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# THE LIFE AND SIGHT FOR WOMAN.

VOL. XXV.

OCTOBER, 1895.

No. 10.

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

## FOR THANK-OFFERING MEETINGS.

LAUS DEO!

TUNE—DUKE STREET.

BY MISS ELLA GILBERT IVES.

Sing, O my soul, with rapture sing  
The loving-kindness of our King,—  
Almighty God, whose gracious hand  
Is leading to Immanuel's land.

When from pursuing foes we flee,  
Whom can we liken unto Thee,  
At whose command, beneath the wave,  
They sink like lead, with none to save?

Our hungry souls on manna feed,  
And Elim's wells supply our need;  
Or if from Marah's spring we drink,  
The tree of life grows by the brink.

Sing, O my soul, exultant sing,  
As to His throne we humbly bring  
Our myrrh, our gold, our incense sweet,  
And pour them at Jehovah's feet!

Our myrrh, our gold, our incense, all—  
That were an offering far too small;  
Adoring hearts we yield to Thee,  
O God, for all eternity.

THE last weeks of our financial year are upon us, bringing the recurring anxiety as to receipts in our treasury. The contributions for the month ending August 18th, aside from the gift of Miss Stokes for a specific purpose, show a gain of \$160.93 over the same month in 1894, making the total gain

since January 1st, \$4,697.02. The decrease of \$7,397.21 in legacies makes the total amount \$2,700.19 less than last year at this time. Now is the time for every officer and member of every auxiliary to put forth her best effort, that we may come to our annual feast with a song on our lips, and may be able to send words of hope and courage to the tried and weary workers at the front. In these troubled times in the different countries they are leading specially anxious lives; and surely the least we can do is to give them full and ready support.

ONCE more the vacation season has come and gone. Hundreds of our readers who live in cities have returned to the dear, familiar places in the home, the church, and the social circle, and those whose lot is cast in the country have settled down to the quiet routine which was disturbed for a little by visitors from the outside world. To the one class have come new strength of body, vigor of mind, and courage of heart from the glorious sea, the everlasting hills, the woods; to the other, the inspiration and stimulus that comes from contact with new ideas, new interests, and ways of living. To the consecrated Christian woman, as she contemplates the year before her, the first thought is as to how she can best use the new strength and blessing she has received for her Lord. In the multiplicity of objects that will press for her attention, we trust the missionary society will have its proper place. Can you not plan, dear friends, so that the subject of foreign missions shall have a little larger share than ever before in your reading, your gathering with others in social meetings, your gifts, your prayers? Our Lord is moving the rulers of great nations on their thrones in order that the heavenly kingdom may be established, and in his wonderful plans our part is "to make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom." Who can be indifferent to such a privilege?

To the editor of this magazine there has come an inestimable blessing,—the opportunity to see with her own eyes the missionary work carried on by the Board in India, China, and Japan. If plans are carried out, by the time this number reaches its readers she will be on her way to India, hoping to spend two or three months in that country and in Ceylon, six weeks in China, and the same time in Japan. To all kind readers and many friends in this country she bids farewell for a few months, in the hope of a happy return, laden with riches that may be passed on to many mission workers.

MRS. JOSEPH COOK, our much-valued contributor for LIFE AND LIGHT, is to start for Japan, on her second journey around the world, on the 12th of September, from San Francisco. Her services in our magazine and in the Board will be sorely missed. She promises, however, to send letters from

the countries to which she goes, and they will form a special feature in our pages the coming year. "Our Book Table" will be supplied during her absence by Mrs. C. H. Daniels, who gives us her first volumes this month. We have also started a new department, which will bring suggestions from the current periodical literature of the day, "Side Lights from Periodicals," which will be of special assistance to those making a study of missions. This will also be under Mrs. Daniels's care, and appears first in this number.

The following extract from a letter from Mrs. Allen, of Harpoot, Turkey, speaks for itself. She says:—

UNFORTUNATELY in the time of this country's direst need, support has been withdrawn to such a degree that every department is crippled, congregations are left without preachers, schools have been abandoned for lack of support. Churches that were promised aid in building chapels are disappointed, and congregations are crowded into places unfit for worship, and sometimes unsafe. To human view the work of years is being destroyed. The promise is that "they that sow in tears shall reap in joy." We have come to the time of reaping, but shall our hearts be glad when we see so much of the harvest perishing? The Lord of Hosts says, The gold is mine, and the silver is mine; but man, God's steward, says, They are mine until my wants are met; then if there is a remnant I will give to the Lord. Not all, however. There are many self-denying ones who, when losses come, balance their accounts with the Lord first; then if there is any deficiency it falls to their account. I will not write more on this subject, although my heart is full of it.

The Annual Report of the Sivas Station, in the Western Turkey Mission, gives the following account of a remarkable woman's prayer meeting. It says:—

A PECULIARLY interesting feature of the work in Sivas during 1894 was a noonday prayer meeting for women, which sprang into existence upon the appearance of the terrible pestilence of cholera. This meeting was continued daily until the abatement of the cholera, late in August. It began and continued as a cottage meeting in Gregorian families, being led by Gregorian women who have long been members of our congregation. Sometimes there were three or four hundred present. The results have been permanent; talents previously undeveloped have been brought out and consecrated to the Lord; and from that company have arisen women manifestly baptized of the Holy Ghost to "preach the Word."

This meeting has merged itself, without any effort on our part, into the regular mid-week noonday prayer meeting for Protestant women, which has been held every Thursday for many years, and it brings together from one

hundred to one hundred and fifty regular attendants. The Gregorian women take part as freely as the Protestants. It is now just a year since the movement in connection with the cholera commenced. In yesterday's meeting, during a soulful address from an enlightened Gregorian woman, she said: "You have been sitting down at the Lord's table for a year. Have you been fed at your Father's table? If you have, put up your hands." A cloud of hands at once appeared, and many, with tears, answered audibly, "Yes; we have been fed." The leader referred to is a product of this peculiar work, and has developed special evangelistic power. We are convinced that it is of the Holy Spirit, and portends great blessing for Sivas. She gave her time to the work without pecuniary compensation.

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## TURKEY.

### GIFTS THAT COST.

BY MRS. E. R. MONTGOMERY.

ASKED to contribute something on "Giving in the Central Turkey Mission," the threadbareness of the subject oppresses me, though there is this consolation,—readers change from year to year.

I may say the whole subject of Turkey, the very name, even, oppresses me. I did not see her exhibit at the World's Fair in Chicago, but I can well imagine it,—the glitter and show, the elegant rugs and rich embroidery, the delicate perfumes and bright silks.

And what did I see back of this gorgeous curtain? A horrible skeleton, that has hung so long you would think the rattling of its over-dry bones could be heard even in the din of a busy American city; and one might devoutly wish a breeze from the lake had lifted the curtain and added one more wonder to the Exposition! That skeleton is no myth. However, the truth can never be so described that Christian workers in the United States can realize how truly a miracle of Divine grace has been the "giving" of Protestant Christians here. In general, "giving" brings the thought of a possession one rejoices to share; but in Turkey, the suggestion to me is more like the willing peeling of one's skin for the help of another, so desperate is the general barrenness and squalor of the interior. The woes of Christians in this empire have been heralded abroad, while the mute appeal of the Moslem has hardly yet been imagined even, outside.

But what has this to do with the "giving" of Protestant Christians in our mission? This: you need to know somewhat how things are, in order to have the faintest suspicion of what giving really means in such a country.

And who shall tell you? Not I. I cannot. I have tried, and failed. After talking for hours and days with friends in the United States, trying to help them to some apprehension of what peasant life really is in the interior of Turkey, years later some of them have confessed to me that a trip to Palestine had revealed unimagined things, and that only then were my word-pictures intelligently illumined for them. And what does a trip to the Eastern Mediterranean reveal? The mere tips of a fringe! What is covered, and the quality of the coverlet, only long years in the interior can adequately show. Yet this much you can comprehend: the continual aggravation of seeing a country that is really magnificent in its resources and possibilities, failing to yield any decent living to its toil-worn, industrious population. Everything, everywhere, speaks of meagerness and desolation. The cattle in the fields have a lean, ill-favored look. To drag an American plow would literally "stagger" the average ox; and as for the cows, you wonder how any milk can be forthcoming from such heaps of bones. And the houses and the people? They correspond with all the rest. The same roof shelters the animals and the families. The adult man or woman who walks with vigor, energy, hope, or joy is the exception. My heart aches for the long-suffering peasant Mohammedans, who are wondering in a dumb, patient sort of way when and what the end will be, while they continually reiterate, "Allah is kind." What the interests, bustle, and life of the outside world are, they know no more about than blind fishes in a cave. If they did, if they could, it seems as if they would arouse and say, "We will get out of here, or make things different." The head clerk at Adana, a Mohammedan, recently estimated that seven tenths of a man's earnings were taken from him under the head of taxes and government contributions! Yet the privilege of enlightening them is not given to us, nor that of telling them of Him "who abolished death, and brought life and incorruption to light through the gospel."

Living among these Mohammedans, sharing many experiences in common, yet with added taxes heaped upon them, and realizing more keenly their own degradation as under a dominant race, are the various Christian sects. To the Gregorian Armenians, the new-old gospel first came in the early thirties of this century. Your recent study at the beginnings of this work, its development and growth, is yet fresh in your minds. Driven out from their old houses of worship, the Protestants had to begin again, as it were, at the very foundations, and their manifold religious persecutions, added to government exactions, made "giving" a most necessary lesson at the very outset, and, in general, this "giving" was a practical stripping from here and there of their scanty means.

But the truth had made them "free," and rejoicing in this new-found liberty, "giving" was not grievous. The frequent and regular putting together of their tithes realized quite respectable sums. It was a favoring Providence that, in the beginnings of the work here, the Board did not have on its hands the great countries that have since been opened up. These people could hardly have been gotten properly onto their feet in the Board's present straits. Yet for their own good and growth, self-support was early pressed. I well remember the weeping consternation of some members of the Second Church Committee in Marash, when the duty and privilege of beginning to walk alone was urged upon them. But after six months' experience with a pastor their very own, their radiant testimony was that hardly anything would tempt them to go back to the old dependence. The churches grew to love to give and to exult in giving. I can compare it to nothing better than the hackneyed story of the listless, semi-invalid who has been persuaded to try the toilsome tonic of mountain climbing, and then rejoices in the ensuing vigor and life, as well as enlarged and clearer outlook.

If our people had not money, they were not ashamed or afraid to bring what they had, though that often meant a literal dividing with the Lord of their daily food. Seldom having meat in their homes, they would save out the spoonful or two of butter which should go into their *pilao*, cooking it in salted water only; and as butter was their most expensive food, these contributions helped not a little in the regular needs of church and missionary work (for they reached out on all sides with the gospel news). Once, when the work of the American Bible Society had been presented in the First Church, Marash, a widow woman, consulting first with her three young children, brought as their united contribution a copper basin, one of three dishes they still had left when they had sold nearly everything else for their support. Another widow, with five children, who was helped weekly by her church to the amount of twenty cents, brought regularly, week by week, two cents of the sum as her contribution to the services of the sanctuary and its support of the poor. At first the receiving deacon laughed, saying it was absurd to bring the church's money right back to its own doors. The woman, weeping, replied, "Is it not mine after you have given it? and cannot I also bring my 'tithe' with the others?" In villages, when chapels were to be built, women also worked willingly, in bringing stones on their backs, in getting hemp ready for the plastering, and where the latter was of mud and straw only, in laying it on with their bare hands. In Marash, when the great effort was made to raise five hundred Turkish pounds (\$2,200) toward the establishment there of a high-grade seminary

for girls, men, women and children enthusiastically shared. It was altogether an "extra," and extra means had to be devised. Jewelry, watches, household articles, clothing and food, even, were consecrated. It was an impressive occasion when the church and "society" committees walked one evening into Mr. Montgomery's study bearing the large, coarse, white cotton bag into which the last piaster had been carefully counted, and, placing it joyfully on the table, all knelt while prayer was offered, consecrating the gift to God's service. At one time when there was dire famine in Persia, and contributions were solicited, Mr. Montgomery came home from the early morning Sunday-school service at the Second Church, reporting seventeen pounds given and pledged, and remarked, "How they can manage it I know not." Their gift was honored of God. At the noon service the Holy Ghost came on them all, and a great revival followed.

Thus it has been. And now? Increased taxes and oppressions, fires, famine, and other disasters, have followed one upon the other in unfortunate succession, and still the giving habit prevails. As far as amelioration of the condition of people in the Interior is concerned, it seems as if in most respects the dial moves steadily backward. But with all this has been the repeated calls for "Retrenchment." But did I not say above that the "giving" of Protestant Christians in this empire was a "miracle" of Divine grace? Our plucky Tarsus church, worshiping in an old patched building, so crowded they can no longer invite Gregorian friends to enter, lest the whole structure collapse, by strenuous effort relieved the Board of any share in its support nearly three years ago. Last January they were jubilant, because, after many fears, they had cleared another year free of debt. The Adana Church is not behind in giving. It receives help now only in the second preacher's salary, and somewhat in its high school for boys. It contributed nobly for the Malatia sufferers from earthquake; to the Hadjin and Shar people in their recent devastating fires; and sent last fall a generous collection for the Bible Society's work. The support of its poor cost it nearly two hundred dollars last year. One of our brethren, whose large family and straitened circumstances I well know, felt he could not pray acceptably during the last "Week of Prayer" for the conversion of the Jews till he had put a pound into my hands for their help.

And now the Adana brethren are trying to finish off their house of worship, for which they have waited thirteen years. When the zealous preacher presented the matter to his people, in an earnest and carefully prepared sermon, I almost wondered his heart did not fail him as he looked down upon them, many of them so coarsely clad and barefoot, and I thought, "How can they ever hope to raise eight or nine hundred dollars in

addition to all their other loads?" Yet these were some of Baron Bedros's words: "Do not think I am unaware of your circumstances. I know that in many of your homes there has not been found a pound of meat in three months. But this building in its present state is not a fit dwelling for an earthly *vali* (governor); much less is it a worthy place of worship for the King of kings." Soon after this sermon the women took hold. The matter was talked up and prayed over; homes were visited; and as a result a most remarkable woman's meeting was held, which nearly filled the large church. Gregorian, Greek and Catholic friends who had been invited were there to see, and nearly one hundred and forty dollars in cash and offerings were realized, to the amazement of the onlookers, and the unmitigated delight of the enthusiastic givers. One Mohammedan woman, who heard of the effort, sent three piasters (twelve and one-half cents) as a token of her good will. There were two or three women so very poor I had privately meditated getting a little money to them in a quiet way, feeling sure they could have nothing to give. But every one was there, and with an offering. Then I rejoiced that their self-respect had not been desecrated. Perhaps they managed as a very poor Protestant woman did last spring in marrying her daughter to a Gregorian—borrowed money with which to buy her a Bible, as there was not likely to be one in the new home.

As I have pondered upon the spiritual blessings so often vouchsafed to our poverty-stricken, rich-in-faith churches, this text has come home to me with new meaning,—“But to do good, and to communicate, forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.” And remembering how David would not offer unto the Lord that which had cost him nothing, I have put solemnly to myself this question, “Till the giving reaches the point of real ‘sacrifice,’ can He be ‘pleased?’”

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### THE MARSOVAN BOARDING SCHOOL.

[From the Annual Report of the Mission.]

THIS has been a year of new things for the Marsovan Girls' Boarding School: new building, new girls, new teachers. The natural result of such a condition may range all the way from the mere exemplification of the proverb about a “new broom” to a general state of confusion. God has mercifully kept us from either extreme as the sum total of the year's work, although perhaps both dangers have singed our skirts at times. The year must be especially counted as one full of God's wonderful mercies.

Our new building, so long needed and anticipated, is at last a beautiful

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reality. On July 2, 1894, the first public exercises were held in the assembly room, the rest of the building being still largely in skeleton. An audience of about five hundred filled the room to witness the graduation of a class of six bright Armenian girls. It was a glad day; not one of exuberant gladness in any sense, for in any case a beginning is a solemn thing, and with the memories of the experiences of the school for the last few years in our hearts our joy, though deep, was sober. The graduating class was a good one, and most of them are proving useful Christian workers.

The new building is a delight in every way. Thanks to Mr. Tracy's constant devotion and energy, we were able to begin school Sept. 12, 1894, although at that time not one room was entirely completed. The plan seems exceptionally suited to the peculiar conditions of a school in the interior of Turkey. It is not yet entirely completed, partly because we did not quite cut our garment to suit our cloth, and partly because there is purposely room left for us to grow; but after the cramped quarters in the old building it is specially delightful. We cannot too strongly thank the good people in America who have made it possible.

During the year we have had in attendance one hundred and fourteen pupils,—one hundred Armenians and fourteen Greeks. Of the total number fifty have been boarders, the remainder day scholars. The general spirit of the school has been excellent, both in the desire of the pupils to be diligent and obedient, and in the constant Christian purpose of the large majority. The course of study has been revised during the year, introducing more history, making the study of Turkish obligatory, and increasing the English requirements. Perhaps the greatest advance in scholarship has been along the line of English acquirement. Compulsory Sunday-school attendance has been made a rule of the school, and has been successful in its practice.

The King's Daughters' society has been doing very good work. The responsibility having been thrown largely upon the girls, their growth in Christian experience seems to have been largely affected. The desire to do personal work for Christ has increased all the year. Some of the results are seen in a weekly meeting of the daughters of ministers to pray for their fathers' sermons and the work of the week; in a band of girls pledged to work for some soul each week, which has met all winter before sunrise to consult and pray over their difficulties. Thirty-one of the King's Daughters teach in Sunday schools in the city; sixteen of them gather groups of children from their streets into their own houses, and are exerting strong daily influence on the lives of their neighbors as well as giving them instruction in Bible truth. The Sunday schools in the houses of the girls are visited in turn by the American teacher upon the Sunday-school committee of the



TEACHERS AND SENIOR CLASS OF 1894.

King's Daughters' society, while the rest teach under the supervision of the ladies in charge of the large neighborhood Sunday schools. The day of prayer for colleges was a day of power for the school. As last year, the regular school exercises were omitted and the day spent in religious services. The result has been felt increasingly ever since in the more complete consecration of the Christian girls and in individuals being born anew. One of the best results is seen in one of our senior girls, who steps boldly out from her wealthy, influential Gregorian home and joins the Protestant church.

Six members of the school have united with the church during the year, and others are earnestly desiring to confess Christ publicly, but are waiting for a little fuller growth. One of our greatest causes for thankfulness has been the perfect harmony in the work and spirit of the teachers in the school. Miss Bush was providentially kept among us long enough to make a good beginning for the year, and among teachers and pupils her helpful influence is still felt. Miss Anna and Miss Prapion, so long and so faithfully connected with the school, upon whom has come most of the wear and tear of the change in quarters, have been, if possible, more faithful and more earnest in their work. Although both of our younger Armenian teachers were entirely inexperienced, they have been acceptable in every way.

We have had good health all through the year, though cholera, damp walls, and windowless rooms have given sufficient cause for the opposite condition. We have been free from all alarms, although dangers have not been so far away as to make their reaching us improbable. Altogether we have passed a peaceful, hopeful, truly useful year, for which we earnestly return thanks to the Guide of all our work.

FRANCES C. GAGE.

To this report we add the following description of the new building received some time since from Miss Bush. It was written just as she was leaving Marsovan for Harpoot.

It is with pleasure that I sit down to write to you on the interesting subject of the "Girls' Boarding School," of Marsovan. You have known that there was such an institution here, and it is your desire to help us by your gifts and your prayers, I am sure.

You have no doubt read of the burning of the new building in process of erection for our school, in February, 1893. You can imagine the grief and dismay of the missionary circle here, and the real suffering of the two teachers then here, Miss Fritcher and Miss Riggs. Thus you can imagine with what joy and unfeigned thanksgiving we watched the fair, white walls of another building go up; and when, September 12th, we could open school in the fine new hall, it seemed as if every one of us was commencing life anew.

Entering the great front doors, a few steps bring you to a large open, stone-paved court, around which are two tiers of galleries, opening into the different rooms. It is a pretty sight to stand at any point at recess time, or during the changes of classes, and watch the brightly clad maidens flitting to and fro, or standing to chat awhile. In the evening the glow of the whitewashed walls in the moonlight and the twinkle of the stars overhead is particularly beautiful.

The building has what the other dear old home of the school for so many years did not possess,—a big room for calisthenics, a drying room, a



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hospital room, and an office and a parlor, dining room, and kitchen for the American teachers, and a guest room, besides a library and much-needed sitting room and music rooms for the girls.

The three good-sized dormitories for the girls are airy, and furnished with rows of closets, near each one of which the owner spreads her bed on the floor, at night. It has seemed to be as great a pleasure to these girls to adorn the walls and shelves of their little closets, as for the teachers to fit up with plants and pictures, lounge and curtains and tables, their finer rooms. The large dining room, on the first floor, is a room in which to find an appetite, and the light and airy schoolroom is above praise.

We feel that this building is a God-given treasure, which he has preserved, through many dangers, to testify to his faithfulness in answering prayer, and to be a place where many Pentecosts shall be witnessed with blessed ingatherings of souls for him.

The school is on the Mount Holyoke plan, of which Miss Fritcher was a graduate. Rich and poor alike are expected to do their share of the cooking and housework. They help in the breadmaking and baking, for which there is a huge oven in the wash house outside the building. The first hour after breakfast each morning is a busy scene of workers, swinging brooms and dust cloths, and then quiet settles down for study hour, prayers, and lessons. All have had a half hour silent time before breakfast. There is study hour in the big schoolroom in the evening.

The girls have, some of them, come from homes in the city, most of these being day scholars. Most of the boarders are from towns and villages many hours' journey from this place; from Tokat, to the south, a three days' journey; from Yozat, three days to the southwest; from Bafra, or Ordo, or Unia, to the northeast of us, on the Black Sea. They have to travel as deck passengers on the steamers, and in springless wagons, or on pack saddles on horseback. Many cannot return home at vacation time, the dangers of travel are so great.

They dress plainly, but many of them with far greater taste than in any other region of the country that I have seen. They have dropped the old, absurd way of braiding the hair in a dozen braids and combing it only once a week, and now appear with one handsome, heavy braid down the back, which is carefully combed every day.

I spoke of the desire the new building had given us to lead a new life. I observe how much more softly the girls step about than last year, how much more attentive they are at prayers, how brightly they greet us each day. I cannot but believe that our prayers and labors of last year to get many things straightened out are being answered. I cannot but believe that your prayers for the consecration of the building, and your money given for it to God, have led to the consecration of many of their hearts to him.

From almost every window of the new building there is a beautiful view; from the higher ones, a grand outlook over city, plain, and mountain, up to the sky. Thus we desire that from every one of our souls there shall be as broad and lofty a view along the pathway of duty and the highways of the kingdom of God; that the light which is streaming in upon us there from every side may make us long to go forth to be lights of the world.

Yours in the name of Him who is "*the* Light of the world."

## MEXICO.

## THE TRIUMPH OF FAITH.

BY MRS. GERTRUDE C. EATON.

READERS of this magazine may remember a sketch of the life of Teresa and Casildo Sepulveda that appeared in the number for November, 1892, under the title "One of the Saints." Two years have passed, and Casildo



MRS. GERTRUDE C. EATON.

also has been called up higher to join his loving companion in the praise of the Lamb. Teresa used to say in her last illness, "I shall soon go, and Casildo will not linger long behind." He was left long enough to prove the genuineness and the strength of his faith. Some of us trembled a little as we thought of him left alone to battle with temptation, remembering what

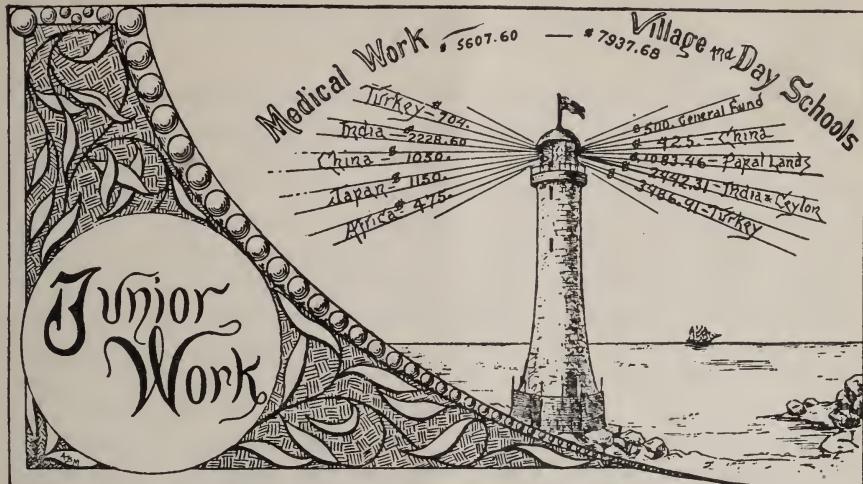
he had been. Was our faith small, and had we forgotten that He hath said, "My strength is made perfect in weakness"?

In these two years the face and figure of our dear old deacon (he was chosen to this office at the first election after his conversion, and has always continued in it) was unfailingly seen in our morning Bible service on Sundays. As he lived far from church he could not often be with us in the evening, except on the occasion of the Lord's Supper. The first communion of the new year we passed without him, and his empty chair was a mute reminder of him that was gone, and of the other life that is so near us all.

His new house was dedicated with prayer last June when Secretary Daniels was here. He had delayed the dedication until he could have a large crayon portrait of his deceased wife, Teresa, completed. We feel as if that house were peculiarly set apart for the worship of God. There we gathered, in December, to sing our parting hymns and meditate on the life that was ended here, and the promises of God for the life to come, in the presence of his lifeless form; there we gathered, too, the week after, in prayer and song with many members of his family who have not yet believed, and other friends; and there we hope soon to establish a weekly meeting that may be for the conversion of many.

Casildo was ill but a short time, but he felt himself to be seriously so from the first. We visited him several times, and found him always patient, trustful, uncomplaining, and anxious to hear the Word and Christian hymns. On Saturday he was very low, but still knew us when we entered, and seemed to be more peaceful during our stay. As we were singing one of the sweet hymns, he gathered all his forces and exclaimed in a strong voice: "What precious promises! What wonderful peace! But why dost thou not come for me, Lord? Come, take me quickly?" But it was not to be immediately. He may have been permitted to linger so long, that he might impress many with his wonderful calmness, trust, and joy in the face of death. All day Sunday he lay waiting, knowing all who came to see him (and there were many from the church), having a word for each, and frequently asking for some favorite hymn. At two o'clock the next morning his spirit took its flight, conscious to the last, and asking for psalm after psalm by their numbers.

A memorial service, held in the church the following Wednesday evening, was full of loving testimony to the wonderful change that faith had wrought in that once lost man. At thought of it we take courage and press on, sure that the Lord has many such that are only waiting for the moving of the Spirit.



— To give light to them that sit in darkness      Luke 1:79 —

## MICRONESIA.

### THE OUTWARD MAIL.

BY MISS E. T. CROSBY.

PEOPLE always say, " You want to write up a thing when it is fresh in your mind." And now I am about to try it, for our mail is very, very fresh in my mind,—in all our minds,—for we are in the thick of the fight.

I sit writing at my desk ; on one side yawns a mammoth wastebasket ; on the other, a small table, groaning under its load of blankbooks, catalogues, and odds and ends of " things " I must have where I can put my finger on them. Then the desk at which I sit : seventy-five letters in small envelopes —signed, sealed, and ready to be delivered ; twenty or so more letters in process of construction,—when ideas give out for one letter, I take another,—and some sixty more glowering at me from a list which lies before me. " When are we to have a local habitation and a name ? " they seem to cry ; and echo answers, " When ? " I am dumb.

" Official " envelopes bulging with their ponderous contents, some harmless journals, some weighty with reports and " state affairs." Orders ! orders !! I eat orders—dream orders ; they are worse than Mark Twain's

" Punch, brother, punch with care ! "

" Do you think that slipper will be wide enough for me ? " The other is

thinking of an order for plates. "No; I think seven and a half inches wide would suit better." A stare, then a laugh as she realizes her mistake, and we both feel better.

Three thousand miles from a spool of thread, or a potato, or a pin, and only four days to think of what shall we eat, bodily and mentally, where-withal shall we be clothed. The Rukites think Americans are very extravagant. "Do the people in America wear clothes all the time?" they query. Relative goodness of big cans and little cans. I am filled with wrath when I discover I have to pay five dollars for a barrel of flour, and five dollars and a quarter to have it packed to get here. We can, or could, get enough salt to last a year in America for forty-five cents, but we have it put up in bottles and pay four and a half dollars. And so it goes; orders are a delusion and a snare. It isn't the things you eat; it is the outside husks that are no good and so expensive! I reckon up my bill for supplies. "That is quite moderate; it does not cost much to live down here, after all." A quiet voice asks, "Have you added the cost of sealing in tins, and then the cases, carting, etc.!" I add this, and rejoice no more.

The orders off my mind, then back to the letters: letters new and letters old; letters hot and letters cold; letters large and letters small; letters everywhere—that is all! I can find all the letters I have received during the past year—all but the very ones I have not answered; they are always at the bottom of the biggest pile. At last I capture the one I want, and lean back victoriously in my chair, when comes a sudden gust of wind—the fractional part of a cyclone—and letters, papers, envelopes, go flying and circling around the room in wild confusion. I start after them in wild dismay, and so the story goes. Paper and envelopes, letters, reports, orders, black ink, red ink, stylograph and fountain pens that get tired—and I don't blame them—and utterly refuse to work. And the ruling spirit, a tired young woman, with a vacuum in the place where a few brains used to repose; a vivid consciousness that she may have known something once, but it was in the long ago, before she was three thousand miles from the post office, and only one mail a year. But time and tide and the Morning Star wait for no man or woman; brains or no brains, letters must be written. Night before last I sat up till nearly one o'clock; last night it was three thirty in the morning when I went to bed. And to-night, and for to-morrow night—history will tell, for prophecy is silent.

Then comes Sunday, the day of rest, in the midst—and afterwards? Monday and letters, Tuesday and—*vale* Morning Star!

N. B.—The Outward Mail leaves Jan. 15, 1895. The Inward Mail is expected about Aug. 15, 1895. That will be reported later.

## THE INCOMING MAIL.

JUNE 22, 1895.

"As cold water to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country;" and could you have been here last evening you would have seen the force-fulness of the proverb. It has been in my mind all this morning.

It was just after the bell had rung for prayers, and as we were gathering in the native room, one of the boys, coming in, said, "There is a native of this island outside with a great deal of paper." We all thought he said "fa-fa," the Kusaian luxury made of bananas and taro and grated cocoanut; but when he went on to illustrate with his hands how high it was, and added that it was "done up in many papers and tied with strings," we knew it could not be fa-fa, as that is of about the consistency of pudding.

Dr. Rife went to investigate; it was a mail! A ship we have been expecting for some weeks had come straight from America, and had brought a mail! He brought in package after package, and made a monument in the middle of the room, and I cannot tell you how charming and fascinating those soiled and travel-stained papers were. The smell of them was the smell of America!

We began to look for a very short hymn. Mrs. Rife and I suggested singing the doxology, but that was vetoed. However, by fairly gluing our eyes to our books we got through the service respectably, and then sat down on the floor by the monument. Dr. Rife cut the strings,—'twas music in our ears,—and letters, papers, and packages tumbled in enticing heaps over the floor. He sorted the letters, and began to give me mine. I took them from his hand,—one, two, three, five, seven,—I ceased counting, sat down, and spread out my skirt to receive them. There were thirty in all, besides several photographs, papers, and packages. There were letters for nearly all the missionaries in Micronesia, and a fairly good supply of daily papers, some *Congregationalists*, *Pacifics*, *Missionary Heralds*, *LIFE AND LIGHTS*, Almanacs.

We sent our boys off with the mail for the other members of the mission, and I came over to my cottage, got into my big rocking-chair with a paper cutter at hand, and the next two hours I certainly was not in Kusaie. I was freezing in Maine, lamenting over ruined orange crops in Florida, visiting the sanitarium at Clifton Springs, enjoying a winter scene on Narragansett Bay, at a wedding in Portland, a silver wedding in Brockton, the annual meeting at Madison, sympathizing with Mrs. Smith in her illness and consequent absence from the annual meeting in Montclair, made happy

by a rumor of the much-needed organ for our mission, and filled with disappointment at no letters from some friends from whom I expected them.

I retired late, awoke early this morning, attended to the duties of the day, and again settled to letter-reading. They are not all read yet. I am taking a few, little by little, so as to make them last the longer.

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## FOR CHILDREN'S MEETINGS.—THANK OFFERINGS.

BY MRS. JAMES L. HILL.

FOR the sake of giving form to the exercise let the leader follow the example of the workers of a mission band in the far East, whose little members had themselves been reclaimed from heathenism, who placed an empty chair in the room for the invisible presence of the Divine Guest who said, "Where two or three are gathered there am I;" "Lo, I am with you." Ascertain if any of the boys or girls can name instances where Christ was a guest. For example: uninvited, with Zaccheus (Luke xix. 5); urgently invited, as at Emmaus (Luke xxiv: 29); at the house of Peter (Matt. viii. 14). Point out the condition of Christ's acceptance of hospitality; if we love him he will come and make his abode (John xiv. 23).

This chair which has been placed for the Divine Guest was called, upon missionary ground, "The Christ Chair." Upon this chair beside a Bible may be placed a flower-trimmed basket. Let the children then rise one by one, and in succession walk up to the chair; there stand a moment, and having reverently repeated a verse of Scripture, which they had been caused to learn, either upon Giving, or Christ as Guest, deposit their gifts in the basket and then resume their seats. Now there are three features of this thank-offering service that ought to be made conspicuous. One of them is an explanation of the most interesting project of building the coming Capron Hall, at Madura, India. This work is made interesting by Mrs. Capron's personal relations with missions, by the abounding success of the school which makes enlargement necessary, and by the proposed relation of the children to this undertaking. (See leaflet, Capron Hall.)

The second thing that ought to be made impressive is the mysterious fact that what is done by the boys and girls for the little ones in India is actually done for Christ.

There are the "In-as-much" promises. You know them, "And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me." The third thing that needs to be illustrated is the beautifulness of children's giving. It was

so in the case of the little lad who gave to Christ all he had, the five small barley loaves and the two little fishes. It was so when a young boy by the name of Cyrus, who afterwards became the renowned Dr. Hamlin, gave seven cents, all he had, which his mother had given to buy gingerbread at the fair. It was so with the little girl at Ashland, Virginia, where they were raising money to complete a church, who, being asked if she should buy a canary bird which she desired to own, replied: "Oh, I can't get a thing for myself while I have that church on my shoulders!"

It was so with a little colored girl at Augusta, Ga., six years old, who said that she must have a nickle, for next Sunday was "Throwing-in Sunday," and so picked up bones and sold them for five cents, and on receiving five cents more said, "I believe I'll put this in too, for that church must be built." And this is what the children must learn to say respecting their project in India,—"That Capron Hall must be built."

## Our Work at Home.

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Bring an offering to the Master? What, belovèd, shall it be,  
Worthy of His wondrous kindness who has given all to thee?  
Gold, and myrrh, and sweet frankincense to his altar wilt thou bring,  
As of old the adoring wise men offered to the infant king?

Bring thy best, for He is kingly. Bring thy offering full and free;  
Thou canst never match his bounty, for he gave his life for thee.  
Love unmerited and boundless,—let it stir thy languid heart  
Till it glow with fervid longings in His work to share a part.

Look on all His gifts around thee,—gifts that make it joy to live;  
Best of all, oh royal kindness! he has given the power to give.  
He has filled thy hands with blessings which he bids thee scatter wide;  
Calls thee friend, and not his servant,—friend to labor at his side.

O to share His royal favor! O to work betimes with God!  
Following, though the way be thorny, where the feet of Christ hath trod!  
O to give with glad thanksgiving.—freely, freely we receive,  
Counting this our crowning blessing—that he gives us power to give.

—Selected.

## “WHERE ARE THE NINE?”

BY MRS. C. L. GOODELL.

THE story of the miraculous healing of the ten lepers contains a most pathetic exclamation from our Lord, which suggests a wholesome lesson to us all who are in any way the recipients of his favors.

“Were there not ten cleansed? But where are the nine?”

These lepers—doomed men—had chanced to meet the only One in all the world to whom they could appeal for help with any reasonable hope of relief. And to him they earnestly cried, “Jesus, Master, have mercy upon us!” He graciously listened to their cry, and in his pity he healed them. If He had not done this they must have suffered on to the bitter end. It was a question with them between lifelong bondage to disease and abounding health. By His good favor the loathsome and incurable leprosy had departed, and the flush of vigor and strength had taken its place. This rich boon had been granted freely, and without price, and with no lingering delay. In a moment, as it were, they were transformed from lepers to sound men.

But, strange to say, only one of the ten returned to give thanks! Jesus noticed this strange conduct, and was sorrowful.

“Were there not ten cleansed? But where are the nine?” Can it be possible they have asked and appropriated so much and forgotten *Me*? If they have thoughtlessly gone their way for the moment, surely they will yet turn back. Thus we can picture Christ as he stands gazing after them with yearning heart and disappointed look.

When we take up this case and think it over, we are filled with amazement and indignation at so gross an exhibition of ingratitude and selfishness; and yet, is it not typical of hundreds to-day who are receiving richly at the hand of God, and who render not back to him according to his benefits?

We know that while it is God’s pleasure to give, it is also his prerogative to receive. He is not indifferent to our attitude in these matters. He looks for and expects some return from us for the blessings he bestows. If we are grateful, He is pleased and honored; if we are silent and selfish, he is grieved as he waits in vain for the praise which is his due. These blessings are so rich and abundant that they seem to fall upon us almost as a matter of course. But no! they are thought out and planned, one by one, with loving regard to our need. “He openeth his hand;” that is why they fall.

Perhaps the one leper whose heart was touched, longed for some alabaster box of precious ointment to pour upon the head of his benefactor. So now, the devoutly grateful soul will not rest until he has offered to the Lord of that which costs him something. The gratitude that seeks to go no further

than words, is not the deepest nor the most genuine. Christ warned his disciples against the hypocrisy of the Pharisees, “For they say and do not.”

The natural impulse of a truly grateful heart is to express itself, not only in words, but also in gifts; the deeper the sense of obligation, the stronger grows the desire to give. There is something very beautiful in the way our Heavenly Father encourages this impulse in his children, and opens up to them a channel as deep and broad as the measure of his gifts to them.

“When ye will offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving unto the Lord, . . . every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord which he hath given thee.”

If we are ready to accept this standard for ourselves, let us take a single day, and carefully note the favors we receive at His hand, even those we call the most common.

We rise in the morning, having had His protecting care through the night. The bright sun shines in at our windows; the sweet breath of heaven cheers and invigorates us; we are nourished from his table, we are greeted by dear ones about us. The atmosphere of love pervades the home; we are surrounded by pleasant associations; we scarcely know a want; our cup is full to overflowing. The hours pass, each one of them bringing some necessary, wholesome toil, or needed refreshment, till the evening twilight calmly broods over us, shedding divine peace and benediction, and the curtain of night again falls, and we rest, “not for dreams, but for fresher power to be and to do.”

Added to these temporal blessings, so manifold and oft-repeated, is the capacity to hold and enjoy them,—eyes for the light, etc. But above all is the sweet sense of God’s own nearer presence in our daily lives, sustaining, guiding, enriching them, and his Holy Spirit revealing the things of Christ to our inner vision.

If in some such way as this we enumerate our daily mercies, we shall find them as the very stars of heaven for multitude.

It is a good thing, also, to take account of special tokens from the Father’s hand,—some mighty deliverance from peril, some unexpected relief from pressing anxiety, some long-delayed answer to prayer, the restoration to health of a beloved husband or child. Or if through the discipline of sorrow He has lifted you and me, by a new and living way, up onto the high table lands of faith, and revealed to our spiritual vision the glories that await us in the land that is not far away, where sickness, and pain, and death can never come . . . O then, for these rich overflowings of his tender grace, let us lay a special thank offering of gold or silver at his feet, as a

testimonial of our love and heartfelt gratitude. It shall come up before him as sweet incense ; with such sacrifices he will be well pleased.

So will He “ rejoice over thee with joy ; he will joy over thee with singing.” And he will also answer thee in the joy of thine own heart.

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### OUR BOOK TABLE.

*Letters and Sketches from the New Hebrides.* By Maggie Whitecross Paton. Edited by her brother-in-law, Rev. James Paton, B.A. London : Hodder & Stoughton. New York : A. C. Armstrong & Co. Price, \$1.75.

Those who have read the autobiography of Dr. John G. Paton, published a few years since, will not soon forget his thrilling experiences as missionary among the New Hebrides Islands. The mind of the reader must remain impressed with a sense of man’s power under God’s control, and God’s power in redeeming lowest humanity through Christ his Son. Now we have in Mrs. Paton’s letters what her editor calls “ the other side of the shield ” ; the same story in some of its most striking aspects, told from the woman’s standpoint ; and yet a new story, all her own, abounding in the independent thoughts of a strong mind and the tender emotions of an unusually warm heart. In this day, when *Lives and Letters* are quite the fashion in literature, justly so, this charming, inspiring volume from Mrs. Paton’s facile pen takes a high rank. Others may indeed write as easily, as gracefully ; but rarely has one such rich, unique material for letter writing. What interesting epistles we all might send if we were writing from a strange, far-away land ! Yet that does not follow. It is a gift to express, and Mrs. Paton has the gift. She so marshals her forces that they live before us in vivid pictures : the beautiful tropical islands ; the beloved “ Darkies,” one by one and again in crowds ; the threatening dangers, cruelties, hurricanes, earthquakes ; terrible sufferings from illness : joys and sorrows in the home life ; delightful visits with other missionaries,—refreshing oases in lives cut off from all sympathetic companionship ; glimpses of daily teaching and training ; of communion seasons in the little church, when joy became rapture to behold that “ sable ” circle sitting with their Lord. Through these records, which cover about twenty years of missionary work upon Aniwa, we come into close acquaintance with a woman of rare common sense and decision of character, brightened by a keen sense of humor. She herself felt her fun-loving disposition a misfortune at times ; but we, looking from without, can but bless God that he gave her this balance wheel in such a desperately earnest career. She is brave enough to face a musket when it is necessary, and womanly enough to faint away when she is no longer

needed. Art and music, with all other gifts and acquisitions, were thoroughly consecrated to the one end of bringing these poor souls to the light. Yet with modesty she gives all honor and praise to her husband for success in their noble work. The narrative, flavored with such a heart, holds closest attention to the end. Then one closes the volume reluctantly, craving continued acquaintance with the life now become so real and dear. This volume can be obtained from the circulating library of the Board.

*A Chapter of Mission History in Modern Japan, 1869-1895.* James H. Pettee. Published in Japan. Pamphlet of 193 pp., with illustrations, map, and table of statistics. For sale at American Board Rooms; price, 40 cents.

This book gives the only consecutive history in print of the American Board's Mission in Japan. Indeed, Mr. Pettee states in the introductory chapter that this is not a history, only a "partial record, however brief, for convenient reference and continued encouragement," while the time for a complete record belongs to some missionary historian of the future. The first quarter century of this remarkable mission has rounded. The student can have no more valuable help than this little book in his studies of the founding of the mission, personalities connected therewith, mission stations and the cities they occupy, evangelistic enterprises, literary work, educational enterprises, work among women and children, and medical work.

#### SIDE LIGHTS FROM PERIODICALS.

*Harper's Monthly*, June, July, August: A series of entertaining articles, illustrated, "House Boating in China," "In the Garden of China," "Every-day Scenes in China," by Julian Ralph. The tourist can give us details of peoples, customs, and scenery of which our missionaries have little time to write, but which help us to an intelligent understanding of their difficult tasks. These articles afford material for bright papers in missionary programmes.

*Lippincott's Magazine*, July: "The Railroad Invasion of Asia," by Charles Morris. The Christian sees in the modern application of steam, an agent for the advancement of Christ's kingdom. He will, therefore, read into this article the added truth that the development of railroad systems in the far East during the last ten years is a preparing of the way by Providence for the advance of Christian civilization.

In the same magazine appears the description of a "Tea Ceremony in Japan." This makes vivid a custom to which our missionaries sometimes allude in their letters.

*Fortnightly Review*, July: "Present Condition of Mohammedan Women in Turkey," by Richard Davey. An opportune article when many eyes are

turning to this land of oppression. The dark picture of the harem is in itself a forcible appeal to Christian women to help create in Turkey true wives, true mothers, true homes.

M. L. D.

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### ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Twenty-eighth Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions will be held in Park Street Church, Boston, on Wednesday and Thursday, November 6 and 7, 1895. All ladies interested are cordially invited to be present. A meeting for delegates only will be held on Tuesday, November 5th.

The ladies of Boston will be happy to entertain all regularly accredited branch delegates and missionaries during the meeting. All such desiring entertainment are requested to send their names before October 1st to Mrs. Nathaniel Green, No. 1 Congregational House, Boston, Mass. To any besides delegates who may desire to secure board, suitable places at reasonable rates will be recommended on application to the above address. It is earnestly requested that if any ladies who send their names decide not to attend the meeting, the committee be promptly notified that their places may be filled.

At the present time of writing there is promise of a notable gathering of workers both from this country and from the field. Addresses are expected from a goodly number of missionaries and from ladies who have recently visited mission fields.

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### TOPICS FOR AUXILIARY MEETINGS.

*October*.—Latter Day Reformers. The work of Mrs. Clara Grey Schaufler, Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, Mrs. Gertrude C. Eaton. See LIFE AND LIGHT for September.

*November*.—Thank-offering Meetings.

*December*.—Important Events of the Year Bearing on Mission Work.

1896.

*January*.—Proportionate Giving.

*February*. Kyoto, Japan. Its Temples; the Doshisha; the Mission Workers.

*March*.—Kobe, Japan. The City; the Girls' College; the Evangelistic Work.

*April*.—Bombay, India. Architecturally; Educationally; Politically (the English Rule).

*May*.—Ahmednagar, India. The Boarding and Day Schools; the Bible Women's Training School; the Village Work.

*June*.—Madura, India. A Day with the Bible Women; a Day with the Doctor; a Day in a Missionary's Home.

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### THANK-OFFERING MEETINGS.

#### TOPIC FOR NOVEMBER.

THANK-OFFERING meetings must of necessity be largely influenced by local conditions in the churches, and it is difficult to suggest a programme that would be acceptable to all. For any who may wish to adopt it we suggest the following:—

1. Devotional Exercises, using a Bible Reading issued by the Board, if desired. 2. Thanksgiving for the safety of our missionaries amid dangers during the year. (China), see LIFE AND LIGHT for April, pages 156 and 187, *Missionary Herald* for March, page 108, April, page 135, September, page 350. Turkey, *Missionary Herald* for January, page 19. Africa, LIFE AND LIGHT for August, page 351, *Missionary Herald* for March, page 102. 3. Thanksgiving for special religious interest and new converts to Christianity. Africa, see LIFE AND LIGHT for August, page 351, *Missionary Herald* for January, page 200. India, *Missionary Herald* for January, page 21, June, page 249. China, LIFE AND LIGHT for April, page 162, *Missionary Herald* for January, page 25, May, page 201, August, page 325. Micronesia, *Missionary Herald* for July, page 278. 4. Thanksgiving for personal blessings and the opening of envelopes. 5. Closing exercises.

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### WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

*Receipts from July 18 to August 18, 1895.*

MISS ELLEN CARRUTH, Treasurer.

#### MAINE.

**Maine Branch.**—Mrs. Cullen C. Chapman, Treas. Brewer, Aux., 6.62; Washington Co. Conf., 8.10; Machias, Aux., 7.65; Houlton, Mrs. Geo. B. Page, 10; Andover, Aux., 5; Portland, Second Parish Ch., Aux., 55, Busy Bees, 15; Blue Hill, Miss Augusta Peters, 5, M. C., 2,

114 37

Total, 114 37

#### NEW HAMPSHIRE.

**New Hampshire Branch.**—Miss A. E. McIntire, Treas. Alton, Aux., 1.75; Amherst, Aux., 9; Berlin, Mrs. H. E. Oleson, 10; Centre Harbor, Aux., 6.78; Chester, Aux., 20, M. C., 5; Concord, Aux., 34; Cornish, Aux., 10.70; Dunbarton, Hillsides Laborers, 11; Exeter, Mrs. A. F. Odlin, const. L. M. Miss Ellen Went-

worth, 25; Hollis, S. C. E., 10; Keene, First Ch., Aux. (of wh. 50 const. L. M.'s Mrs. H. L. Collins, Mrs. A. Hodgkins), 133; Laconia, Aux., 26; Lebanon, Aux., 3.75; Lebanon, West, Aux., 15; Manchester, First Ch., Aux., 25; Milford, Aux., const. L. M.'s Mrs. Sarah A. Hartshorn, Mrs. Lydia A. Hutchinson, Mrs. Eliza A. Hoyt, Mrs. Sarah J. Dow, 100; Nashua, Aux., 53, Mrs. Moulton Greeley, 10, Mrs. John G. Kimball, 10, Mrs. E. W. Dowd, 10; Pembroke, Friends, 5.10; Penacook, Aux. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. E. G. Spencer), 30; Somersworth, Aux., 60; Walpole, Aux. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. Mary E. Gilson), 35; Webster, Aux., 13.70; Dover, 3

675 78

Total, 675 78

## VERMONT.

<i>Pittsford</i> .—Katherine Swift,		1 50
<i>Vermont Branch</i> .—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Bellows Falls, Aux. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. Frank G. Day), 45.81;		
Bennington, North, S. C. E., 5; Burlington, College St. Ch., Jun. S. C. E., 10; Chelsea, S. S., 10.53; Milton, Aux., 8; Newport, Jun. S. C. E., 1; Pittsford, Aux., 25; Saxton's River, Merry Rills, 2; St. Johnsbury, South Ch., Aux., 52, Jun. Dept., 40.50; Westminster West (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. Joseph M. Powers), 27.50; Wells River, S. C. E., 21.50;	248 84	
<i>Woodstock</i> .—Cradle Roll, Roland Seaver Ely, Gladys Marion Whitehill,	2 00	
Total,	252 34	

## MASSACHUSETTS.

<i>Andover and Woburn Branch</i> .—Mrs. C. E. Swett, Treas. Lexington, Aux. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. O. B. Darling, and 3 a Thank Off.),	55 00	
<i>Barnstable Co. Branch</i> .—Miss Amelia Snow, Treas. Waquoit, Anx.,	10 00	
<i>Essex South Branch</i> .—Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Danvers, Maple St. Ch., Aux., 50; Salem, Crombie St. Ch., Aux., 50,	100 00	
<i>Hampshire Co. Branch</i> .—Miss H. J. Kueeland, Treas. Amherst, Aux., 30; North Amherst, Aux., 40; North Hatfield, S. C. E., 9; Williamsburgh, Aux., 10; Northampton, Smith College, Missy Soc'y, 60,	149 00	
<i>Haverhill</i> .—Union Cong. S. C. E.,	5 00	
<i>Middlesex Branch</i> .—Mrs. E. H. Bigelow, Treas. Natick, Aux., 25; Wellesley, Aux., 31.65,	56 65	
<i>Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch</i> .—Miss S. B. Tirrell, Treas. Hingham, Aux.,	12 00	
<i>North Middlesex Branch</i> .—Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt, Treas. Boxboro, S. C. E., 10; Aux. const. L. M. Mrs. M. E. Wood, 25; Dunstable, Pansy Mission Band, 30,	65 00	
<i>Sharon</i> .—Mrs. F. Vinton,	5 00	
<i>Suffolk Branch</i> .—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Auburndale, Aux., 3; Boston, Shawmut Ch., Aux., 48.75; Brighton, Cong. Ch., S. C. E., 10; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Mrs. J. S. Stone, 50; Dedham, Miss Burgess, 6; Foxboro (with prev. contri. const. L. M.'s Mrs. Mary N. Phelps, Mrs. Anna W. Boyden), 42; Newton Centre, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. F. E. Bailey, 18.50; Newton Highlands, Ladies' Missy Soc'y, 8.61; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., Aux., 27; Somerville, Broadway Cong. Ch., Y. L. Soc'y, 20; South Boston, Phillips Ch., Aux., 169.25; Waltham, Trinity Cong. Ch., 15.46,	418 57	
<i>Wellesley Hills</i> .—Cong. Ch. and Society,	5 00	
<i>West Medway</i> .—A Friend,	52	
Total,	881 74	

## RHODE ISLAND.

<i>Rhode Island Branch</i> .—Miss A. T. White, Treas. Providence, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 15.50; S. C. E., 10, Plymouth Ch., Mission Stars, 65; Saylesville, Mission Helpers, 10, Memorial Ch., S. C. E., 2.23; Barrington, S. C. E., 5; Providence, Union Ch., Aux., 351.30,	459 03	
Total,	459 03	

## CONNECTICUT.

<i>Eastern Conn. Branch</i> .—Miss M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Danielsonville, Aux., 28.40; Thompson, Aux., 22.84; Central Village, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Ann Eliza W. Carey, 5; New London, First Ch., Aux., 59.75,	115 99	
<i>Hartford Branch</i> .—Mrs. M. Bradford Scott, Treas. Berlin, Golden Ridge M. C., 25; Burnside, Long Hill, Aux., 6; Farmington, Aux., 40.50; Simsbury, Open Heart M. B., 40, Jun. End. Soc'y, 5,	116 50	
<i>New Haven Branch</i> .—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Bethel, Aux., 5; Bridgeport, Aux., 50.82; Haddam, Aux., 8; Kent, Aux. (of wh. 25, from Mrs. Flora Edwards, to const. L. M. Miss Margaret Berry), 50; Litchfield, Aux., 59.60; Middle Haddam, Aux., 3; Middletown, First Ch., Aux. (of wh. 25 from Mrs. S. C. Southmayde and Mrs. Elmer G. Derby to const. L. M. Miss Helen Goodrich Derby), 101; Plymouth, Aux., 30; Salisbury, Aux., 30.70; South Canaan, Aux., 10; Stamford, Aux., 25; Stratford, Aux., 40.52; Westchester, Aux., 5.30; Cradle Roll, 70 cts.; Westport, Aux., 10, Cradle Roll, 3,	432 64	
Total,	665 13	
	NEW YORK.	
<i>New York City</i> .—O. E. P. S., 3,000, C. P. S., 1,000,	4,000 00	
<i>New York State Branch</i> .—Brooklyn, Rochester Ave., Aux., 5; Rutland, Aux., 9.25; Buffalo, Mrs. Haines' S. S. Class, 5; East Smithfield, Pa., S. C. E., 4.01; Patchogue, S. C. E., 7; Carthage, Aux., 5; West Groton, Penny Gatherers, 2; Saratoga Springs, Aux., 16; Cambria, Molineauxs Corners, Aux., 10; Poughkeepsie, Aux., 25. Less Expenses, 61.91,	26 35	
Total,	4,026 35	
	PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.	
Miss Emma Flavell, Treas. Westfield, N. J., Cong. Ch., M. C. L.,	15 00	
Total,	15 00	
	MARYLAND.	
<i>Baltimore</i> .—The Wild Tiger Society,	30 00	
Total,	30 00	
	OHIO.	
<i>North Munroeville</i> .—Mrs. H. M. St. John,	4 40	
Total,	4 40	
	WISCONSIN.	
<i>La Crosse</i> .—First Cong. Ch.,	2 00	
Total,	2 00	
	IDAHO.	
<i>Pocatello</i> .—Ladies' Missionary Society,	3 00	
Total,	3 00	
General Funds,	7,129 14	
Variety Account,	40 26	
Total,	\$7,169 40	
MISS HARRIET W. MAY, Ass't Treas.		



# Board of the Pacific

AFRICA.

LETTER FROM MR. DORWARD.

The following letter, which has come to Mr. Dorward's sister in California, we are permitted to copy for *LIFE AND LIGHT*. It will be remembered that Mrs. Dorward is on her way to this country for her health.

UMSUNDUZI, M. S., May 14, 1895.

DEAR SISTER: I presume you know by this time that I am alone here, with a native family keeping house for me. So you may believe and take comfort when I tell you that your letter which came this morning was more welcome than ever.

We thought it best to separate for a time, rather than break up and both go home. It is hard, of course, and will be lonely enough for me, situated where I am; still, the work must be done. Our mission is much depleted in force, and the funds at home are not at all plentiful at this time. D. has now been on the water a little over two weeks. She sailed on the Inchanga, for London, on the 27th of April. The journey to England now takes only about thirty days.

We have had such special blessing here since I came back that I have been very much comforted, and the edge has been taken off the loneliness. Last Saturday I went with a party of the native Christians to a large kraal belonging to a petty chief. It was beyond the limits of our mission lands, but I had heard that they wanted preaching. They were all very glad, apparently, when they saw us. We had service inside of one of the "beehive" shaped huts, the door of which is perhaps not more than two feet high. About fifty people were present to hear the Word. We felt that the Holy Spirit was there. At the close of the service three of the women and two sons confessed Christ. The eldest son, the heir, appeared anxious about his soul, but made no confession. I heard afterwards that he was in doubt what to do, he having two wives. On the following day, Sunday last, the church on the station was well filled; an unusually large number being from the kraals, both of men and women. For the first service my

subject was "Repentance" (Mark vi. 12). For the second, the subject was "Christ's Intercession" (Heb. vii. 25). In the after meeting a large number confessed Christ. Among the number was that eldest son from the big kraal. His mother had confessed Christ on Saturday; now she rejoices greatly over her son. Though still in heathen costume, yet she came up with a contribution at the time of the collection.

The head of that kraal is a very rich man, who has a very large number of wives. According to native law, when this young man comes into his inheritance, his sisters, and it may be many other female relatives, will be his property, practically as much so as the cattle. The conversion of this man will involve the freedom of his sisters.

There was also another man from a neighboring kraal present on Saturday, who stood up for Christ on Sunday. Also a man belonging to the station whose conversion I have long looked for, has come out. He said the preaching surpassed anything that had gone before; he could resist no longer. I certainly never before experienced such freedom and power.

The Christian people are rejoicing, and declare the Holy Ghost has come upon us with power. May it indeed be so, and this but a beginning of great things! Nine came to-day to inquirers' class. The outside people live far away, and do not yet understand about that class, so those who came to class were of the station. Yesterday I went to a sick woman living in a kraal outside. She has been a Christian now some time, though she has never been able to leave her hut and come to service since her conversion. But she is very happy, and wonders how it is, seeing she is so ill and likely to die. I baptized her in the hut.

Now, you see, had I gone off with D. how much blessing I would have missed, and who knows whether these would ever have been brought into the light. It is true God is not dependent on our labor; yet in another sense he is. He has limited himself, and made himself dependent, or his work dependent upon us. It is a grave responsibility. How little we realize it!

## MICRONESIA.

### EXTRACTS FROM MISS WILSON'S DIARY.

Miss Wilson's diary covered seventy-one pages, full of interest. We can only make some extracts from their closely written pages:—

*Thursday, August 15th.*—Almost before we could tell darkness from light this morning, a shout of "Sail ho!" (from some of the boys who had got up early to milk) made all the girls rush from their rooms down to the

bottom of the stairs, to get out and try to see something. They could not get out, as the doors were locked, but they shouted and stamped on the floor while they were waiting for some one to get the key, which was only a minute or two. Once outside, their enthusiasm rather died out, and most of them came back with their minds quite made up that it was too small a ship for the "Star." But a few who stood gazing out of my window very suddenly exclaimed, "I see the smoke! I see the smoke!" That was signal enough for me to get my clothes on as quickly as I could, for I had planned with Miss Hoppin to be down on the beach five minutes after the "Sail, ho" for the "Star," so as to go out and meet her; but before I was half ready two boys came up the hill and told me to hurry up. Once on the path they were evidently bound I should hurry,—for each took hold of one of my arms, and we went down that hill as if we had wings attached to our bodies.

The white flag flying out in the wind announced to us that Captain Garland was on board and that all was well. It was indeed a surprise to see such a large company on board, as we drew up along side the ship with the canoe. After making sure of our letters, and getting a promise from the Garlands that they would come ashore in the afternoon, Dr. and Mrs. Rife with Miss Crosby went with us in the canoe, while Mr. Channon waited for Mr. and Mrs. Price and little daughter Helen. We got home about nine o'clock. I did not feel as if I cared to read a letter while I was on the ship, but went to my room as soon as I got in the house and read and read, letter after letter, until I did not remember half that I read. The others took theirs more slowly, but perhaps they were as hungry for letters as myself their first year.

*August 17th.*—The boys are kept busy bringing up boxes, etc. They look so tired, but declare it is only fun, this kind of work. The enjoyment we have in opening boxes and bundles, and not knowing what is in them, more than makes up to us for a year's waiting.

*Apemama, December 25th.*—Here we are this Christmas morning only twenty-five miles from the equator. I am afraid some of us would be homesick if we had stopped to do much thinking. One thing the "Star" is blessed with is a good cook, and he did his best to get us as nice a dinner as he could. In the evening, after prayer, the girls sang some Christmas songs, and then the boys and girls were given their presents. Timorara and Karibatan were left here as teachers. They were happy to think they were left in a field where there would be so much work to do. It seems in 1887 they had a church membership of over six hundred, and now they only have fifty. Moti and his wife, an old couple who had been in the work for twenty-five years, are to be taken to Butaritari to rest.

*Butaritari, December 30th.*—We have reached our last island, and will soon be home again, I am happy to say. We went into church Sunday morning. Mr. Channon and Ena preached. After the service some Marshall Island chiefs, who are here visiting with over a hundred of their followers, invited us to go to their headquarters. They had met Miss Hoppin before. They were camping out in a copra house, and the smell of it turned me so sick I had to go away.

The work here is in a poor condition, but we hope for better things in the future. Tain and Itienan, with their wives, were left here as teachers. There are several Catholic priests or teachers here. Some of the girls were going along when one of them came out and said, "Where do all these people come from?" "Are there any from Nononti?" (This is their strongest place, and if the girl had answered, she might have told him we had more from there than any other island.) Then went on, "What do you go away on the Morning Star for? It is a very bad ship. Why don't your teachers come and live in the Gilberts, the same as we do, instead of taking you away from your homes?"

These men also followed some of the boys to another village, and went into the house, and told them they wanted to talk to them. They asked them if they loved Mary. They said they loved their Lord. They talked more about Mary, Peter, and Paul, then said they had a book they wanted to give them. One of them said, "Perhaps Mr. Channon would not like us to take it." He said, "Don't let him see it. Hide it." So they took it and brought it out to the ship. It was a copy of the Apostles' Creed, with a great many colored illustrations. Mr. Channon sat down and explained to the boys that it was our creed as well as theirs, and that there was nothing in it that should be hid. There were a few comments at the bottom of the pages we could not agree with, but otherwise it was all right.

*Jan. 1st, 1895.*—A very prosperous and happy New Year to you all. I feel that I have about come to the close of this journal. I am afraid parts of it are very stupid, and that much you would like to know has been left unsaid. But please remember most of it has been written on "the briny deep," and at times we have been hardly able to hold our heads up or make our pens go, and so our brains have been in no condition to think and explain things as we should like to have done. But, before closing, I want to ask you all who read these pages to take a few minutes *every day* and go to God in prayer for these poor creatures who are living in such ignorance and sin. There is so much against them to drag them down and discourage them, and so little to uplift them and encourage them! My dear friends at home, do not cease to pray for the people of Micronesia. Pray especially for the native teachers who go out from our school from year to year. And remember, as you pray for them, they are praying for you. They do what they can, and we can ask no more.

With a heart full of love to you all, and praying that God's richest blessing may rest upon you and your work, Yours in our dear Master's service,

LOUISE E. WILSON.



## EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

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PLANS for thank-offering meetings are in the minds and on the hearts of those who prepare our programmes. But to each one who loves the foreign work and thinks upon it, almost overwhelming thoughts come of its opening opportunities, of its increasing and far-reaching encouragements and aids. To the help of the Lord against the mighty come people and forces that were not considered as part of such hosts a few years ago. And forces not then in existence are now looked to as efficient, strong, and growing. Such are the army of the Christian Endeavorers who occupied Boston fifty thousand strong, and the students' and other conferences in Northfield, of world-wide interest.

THE great body of young men from the various colleges of the country that spent ten days in July at Northfield, and made it echo with their college songs and yells, listened on the hilltop and in the auditorium to most stirring and convincing missionary addresses. Noticeably were those from Mr. Speare, the young secretary of the Presbyterian Board, who appealed from the beginning to the sympathies of the students because of his athletic record in Princeton. Then followed the convention of the young women's colleges, where the same great cause was earnestly presented.

THE secular papers are throwing light on Eastern problems. The *Chicago Daily Record* has in each issue a letter from one of its reporters in Japan. The *Sun* is getting high in the sunrise kingdom, and is revealing all its life and its needs. An editorial of that paper says: "Our reporter mentions the fact that the foreign missionary is a recognized factor in shaping the civilization of Japan, as much on account of his personal influence and that of his family as because of their active Christian work. This is as true of other fields as of Japan. A decade or two ago the demand for foreign missionaries was greater than the supply, and almost any one of unquestioned piety and bodily vigor was accepted. His qualities as a gentleman and the attainments of his wife were matters that the Boards hardly considered. Now the missionary must be something more than an orthodox preacher, and the requirements for his wife are almost as exacting as for the man himself. An applicant for appointment to any of the mission fields must now expect that as rigid examination will be made as to his wife's fitness for the social features of the work as about his own fitness regarding the fundamentals of his church and creed. Mission boards have learned that the way to a heathen household is not infrequently through its female members, and that decent dress, good manners, and good cooking are quite as important means of grace as tracts and catechisms. The result is that the missionary carries not only the gospel to Japan, but all that that gospel stands for in domestic and civil life."

THE letter of Mr. Denby, minister to China, published in the *Missionary Herald*, is probably one of the reasons for gratitude that will occur to many because of its testimony to the great value of Christian missions in China.

WITH so many reasons for thanksgiving that will come to all, our gifts should be large. If the time of the offering is past, and the day dawns and the day star suddenly rises in your heart, then is the time for the especial individual offering, known only to yourself and to God.

THERE is now a strong hope in our hearts that we may go to the meeting of our Board in October without a debt. But in order to do this, one more effort is asked of our constituency. Let each one add an extra dollar to her gift. This request has gone to the different auxiliaries, and it is hoped that many will heed it, and will give the one dollar more. The people rejoiced for that they offered willingly, because with a perfect heart they offered willingly to the Lord.

## MICRONESIA.

## LETTER FROM ROSE M. KINNEY.

ANAPANO, RUK, February 14, 1895.

MY DEAR MISS WINGATE: The Star is waiting for our mail, and we are trying to be very expeditious with our pens. We tried to get ready before, but I always want to add a little to my letters, so that they will not be quite so stale as they would be sent three or four months after they are written. Well, all that does not tell you that the Star came sooner than we expected and has made the Mortlock trip, and that I went with Mr. Price to visit the churches, and that I enjoyed the trip very much. There are ten stations, and we visited all but Nemeluke, where there is no anchorage, and the winds and waves were so adverse that we could not land. I have written a journal of the trip which I inclose, that you can use if you think best. I saw much of interest that I did not put in, lest it should be too long. One thing was the bravery of our Lilian, whose home is on Lasap, and she wished much to go with me; but I had to go to so many places, and then I feared her friends would hold her. I found her crying over her great longing to go, so I talked it all over with her, and then sent her to ask Jesus what he wanted her to do. She did not come to tell me her decision, or answer me when I spoke to her later, and I thought I must take her and risk it. But after her work was done she came in and put her arms around my neck and hid her face, which was wet with tears; she said, "I will stay." It was a great victory for the child, and she has not once since been cross or unkind, but gone on with her duties in the most loving way.

My trial just now is that my dear Miss Abell must go to Honolulu for a change and rest, or break down entirely. I would not detain her under the circumstances, though it leaves me lonely and with an added burden. She herself feels it much, and would not go if we did not both deem it imperative. I have Mr. and Mrs. Price near, and I shall see them every day, which will be a great comfort, and I am not now afraid, as I have been most of the time since I have been here. Our Father's promises are sure.

Mr. Price has gotten on wonderfully with the language, so that he could preach and do the necessary business without the least trouble. I think he has had an especial gift from our Father to meet the needs of the case and his prayer-meeting talks, and he has begun an English preaching service on Sabbath afternoon, which we have felt was very helpful to us. My own heart has been refreshed and faith strengthened by them.

I shall be glad indeed when the Star returns and brings the news from the home land, and I hope Mrs. Logan, as well as Miss Abell and other helpers.

Yesterday three men came from Eros, and one said : " We are going to be Christians, now ; see, I have taken the ornaments out of my ears. Now when will you come over and teach the women ? " After the return of the Star I hope some one will be able to do that work.

Now may your treasury be filled until you can devise and carry out great things for the needy ones who are asking help of you.

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### FROM MISS WILSON.—WELCOME NEWS.

MORNING STAR, PACIFIC OCEAN, January 2, 1895.

DEAR MRS. FARNHAM: I am only going to write you a very short letter this time to send on the Hiram Bingham, by Mr. Walkup. I tell him I would not think of sending much of anything by him, for we have our doubts about his getting up to San Francisco safely this time of the year. We have just finished the Gilbert Island trip, and are now on our way to Jaluij, M. I., to buy coal. We have had so much calm weather that we have had to steam a good deal, and so have used much more coal than usual. We expect to be at Kusaie next Tuesday, the 8th. The Morning Star will only remain there about five days before leaving us for the last time before going to Honolulu. We have been trying hard to get the Star mail ready for this trip, but we think it is some of the hardest work we ever undertook to do. I am forcing myself to write these few lines to you now. The Morning Star is not like a big steamer by any means. We don't consider that we have been taking a pleasure trip at all. There is so much anxiety in a trip of this kind. We did not know from one island to another whether we were going to have a fight to keep our girls or not. You will see something of what it is like when you get my journal. I wish I had been able to have a more suitable place than on shipboard to write. Perhaps I could have had a little more brains and been more interesting. But I know you will take the will for the deed, and if there are any great blunders please think that it was written when the ship was tossing and our heads swimming so we could hardly hold them up. I have not kept very well this time ; no doubt on account of the intense heat at times. But I hope to be so hungry when I get back to Kusaie that I will regain my flesh.

You will probably get the Star mail a few weeks after this, but, of course, you will know of Mr. Walkup's arrival, and it would be rather shabby not to send you a word by him. I do not call this a letter, but just enough to

let you know I remember you all daily, and wish you all a very happy and prosperous New Year. I am happier than ever in my work, and only hope and pray that my strength may hold out to labor for my Master amongst these people who have grown so dear to me. With much love to yourself and all of the W. B. M. P. Very lovingly,

Louise E. Wilson.

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LETTER FROM MRS. C. F. RIFE.

KUSAIE, Jan. 16, 1895.

DEAR MRS. ROCKWELL: It is almost a year since I met the ladies of the Board, but so much has happened, and we have seen so many new and strange things, that it seems more like two years.

On our way here we stopped two days in Salt Lake City, one week in San Francisco, and two weeks in Honolulu, thus giving us the needed rest before taking our long ocean trip. . . . How glad we were one evening to sight our future home, fifty miles away. Before breakfast next morning the anchor was dropped, and soon we were ashore. In the house everything looked pleasant and homelike; large bouquets of ferns were placed on either side of the double doors, and on the center table was one of red hibiscus, with its rich, glossy leaves; on the mantel were some beautiful blush roses. I was much pleased to find them here, for I think they are the most beautiful flower the Lord ever made—so pure and fresh.

We were just nicely settled when it was time for the Marshall Island trip. Miss Hoppin, Miss Palmer, Doctor, and I went with the schools. We found the new governor to be, seemingly, a very nice man, and different in many respects from his predecessors. He invited us to take lunch with himself and family; one of his three little boys asked the blessing at the table while we stood. We were told that they take turns. When in answer to the governor's question, I said I was not certain that I would come to see them another year, he said, "O, yes; it is the wife's duty to go with her husband, so you must come again." In speaking of the people, he said, "Zey should gif to the Lord what is ze Lord's, and to ze emperor what is ze emperor's." We wondered who they considered should have the most, but we are very thankful that he is a man so favorable to missions. You have heard many times about the Islands, so I will not speak of them. All the people could say of me was, "She is very small," and because of that I am probably very low in their estimation. The voyage was very pleasant,—no hard storms, and only one unpleasant occurrence. We struck on a sunken

reef in the middle of the night, and it was four hours before we could get off; fortunately there was little swell, and we were thankful to get off as easily as we did.

We have a school of nineteen boys, four married couples, and one child two years old. At first it seemed strange to have boys doing housework and coming to me with their many wants, but they are very willing and helpful.

Our house seemed quite large for two small people, but we soon found that we needed much room for our stores and those of the school for an entire year. We have our bed insulated, so the ants will not get on it. All our tables have cord tied around the legs saturated with corrosive sublimate. The cockroaches have not troubled me very much; we try to put everything away that they like, but "eternal vigilance is the price" of possessing anything. Between the ants, cockroaches, rust, and mold one is kept busy. The sun is a blessed help. Doctor laughed at me for sunning my watch, but finally admitted that he thought it did it good.

I will not write of my work this time. Give my love to the ladies, many of whose faces I remember, if not their names.

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## CHINA.

### REPORT OF WOMAN'S WORK FOR TIENTSIN, 1894-95.

BY GERTRUDE W. STANLEY.

THE mission year, which at its start seemed so full of forebodings, is fast drawing to a close, and not to the disheartening close which might easily have been anticipated; for in spite of anxieties and fears caused by the national troubles and disturbances, our work has gone on with much less of interruption than was thought possible, and we feel that in spite of interruptions, which have seemed necessary in some departments of the work, we yet have much for which to feel thankful.

After returning from mission meeting last spring, the work of the school was again taken up and continued till the first of July, when all but eight of the girls were sent home for a two months' vacation. The eight who remained with us were kept busy and happy during those two hot, trying months with their personal sewing and with knitting, by which we are able to contribute in very modest measure to the expenses of the school.

When the time came to call back the girls for a new session of school, the question as to the wisdom of so doing arose,—a difficult question to decide;

for on account of the war and possible troubles of almost any description, the balance of opinion from those in authority was on the side of discontinuing the school work, at least for a season. After considering the question for some time, and weighing opinions against opinions, and possibilities against possibilities, we finally decided to open school on the first of September; since which time, except for the short Christmas holidays and the longer vacation at Chinese New Year's, the school work has been progressing smoothly and happily to all concerned.

At the end of the winter term we held examinations carrying out the plan of last year, and inviting two ladies from outside to sit as examiners,—Mrs. Verity of the American Methodist Mission, and Miss Macy of the London Mission. The studies taken up in the school are Old and New Testament History, the particular study of certain books of the Old Testament, Arithmetic,—mental and written,—Geography and writing, besides the learning and repeating of the Chinese classics and portions of the New Testament. In all these branches they were thoroughly examined, and in every way the girls far excelled the expectations of the examiners, showing unmistakably that earnest, faithful work had been done on the part of the teachers, and that they themselves had been diligent and studious. The examination was exceedingly gratifying to all, and we could not but feel that we had been richly rewarded for all the trouble and care which had been expended.

During the New Year's vacation the question of dismissing school again came up, and we were strongly advised to disband; but again, after trying to look at the question from every side, we finally decided to compromise by sending home only those girls who lived at some distance away, and keeping school as usual with those who live here and in our immediate vicinity, and the wisdom of that decision has been fully justified. Before the New Year's holidays the number of scholars enrolled was twenty-six, all but five of whom were boarders. Since then we have had eleven boarders and seven day scholars, making a total of eighteen in regular attendance,—by next fall—after this summer vacation we hope to call back the ten who were sent home. In February, our teacher, Eunice, left us, going home to help in the preparations for her wedding, which is to take place on the second of May, and since then we have been left with no teacher. The greater part of the work has fallen to Miss Stanley, who, with help from Mrs. Stanley, Miss Gertrude Stanley and old teacher Chang, has been able to keep all the work running in its regular order. It has been confining work and has of course appreciably lessened opportunity and time for outside work, than which it seemed more important. Under the new arrangement the girls in the school have been contented and happy and we have had no troubles

large enough to be styled real troubles. Every Friday afternoon there is a prayer meeting held with the girls who take turns in conducting the meetings. This has helped them in gaining confidence in themselves, and in feeling more free to take part in the meetings, many of which have been very helpful. A few weeks ago five of our girls, who had previously been taken into the church on probation, expressed a desire to become full members, and on the first Sunday in March they were received into membership. On the following communion Sunday the school matron—Mrs. Yang—and one of the schoolgirls were received on probation, together with six of the school boys. Surely this is abundant cause for great rejoicing. In the matter of health we have been especially blessed, for, aside from the slight coughs and colds which always come with the winter, there have been no cases of illness in the school.

Because of the added amount of school work which has fallen entirely upon our shoulders general work has not been carried on to the extent it was last year, though we have tried to do as much as possible in the line of visiting and teaching. During the year four hundred and thirty-five visits have been made, three hundred and seventy-five of which have been with teaching. Miss Gertrude Stanley has a class of girls with whom she meets, twice a week, in the house of one of the girls, for reading and singing; and the five girls and one woman who are under instruction have been most faithful both in their attendance and in their effort to learn. Two of the girls are especially bright and attractive, and they take unusual pride in their own advancement. Since the beginning of the year they have read and learned the catechism, and are now making good progress in Matthew. Every Friday and Sunday during the year an average of eight children have come to the girls' prayer meeting and to Sunday school, attending a primary class which is now conducted by Mrs. Aiken. During the summer and autumn the attendance was very large, but the number gradually fell off during the very cold weather until they were reduced to the faithful few. With the coming of warm weather and bright days the average is hopefully increasing again.

On Friday afternoons Mrs. Stanley holds a woman's prayer meeting, and on Sundays conducts a Bible class for women, both of which have been very well attended on the whole, the average attendance being no less than ten. Most of the women come some time before the hour, and usually spend the spare time in reading and talking. The majority of the women who come live very near; but two who live several miles away have been coming quite regularly, proving, we hope, that they have a real interest in the truths they hear, and a desire to learn more.

On account of the unsettled condition of the country the touring has of necessity been neglected, and no country trips have been taken since May, when Miss Stanley and the wife of the boys' school teacher went on a short tour, visiting two villages some ten miles distant. At one of these villages they found that Mrs. Ma—who for a few months substituted as school matron—had turned her little knowledge to good use, and for some months had been teaching six little girls to read. It was a great pleasure to examine the girls in their reading and to encourage them to persevere. At Ching Hai, where two months before the reception had been more warm than agreeable, a short visit was made. This time no trouble was encountered, the welcome was all that could have been desired, and the visit was one filled with encouraging signs. It was with great regret that this part of the work had to be laid aside, for the tours that were made last year were most encouraging, and inspired us with great hope for successful work this year. This seemed the only wise course to pursue, however, so, while we have not been able to sow fresh seed, we can still pray that the seed sown will not die out, and that soon the way may be opened for fresh effort in that most hopeful line of work.

Before another winter goes by we trust that our long-cherished dream may become a realization, and that a station class of women will be studying in rooms put up for that purpose. The funds are in our hands, the plans have been drawn up, and ere the rainy season commences we hope to see the buildings stand complete.

Before closing we must add that the imminent departure of one of our number to join the Tung-cho Station makes it necessary for us to put in an earnest plea for someone to come to us to fill her place. May not someone soon be found to help in the work of our station,—a work which is growing from day to day and which has in it such possibilities of development?

The report from the Tientsin station gives a clear idea of what goes on in the busy days.

“Knowing ourselves, our world,  
Our task, so great—  
Our time so brief.”

Following the report from Tientsin comes news of Miss Stanley's marriage, and we give an extract from a letter describing the ceremony:—

TIENTSIN, CHINA, June 20, 1895.

DEAR FRIENDS: We celebrated the Queen's birthday not as such, but by a wedding in our compound. As the bride is loved by you, and she most truly is by us, you may like to hear of the happy event which transformed her from Miss Gertrude Stanley into Mrs. G. D. Wilder.

Our Chinese chapel here in the yard had been decorated for the occasion with red. At first thought this may seem to you most unique, but it is the regulation nuptial color here (amongst the Chinese), and the native Christians had hung three beautiful red silk banners on the wall, as their gift to Miss Gertrude, bearing in embossed gilt characters her name and expressing their regard for her; and the floral decorations to harmonize with these were of red geraniums and green foliage. The effect was pleasing to foreigners as well as natives, and the room, though of the plainest Chinese architecture, was very bright and attractive.

All the Chinese Christians and the pupils of the boys' and girls' boarding schools were invited to be present; and that none of these should be crowded out, only a limited number (forty) of foreign friends, chiefly missionaries, were bidden.

The guests having assembled and the groom and his "best man" being in the chapel, the first chord of the wedding march was struck a moment or two before half-past two, and the bridal party, headed by the members, our own station and a few others, started from the ladies' house. The bride elect was escorted by her brother-in-law, as her father was to perform the ceremony. She was attired in a most becoming and simple costume of plain, soft, white Chinese silk, made without train; she did not wear a veil, and her ornaments were the first blooms of the season from the white rose hedge. With clusters of these in her hair and at her waist, she was a bonny bride and her own sweet self. Her sister, Miss Mary, was bridesmaid.

The ceremony was brief but impressive. Mr. Wilder placed the ring on Miss Gertrude's finger, and his responses were so earnest, that the feeling we had had all along that he was one worthy of the love he had won, was intensified; and when they knelt and Mr. Stanley invoked God's blessing on their united lives, the "Amen" was unanimously seconded in the hearts of all present. Having the service in the native chapel gave the Chinese the freedom and welcome that they would not have felt had it been in the foreign church, and it was beautiful that it had been so arranged. Probably not more than one or two of the natives there had ever witnessed a foreign marriage, and the pleasure of having been present on that occasion will long be a happy milestone in their uneventful lives.

The reception was held at Mr. Stanley's, and people were coming and going for two hours. Many friends who had known the fair little bride from her childhood, as well as those of less years' acquaintance, came to express their love and glad wishes. Mr. and Mrs. Wilder, unlike any other couple whom I now think of in this land, have all their parents here, Mr. Wilder's mother having come with him last fall to join our mission. The mothers re-

ceived the guests with their newly joined son and daughter, and congratulations were extended to, and accepted by, them as being also gainers by the joyful transaction.

About six o'clock Mr. Wilder, the two Mrs. Wilders, and Mrs. Sheffield started in sedan chairs for the boats which were to convey them all to Tung-cho, where our little bride would find her new home awaiting her. There was the usual showering of rice. The native helpers, learning that this was our Western custom, entered most enthusiastically into the sport. The schoolgirls on the veranda courtesied and wept, for to them, as to all of us, this going away meant much sadness amid all the gladness. The servants gave them a "good send off" in proper Chinese fashion by setting off a bunch of firecrackers. A few of us accompanied them to the boat. The coziness of a house-boat cannot be appreciated by those who have not known it by actual experience, and I will only say that the one occupied by our bridal pair had been fitted up very tastefully by their happy mother, Mrs. Wilder, and it was an ideal place for the honeymoon. They were to take their meals on the boat occupied by Mrs. Wilder and Mrs. Sheffield, and so nothing was to interfere with the supreme happiness of their first few days of wedded life.

Extract from letter of Miss Haven, dated June 17th:—

As for us, we have, as you say, had wars and rumors of wars. In fact, I am not wholly sure yet that we have finished with it. The nations are pouring in remonstrances, which the emperor is trying to abate. He really seems to have got his eyes open at last, and now he is trying to get them to open theirs, and realize that they cannot get beaten and lose nothing. I quote from a recent proclamation. After alluding to these requests not to pay the indemnity and to reject the treaty, he says, "They hardly comprehend the propriety of my adopting such a step." After alluding to the bad selection of officers, he speaks of the soldiers as "without proper training, and enlisted without the slightest system, no better than a mere rabble. Consequently not a single battle was won, either on land or at sea." Then he goes on to speak of the critical condition—the ancestral tombs and the capital being threatened. Then he says: "Having, therefore, deliberated over the situation day and night, even weeping on my throne, and pondered over and over the disadvantages of peace with those of war, I have at last come to my final decision. The officials of the departments have never once alluded in their memorials to the difficulties above mentioned." Then he states that he expects progress and reform "without pursuing superficial methods, without neglecting far-sighted measures, and without following beaten tracks, etc." Surely the world does move, after all, and old China is

stirring in her sleep. Let the world beware when she wakes up. It will be like Armageddon. But I hope better things for God's elect here. It is grand to be living in these latter days, and see the wonderful working of Divine power, and the making ready for the coming Kingdom.

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## JAPAN.

### LETTER FROM MISS HOWE.

KOBE, July 4th.

On this morning of the glorious Fourth I sit at half-past seven in the library of the Kindergarten, with four girls in an agony because I have just given them some tough examination questions. But although they are squirming they are jolly over it. I have just told them I am not troubled if the questions are hard; if they fail they will simply have to take another examination, and that will mean studying the subject again, which will be so much the better for them.

The subject is a chapter in Miss Blow's new book, "Symbollic Education." It fitted in so well to the little study they have given to Froebel's Mother's book I wanted them to have it. I have had a beautiful time with them; our study of Von Bulow's "Reminiscences" and of Froebel's "Education of Man" has been uplifting, and these books have been the best things I could have laid my hands on at this time of religious unrest in Japan; dealing as they do with Christian living, our study of them has given me splendid opportunities to say what I believe to be the true way.

Last week I went to four commencement exercises—the Methodist Boys' School here in Kobe, the Kobe College, the Girls' School in Kyoto, and the Doshisha. The music at Kobe College was really fine. I have never heard better in Japan. Miss Kent's girls sang beautifully, especially one three-part song without accompaniment. Miss Torrey, who has done much of the piano teaching, might well have been proud of the three piano and organ selections. The girls played without their notes, and not a mistake from beginning to end. One piano and organ duet was remarkably well done.

This is my busy time of the year, as you know, and the alternate years when I have a class graduating are especially hard. One week from tonight, July 11th, is the time.

Mission meeting began to-day. So few people here. Miss Kent, Miss Adams, and Miss Wainwright already gone to the Hokkaido. This summer there is to be a large party to the Hokkaido. Some of the mission

will be in Arima, others in Karuizawa, and others still will stay at home, myself among the number. I find so much has to be done before I can leave for America that I cannot take the whole summer for recreation. I have written to engage my ticket for the steamer of the 10th of October from Yokohama.

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## Home Department.

### STUDIES IN MISSIONS.

#### PLAN OF LESSONS, 1895.

*October*.—The Kindergarten in Foreign Lands.

*November*.—The Church of God in Madagascar.

*December*.—Review of 1895.

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### THE KINDERGARTEN IN FOREIGN LANDS.

*What Need of the Kindergarten in Foreign Lands?* See “The Need of the Kindergarten in China,” LIFE AND LIGHT, February, 1894; “Why should the Kindergarten Work in Japan be Extended?” LIFE AND LIGHT, January, 1895.

#### KINDERGARTEN WORK IN JAPAN.

*The Glory Kindergarten:* See leaflet published by the W. B. M. I., 59 Dearborn Street; LIFE AND LIGHT, October and November, 1892, and February, 1894; *Mission Studies*, 1891, pages 74 and 94, and 1894, page 202.

#### KINDERGARTEN WORK IN TURKEY.

*The Kindergarten at Cesarea:* See leaflet issued by the W. B. M. at Boston, LIFE AND LIGHT, and *Dayspring*, 1892; LIFE AND LIGHT, August, 1894 and June, 1895.

*The Kindergarten in Smyrna:* See leaflet published by the W. B. M.; LIFE AND LIGHT, January, 1894; *Missionary Herald*, December, 1894, “The First Kindergarten in Turkey.”

*The Kindergarten at Bardezag.*

*The Kindergarten at Trebizzond.*

*The “Work and Play School” at Mardin.*

*Kindergarten Work in connection with the Girls College in Marash:* LIFE AND LIGHT, June, 1892.

*School and Kindergarten Work in Stamboul:* LIFE AND LIGHT, July, 1892.

Help will be found for the study of this topic in the *Mission Studies* for October, issued at 59 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

## SCRIPTURE READING.

BY MRS. C. E. LATIMER.

LORD, what wilt thou have me do?

"If any among you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not, and it shall be given."

If I really desire to know God's will and the wisdom he gives, I will listen to his voice, for he says: "Incline your ear and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live" (Is. lv. 3). "Hear the word of the Lord, O ye women, and let your ear receive the word of his mouth" (Jer. ix. 20). "Blessed are your eyes for they see, and your ears for they hear" (Matt. xiii. 16).

Having heard the message He gives, I must prepare my heart and life to do His bidding. I must be emptied of self; I must be cleansed of besetting sins; must think less of the world, its pleasures and allurements, for He has said, "Come out from among them, and be ye separate" (2 Cor. vi. 17). "Be ye clean that bear the vessels of the Lord" (Is. lii. 11). "Shake thyself from the dust; arise, and sit down, O Jerusalem: loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion" (Is. lii. 2). "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread; and your labor for that which satisfieth not" (Is. lv. 2). "Sanctify yourselves, therefore, and be ye holy, for I am the Lord your God. And ye shall keep my statutes and do them: I am the Lord which sanctify you" (Lev. xx. 7, 8). "Enlarge the place of thy tent. . . . Lengthen thy cords and strengthen thy stakes" (Is. liv. 2).

Having done this, comes the sweet message: "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace" (Is. lii. 7). If consenting to do my duty in carrying or sending the "good tidings" and publishing peace, then follows, "Wherefore also we pray always for you, that our God would count you worthy of this calling" (2 Thess. i. 11). "For he that is called in the Lord, being a servant, is the Lord's freeman" (1 Cor. vii. 22).

Then the command which I must obey: "Upon the first day of the week, let every one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him" (1 Cor. xvi. 2). "Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over" (Luke vi. 38). "God loveth a cheerful giver" (2 Cor. ix. 7).

And Jacob vowed a vow, saying: "If God will be with me and will keep me in the way that I go, and will give me bread to eat, and raiment to put on, so that I come again into my father's house in peace; then shall the Lord be my God: and the stone which I have set for a pillar shall be God's house, and of all that thou shalt give me, I will surely give the tenth unto thee" (Gen. xxviii. 20, 21, 22).

As I think of Jacob and the Jewish nation setting apart a tenth of their possessions to the Lord, and of what it must have meant to them, should I not feel that I ought at least to do as much in my day and generation, regardless of what demands the flesh and the world make upon me? Cannot my faith and love reach to that point where I, too, can say, "Neither

will I offer to the Lord my God of that which costs me nothing" (2 Sam. xxiv. 24). "I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord. I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord. I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people" (Ps. cxvi. 13, 14).

LAKE FOREST, Ill.

## WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

RECEIPTS FROM JULY 10 TO August 10, 1895.

### ILLINOIS.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford,	
Treas. Bentley, J. E. F., 1; Blue Island,	
15; Canton, 25; Chicago, Mrs. J. H. J.,	
1, E. L. F., 1, Mrs. L. A. Baker, 10, Cen-	
tral Park Ch., 3, First Ch., 28, New Eng-	
land Ch., 42, South Ch., Miss A. S. J.,	
4; De Kalb, 5; Earlville, "In His Name,"	
7; Geneseo, const. Miss Grace Deming	
L. M., 25.07; Hinsdale, 18; Illini, 10.60;	
La Grange, 10; Lyonville, 23.50; Naper-	
ville, 31; Oak Park, 30; Payson, 34; Polo,	
Ind. Pres. Ch., Emma R. Pearson, 2.50;	
Ridgeland, 29.20; Shabbona, 15; Stein-	
ling, to const. Mrs. E. D. Tracy L. M.,	
35; Summerdale, 3; Udina, 4.14,	413 01
JUNIOR Alton, Ch. of the Redeemer, 6.10;	
Chicago, California Ave. Ch., 3; Lake	
View, Ch. of the Redeemer, 8; Plymouth	
Ch., 5; Galesburg, Central Ch., The Phi-	
lergiants, 16.55; Jacksonville, 10; Payson,	
Cheerful Workers, 7,	55 65
JUVENILE Chicago, Lake View, Ch. of	
the Redeemer, 3; Evanston, Light	
Bearers, 26; Shabbona, Silver Leaf	
Band, 1,	30 00
C. E.: Cambridge, 10; Chicago, California	
Ave. Ch., 10; Englewood, Green St. Ch.,	
6.23; South Ch., 10; Galesburg, Knox St.	
Ch., 2.50; Lyonsville, 10.50; Oneida, 2.82;	
Peoria, First Ch., 7.60; Ridgeland, 10,	69 67
JUNIOR C. E.: Abingdon, Busy Bees, to	
const. Miss Swenson L. M., 27.50; Byron,	
2.50; Chicago, Plymouth Ch., 6.10,	36 10
THANK OFFERINGS: Chicago, Plymouth	
Ch., 4.50; Godfrey, 5.58; Summerdale, 10,	20 08
FOR THE DEBT: Chicago, California Ave.	
Ch., 5.05, First Ch., Mrs. J. F. Mendsen,	
const. self L. M., 25, Aux., 17, Ply-	
mouth Ch., Y. L. Soc., 2.25 Jun. C. E.,	
2; Evanston, Light Bearers, 5; Geneseo,	
of wh. 5 from Mrs. Deming, 11.50; Hins-	
dale, 12; Mrs. W. W. Blackman, Memo-	
rial Gift, 18; La Grange, King's Daugh-	
ters, 10; Oak Park, 13; Paxton, 8.53;	
Payson, 11; Polo, Ind. Pres. Ch., Emma	
R. Pearson, 2.50; Ridgeland, 3; Shab-	
bbona, Miss E. A. L., 5,	310 83
Total, INDIANA.	935 34

BRANCH.—Miss M. E. Perry, of Indianap-	
olis, Treas. Coal Bluff, 1.90; Casyville,	
2.65; Cardonia, 1.75; Hosiner, 2; Mack-	
sille, 5; Perth, 1.50,	14 80

### JUNIOR: Indianapolis, Mayflower Ch., Y.

P. Soc.,	2 00
C. E.: Michigan City, First Ch.,	1 00
Total,	17 80

### IOWA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. E. Rew, of Grinnell,

Treas. Algona, 5.47; Ames, 6; Anita, 3;	
Audobon, Jennie Mitchell, 1; Big Rock,	
4; Burlington, 29.50; Mrs. Little, 15;	
Charles City, 9.50; Cherokee, 50; Colum-	
bus City, 7.90; Corning, 1; Davenport,	
Edwards Ch., 22.72; Des Moines, a	
friend, 1; German Ch., 5; Fairfield,	
4.85; Golden Prairie, 2; Grinnell, 32.60;	
Keokuk, 18.40; Magnolia, 1.25; Mrs. M.	
L. Hillis, 25; Manchester, 6; McGregor,	
5.50; Midland, 5; Oskaloosa, 7.06; Ot-	
tinawa, First Ch., 10; Riceville, 5,	283 75
C. E.: Belmont, 5; Decorah, 12; Tabor, 14,	31 00
JUVENILE: Westfield,	1 21
JUNIOR C. E.: Corning, 50 cts.; Eldora, 20;	
Manchester, 5,	25 50
SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Big Rock, Mrs. Parson's	
Class, 1.10; Eldora, 1.08; Grinnell, 2.74,	4 92
Total,	346 38

### KANSAS.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Coats, of Topeka,

Treas. Burlington, 8; Carson, 8.25; Em-	
poria, 5; Manliattan, 550; Sabetha, 8.55;	
Topeka, First Ch., 4; Lay, 3,	42 30
C. E.—Hutchinson, 1; Kansas City, 8.50;	
Sabetha, 16.32; Westmorland, 1; Valley	
Falls, 1,	27 82
JUNIOR C. E.: Seabrook,	2 05
SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Pleasant Grove, 3.37;	
Seneca, Primary Dept., 6.10,	9 47
Total,	81 64

### MICHIGAN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Robert Campbell, of Ann

Arbor, Treas. Allegan, 4.32; Benton	
Harbor, 3.50; Chelsea, 47.50; Clinton, 13;	
Detroit, Brewster Ch., 10; Flint, 16.25;	
Fremont, 4; Greenville, 6.81; Muskegon,	
15; Red Jacket, 25; Rochester, 5; Stan-	
ton, 7.80; Three Oaks, 5.70,	163 88
JUNIOR: Benton Harbor, Y. W. C. A., 5;	
Detroit, First Ch., 11.50; Pontiac, 10;	
Whittaker, Y. P. Soc., 56 cts.,	27 06

JUVENILE: Ann Arbor, to const. L. M.

Mrs. Lois A. McLaughlin, 25; Detroit,	
First Ch., "Children's Missionary	
Army," 5, Woodward Ave. Ch., "King's	
Cup Bearers," 17,	47 00

C. E. : Lacay, 5; Litchfield, 5; Prattville, 2; Tipton, 3; Ypsilanti, 5;	20 00
JUVENILE C. E., Allegan, 1.50; Lansing, 5,	6 50
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Litchfield, Missionary Army,	90
FOR THE DEBT: Sault Ste. Marie, A Thank Offering, 3; Traverse City, Bridge Builders, 16,	19 00
Total,	284 34

## MINNESOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. J. F. Jackson, 139 E. University Ave., St. Paul, Treas. Detroit City, 5; Grand Meadow, 90 cts.; Minneapolis, Fifth Ave. Ch., Aux., 15.15, First Ch., Aux., 10.04, Park Ave. Ch., 18.75, Silver Lake Ch., Aux., 6.88; Northfield, 21.52; St. Paul, Plymouth Ch., 17.55,	95 79
C. E.: Grand Meadow, 2.10; Minneapolis, Park Ave. Ch., 18;	20.10
JUVENILE: Minneapolis, Pilgrim Ch., 9 children,	10 31
JUNIOR C. E.: Northfield,	10 00
SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Campbell, 4.43; Minneapolis, Park Ave. Ch., Sr. Dept., 25,	29 43
FOR THE DEBT: Minneapolis, Coimo Ave. Ch., Aux., 23.35; Fifth Ave. Ch., Aux., 24.40,	47 75
Less expenses,	213 38
Total,	207.48

## MONTANA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Herbert E. Jones, of Livingston, Treas. Helena, Aux., 10,	10 00
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## OHIO.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. Akron, West Ch., 17.25; Avondover, 10; Austinburg, 5; Cincinnati, Vine St. Ch., 22; Cleveland, Hough Ave. Ch., 5; Plymouth Ch., 37.25; Cuyahoga Falls, 2.31; Hudson, 6; Kent, 13; Mantua, friends, 3; Marysville, 5; Medina, 10; Newton Falls, 7; Oberlin, 40; Painesville, 50.50; Ravenna, 39.50; Springfield, First Ch., 1.57; Franklin, Miss'y Soc., 1.75; W. Williamsfield, 3; Windham, 5.50,	284 63
JUNIOR: Mt. Vernon, 12.50; Painesville, 35,	47 50
JUVENILE: Painesville, Enterprise M. C., 1 00	
C. E.: Cleveland, First Ch., 20; Columbus, Eastwood Ch., 10,	30 00
JUNIOR C. E.: Cleveland, Park Ch.,	10 00
JUNIOR AND INTERMEDIATE C. E.: Cleveland, E. Madison Ch.,	5 00
THANK OFFERINGS: Akron, West Ch., 20.80; Cleveland, Plymouth Ch., 13.75; Windham, 20 cts.,	34 75
FOR THE DEBT: Columbus, Mrs. P. A. Alcott, 10; Hudson, L. W. L., 5; Oberlin, Mrs. Vance, 10; Mrs. Taylor, 5; Tallmadge, 8.50; Windham, 21.16,	59 66
SPECIAL: Springfield, First Ch., for pupil at Harpoot, care of Miss Seymour, 4.98; S. S., 5; Franklin, M. S., 5.02	15 00
Less expenses,	487 54
Total,	481 87.

## SOUTH DAKOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. R. Kingsbury, of Sioux Falls, Treas. Wakonda, 4; a Friend, 30,	34 00
THANK OFFERING: Webster, Miss A. J. D.,	1 00
Total,	35 00

## WISCONSIN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. Arena, 2.60; Beloit, First Ch., 20.70; Baraboo, 6.25; Clinton, 3.50; Delavan, 9.75; Darlington, 20.10; Eau Claire, 28; Grand Rapids and Centralia, 26.25; La Crosse, 27.40; Oshkosh, Plymouth Ch., 12; Springvale, 3; Viroqua, 10; Whitewater, 19.75; Wauwatosa, 7,	196 31
JUNIOR: Birnamwood, 10; Endeavor, 2; Wauwatosa, 19,	31 00
C. E.: Elroy, 10; Menomonee, 3; Wyoming, 3.25;	16 25
JUVENILE: Beloit, First Ch., 9.30 Milwaukee, Grand Ave. Ch., 12.02; Potosi, 10; Rosendale, 5.10; Springvale, Leon, and Leona Pallister, 2; West Superior, Hope Ch., 5; Whitewater, Jun. C. E., 6;	49 42
FOR THE DEBT: Beloit, 2nd Ch., 5; Clinton, 3; De Pere, 6; Fox Lake, 4.24; Green Bay, East Side Pres. Ch., 2, Pres. Ch., 2; Leeds, 10; Potosi, M. B., 5;	37 24
Less expenses,	330 22
Total,	323 68

LIFE MEMBERS: Eau Claire, Mrs. Cornelia Wetherbee; Green Bay, East Side Pres. Ch., Mrs. Fillmore B. Smith; La Crosse, Mrs. E. F. Mitchel.
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## CALIFORNIA.

Pasadena.—Miss H. M. Bliss,	5 00
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## CHINA.

Pang Chaung.—Misses Wyckoff, of wh. 10 is Th. Off.,	18 00
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## FLORIDA.

Melbourne.—Miss C. L. Marsh, 2; Mrs. E. W. Butler, 5; a Friend, of which 5 is for the debt, 30,	37 00
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## GEORGIA.

Atlanta.—Central Ch. Aux., 20; Star Band, 2.50,	22 50
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## JAPAN.

Kobe.—Miss J. E. Dudley, for the debt,	5 00
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## NEW MEXICO.

UNION.—Albuquerque, of wh. 5 is Th. Off.,	8 15
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## NEW YORK.

Mrs. Darwin R. James and Friends,	297 00
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## UTAH.

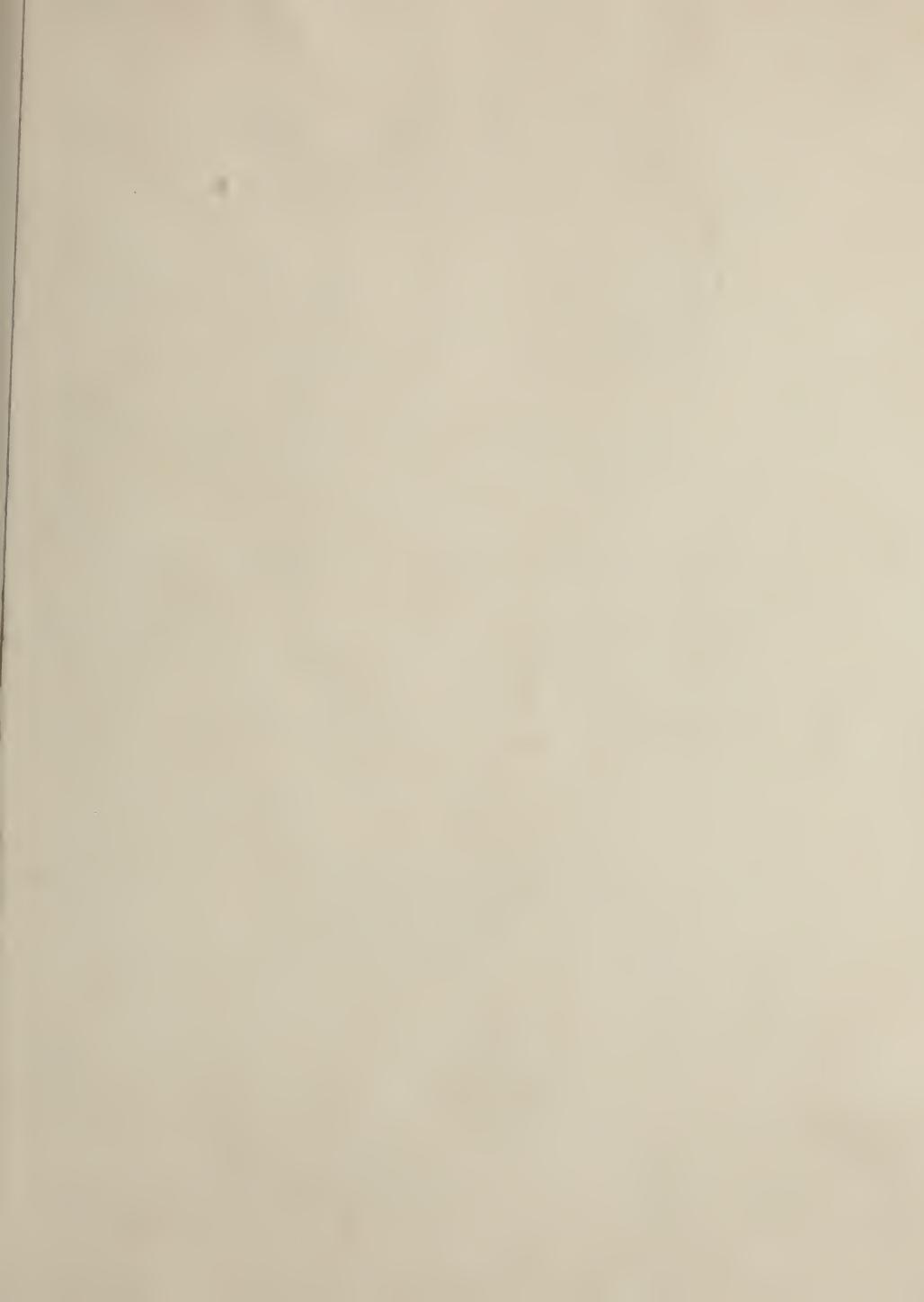
Coalville.—C. E., for the debt,	1 50
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## MISCELLANEOUS.

Income from permanent investment,	32 00
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Receipts for month,	3,149 68
Previously acknowledged,	44,690 73

Total since Oct. 26, 1894,	\$47,840 41
MRS. ALFRED B. WILLCOX, Ass't Treas.	



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