, also their mail. She collects pupils for the Training School at Kusaie from the Marshall and Gilbert Island groups, where missionaries cannot live. There are two other missionary vessels, the Robert Logan and the Hiram Bingham, in Micronesian waters.



EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

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Mrs. H. M. LYMAN.  
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CHINA.

OUTPOURING OF THE HOLY SPIRIT IN CHINA.

BY MISS JENNIE E. CHAPIN, OF PEKING.

I DO not feel sure that you have heard of the great blessing that has come to us in connection with a series of revival meetings that were held in our chapel a few weeks ago, conducted by Rev. Mr. Pyke, of the Methodist Mission here. For more than two months he had been holding such meetings in connection with the stations of his own mission, and with such wonderful success that other missions invited him to hold the same kind of meetings with them.

He was with us more than a week, during which time we had meetings every morning and evening, and sometimes in the afternoon. Our chapel was crowded at every meeting. Mr. Pyke is a man of most thorough consecration, and of most lovely Christian spirit. There was no excitement in his meetings, but his preaching was so plain and earnest that it went to the hearts of his hearers. I never before saw or heard of such a movement among the Chinese, and I confess I had not had the faith to expect it.

It has been shown that even the unimpressible Chinese can be reached and moved by the Holy Spirit. In every place where Mr. Pyke has been, many

have been brought to Christ. The work has always commenced with professing Christians. Backsliders have been reclaimed, professing Christians have been awakened to a new life of earnestness, and many who have heard the truth for a long time have been led to decide for Christ.

Our fifty schoolgirls were all much moved. A great blessing came to those of them who were already members of the church; and of the others there were scarcely any who did not express their desire to become followers of Christ. Last Sunday, Easter, two of our girls were baptized, and sixteen were received upon probation. Most of the churches here have adopted that Methodist custom, and find it works well for this people. There were a good many others who were received to the church at the same time with our girls. I think that in all there were about twenty who were baptized, and about thirty who were taken on probation; and this does not by any means represent all the results of the meetings. The state of feeling in our school now is delightful. Little groups of girls hold daily prayer meetings by themselves. We often hear the sound of singing or prayer coming from several different rooms at the same time.

We cannot expect that things will always remain as peaceful as they are at present; but we do feel sure that we have all received an uplift that will be permanent in its good results.

Mr. Pyke commenced meetings yesterday in Tung-cho. They have been holding preparatory meetings there for some time, and they are hoping for, and expecting, a great blessing. We are all praying for them, for it is so desirable that the young men of the college who are preparing for the ministry, should first receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

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#### LETTER FROM MISS ADA HAVEN.

PEKING, CHINA.

I THINK it is worth much to have an objective point in taking the air. I never have the time nor the patience for exercise for the sake of exercise. But I suppose my health is really benefited by a long walk that I take to the Emily Ament Memorial every Sunday afternoon. The walks are filthy, and the sights disgusting; for instance, on passing along the big street last Sunday I had to turn out of my way, up onto where the carts go, for three sheep had just been killed on the path, and they were catching the blood, etc. Things far worse than this are far more common. So it is no wonder that I walk through the street with my eyes down. Yet though the walk is so disagreeable and disgusting, I know it is good for me, and the object in view gives it a zest that makes it endurable. I always find something to

amuse myself with even in these horrid walks. I know the people will not dare to molest me if I keep quietly on my way, and I do not think it will, on the whole, prejudice them against foreigners to see a quiet, peaceable-looking old party like myself moving among them as if I were one of them. But it gives me a good opportunity to test the feeling of the people. I cannot blame either the people or myself for calling me "Devil," and so I accept it as a matter of indifference, and try to live it down. How can they think foreigners are other than devils when they remember that the reason why foreigners are in China is because it was forced upon them,—this settlement of foreigners among them, along with the greatest curse that has ever come upon their land,—opium. The way in which this deep-seated hatred comes out shows itself in many ways. Sometimes an "Arab" will rush after me, gabbling and gibbering, the way we devils are supposed to talk. One Sunday in passing through a narrow back alley, which I took to avoid the crowds, I felt something tap my back. I took no notice of it, as I thought it was only an accidental brush in passing people. But presently a man, who had been walking behind me, passed and walked in front. He carried a little rod in his hand nearest me, which, without looking at me, he kept shaking in my direction. But apparently he was not quite sure whether I was taking the compliment or not, so finally he looked around over his shoulder, and instead of shaking his rod below his hand he raised it up, and pointing it at my face, gave it a most significant shake. Yet even at this I was amused. It reminded me of the old giant Pope sitting in the mouth of his cave and "gumming it" at Christian when he passed by. I suppose we in Peking, here, are really safer than Christians or foreigners in any other part of the empire. We are right under the eaves of the Foreign Office, as it were, and unless a catastrophe occurs which will drive us out, we are safe. So if you read in the papers of disturbances on the Yang-Tse, do not think it necessarily means us. Of course it is a thing for Christians abroad and at home to be anxious about, but you need not worry about it as anything personal to me. There are books against the foreigners circulated in Peking; but they are quite mild,—nothing more, hardly, than some of the papers in civilized countries trying to arouse class prejudice; very different indeed from the unbreakably vile calumnies by which the enemies of the foreigners down South try to urge on people to kill them. Two friends of the murdered men, who went to Sung Pu at the risk of their own lives to recover the bodies, have been in Peking all winter trying to effect something through the ministers, but it seemed hopeless, as long as the Swedish consul-general had closed the case in such a disgraceful way. But now that another Swede has so narrowly escaped a similar fate, I suppose it will be possible to do something.

Things seem to be coming more and more to a crisis, and Chang Chih Tung is coming out more openly in his bitter hostility to the foreigner. A telegram was received from him at the Foreign Office, saying that if he were not furnished with an army of 100,000 men, he could not protect the foreigners in his province. Of course he does not wish to protect them.

I only write these things to reassure you, because I know if you go often to missionary meetings you will be asked about them. And it may be if I never write of them you will think I do not myself know. I do know, and cannot but be anxious for the missionaries at the South. But we seem to be kept in a pavilion from even the strife of tongues; only a few unpleasant epithets, that is all.

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## MICRONESIA.

### PORTIONS OF MISS JESSIE HOPPIN'S JOURNAL LETTER.

KUSAIE.

*February 9th.*—The Star sailed to-day. She would have sailed yesterday had not Joseph, a Kusaian who has shipped as sailor, forgotten to bring his clothing from Lella. I went off to the Star with Miss Fletcher, and when I found that the ship would not sail until to-day, was glad to stay all night. I came ashore this morning in time to see the Star sail. She came down to the boat passage, stood there and bowed while a little canoe went out with last words from shore. Then she sounded her whistle three times, dipped her flag, and turned her back on us for another six months. She looked very beautiful when the sun shone out and lit up her new white sails. Yes, she wears her old patched clothes in Micronesia, and puts on her new ones for Honolulu and strong winds.

*April 25th.*—This is Dr. and Mrs. Pease's wedding anniversary. We have invited all the mission, Mr. Bowker's family included, to dine with us.

*Later.*—There were seventeen in all to dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Channon arranged a picture gallery of missionary shadow profiles and furnished music. Sadie took charge of the tables and waiters. In decoration we gave the girls their own way in parlors, schoolrooms, and dining room. They converted it into a regular bower with fronds of the large tree ferns, smaller ferns, vines, orchids and flowers. The girls had a little gift for Dr. and Mrs. Pease. They carried it down just as Doctor's people were having breakfast, and took them all by storm. Can you imagine how you would feel should thirty-nine girls walk into your dining room? We let the girls go alone, so cannot tell you how they acted from seeing them. Mrs. Pease said they acted beautifully. We thought they looked very pretty with the white

dresses, which seemed to set off their shining black hair and sparkling eyes. I asked Meri, who made the presentation, etc., how she got on. "Oh," said she, "I shook so inside."

*May 19, 1893.*—We have purchased a flag pole. I spoke to "Morning Star Aleck" about it. He found us a nice straight mangrove tree about ninety feet long. Mr. Channon with his boys, aided by Mr. Bowker, raised the pole. We repaired Mr. C.'s old flag, and after dinner it was raised. All the missionaries and schools were here. The missionaries sang "Rally round the flag," the girls joining in the chorus. I have since heard them sing "Down with the trader, and up with the Star" (Morning Star, I suppose). We shall use a white flag on the pole probably more than the American flag. A white flag on our hill means, when seen by the returning Star, that all is well among the missionaries on Kusaie.

*May 22d.*—To-day, Nettie (Miss Palmer) and I took all the girls and went a mile or so up the beach for a crabbing expedition. We took our lunch, sewing, and a book to read, and some bread and meat for the girls. We spread our mats under the trees in a shady place, while the girls scattered in all directions in search of crabs, having woven baskets from the cocoanut leaf in which to carry them. In an hour or two they began to return; some with their baskets full of crabs, others with but few, and some with only flowers. We set some of them to work making a fire of cocoanut husks and shells, and whatever they could find suited to the purpose. Soon the crabs were roasting on the fire. While some girls tended the crabs, others sat weaving wreaths, one end of the wreath tied to the great toe and the other held in the hands. Some climbed trees, or darted back and forth before the fire, while some waded in the salt water. Soon supper was ready, and the girls were ready for it. How they do like crabs, and how they did chatter and eat. I felt rested by seeing their fun.

*May 24th.*—We have been talking for some time about making the circuit of this island. We asked Doctor's advice about it, and he approved; then we asked Likiak Sa. He seemed pleased, and invited us to stop at his house at Lella, and said he would help us find canoes. And now to-night Mr. Channon has telephoned up to say that he will not only lend us his two big canoes, but will go himself as far as Lella and furnish boys for the two canoes. What could we want more?

*May 26th.*—We were all up by five o'clock this morning, baking bread and packing, and doing last things about the house. Kefwas and Nema came to help about tying up mats and covering them with leaves, to keep them from getting wet. Mr. C. also came to offer his service. At eleven o'clock we started from the shore, where all the missionaries and scholars

from the other schools were gathered to see us off. You should have seen the nine canoes, each bright with the many colored dresses of the girls, each trying to outrun the others. Nearly all the girls helped pole. I stood and poled all the way to Matunte, a distance of more than two miles. The boys said that was the reason our canoe came in ahead. "There were giants in those days." At Matunte we halted for an overland trip up our Kusaian "cañon." Nettie did not wish to take the long tramp through the water, so she stayed at the Banaba place with four of the girls. All the rest went. I wore a pair of heavy, thick-soled shoes, wore my bathing suit, and carried a long stick. We started up the river, a mild-looking little stream at first, running over rocks. As our elevation increased, the river current became more rapid, and now and then we came upon falls of some little height. At last, on either side of us, rocky, moss-covered walls began to loom up, giving us a very shut-in feeling. In places they seemed almost to meet at the top. Our path became narrower, the rocky river more rocky, until we were obliged to crawl under falls or have the boys help pull us up bodily. Once I tried to walk an inclined log, and ended by sitting down very emphatically upon it, and was saved from a serious fall by the chivalrous boys, who placed themselves between me and the high falls below. At last we came to a place where we were surrounded on three sides by a solid wall of rock, with only the river path behind us. Down over the wall in front of us poured the little mountain stream, dashing itself into foam and spray on the rocks beneath. Every noise was increased, being echoed and re-echoed by the surrounding walls. The girls and boys availed themselves of the fact by calling to each other in all the different keys and tones of voice. They took great delight in standing under the waterfall, while I took less, fearing they might be hurt by falling stones. Thoughts of our ocean trip yet to be accomplished made us shorten our stay. We descended the stream, feeling well repaid for our extra tramp. Our Banaba friends, Gilbert-speaking people, had lunch prepared for us,—cocoanuts, taro, and breadfruit. Knowing how scarce food really was with them, we gave them the lunch we had brought, mostly bread.

Where were our canoes? We had ordered them sent ahead to the "carry," as a canoe would float there some two hours after it was low tide on the reef. They were not there, but a very long distance ahead, at another Banaba settlement. Rather footsore, tired, and warm, we still had no other resort but to press on to our canoes. The result of it all was that it was candlelight when we reached Pitivi, the island where we were to stay. We found a crowd of Kusaians on the shore to meet us,—Likiak Sa and wife, and many more. We were not a little surprised to find supper all ready, and set out

on a table with tablecloth, water pitcher and glasses, a duck, all cooked,—even if he was not of tender years,—breadfruit, taro, and tea. Kefwas, one of the Kusaian who went with us, Mrs. Pease's old cook, established himself as our cook and steward. Likiak Sa and Tulenkun brought in a food cupboard, a sofa, and two beds. It was very funny to see Likiak Sa, with his gray hair, and the rather stout Tulenkun, making up the beds, as they insisted on doing, with their own pillows and bedding. When I said, "But, you see, we brought our own things," Likiak Sa replied, with a twinkle in his eye, "Put it right on top; it will make it softer." We had forgotten our lanterns, but they brought their own lamps. The girls spread down their mats, and we began to feel quite at home.

*May 27th.*—The king sent in food to us this morning, as did many others. Likiak Sa furnishes us with milk, and all the Kusaian are kind. We went calling to-day on the king and chief families. After we reached home Likiak Sa sent us in a whole pig all cooked, and taro, yams, and breadfruit. After supper we went to a spring a long distance away, taking a large demijohn, for drinking water.

*May 28th.*—We all attended church this morning. The Kusaian have not rebuilt their church since the storm, and their temporary place of worship is scarcely a shelter from the wind and rain. Likiak Sa preached what seemed like a very earnest sermon from the text, "Search the Scriptures." The Kusaian singing is very sweet compared with either Marshall or Gilbert. At the close of the service he asked our girls to sing, which they did. After church I took one of the girls and went down to see Deacon Aleck. He is one of the good Kusaian, and one of Mr. Snow's old pupils. He has been blind for a long time, and now he has had a stroke of paralysis. There were only two ways of reaching his house. Our usual one was on the shore, but high tide blocked up that path. The other was through the bush, which way we tried to take. We did not wander as long as did the children of Israel in the wilderness, and ended by making our way to the shore, and wading, shoes in hand, while a number of hungry-looking dogs stood on the stone wall and barked their disapproval at us. At last we came to the right house. We found Aleck very weak and unable to talk, but his face lighted up, and he seemed pleased that we had come to see him. His son offered to take us home in his canoe, and we gladly accepted the offer. We all went again to the Sunday afternoon meeting. It lasted from three until five o'clock. It was a prayer meeting, and a great many took part. We had our own Sunday school, prayer meeting, and evening prayers all in one in the evening. Then the girls put on their sleeping dresses, and lay down on their mats. When they were all quiet and the light turned down we let

them sing, as they do here at Mwot, Sunday evening. When they had nearly sung themselves to sleep there came a crack, and with it an opening in the wall. One of the girls had put her foot through it. Can you imagine how strong it was? Three boards came off, leaving us as good as outdoors. We mended it by putting back the boards, and propping them up by the sofa against them.

*May 29th.*—Got up early this morning and took a walk over to Deacon Aleck's place. Kilofwakun, his son, offered to pilot us in a trip around Lella Island. He was acquainted with the island, and took us to the cave and a number of interesting places. It was very pleasant to have Kilofwakun with us, aside from the real service he rendered us. He is very pleasant, polite, and talks very good English. He seems very much devoted to his father, and scarcely ever leaves him. We called on people along the road, and sat down and rested in one or two places along the way, also visiting Sigra's grave. We reached home by noon, having been clear around the island; so you see it is not a large one by any means. After reaching home we had a salt-water bath, then lunch; then we put on our bathing suits, crossed the bay in our canoes, and went up the river to have a fresh-water bath. We had a number of adventures,—one with a sinking canoe, which was overloaded. The funniest was our "cow panic," as we called it. Likiak Sa's cows were pastured in that place, and we happened to come upon some of them. When we bathed we left our canoes with our Kusaian men, and walked some distance up stream, so as to be by ourselves. We had finished our bath; most of the girls had returned to the place where the canoes were. There was a bend in the stream just above us, so we could not see up stream. I had just told the girls to take their places on their canoes, when a great splashing was heard just above us. Some one said, "The cows!" and with that every girl of the thirty-nine made a rush for her canoe. Some jumped over canoes, others under outriggers. I remember Miriam Kaure tried to jump under, and being quite stout she couldn't, but ended by being submerged in the water. And then, when they were still in all sorts of funny attitudes, Miss Palmer appeared around the bend in the river, very much out of breath from hurrying. Then how the few who had acted with common sense laughed and laughed at the many who had not. Then they all laughed. A most happy surprise awaited us all. When we came out of the river onto the bay there was a large canoe, which seemed full of people. Shouts of "Mother Garland" rent the air; and sure enough she had come. Mr. Channon had returned with his boys to help us on again in our trip, and had brought Sadie with them. Remembering in what a state we had left our sitting room, which was all sorts of rooms combined in

one, more especially dressing room just then, we urged our men to go at their greatest speed, thinking we might put things to rights before our guests should see the awfulness of it. Imagine our feelings when both of them took occasion to remark on how changed the appearance of the room was. They had already entered. Likiak Sa had seen our company, and he and Kefwas had set to work over our supper. Mrs. Pease and Mrs. Channon each sent us some fresh food. We had a very jolly supper with Mr. C. to preside, and the girls were delighted to entertain Mr. C.'s boys. In the evening we had callers, and it was quite late before we got settled for the night. We were all tired enough to sleep.

*May 30th.*—Sadie and I went to call on Deacon Aleck before breakfast. After breakfast we began to pack our goods, preparatory to proceeding on our journey. We measured out the rice and bread which we had not used, because the Kusaians had brought us so much food, and left it with them, because we knew that food was low with them, and we would not have them hungry on our account. It is neither taro nor breadfruit season, and they hunt the mountains for wild yams. We had many callers on this our last morning at Lella. About noon we were all ready to push off from the shore. I stayed till all the other canoes had gone ahead, and was left with rather small girls, who could not paddle much in a "one man" canoe, to cross the bay, which was quite rough at the passage. Likiak Sa took in the situation at once, and came running down to the shore, jumped in and took a paddle. I supposed he was simply going as far as his house with us. But not so. He went clear on to Mallim, and walked all the way back that same night, dear old white-haired man. He reflects many of the qualities I have heard attributed to Mr. Snow. He has a great many little graceful and polite, thoughtful ways about him. I can never make him seem like a native. He told me how he went up the mountain with Mr. Bingham and saw the Morning Star coming back from Honolulu; how they hurried down the mountain to tell Mrs. Bingham and Mrs. Snow; how Mr. B. flung up his hat and "sail ho'd," and how Mrs. Bingham and Mrs. Snow fairly danced around the room. His description was very vivid, and his eyes sparkled as he neared his climax. Then he added, "And I think Miss Hoppin can go up that mountain; I could not do it now, I am so old. I think there is not any place Miss Hoppin cannot go." So much for a reputation.

Likiak Sa had sent word on ahead that we were coming, and we were feasted along the way, and when we reached Mallim. I had never seen Mallim before, and was very much taken with the place. Most of the houses were neatly built with grass growing in the yards. The people there see less of the outside world than the Lellaites, and they seemed greatly pleased to see us, and entertained us royally. We went first for a bath.

When we returned we found supper all ready for us, laid out on a table improvised from boxes and boards. Right after prayers we began to prepare for bed; that is, to sleep on the floor in the schoolhouse, as there was no other room big enough to hold us all. Na, the teacher, would not hear to our sleeping on our mats on the floor, and in a little while they had brought in three Kusaian beds, and made them up with sheets and pillows.

*May 31st.*—We were up by three o'clock, all packed up and ready to start. Then we had to wait until nearly light, because the waves were so high. The ride from Mallim onward was very picturesque. We rode for a long distance in a salt-water river, the widest and having the most variety of all the Kusaian rivers. We did not stop at Uturve, lest we should have trouble passing a shallow place in the river farther on. When we emerged from the shelter of the mangrove trees which grew along either side of the river, we found ourselves at the mouth of our old familiar river about two miles down the beach from Mwot. The tide was out, and so we had our choice between waiting an indefinite number of hours, and leaving our heavy things to come later in the canoes and walking ourselves. We chose the latter, reaching home about ten o'clock. I cannot tell you how beautiful and cool our house looked to us. The girls were so tired and sleepy that they dropped themselves down anywhere on the floor and forgot themselves in sleep. As for me, the rest of that day is scarcely more than a blank. I slept as I always used to sleep when a child. I remember that both Mrs. Channon, and Mrs. Pease sent us contributions of food, and that I woke up long enough to have prayers with the girls in the evening, and then went off to sleep again.

*June 1st.*—We, at least I, slept from about seven o'clock last night until eight this morning, without once waking up. Sadie came up to see if we were alive, waited half an hour, but seeing no signs of life, departed. Nettie and I promised before our trip to gain a number of pounds. So we each sewed shot into our skirts, Nettie ten pounds and I fifteen. Dr. and Mrs. Pease highly approved of us. Doctor weighed me twice and straightened his glasses to be sure he read the figures right, for the scales said one hundred and thirty-five pounds. But, alas! I heard Mrs. Garland's step on the stairs. She knew me too well, and insisted that something was wrong. We could not run; we had gained too many pounds for that. So we beat a retreat up the hill, feeling many pounds smaller than we really were by reason of our humility.

On June 29th we had a rousing "Sail ho." The girls' delight was unbounded when they went up the hill and discovered the ship, and knew that the boys had been up there all the morning without seeing it. Nevertheless the boys swelled the "Sail ho!" until all the mountains seemed to echo with it.

## CLIPPINGS FROM LETTERS.

## TIENTSIN, CHINA.

WHERE all the time goes to I don't know ; it certainly takes to itself wings, and flies away. Take the evenings, for instance : on Tuesday I have a woman's class, and on Saturdays a class for young men ; Friday is our weekly church prayer meeting, Wednesday the foreign church prayer meeting. During the winter there is a temperance meeting every other Thursday for the sailors, at which I help more or less ; and so the time goes.

We are just beginning school after a short vacation for the Chinese New Year. The girls are doing very well, and I can see great improvement in them in every way. They are kind, obedient, and helpful. Some who had very decided and disagreeable faults, have done much toward overcoming them.

I hope we can put up a woman's building this summer. We need it, and are doing what we can toward it. I know how these slack times press upon the home people. We can only pray that help may come soon. Next month my father and I go on a tour to our Hsienhsien district. I shall take an elderly woman with me to help me, and hope to find much to do.

My sister is studying hard, and doing very well indeed with the language. She hopes to take part of the school duties next year.

MARY E. STANLEY.

## ERZROOM, TURKEY.

WERE it not for the dreadful famine our people would give more ; but, as it is, I do not see how they can do more than they are doing. There are thousands of people here in Erzroom who have absolutely nothing to eat, and scarcely anything to wear. They have sold, in many cases, every article of furniture, and in some their clothing, also, for bread, and now that there is nothing else to sell, they must starve. The accounts we hear almost every hour in the day are heart-rending. In the villages and outstations the destitution and suffering is beyond description.

EFFIE M. CHAMBERS.

## KALGAN, CHINA.

You want to hear about my girls. They are mine, although Dr. Murdock, like a good amty, is doing my duty toward them this winter. However, I do my best in going to see them and in eating all the Chinese beans and cakes that they give me, which, I can assure you, is no small duty. They cook oatmeal porridge in a great iron boiler, and the crust they scrape

off the sides is considered a delicacy. So, when I go over in the evenings, one small girl after another will give me some crusts until I call a halt, and explain that it is all very nice, but I have had a hearty supper and cannot possibly eat more.

They are fond of me because I can eat Chinese food in Chinese fashion on their kang, or brick bed. A few weeks ago the matron and her daughter and Dr. Murdock's station class women entreated me to wear Chinese clothes. I replied that I had a number of American dresses which I must wear out first, and then I would consider adopting Chinese costume.

There is a sweet little girl in school I should like to send to the Senate at Washington. She would modify a Senator's views on the Geary Bill in a way favorable to the Chinese.

Perhaps I wrote before of the pile of books her father brought to meeting and exhibited, saying he meant to have her read all of them if it took her fifteen years.

HENRIETTA B. WILLIAMS.

ADANA, TURKEY.

OUR family life this year is quite different from that of former years. Besides our French teacher, Miss Bosshardt, the Greek teacher and three little Greek girls eat at our table, and so we have company all of the time.

Miss Bosshardt is a charming Swiss lady whom it is a comfort and pleasure to have with us. For several years she has been a governess in Athens, so that she knows some Greek. This is of great service to her here, since all of her pupils are Greek, and she can speak with them in that language until they know enough to speak in French. She knows English very well, and can help us in teaching that language also. Our Greek department numbers more than thirty.

Just think of it, we are to have a visit, or, at least, a call, from Mrs. E. W. Blatchford. A letter came from her in Jerusalem this week, saying that if she finds she can endure tent life and horseback travel, she may visit Aintab and Marash, and return to the coast by way of Adana.

If she does not make that trip she will land at Mersin, and come here by rail. We are very happy in anticipating her visit.

The ladies will be glad to learn that we have received a permit from the government for our school,—something we have been trying to get for years.

All of our family are quite well. As usual at this time of the year, we are very busy getting ready for our closing, which will be the last of May.

MARY G. WEBB.

## HERMOSILLO, MEXICO.

I SUPPOSE you have heard long before this of the loss we have sustained in the death of Rev. Mr. Crawford. He and his wife have labored long and faithfully for the enlightenment of the Mexican people, and his loss is deeply felt by the church.

There is but little to say about our school at present. Numbers are few and attendance very irregular, but prospects are bright for the coming year. We have applications from six girls at Mazatlan, a city far down on the coast, and from two at La Colorado, a small mining camp a few miles out, where we have a church. I feel sure that the Lord will hear the prayers that have been offered for this school and church.

I am anticipating a visit to the city of Chihuahua the latter part of this month, for the purpose of attending the conference of the workers of Mexico, and I shall also have an opportunity to see something of the workings of the girls' school there.

AUGUSTA BURROWS.

## BATTICOTTA, JAFFNA, CEYLON.

OUR College has been having its long vacation in March and April, and we begin the new school year May 3d. Dr. and Mrs. Howland and Mr. Best went to Kodai Kanal, and we have spent a part of the time by the sea, eighteen miles from here. It is not so hot here as in Madura. The thermometer has not gone above 91° at any time.

Most of the Bible women here do only evangelistic work; that is, they go around and talk with people, but only occasionally teach regular pupils, so that it is not easy to get at results. There is not quite so much need of teaching to read here as in India, though I find a good many women in the villages who do not know how to read, and of course none of the heathen women read the Bible. My low caste Bible woman has thirteen regular pupils.

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THERE is a higher song than even of redemption,—the song of service and of sacrifice. This is the angel's song, the worker's song, the missionary's song.—*L. Abbott.*

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“The love of Christ was the spirit of giving all he had to give. Christ's love was not a sentiment; it was self-giving.”

# Home Department.

## STUDIES IN MISSIONS.

### PLAN OF LESSONS FOR 1894.

*July.*—Miss Eliza Agnew. See "Helps," in July *Mission Studies*.

*August.*—Proportionate Giving.

*September.*—Thank Offering; the Treasury.

*October.*—"In the Beginning," or how the work in the various missions was opened.

*November.*—The new Mission in Gazaland.

### PROPORTIONATE GIVING.

AT the World's Conference of Missions, held last summer in Chicago, a committee was appointed, consisting of representatives from various denominations, to press this subject upon the attention of all denominations and bodies of Christian people. So much has it become the question of the hour, it seems best to set aside the proposed study for the month of August, and urge our auxiliaries to make this their special topic.

*Scripture Teaching on Giving.* When did God teach the first great lesson on the importance of righteous giving? What giving of tithes do we find 430 years before the giving of the Mosaic law? What mention of the giving of tithes 280 years before the giving of the law? What was Christ's utterance about tithes? About giving? An article in the August *Mission Studies*, written by Miss Emily Jessup, formerly teacher in Mt. Holyoke Seminary, will be found helpful in answering these questions.

*Scripture Promises to Righteous Givers.* See "Responsive Reading," by Esther Tuttle Pritchard, Kokomo, Ind.

*The Promises Fulfilled.* Testimony may be given by those who practice the giving of tithes; or instances may be gathered from "Christian Giving," issued by "A Layman," 310 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago.

The following list of leaflets has been prepared on the subject: by the W. B. M. I., 59 Dearborn Street, Chicago, "Once a Truth, Always a Truth," "Ten Ways of Giving," "O. P. J." By W. B. M., Congregational House, Boston, "The Rule of Three," "My Little Box." By the Presbyterian Board, 48 McCormick Block, Chicago, "God's Tenth," "Giving," "One Woman's Way." By Mrs. Esther Tuttle Pritchard, Kokomo, Ind., Responsive Reading, and other leaflets. By "Layman," 310 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, "Thanksgiving Ann," "Christian Giving," "What We Owe." By Illinois Home Missionary Society, 151 Washington Street, Chicago, "Silver or Souls," "Go or Send."

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR.

RECEIPTS FROM APRIL 18 TO MAY 18, 1894.

Mrs. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

ILLINOIS.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. Champaign, 10.25; Chicago, S. E., 10, Wives of Students in Theo. Sem., 5, First Ch., 129, Forestville Ch., 15, Leavitt St. Ch., 7.73; Decatur, 5; Elmwood, 1.10; Hinsdale, 1.75; Huntley, 6.20; La Grange, 10, Mrs. G. M. Vial, 5, Miss Jennie Vial, 2; Princeton, 20; Ravenswood, 20; Port Byron, 8.65; Rockford, First Ch., 8.95; Stillman Valley, Special, 11; St. Charles, 10; Shabbona, a Friend, 5; Wilmette, 6.37,	471 25
JUNIOR: Chicago, South Ch., 124, Union Park Ch., to const. Edith May Fitch L. M., 30; Geneva, 30,	184 00
JUVENILE: Chicago, Lake View, Ch. of the Redeemer,	3 00
C. E.: Abingdon, Special, 10; Chicago, Kenwood Evan. Ch., 25, Lake View Ch., 4; Forrest, 2.22,	41 22
JUNIOR C. E.: Oak Park Branch, 10; Rockford, Second Ch., 81 cts.; Toulon, 1.40,	12 21
SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Champaign, 2; Thawville, S. S. Cl., 2.50,	4 50
FOR THE DEBT: Chicago, Kenwood Evan. Ch., Mrs. C. W. B., 5, Lincoln Park Ch., C. E., 7.65; Elmwood, C. E., 5,	17 65
Total,	733 83

INDIANA.

BRANCH.—Miss Sadie M. Gilbert, of Terre Haute, Treas. Angola, Mrs. H. E. Quick, 1.06; Hebron, Miss Ida Fisher, 1; Terre Haute, First Ch., 28.21,	30 27
JUNIOR: Terre Haute, Second Ch., C. E.,	1 55
FOR THE DEBT: Terre Haute, First Ch., Mrs. M. P. N.,	1 00
Total,	32 82

IOWA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. E. Revy, of Grinnell, Treas. Bear Grove, 10.07; Belle Plaine, 10; Cedar Rapids, 7.50; Chester Center, 4.45; Council Bluffs, anon., 5; Creston, 8.75; Des Moines, Plymouth Ch., 10.87; Farragut, 30; Grinnell, 22.55; Lawler, Mrs. S. M. Crandall, 2; Lyons, 9.45; Magnolia, 4.75; Mason City, 12.57; McGregor, 6.24; Newell, 5; Nora Springs, 3; Rock Rapids, 5.07; Shenandoah, 5.27; Sioux City, First Ch., 11.85; Waterloo, 8.50; Wittenberg, 7.20; Victor, 4.65,	194 76
JUNIOR: Grinnell,	6 25
JUVENILE: Grinnell, Busy Bees, W. Br.,	7 40
C. E.: Council Bluffs,	5 00
JUNIOR C. E.: Manchester, 3; Tabor, 2.50,	5 50
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Eldora,	2 48
FOR THE DEBT: Eldon, 1.75; Grinnell, Mrs. H. B. Scott, 25, Anx., 2; Manchester, Cong. Ch., 7,	35 75
Total,	257 14

KANSAS.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Coats, of Topeka, Treas. Axtell, 2; Centralia, 5; Emporia, 25; Garnett, 8.50; Highland, 5; Lawrence, 6.50; Manhattan, 21.70; St. Mary's, 3,	76 70
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JUVENILE: Manhattan,	5 22
JUNIOR C. E.: Topeka, Central Ch.,	5 00
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Topeka, First Ch., Prim.,	4 35
Sale of Leaflets,	2 75
Total,	94 02
Less expenses,	13 15
Total,	80 87

MICHIGAN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Robert Campbell, of Ann Arbor, Treas. Ann Arbor, 6.10; Alamo, H. & F. M. S., 5; Alpena, 5; Clinton, 10; Detroit, Woodward Ave. Ch., 19.47; Greenville, 11.50; Highland Station, 5; Jackson, 30; Manistec, Mrs. D. A. McLeod, 25; Pontiac, 4; Richmond, Mrs. Seth Lathrop, 4; Three Oaks, 15.45; Wyandotte, 2; Potterville, Mrs. B. Landers, 4,	146 52
JUNIOR: Pontiac, 10; Traverse City, Bridge Builders, 31,	41 00
JUVENILE: Greenville, 1.35; Muskegon, Children's C. E., 15,	16 35
FOR THE DEBT: Ann Arbor, Miss Gower, 50; Detroit, Woodward Ave. Ch., 37.75. From missionary tour through the State by Miss M. P. Wright, viz., Almont, 10; Grand Haven, 7.25; Memphis, 5; Muskegon, 7.01; North Adams, 3.12; C. E., 3; Richmond, 11; Southern Ass'n, 13.25; West Adrian, 2.10; Wheatland, 1.25,	101 23
Total,	305 10

MINNESOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. J. F. Jackson, 139 E. University Ave., St. Paul, Treas. A Minnesota Friend, 25; Minneapolis, Park Ave. Ch., 18, Plymouth St. Ch., 41.06, Aux., 2; Northfield, 7.55; St. Paul, Bethany Ch., 3.33; Waterville, 1.28; Worthington, 8.55,	106 77
JUNIOR: Northfield,	10 00
Y. P. Soc.: Minneapolis, Park Ave. Ch.,	4 56
C. E.: Minneapolis, Park Ave. Ch., 63.90; Winona, First Ch., 178.58,	242 48
JUNIOR C. E.: Minneapolis, Park Ave. Ch., 6; Sauk Center, 1.07,	7 07
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Hawley, 5.40; Minneapolis, Park Ave. Ch., Senior Dept., 11, Plymouth Ch., 33.16; Northfield, 43.01,	93 47
SPECIAL: Minneapolis, Pilgrim S. S., for pupil in Miss Abbott's School, Bombay,	6 00
FOR THE DEBT: Anoka, Anx., 3; collections at Annual Branch Meeting, 51.37; New Richmond, C. E., 6.50; St. Paul, Park Ch., C. E., 3.50,	64 37
Total,	534 72
Less expenses,	23 16
Total,	511 56

NORTH DAKOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. G. L. O'Neale, of Buxton, Treas. Dexter,	5 00
C. E.: Carrington,	3 10
Total,	8 10

## OHIO.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. Andover, 13; Burton, 10; Cleveland, Bethlehem Ch., 13, First Ch., 30, Plymouth Ch., 20; Cortland, 2.50; Geneva, 2.13; Hampden, 5.35; Lindenville, 5; Marietta, 50; Newark, Plymouth Ch., 10; Oberlin, 110; Parkman, 10; Rootstown, 9.12; So. Newbury, 21.95; Toledo, Central Ch., 11.50; Wakeman, 14.25; West Andover, 7,	363 80
JUNIOR: Columbus, Mayflower Ch., 30; Mt. Vernon, 20; Rochester, 1.50, C. E.: Freedom, 7.37; Toledo, Washington St. Ch., 25	51 50 32 37
JUVENILE: Cortland, Laurel Band, 3.60; Lindenville, Buds of Promise, 11,	14 60
JUNIOR C. E.: Cleveland, Euclid Ave. Ch.,	10 00
INTERMEDIATE C. E.: Cleveland, Euclid Ave. Ch.,	10 00
THANK OFFERINGS: Akron, West Ch., 5; Cleveland, Hough Ave. Ch., 1,	6 00 5 75
SELF-DENIAL: Cleveland, Hough Ave. Ch.,	494 02
Less expenses,	10 00
Total,	484 02

## ROCKY MOUNTAIN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. S. Burwell, of Denver, Treas. Boulder, 6.50; Buena Vista, 5; Colorado Springs, Second Ch., 7; Denver, First Ch., 45, South Broadway Ch., 10, North Ch., 3, Plymouth Ch., 5.45, West Ch., 12.50; Greeley, 11; Grand Junction, 3.65; Highlandlake, a Friend, 7; Montrose, 3; Pueblo, First Ch., 10, Pilgrim Ch., 3.60; Walsenburg, Mrs. C. H. Bissell, 1,	133 70
JUNIOR: Denver, Boulevard Ch., C. E., 12.50; Pueblo, Pilgrim Ch., C. E., 2.25,	14 75 22 00
JUVENILE: Denver, Plymouth Ch.,	22 00
Total (of wh. 30.05 for debt),	170 45

## SOUTH DAKOTA.

April 20th.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. S. Kingsbury, of Sioux Falls, Treas. Canova, 1.80; Redfield, 10; Santee Agency, Pilgrim Ch., 16.50; Spring Lake, 1; Yankton, 18.01,	47 31 20 00
FOR THE DEBT: Yankton,	
Total,	67 31

May 18th.

BRANCH.—Ashton, 6; Athol, 7; Aurora, 2.50; Canton, 4; Elk Point, 8.39; Firesteel, 2.22; Oahe, 10,	40 11 4 40
JUNIOR: Aurora, Miss. Band,	
Total,	44 51

## WISCONSIN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. Beloit, First Ch., 24; Milwaukee, Mrs. Titsworth, 1, Hanover St. Ch., 10, Grand Ave. Ch., 42; Oconomowoc, 2.90; Platteville, 25; Racine, 3; Ripon, 26; Springvale, 5; Sparta, 12.50; Tomah, 5; Trevor, by Mrs. M. E. Havens, 15; Wauwatosa, 15.50,	186 90
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FOR THE DEBT: Appleton, C. E., 3; Beloit, First Ch., 1.50; Madison, 13.50; Waukesha, S. S., 10; Whitewater, Ladies' Soc., 75 cts.,	28 75
JUNIOR: Beloit, First Ch., 10.23; Burlington, 10; Kilbourn City, by Miss Adda Smith, 10.85; Sparta, C. E., 9.81; Wauwatosa, King's Daughters, 10,	50 89
JUVENILE: Beloit, First Ch., 7.50; Fox Lake, Jun. C. E., 4; Hayward, Jun. C. E., 10; Milwaukee, Grand Ave. Ch., 8.36; Wauwatosa, 5,	34 86

Less expenses,

301 40

16 22

Total,

285 18

LIFE MEMBERS: Ripon, Mrs. Ann Venette Everhard, Mrs. Julia Handy; Beloit, Miss Alice M. Olds, by Mrs. D. M. Olds.

## CALIFORNIA.

Sacramento.—A Friend,	60 00
San Diego.—A Friend,	1 00
Total,	61 00

## CHINA.

Pang-Chuang.—A. H. S., "A Point,"	5 00
Total,	5 00

## GEORGIA.

Atlanta.—Central Ch., Aux., 12.25, C. E., 5.75, Star Band, 2,	20 00
Total,	20 00

## MASSACHUSETTS.

Fitchburg.—Rollstone Ch., Y. L. C. E., Miss. Soc.,	5 00
Total,	5 00

## PENNSYLVANIA.

Allegheny.—King's Daughters, 5, Mayflower Circle, 5,	10 00
Total,	10 00

## TEXAS.

Dallas,	10 00
Total,	10 00

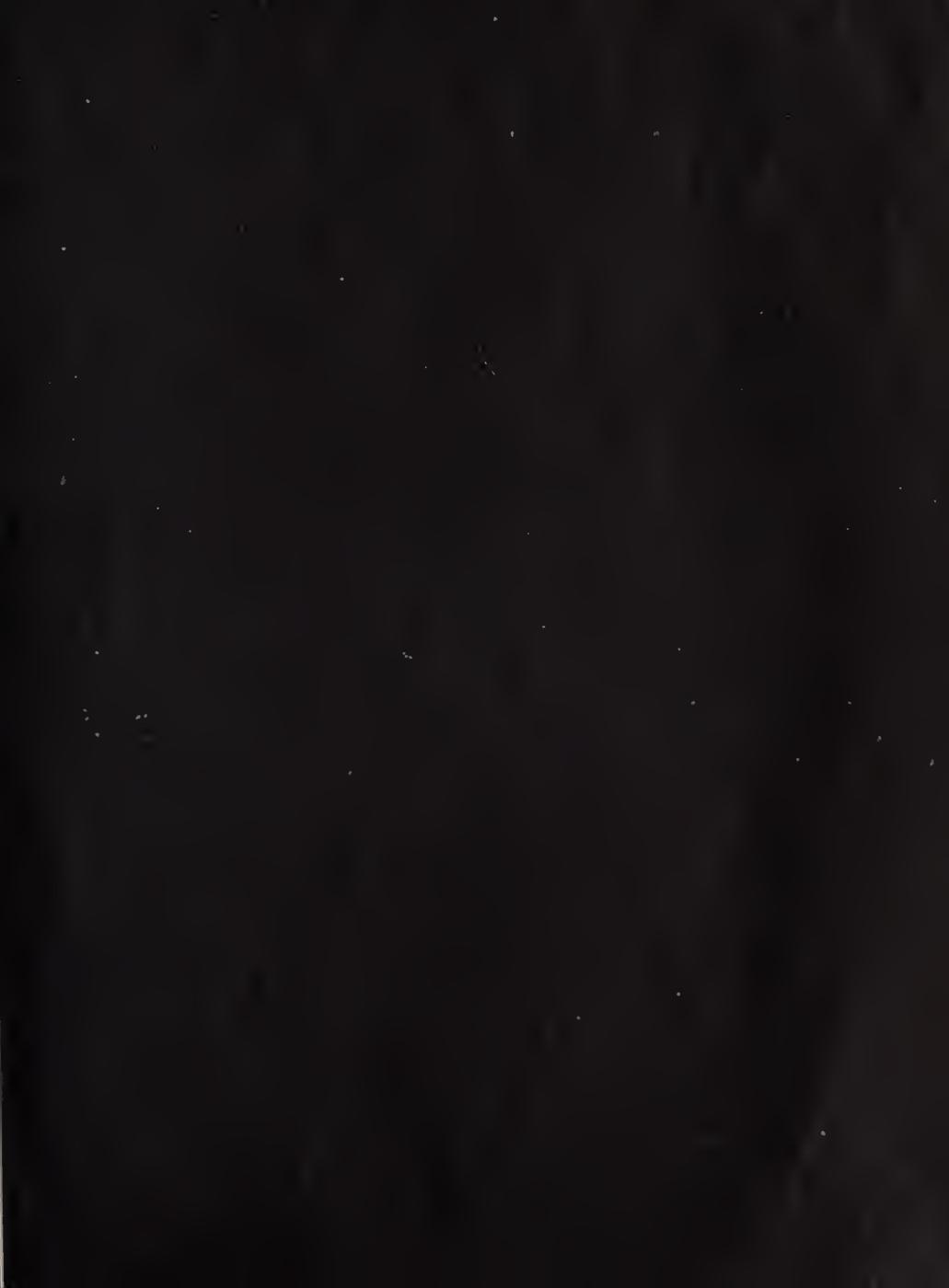
## TURKEY.

Oorfa.—Women, per Miss Shattuck,	2 10
Total,	2 10

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, 24.61; envelopes, 1.13; boxes, 1.35; Calendars, 27; key badges, 11.70; topaz beads, 9; etc., 3.05,	77 84
Total for month,	3,171 83
Previously acknowledged,	27,443 66
Total since November 4, 1893,	\$30,615 49

MISS JESSIE C. FITCH,  
Ass't Treas.



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