





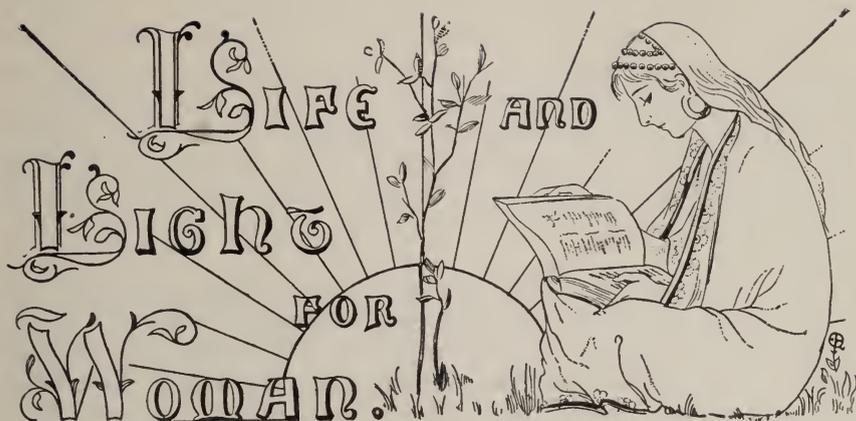
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VOL. XXV.

SEPTEMBER, 1895.

No. 9.

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

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### LOVE COUNTETH NOT THE COST.

There is an ancient story simply told,  
As ever were the holy things of old,  
Of one who served through many a toiling year  
To earn at last the joy he held most dear;  
A weary term, to others strangely lost.  
What mattered it? Love counteth not the cost.

This, then, of man—and what, dear Lord, of thee,  
Bowed in the midnight of Gethsemane—  
Come from those regions infinite with peace,  
To buy with such a price the world's release?  
Thy voice descends, through ages tempest-tossed,  
“What matters it? Love counteth not the cost.”

O Christ, Redeemer, Master! I who stand  
Beneath the pressure of thy gracious hand—  
What is the service thou would'st have from me?  
What is the burden to be borne for thee?  
I, too, would say, though care and fear exhaust,  
“What matters it? Love counteth not the cost.”

—Mission Studies.

AGAIN we report our contributions with rejoicing. For the month ending July 18th the amount exceeds that of last year by \$1,908.11. The total of contributions since January 1st shows a gain of \$4,536.09. Receipts from legacies for the same time are less than in 1894 by \$7,282.21, making a total decrease of \$2,746.12. Circular letters sent to the branches asking for special effort in view of the change which makes the present financial year a short one, have met with sympathetic and favorable responses. We believe our constituency will be alive to the situation, and do their best to make the receipts of nine months and a half do as much of the full year's work as possible.

In this connection we wish to mention cause for deep gratitude in the receipt of a gift of \$4,000 from two ladies, not Congregationalists, to meet a pressing need in enlarging the building for our Inanda Seminary, in South Africa. This munificent and most welcome gift comes through the influence of Miss Lindley, at present teaching in the seminary, and a personal friend of the donors.

"Every cloud has its silver lining." The following from Mrs. Allen, of Harpoot, Turkey, shows the truth of the proverb:—

ALTHOUGH there is much physical distress among us, and the one topic seems to be how it is to be relieved, yet the religious interest is increasing in many parts of our field. Last week Mr. Allen received several interesting letters from preachers and pastors. One writes that the chapel was filled to overflowing; the women's weekly prayer meeting very interesting; he had preached in the Gregorian church to an audience of five hundred. In another village the daily meetings had continued, and were well attended. The congregation on the Sabbath numbered four hundred. The preacher had a standing invitation to preach in the old church. It does not seem long ago that they were bitterly opposed to the Protestants, and persecuted them. From one of the large towns in Koordistan the pastor writes that he visited a village near where there were several church members; four women were examined for admission, and as there was no place in the village large enough to hold the communion, the priest invited them to have it in the old church. This was the first event of the kind, and the pastor says that several were weeping during the service, the priest himself among them. One of the congregations in this city last Sabbath had over six hundred in its Sabbath school. Our daughter, who has charge of the primary department, had over two hundred little girls and boys; several hundred more might be gathered if there were only room. I might go on giving incident after incident which would show how great the needs of the people are, and how ready they are to receive the truth.

“THE meetings of one heart,” is the name they give in Africa to monthly meetings of preachers at the different stations. Neither theological problems nor discussions on church unity distract these happy preachers.

AFRICAN HOSPITALITY.—It is an interesting fact that certain natives of Africa not only provide for their own needs by the labor of their hands, but are “not forgetful to entertain strangers.” When the men complete their task of clearing their farms they unite their forces and clear a farm for strangers, which is intrusted to the chief wife of the king. She cultivates it with her own hands, and the rice, maize, beans, and pumpkins are gathered by the queen and stored in her house, which with the roots and fruits cultivated on her farm for strangers are sacredly kept for that purpose. She gets her subsistence from those supplies of her industry, but no other member of her tribe, not even the king, would dare to use a grain of them. Even the wood required for a quick fire and a hasty meal for a hungry traveler is cut and seasoned, and tied in bundles, and hung up in the house for strangers.—*Ex.*

THE first course of lectures in the Chicago lectureship on “The Relation of Christianity to Other Religions,” is to be given in Calcutta next winter by Rev. John Henry Barrows, of Chicago. Already the papers of India, both Christian and nonchristian, are commenting on the event, and it seems assured that Dr. Barrows will “have the ear of India.” We quote what seems to us a very remarkable passage from *The Hindu*, a paper published under Brahmin auspices in Madras. It says: “As Judaism and Christianity were reconciled in the Epistle to the Hebrews, so will Buddhism and Christianity, Hinduism and Christianity, Islam and Christianity be reconciled yet by some supreme minds, who shall show that in Christ, all that is good and true in these faiths has been embodied and completed by a special revelation.” It was a saying of Pundita Ramabai’s while she was in this country, “I believe in your Christ, but not in your Christianity.” If our friends in India will only believe in Jesus Christ, accept his teachings and follow closely in his footsteps, our desires will be satisfied.

ALREADY the secular press teems with advice to active young men who have their way to make in the world to go to China, where, owing to the changed conditions caused by the war, opportunities are supposed to be almost boundless. Will the Christian Church be also alive to its opportunity in that vast empire? Rev. Charles Leaman, a Presbyterian missionary, writes on this point in *Church at Home and Abroad*: “We who are on the field, join in beseeching you, whose duty and privilege it is to go or send,

to study how you may be approved of God in this matter. Do not make the mistake which has already been made in Japan, of failure to respond when scores of people in hundreds of places were beseeching missionaries to come and teach them the meaning of the Bible. The missionaries were so few that hardly any one had time to answer one in a dozen of these calls. I have been told by those in that field, that at one time any missionary could go into any village in certain districts and in a year's time have a church of ten or twenty, but there was no one to go. Such a time is now coming in China, Corea, Manchuria, Thibet, and more abundantly in Japan."

ONE of the interesting reports at the recent World's W. C. T. U. Convention in London was from Miss Mary E. Green on temperance work in the Hawaiian Islands. The first "Hawaiian Temperance Society" was formed in 1885. For seven years weekly Band of Hope meetings have been held in Emma Hall for Hawaiian children and those of other nationalities. Four district judges have held offices in the Unions, and those who have signed the pledge are numbered by the thousand.

WE must not think and speak of the Society as though it were a far-off thing,—a mere piece of machinery, with which we have no vital connection. In a deeper sense than Louis XIV. ever dreamed of when he said, "I am the state," each of us can say, "I am the society, or at least an integral part of it." To each is given a place and work. Let each find her place, and, standing in it, do all in her power to advance the work of the Kingdom.—*Ex.*

*Woman's Work for Woman* gives the following experience of a Presbyterian auxiliary in the West:—

I HAD charge of part of the service, which I called an "Encouragement Meeting." I had gathered out all the items from the foreign and home fields that were encouraging,—additions to churches, full schools, completed buildings, arrival of new workers, everything that was helpful and hopeful. I had a whole basketful of such clippings, which I passed around with the request that every one should take and read one. The result was that we found so much cause for praise, that when I requested a prayer of gratitude, not only one, but a dozen were offered. It does good to gather up results once in a while.

DR. JUDSON prayed for the time when no church shall dare to enjoy sanctuary privileges without having one of their number represent them on the foreign field.

PROPORTIONATE GIVING.—"Money set apart for the Lord was distributed among the members of the family. The mother and children had the luxury of giving as well as the husband and father; so dimes and quarters poured in

as offerings unto the Lord. Since mothers and children share in the self-denial that takes a certain portion for the Lord out of the family income, why should they not also share in the giving? But this is not always done."

"My grandfather had a yoke of oxen which we called Buck and Bright. Buck was a big, fat ox and as slow as a terrapin, and we had to beat and punch him, and twist his tail, and resort to various like contrivances to get him along, while Bright was lank, and lean, and quick, always ready at the word 'go.' They made an awkward team. When the whip was cracked for Buck, Bright always thought it was meant for himself, and Buck seemed of the same opinion, *i.e.*, that it was meant for Bright, and they both correspondingly acted on their opinions. The more you urged Buck on the more Bright would exert himself, and consequently the less Buck would pull. It was the puzzle of my life to make those oxen pull even. So it is with the church. When more money is needed a call is issued to all the church members. Then the liberal souls, those who have already given two, five, ten, or a hundred times as much in proportion to their prosperity as others, respond to the call; while their neighbors, whose ideas of proportionate giving are somewhat diminutive, and who, out of much wealth, have before given only small sums, now manage to add a few pennies more."

So it is in our own Board. Appeals for money have effect on those who have already their full proportion, while others are not touched in the least. This ought not so to be, and would not be so if proportionate giving were the rule instead of the exception.

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## SPAIN.

### PARAGRAPHS FROM SPAIN.

BY MRS. ALICE GORDON GULICK.

#### THE KINDERGARTEN.

OUR time and thoughts have been so much occupied of late with the effort to build up the collegiate department of the school in San Sebastian, that we have neglected to report a most interesting and growing work. A few years ago we saw the necessity of a special class for the little ones, and a few of the older girls went through the Normal Kindergarten Course, to prepare themselves for the work. Two years ago Miss Martha Williams, of Connecticut, came to our help, and was very successful in building up the imperfectly organized department. Since her return to America the class has been under the care of one of our graduates, Da Concha Marfil. The only room which

we can spare the little ones is in the fourth story of our overcrowded house. At about 9.30 A. M. a procession of little men and women starts from the schoolroom on the ground floor for their limited quarters under the roof. Blue eyes as well as black look down through the bannisters as they toddle upward. Black heads as well as locks of flaxen hue appear above the railing. Little six-year-old Clementina helps chubby Antonio, half her age, to climb the difficult staircase. Peter, and John, and Joseph, Mary, and even



KINDERGARTEN CHILDREN IN SAN SEBASTIAN.

Jesus, are names so common that in their Spanish form they have ceased to startle us. But what are we to do with thirty or more of these vivacious little creatures in an 8 x 6 room?

All honor to those who have had the ingenuity and the patience to work under such trying conditions and with success! In some houses in San Sebastian the chief adornments on the walls are the product of the work of the tiny fingers of these little ones. A Scripture text, a national flag, and

emblems of charity and love show that duties to "God, and Home, and Native Land" are being inculcated in these tender minds, preparing the children for lives of usefulness in the near future. I have intimated the difficulties in the way of a suitable and possible development of this department of our work. We have reached the limit of admission to the class. No sanitary inspector would consider the present conditions wise or allowable. We need room; we need fresh material; we need an assistant teacher; and we need your sympathy,—you who may read these words.

#### THE DAY SCHOOLS.

The same hindrances prevent the best development of the primary and secondary schools for boys and girls. Exact reports cannot be given here, for it is too early for the annual reports, which will be sent in at the end of July. However, they will not vary much from those of last year, as we had then reached the limit of accommodation in nearly every station.

In Santander, where we began a school with two little boys in our private dining room, there is a magnificent school of two hundred and twenty or more, but crowded into small and unsuitable rooms. A very large proportion of the children attend Sunday school, and there is a flourishing Y. P. S. C. E. among the older pupils.

#### THE INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE.

We sincerely hope that there is no one who reads the LIFE AND LIGHT who does not know what this heading means. Certainly God has blessed the effort made in his name, for only in his strength could the many, many difficulties, disappointments, and persecutions have been lived down. To-day the school, or college, as we might call it, is a recognized factor for good and an evangelistic agency in Spain.

This year one of the pupils received a *suspense* during her examinations,—the first during the five years of the official examinations. The poor girl was heartbroken; but it was only a misfortune, not a fault, as her average marks are very high. She went away for the Christmas vacation, and could not return for six weeks, on account of scarlet fever in the family in which she was visiting. The news of the *suspense* spread through the city, causing as much surprise and talk as *sobresaliente* in former times. On the whole, we were inclined to consider it an honor! Certainly one good effect would be to prove that there was no possible favor shown. Four expect to take the degree of B.A. this year.

## THE UNIVERSITY.

It is with a deep feeling of gratitude to God, who has helped us hitherto, that I write the heading of this new department.

Two of those who took the degree of B.A. last year have been preparing since then for the University of Madrid, hoping eventually to take the Spanish degree of "*Licenciado en filosofia y letras*," which corresponds to that of M.A. In October last I went to Madrid to interview the professors, and ascertain what would be necessary for our pupils to do as "free," or not under official instruction.



VIEW FROM THE SAN SEBASTIAN SCHOOL BUILDING.

In some of the studies we were able to secure a "programme," prepared by the professor, indicating the line of work to be followed during the year in his classes. In others this was impossible, as the professors would lecture on the different subjects, and the students under official instruction would be examined on the subject matter of the lectures. This threw upon me the difficult task of preparing the girls for examination in General

Literature, Philosophy, Metaphysics, and Spanish Literature, with no idea of the methods of teaching of the professors, or of the character and extent of the examinations required.

The year has been one of no little anxiety. We were risking much. Failure would be serious,—for the growing reputation of the school would suffer. We prayed, and worked, and trusted, and you, dear friends, carried us also in your loving, prayerful remembrance, and God heard and answered, and has blessed us. To His name be all the praise.

We were obliged to go to Madrid in May, in order to matriculate the two girls, Esther Alonso and Juliana Campo. Miss Webb went with them to arrange for her class in Greek. She then returned to San Sebastian, to care for the examination in the Institute, and I went to Madrid, to conclude the preparations for examinations in the University and obtain instructions for the school year 1895-96. The examinations were delayed so long that I left Madrid without having been present at one, and so the girls telegraphed the result of each to us as it took place. The emotion we experienced when the first telegram was received, "*Two sobresalientes*," can hardly be described. Their final record was *sobresaliente* in General Literature, Greek, Universal History, Philosophy, and Metaphysics,—ten in all!

A letter from one of the girls will give an idea of their experiences, so I will translate a part of it. Esther writes: "After congratulating us the professors asked us with whom we had studied. We told them that our professors were women. How surprised they were! 'Women!' Then they asked us where we had studied, and we told them with professors from the United States. 'Hurrah for our school!' Then they asked us who the lady was who accompanied us at first, and we told them she was our *directora*, who had taught us the study in which we had just been examined. They said such flattering things to us that we are ashamed to repeat them, but you can imagine them.

"After our examination in Universal History we were waiting in the office of the Secretary to know the result, when the professor himself came in and told us that the other two members of the tribunal had insisted on giving them '*sobresaliente*.' He added, laughing, 'I did not intend to give you such a good mark, for you are enemies of my Catholic God!' Sr. Salmeron said that we, and the young lady who had been studying in the University, are the three notabilities this year."

The professors also asked many questions about the school,—the number of teachers, languages taught, manner of living, and finally the address in San Sebastian. Esther concludes her letter with the words, "Three cheers for our school, which half Madrid knows about, and in which they are deeply

interested." And there is no room for more pupils; so that if they wanted to come, we must give a negative to any applicants. Is there not somewhere



THE GRADUATES OF 1894.

SARA MARQUES.

ESTER ALONSO.

JULIANA CAMPO.  
ISABEL ALONSO.

in this earth a large-souled man or woman who will seize this grand opportunity for the girls in Spain? A suitable building, well arranged and supplied with modern educational appliances, would be as a beacon light in this land.

## OUR WORKERS.

We have sent out one new teacher this year, who has had a grand influence in the large village where she is now teaching. A large school has been gathered, and she has induced a pastor to come from a distance and hold services in her schoolroom on Sunday afternoon. Most of the men in this mining community are infidels, and so she has hard work before her. She writes hopefully and bravely, and refers especially to her study of the "Evidences of Christianity" last year as a good preparation for meeting such people. The limited space given me prevents further report from these self-sacrificing girls who are doing good work in the schools scattered all over Spain.

We must, however, mention one who has been teaching in Madrid,—one of the class of 1894 (B.A.). She had as a pupil a daughter of an American lady whose husband is a Spaniard, a member of Cortes. This girl was prepared for the Institute of Madrid, and received on examination the to-be-desired *sobresaliente* in every one of her studies.

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A late letter from Miss Page adds the following to the account of the examination in Madrid:—

THIS University of Madrid has over a thousand students, and the sight of our two girls going in from day to day was a novel one to them. The first time they appeared some of them called out to the others, "Trying for doctor's degree, are they? They would be better candidates for matrimony!"

One day the girls went to the University Library to consult some books of reference; as they entered, the students immediately formed in two lines on each side of the staircase, threw down their caps for them to walk upon, and then sang the Royal March as the girls, blushing at their gallantry, passed along.

Their grand success in the examinations called out warm congratulations in Madrid, but when they came back to San Sebastian there was no word or even a mention in the newspapers. Finally a notice of the fact appeared in one paper, but without a syllable of praise or commendation. In this smaller city they would not overlook the fact that they belonged to the hated Protestants! But we are very happy that they have proved the possibility of higher education for Spanish girls, and they themselves have renewed courage to go on and finish their course, which will mean much for the future of women in Spain.

## AUSTRIA.

## WHAT OUR WOMEN ARE DOING FOR MISSIONS.

BY MRS. LIZZIE COLVER PORTER.

DEAR SISTERS OF THE HOME LAND: Will you make a little missionary tour with me this afternoon in spirit to some of our Bohemian women's missionary meetings? They are called "missionary hours," but why I hardly know, for the women gather at two o'clock, and do not return to their homes until after six P. M.

Let us first go to Vinohrady, one of the Prague suburbs. We enter a large room, something like a hall, arranged for this gathering, with wooden benches at the sides, a box-shaped pulpit on a piece of green drugget, a leather-covered sofa, an organ from America, a little table, a wardrobe, chairs, and clock. Perhaps you know that every place where our services are held is counted by the law as a room in the pastor's home, and the congregation must be his invited guests. We are very cordially greeted, and soon the meeting begins. Miss Most, one of our Bible women, reads a passage of Scripture, some of the sisters pray, and they sing from a little red hymn book used by the mission all over Bohemia. I doubt if you would understand a word that is said, for the Bohemian language has nothing in common with the Anglo-Saxon tongue, but you feel the spirit of the prayers and enjoy the heartiness of the songs.

Now the prayer meeting part of this "missionary hour" is over, and two or three of the preachers from other Prague churches, and mothers with babies, drop in. It strikes you that the women's tongues do not run quite as freely as in similar gatherings among the women of our own land. Many of these women are very poor, to whom this monthly meeting is a great social event, and the coffee and rolls, to be served a little later, a great attraction. Some of their faces tell of poor, cramped lives, and your hearts ache for them. You wonder at the number of children present. The little girls are knitting stockings, as are their mothers, hemming towels, and even the boys are at work braiding worsted reins on hairpins.

I wish you could see with my eyes as we go around to talk and be introduced. Here is one woman who rarely comes, for she sits all day and every day, even in the cold winter, at a doorway, on the sidewalk, selling fruit. Her hands are all drawn out of shape with rheumatism, and she is so lame that it is a long and painful journey to come here; but, in spite of everything, she has the happiest face I have seen in Prague. She has great joy in Christ.

That lady who sat beside us is nominally a Catholic, but she enjoys our services, and comes occasionally. She is bright and well educated. We almost wonder, since she knows the way so well, that she does not give up all to follow Christ.

Here is a pleasant-faced young servant girl. She was first attracted to our meetings by hearing the songs from the little red hymn book. She has patiently endured her father's anger for leaving the Catholic church and joining the "heretics," as he calls our members, and has worked and prayed so earnestly and perseveringly that now he no longer threatens to throw her out of the house if she darkens his doorway, but looks with more favor upon her, and has even received the present of a Bible; and who can tell but this may be the opening wedge for a great work in the dark part of Bohemia in which he lives?

We cannot stop to talk with every one, for the pastor has begun to tell a missionary story, and now a hymn is sung, and the two or three preachers from the other Prague churches have something to say, the women meantime working industriously and apparently listening intently. Often the missionaries themselves, Dr. Clark and Mr. Porter, relate incidents or give missionary information taken from the *LIFE AND LIGHT* or *Missionary Herald*, in the Bohemian language, and if there is an accompanying illustration, the magazine is passed around, that all may see. Occasionally one or more of the babies lifts up its voice, and mamma calmly rearranges its pershina (a little feather bed dress in which baby spends the first six months of its life), or gives a roll to suck, as the need requires. As nearly every Bohemian family is abundantly blessed with babies, it not infrequently happens that several attend our "missionary hours."

Now comes the coffee and rolls, and a bit of gossiping and visiting. In this way double missionary work is done, for often invitations are given to Catholic women who come for the sake of the warm room, lunch, and pleasant sociability, and who never would have made their first appearance at a regular service.

After more working, and talking, and singing the clock points six, and the women begin to put up their work. There is handshaking, and kissing, and the final parting of *Spanem Bohem* (The Lord God be with you), and the "missionary hour" is over.

Once a year there is a big "hod-lacky," or love feast, when all these stockings, aprons, towels, little knitted shirts, bookmarks, bags, mottoes, and what not are gathered together, and these with other gifts brought in by the sisters and interested friends are all sold, and the money is sent to other lands lying in heathen darkness. Last year one hundred guldens (forty

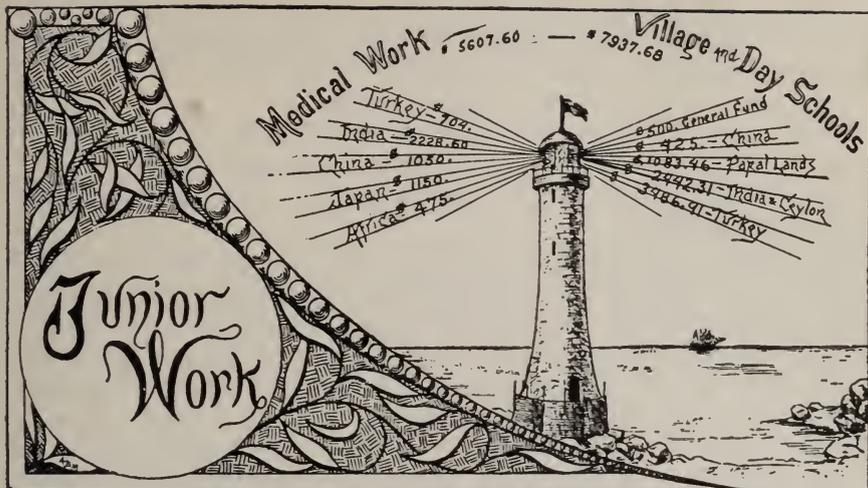
dollars) was raised by the Vinohrady and Sinichor women in this way, and eighty guildens in the Prague church. Much of the money has been sent to China, to the mission in charge of the Rev. Mr. Kingman, in whom the women became especially interested when he visited Prague several years ago.

Now come with me to a little kitchen in Chesky Brod, where Sister Prochaska, a busy mother with two small children, is doing what she can for the cause of missions. Truly the visit will have to be made in spirit only, for the little kitchen (the family living room and bedroom as well) is so full with its two beds, table, cupboards, stove, benches and chairs arranged all along the sides of the room, and scarcely more than a crack between, that there is room only for the family and the women who come in. Once, and sometimes twice, a week these women who must work all day in factories, gather here in the evening and work with their hands for those in deeper darkness than themselves, while Brother Prochaska reads aloud a sermon or tries to give them religious instruction. One might well think they enjoyed it, for they stay until Sister Prochaska, by unmistakable hints, intimates that it is time for them to go home.

When I was making a "missionary tour" with my husband we visited Pilsen, and there I met for the first time Mrs. Lelinka, the preacher's wife, a capable and attractive young lady educated by the Woman's Board. The money they spent for her education is increasing in the Lord's work, for she is a most excellent "helpmeet." She had taught the women and girls to do the fancywork in which she is so skilled, and a large sum was realized by the sale of their work for missions. And now, in her new home at Kensingec, where at present the mission has so many enemies and seems so shut in, I doubt not that as she is quietly teaching the women, their hearts will be touched by God's Spirit, and openings will be made for her husband's more public work. In my desk at home seven silver crowns are waiting to go to America, given by a little orphan girl for the "poor colored children" there.

Out in the country lives a woman—"poor" you would call her, but in God's eyes she is rich—who, although in delicate health, works in the factory, and gives a good share of her earnings to missions. By her letters and Christian influence she was instrumental in the conversion of a young man who is now an evangelist in Southern Austria.

So, even in this dark land of Bohemia the light is spreading, and the women whose eyes have been opened are working and giving from their scanty store, that their sisters in darkness in other lands may rejoice in the glorious light of the gospel of Jesus Christ.



— To give light to them that sit in darkness Luke 1:77 —

## MEXICO.

### A TRIP TO THE "HAPPY VALLEY."

BY MRS. JOHN HOWLAND.

How is it that I have waited all these years without telling you about the beautiful little pueblo of Tlajomulco? I had to go home and see the Berkshire Hills, and the White Mountains, and the Blue Ridge, before I could get my eyes opened to see the rare beauty of our own Mexican mountains only a few miles away from Guadalajara. It is true what Emerson says, "Our eyes are holden that we cannot see things that stare us in the face, until the hour arrives when the mind is ripened; then we behold them, and the time we saw them not is like a dream." Your eyes must be opened, too, and I am going to take you with me, for I am sure you will enjoy the journey.

Tlajomulco, whose Indian name means "a bowl," lies seven leagues south of Guadalajara. You can put on your "seven-league boots" of imagination and get there a great deal sooner than we did, but it will not be half so nice, after all. First, you must see us as we passed slowly down the quiet streets of the city in the early morning, Miss White, Don Juan, and I on horses, and Bertha and Barbara on donkeys with bags and bundles tied around them, and a man walking by their side ready to help them over the hard places.

When we started, the children were tied into their funny saddles, called "scissors"; but they soon begged to be set free, and held on for themselves. As the donkey began to trot at first, and Barbara was shaken up and down in a lively way, she sat the picture of abject misery.

"Well, Barbara," called out Auntie Florence, "you cried to come, you know. Do you think you will want to go to Tlajomulco again?"

"Yes," answered Barbara, in her deliberate way; "only next time I think I will go on the train!"

But now we leave the city behind us and go out on the "royal road" (*camino real*), that has enough paving stones remaining to show that it was once in good condition. The morning is one that is found only in Mexico in the rainy season, when everything is fairly glittering in the sunlight, and the mountains on the horizon are covered with wonderful lights, golden where the first rays of the sun fall upon them, and purple in the distance. The road is almost deserted after we leave the city gates, but now and then come a few donkeys with loads of straw, crates of peaches, sacks of charcoal, or boxes of oil; sometimes a ranchman in a leather suit; a milkman on horseback, with his jars shaking wildly up and down; a family moving, with all their *lares* and *penates* upon their heads; and finally a long mule train of the kind that Mary Hallock Foote would like to draw. Here is one of her kind of mountains, too,—a tall, brown cliff, barren and precipitous, but with its rugged sides touched into beauty by the bright shadows that fall upon it as the sun mounts higher and higher. Here is a study for Irene Jerome, too,—rows and rows of tiny birds seated on the telegraph wires; and here is a real Velazquez, in the person of a richly attired horseman, with his *sombrero* a little to one side, from the effect of a hard gallop. But there never was an artist who could catch the full glory of the morning,—the curious shapes of the cacti glittering on every side, the color of the mezquite trees fairly covered with misletoe, the green grass thickly sprinkled with flowers of many hues, and the beautiful mountains lying, like the Presidential Range in the White Hills, as far as the eye can reach. One would not wish the low *adobe* houses of the ranches to be painted; it would spoil the artistic effect; and who would mind living in a bower of white roses, even if it should get damp sometimes? The little brown children look at us curiously, and we say *adios* to the mothers as they watch us from their doors, and we always receive a pleasant answer.

On we go, through Santa Maria, Santa Anita, and San Sebastian, where the first horse stops of his own accord before a door on which is written in pencil, "The Lord is our Glory!" On other houses it says, "Mary is our Glory!" and I am sure the owner is a believer, even before they tell me that

this is the house of one of our church members. Out comes the little wife to salute us, but we cannot stop, as the sun is high and we have two leagues to travel, and it is hard climbing over the mountain. On we go,

"Over hill, over dale,  
Through brush, through brier,"

until we enter the pass, and find ourselves in the loveliest of mountain scenes. We follow the bed of a mountain stream, full of rocks washed clean by the constant rains. Sometimes we seem to have come to the very end of the path, and it looks as if we could never move another step; but in a moment more we see a path, and the horses pick their way carefully down the easiest places. After a few such experiences we begin to grow confident, and I call out to the señorita, who always finishes my quotations, "And what looks dark in the distance"— "Will brighten as we draw near," comes the answer, without a moment's hesitation. I believe we shall think of those mountain paths sometimes when the way seems closed in the future.

Now the village is seen, lying in the quiet valley, surrounded on every side by the lofty, green-clad mountains; and you cannot think how beautiful it looked, with its low houses roofed with red tile, its *adobe* walls covered with curious cacti, and its shining trees of zapote, orange, banana, and palm.

For all the beauty of the scene the last miles had seemed long, and we were glad to ride into the village and find the home of Don Miguel Magdaleno, our good native pastor, who took charge of the work in Guadalajara so wisely and well during the absence of the missionary in the United States. Though we could hardly move when lifted from our saddles, and our faces were burned to a pleasing scarlet, we congratulated ourselves that we were all safely there; and after a little rest we were able to enjoy a good dinner, and rejoice that *tamales* of chicken were being made for our supper,—a delicacy which corresponds to "fatted calf" in English, though as a housekeeper I must say that I should prefer calf if I had to make the *tamales* myself. The amount of grinding and mixing and beating necessary to make these delicacies a success is incredible except to those who have assisted in their composition.

I forgot to say that "it was two by the clock when we galloped into" Tlajomulco, so we had been eight hours on the way; but you know we had to keep along with the burros, and the children were afraid to ride fast, as was also their mamma, who privately agreed perfectly with the statement that "a horse is a vain thing for safety."

In the evening we were glad to greet the good friends at the preparatory lecture, and to give the *saludes* sent by the Señorita Isabel and the church people, and we even took a peep by matchlight at the little garden in the

school *patio*, where the flowers and orange trees make a pleasant playground for the children.

On Sunday morning we attended service in the neat church filled with so many memories of Mr. Crawford, who superintended the building in the summer of 1884. The people still love to talk of the time when Don Mateo was with them, for his genial manner was always very attractive to our Mexican friends. Miss Haskins was with them that summer, and the Bissells lived there many months afterwards, so that there are always many questions to be answered, and *saludes* sent to the dear absent ones.

I wished so many times that our American friends could see the orderly way in which all the exercises are carried on, beginning with an excellent voluntary played by Maria, the pastor's daughter, followed by songs and prayers, and sermon by Don Miguel. Sunday school came immediately after, and it was pleasant to join with the children in singing an excellent original hymn, written by Don Miguel, more appropriate than anything we have had before:

At three o'clock came the Christian Endeavor meeting, led by a little girl about twelve years of age, who conducted herself with as much dignity as any child in the United States would have done under similar circumstances. Mention was made of the great meeting in Boston, and prayers were offered for the success of the movement, which seems peculiarly adapted to the necessities of the Mexican people as well as to those of other lands. Another inspiring original hymn was sung at the close, and if you could read the Spanish I should like to have you use it in your societies in the home land.

If there were only time, we would like to have you follow us in our round of calls, to see the smiling faces and hear the kind words of welcome on every side. Tlajomulco is known as one of the most "liberal" pueblos in this section, and there are many friends who give us a cordial welcome, even if they are not quite ready to come into the church. And oh! the beauty of the scene as we came out of each one of the little houses and find great, green mountains looming up as we look down each street. We are, indeed, in a "bowl," and we never tire of watching the marvelous lights and shades and the changing clouds as they rest upon the green slopes.

The communion service in the evening was well attended, and one new member was received to fellowship. The homeward journey, next day, was diversified by the wading of streams and the crossing of floods, as there was a fearful rain in the night. But we reached home safely, at last, and are very glad to have had such an enjoyable journey, and to have seen another real happy valley in the land of Mexico.

## FOR CHILDREN'S MEETINGS. — DIFFICULT FIELDS :

OUR HEROINES IN THEM. IDOLATRY AND ERROR CLOSE TO OUR DOORS.  
LANDS THAT LACK BIBLES, SCHOOLS, AND TRUE SABBATHS.

BY MRS. JAMES L. HILL.

WHAT king and queen aided Columbus in starting on his voyage of discovery? In what country did they live? Tell the boys and girls something about the present baby king of Spain. They will be interested, too, in any little recital from "The Alhambra," a series of tales and sketches of the Moors and Spaniards by Washington Irving.

This is a country almost wholly Roman Catholic. Who is the head of the Roman Catholic Church? In what city does he live? What is the name of the building that, with its gardens, he is supposed never to leave? From the Vatican pass to St. Peter's. How was the money procured with which it was built? What was the Reformation? What did it teach? Is not the same teaching in some countries now needed? Who forgives sin? To whom do Catholics pray? The leader of the Mission Circle will do well to procure from the Woman's Board a leaflet of fifteen pages entitled "Children in Papal Lands." Little people will be interested in "Our Outing," by Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick. She is the heroine of the girls' school at San Sebastian. She illustrates what a missionary can do even in Spain,—bright, cruel, pleasure-loving, superstitious, bloodthirsty, Sabbathless, persecuting, Catholic Spain! Where is the Rio Grande River? What language is spoken in Mexico? What Church entered this field with the Spaniards? Show the boys and girls that after Romanism has held absolute sway in Mexico for three hundred years, less than a fourth part of the adult population is able to read and write. More than a third of all the real estate is in the hands of the Catholic Church, the great mass of the people being practically serfs; God's Holy Word almost unknown—fiercely hated by the priests; the Lord's Day devoted to trade, bullfighting, and carousal, while the Catholic Church has held power over the private conscience in society and in the state. We would like to show the boys and girls a *disciplina*, which consists of a rather fine chain with sharp thongs, which a missionary to Mexico sent us. Those who are called Penitents grasp one end of this chain and scourge themselves by throwing it like a whip down over their shoulders, thus causing the sharp, incisive points to pierce the flesh until the blood flows down. Ask the children if salvation is thus attained. Do we secure redemption by this foolish process, or by believing on the provisions

of Christ's grace? Mrs. Gertrude C. Eaton is our ideal missionary and true Christian heroine in this torrid land of the cactus and the Aztec Indian. There is the material for a missionary meeting of uncommon interest in Mr. Eaton's article on Bible scenes in a land without the Bible in "Mission Stories of Many Lands," p. 344. The boys and girls would be interested in looking up the texts to which Mr. Eaton refers, and in finding that the curious Bible customs are still practiced in a land that borders on our own. The heroine of Austria, loving and beloved, is the lamented Mrs. Clara Grey Schauffler. Among "American Heroes on Mission Fields," published by the American Tract Society, her brief biography stands No. 1. Her life is a romance of missions, and the country where she labored of surpassing interest, being the scene of the martyrdom of John Huss, who had been stirred with fiery zeal by witnessing the ignorance, sin, and spiritual slavery to which the Roman Catholic Church, with its errors and corruptions, had reduced his countrymen. They had made the Word of God of none effect by their traditions. Show the children what we mean by "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church," and how after the death of Huss his teachings became more popular than ever, and that by persecution the Moravians were scattered, who became the very best missionaries.

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## Our Work at Home.

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A STORY OF A STORY.

BY MRS. MEADE WILLIAMS.

ONE evening a missionary in India heard a cry of anguish in a thicket by the roadside. A little girl was lying there, bruised and burnt. He could not pass her by. He lifted her in his arms and carried her to the overcrowded mission school. She was bathed; cooling ointments were put on her bruises and burns; she was fed, and put in a cot with soft white sheets upon it. The child fairly sighed with comfort, soon fell asleep, and in the morning seemed a new creature. Brightness had taken the place of gloom. She seemed very promising, was quick, obedient. She was that despised thing in India, a child widow,—the curse and dread of two households. No one cared for her. She had never heard a kind voice nor met a gentle look since the death of her boy husband. After being cuffed, cursed,

beaten, matters came to a climax one day when her mother-in-law had hurled a hot iron utensil at the child; blinded with pain, frantic in spirit, she fled to the thicket.

Never was a lost lamb more sorely in need of shepherding, and it was not the will of the Father that this little one should perish. She remained at the Mission school, crowded as it was, one glad day following another until a week ended. The child's improvement kept pace with the days; each evening she would pat the little cot with its white draperies as if its softness were a living comfort.

One morning the busy matron forgot the clean sheets for the little one's cot, and after the evening hymn was sung and the prayers were offered, quietly the children slept. The children? Yes, all but one; in her little corner on the undraped pallet lay the little newcomer, shaking with sobs. All the long hours of the night she sighed and moaned. "It's all over, it's all over," was the sad refrain. When morning came she was too exhausted to explain, and it was not until the busy, overworked house mother had bathed the fevered face, gently brushed the glossy hair, and laid her down on the fresh, sweetly scented sheets, that the child spoke. "Am I to have the whiteness again?" exclaimed the child. "You are indeed, my lamb; tell me all the trouble," replied the kind house mother. All the dread and sorrow were poured forth. The girl thought the taking away of the white sheets the beginning of the old, bare life again. It was like slipping back into shipwreck after being inside the harbor. Her beauty-loving soul was steeped in misery that long night, for she thought the new life in the home of the people of Jesus was forever ended for her. It meant darkness, vile language, dirt, despair, pain. She is still safely sheltered in the house of the people of Jesus.

This was the story told by one of the ladies at the Missionary meeting. It sank deeply into the heart of Mrs. Berkeley. It was one incident among a host of others culled from the Annual Report of the L— India Mission.

Mrs. Berkeley would attract attention anywhere; her earnest face, her beaming smile, with the pathetic droop of the patient lips, seemed that text in Corinthians, "sorrowful, yet always rejoicing," done up in dainty flesh for our more worldly minds to imitate. The first time you heard her voice you would think, that woman's heart is broken, but soon you would know her soul was a cup running over with joy. She was a widow, and now childless. A brilliant daughter had died soon after graduating with high honors, and to whom the home life had been specially full of joyful promise.

Mrs. Berkeley had quietly taken up the old duties. Her gifts were unceasing, and apparently beyond her means. A Bible-woman's support given

at one time ; a bed in a far-away hospital paid for at another time ; a year's subscription for some hard working home missionary paid, so that he might enjoy the church paper as if the times were not hard ; little garments made up for the babies in Bethesda ; and time would fail to tell all she did. All, too, was done so quietly. At times one might notice the quick breath coming as of one trying to overtake another in a race. Yes, her soul followed hard after Christ. He was the lover of her soul ; with her, as with the Apostle, to live was Christ. Ah ! to die, what gain, what oceans of gain ; but she stood in her patience waiting for the will of the Lord to be done.

There never was a listless look about her. How does she get that keenness of interest, that almost girlish enthusiasm in Christian work ? Her treasures were on high. No longer any need to buy and make up with love-skilled fingers the dainty garments for the pretty young daughter. No need to plan and save for the joy of Christmas gifts and birthday rings and jewelry. No need of pleasant self-denials to send the happy girl on vacation outings. All that was gone, but she filled her emptied arms with the lost and lonely at home and abroad. It took the world to fill the places of husband and child.

All the time, care, money, which formerly were lavished with a free hand on her own, and only, were now directed to other daughters everywhere. Her wise care, her untiring interest, her firm grasp of affairs, were those of a cool, calm, discreet woman warm with love,—personal love to those who were her adopted children.

What cheery letters she wrote ! How entertaining she always was ! How large hearted, large minded ! She gave, we thought, beyond her power ; but so tender had become her conscience, that as she listened that morning to the sad little story of the child widow she felt a sharp dart of reproach. "Yes, yes ; I'll give it, too. Yes, I'll do it to-day." There was a beautiful ring which had belonged to her daughter. It was the first ring the child had ever had. The mother had just found it hidden away in its little box with the bit of paper on which she herself had written these words, "A jewel for mother's jewel."

On the table by her side lay the invitation to the Praise Meeting.

She took the jeweled ring : do you wonder that her eyes were dimmed by tears, so that she did not see that the bit of paper in which she wrapped the offering was the same bit of paper in which she had first wrapped the gift on that happy birthday morning ? On the blank side she had written, "In the day when I make up my jewels, they shall be mine."

That ring was sold, and sold again and again. The child widow fund grew large.

Again Mrs. Berkeley sits by her fire, and in her hand is the same ring, its price tenfold in the treasury. About the ring is wrapped a piece of paper, on which are written these words, "I have set thee as a signet on my right hand." The ring had been returned.

You ask me what became of the ring, the mother, and the little child widow. I cannot say; I am no wiser than you. I tell the tale as it was told me, and it is going on now. God help us, while our dear ones are still with us, to walk softly, thankfully, redeeming the time until He comes whose right it is to reign king of our hearts, our lives, our treasures.

—*Presbyterian Leaflet.*

### OUR BOOK TABLE.

*The New Acts of the Apostles: Marvels of Modern Missions.* By Arthur T. Pierson, D.D., with an introduction by Rev. Andrew Thomson, D.D., F.R.S.E., of Edinburgh, Scotland. The Baker & Taylor Co., New York. Pp. 433. Price \$1.50.

This book is dedicated as a grateful offering to the memory of the Rev. Alexander Duff, D.D., LL.D., "who beyond most other men of this century of missions, contributed to the new chapters of its missionary history;" and as an affectionate tribute to the Rev. Andrew Thomson, D.D., "who, having passed fourscore years, still urges the Church of Christ to greater fidelity in her mission to mankind."

The Duff missionary lectureship was founded by the son of the famous Scotch missionary to India, Alexander Duff, who, during his later years, had repeatedly expressed a wish that any money he might leave should be consecrated to this end. Dr. Pierson was the fourth lecturer on this foundation, the three who preceded him being Rev. Thomas Smith, D.D., Rev. William Fleming Stevenson, D.D., and Sir Monier Williams.

Dr. Pierson, according to one of the conditions of the trust, delivered the lectures embodied in this book in the various academic centers of Scotland. They were addressed in the early months of 1893 to crowded audiences, not only in Edinburgh and Glasgow, but in Aberdeen, Dundee, and St. Andrews. Dr. Andrew Thomson in his introduction speaks of the lectures in terms of high praise as follows: "Dr. Pierson's vigor and originality of thought, his extraordinary knowledge of all subjects connected with Christian missions, his ingenuity and skill in the exposition of Scripture, his inexhaustible command of anecdotes which helped to enrich and enliven his addresses, his power of making external nature pay tribute to spiritual in-

struction, as well as the glowing fervor of his appeals, made multitudes listen unwearied for hours in hushed silence."

The titles of the six lectures are: "New Links of Mission History;" "New Apostolic Succession," one of the subdivisions being "The New Apostolate of Women;" "New Visions and Voices;" "New Converts and Martyrs;" "New Signs and Wonders;" "New Motives and Incentives." In Dr. Pierson's chapter on the part woman has taken in modern missionary effort, he says: "There was a time when woman was regarded as little more than man's helper, if not servant; but Paul wrote, 'Help those women which labored with us in the gospel,' as though they were our leaders, and the men were to go to their help!" An index adds to the value of this book to the missionary worker in search of strategic facts, which Dr. Pierson has such wonderful skill in gathering and making available. Like Mrs. Browning's

"What's the best thing in the world?  
Something out of it, I think,"

so the best thing in this admirable book is something out of it, and that is the beautiful map of the world printed in chromo-lithographic colors on glazed cloth and slipped into a pocket on the cover. I find it so illuminating that I have pinned it on one of the portières in our library. It illustrates Dr. A. J. Gordon's famous apothegm that "the best prayer book is a map of the world." The colors, with the accompanying chart, show the prevailing religions of the world, their comparative areas, and the progress of evangelization. Although the yellow, which indicates evangelical Christianity, seems discouragingly small compared with the gray of heathenism, the darker gray of paganism, and the green of Mohammedanism, yet the hopeful promise for the future is found in the small gilt stars showing the mission stations. These stars stretch across Asia and Africa, and light up the Isles of the Sea.

*St. Paul and Woman.* By Rev. Wm. De Loss Love, D.D. Fleming H. Revell Co. Pp. 141.

The subordinate title of this *brochure* is "St. Paul's requirement of woman's silence in churches reconciled with woman's modern practice of speaking in churches." This book has grown out of an article published at Professor Park's request in the *Bibliotheca Sacra* in 1878, and entitled: "Women Keeping Silence in Churches." While Dr. Love thoroughly believes in "Man's Headship and Woman's Helpship," and has an entire chapter with this title, yet he takes the broad modern view that if a woman has anything worth saying, neither saint nor sinner has any right to impose silence upon her, in church or out of it. Until we recognize that Pauline assertion that "in Christ Jesus there is neither male nor female," we shall

not have made the best use of the spiritual power of the Church. Many a dull and profitless prayer meeting might be roused to fervor and power if there were not the prejudice which still exists in our Congregational churches, especially in rural communities, against women taking any audible part except in the service of song. Dr. Love's book is an elaborate, learned, painstaking exposition of this subject, and we commend it to our missionary workers, who, perhaps, might sometimes be glad to take refuge under St. Paul's shield, and keep silence in the churches.

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### TOPICS FOR AUXILIARY MEETINGS.

*September.*—Contrasts in Africa as shown in the lives of Robert and Mary Moffat and Rev. Josiah Tyler. See LIFE AND LIGHT for August.

*October.*—Latter Day Reformers. The work of Mrs. Clara Grey Schauffler, Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, Mrs. Gertrude C. Eaton.

*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.

*July.*—Jaffna, Ceylon. A Bird's-eye View of the Work; Heathen Festivals.

*August.*—Kindergartens. In Turkey; in Japan; in Other Countries.

*September.*—Foochow, China. Chinese Characteristics; Native Christians; Our Workers in Foochow.

*October.*—Peking and Tung-cho, China. History; Education; Missions.

### TOPIC FOR OCTOBER.

Latter Day Reformers.

The work of Mrs. Clara Grey Schauffler, Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, Mrs. Gertrude C. Eaton.

For the work of Mrs. Schauffler, see an interesting sketch of her life published by the American Tract Society, 150 Nassau Street, New York, "Amer-

ican Heroes on Mission Fields, No. 1." For work of Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, see LIFE AND LIGHT, November, 1879; March, 1882; April and November, 1893; July, 1894; also monthly Leaflet. For Mrs. Eaton's work, see LIFE AND LIGHT for August, 1885; March, 1886; November, 1892; May, 1894.

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### ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Twenty-eighth Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board of Mission's 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.

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THE United States mail which left San Francisco on the 14th of May for missionaries of the American Board and American Presbyterian Mission at Tung-cho, Peking, Western Hill, and Kalgan, was lost between Tientsin and Tung-cho, on the 11th of June. This notice will enable friends in the United States who sent letters or parcels by that mail, to understand why answers have not been received, and to duplicate same if they wish. The courier was robbed, and though rewards have been offered for the return of the mail, or for any information leading to its recovery, we have been unable to secure any trace of it.

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### WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

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

MISS ELLEN CARRUTH, Treasurer.

#### MAINE.

*Maine Branch.*—Mrs. Cullen C. Chapman, Treas. Yarmouth, First Ch., 21, Woodford's, J. C. E., 2, State St., M. C., in memory of Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, 12; Farmington, Aux., 30.05; South Paris, Ladies' Aux., 7, C. E., 3; Portland, Wiliston Ch., Aux., 22, Light Bearers, 3,

Y. L. M. B., 25; Orono, Aux., 4.75; Lewiston, Pine St. Aux., const. L. M's Mrs. Sylvanus B. Hayes, Mrs. J. L. H. Cobb, 50; Brownville, Cong. Ch., 6; Piscataquis Conf., 1.03; Biddeford, Second Cong. Ch., Young People, 5.39; Wells, Second Parish Ch., Aux., 25; Litchfield, Aux., 12; Bath, Central Ch., 19.74; Castine, Desert Palm Soc., 40; Saco, Aux., 26;

Cumberland Centre, Aux., 11.75; Skowhegan, Aux., 16; Norridgewock, Aux., 15.50; Madison, Aux., 5; Portland, Wiliston Ch., 2.10; A Friend in Maine, 1.12, 366 43

Total, 366 43

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

*Hampstead.*—Mrs. Mary I. Sanborn, 20  
*New Hampshire Branch.*—Miss A. E. McIntire, Treas. Atkinson, Master's Messengers, 4.38; Durham, Aux., 25, Miss Louisa Smith, 1; Exeter, Aux., 10; Greenland, Aux., 20.30; Hampton, Aux., 37.50; Lebanon, Aux., 43.30; Manchester, First Ch., A Friend, const. L. M. Mrs. T. Eaton Clapp, 25; Meredith, Aux., 12.50; Newport, Junior Endeavor, 1; Orford, Aux., 40.24; Salmon Falls, Aux., 12.50; Dover, First Ch., W. F. M. S., 43.85, 276 57

Total, 276 77

VERMONT.

*Vermont Branch.*—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Bennington, North, Jr. C. E., add'l, 50 cts.; Burlington, Aux., 65; Cambridge, Mass., Miss L. E. C., 10; Granby, C. E., 1; Island Pond, C. E., 1; Lunenburg, C. E., 1; McIndoes Falls, Mrs. J. C. G., 5; Morgan, Union C. E., 1; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., Aux., 55; Waterford, Lower, Aux., 6.50; Woodstock, Aux. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Miss Ella S. Adams), 30, 176 00

*Wallingsford.*—Mrs. Wm. G. Marsh, 30

Total, 176 30

MASSACHUSETTS.

*Andover and Woburn Branch.*—Mrs. C. E. Swett, Treas. Winchester, Aux., 123.25, Mission Union, 70; Wakefield, Aux., 42; West Medford, Morning Star Circle, 5, Aux., 20; Lawrence, Trinity Ch., Missionary Cadets, 6, Aux., 73.22; Melrose Highlands, 10; Stoneham, Sunshine M. C., 5; Andover, Abbot Academy, 64.50, 418 97

*Barnstable Branch.*—Miss Amelia Snow, Treas. Falmouth, Aux., 31.17; East Falmouth, Aux., 5; Orleans, Mite Boxes, 26.63, 62 80

*Berkshire Branch.*—Mrs. C. E. West, Treas. Dalton, Senior Aux., 135.35; Canaan, Four Corners, Aux., 26. Petna Circle, 10; Curtisville, 22.30; Housatonic, Aux., 19.37; Mill River, Aux., 12.65; Pittsfield, First Ch., 2.45, Memorial Aux., 50, South Ch., Aux., 5; New Lebanon, 17.50; Two Friends in Berkshire, 225; Great Barrington, C. E., 10, 535 62

*Eddyville.*—Mrs. F. G. Pratt, 5 00

*Essex North Branch.*—Mrs. Wallace L. Kimball, Treas. Haverhill, Centre Ch., Aux., 10, Harriet Newell M. C., 5; Newburyport, Aux., 75; Haverhill, North Ch., Aux. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. Perley A. Stone), 38.20; Auxiliaries and Individuals of E. N. B., 95, 223 20

*Everett.*—Junior C. E., 10 00

*Franklin Co. Branch.*—Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Greenfield, Aux., 13.37; Shelburne, Aux., 11.50; Northfield, Aux., 9.72, 34 59

*Hampshire Co. Branch.*—Miss H. J. Kneeland, Treas. North Amherst, Whatsoever Circle, 20; Easthampton, Aux.,

31.02; Hatfield, Wide Awakes, 5.78; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 16; Williamsburg, Cong. Ch., 20; South Hadley, Mt. Holyoke College, 3.60, 96 40

*Newburyport.*—North Ch., Woman's Soc. of Christian Endeavor, 10 00

*Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.*—Miss S. B. Tirrell, Treas. Braintree, Aux., 5; Plymouth, Ch. of the Pilgrimage, C. E., 5; East Weymouth, C. E., 5; South Weymouth, Union Ch., Aux., 10, 30 00

*North Middlesex Branch.*—Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt, Treas. Shirley, 15; Acton, Band of Little Helpers, 5; Concord, Aux., 1; Ayer, Aux., 38, 59 00

*Rockland.*—Christian Women, 45 00

*Springfield Branch.*—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Holyoke, Second Ch., I'll Try Band, 10; East Longmeadow, C. E., 5.37; Ludlow Mills, Aux., 63.18; Mitteneague, C. E., 10; Springfield First Ch., Aux., 55, Park Ch., Aux., 41, South Ch., Aux., 55, Jun. Aux., 10, First Ch., S. S. Class No. 12, 10, 259 55

*Suffolk Branch.*—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Allston, Ladies' Aux., 57; Arlington, Y. L. M. S., 23.54; Auburndale, Jun. C. E., 20, Lasell Seminary, Missionary Soc., 10; Boston, A Friend, 25, Two Friends, 2, Mrs. Arthur W. Tufts, 50, Union Ch., Aux. (of wh. 75 const. L. M's Grace Morrison, Elizabeth and Marjory Lillian Boynton), 73.75, Berkeley Temple, Aux., 30, Mt. Vernon Ch., Aux., 30, Y. L. Aux., 30; Brighton, Aux., 81.21, Y. L. M. S., 15; Cambridge, Shepard Guild, 10.50; Cambridgeport, Wood Memorial Ch., C. E., 10, Pilgrim Ch., Cradle Roll, through Y. L. Aux., 19.02, Prospect St. Ch., 65.08; Chelsea, Third Ch., 16; Dorchester, Second Ch., Aux., 98.17, Y. L. Soc., 30, Charlotte E. Means Guild, 2, Village Ch., Sunshine Circle, 5; East Somerville, Franklin St. Ch., Aux., 9.42; Hyde Park, Aux., 52; Newton, Eliot Ch. (of wh. 75 const. L. M's Miss Susie E. Cobb, Mrs. C. H. Daniels, Miss Alice M. Buswell), 237, C. E., 10; Newton Centre, Aux., 76.43; Roxbury, "Maebashi, for the Debt," 6, Eliot Ch., Aux., 10, C. E., 16.74, Walnut Ave., Aux., 40, M. C., 76.27, Stanwood G., Raylor G., and Anna G. Wellington, 5; Somerville, Winter Hill Ch., Aux., 2, Youthful Helpers, by Mrs. J. S. Sanborn, 10, Miss Helen Sanborn, 5; West Roxbury, C. E., 10, 1,274 13

*Wilmington.*—A Friend, 2 00

*Worcester Co. Branch.*—Mrs. E. A. Sumner, Treas. Brookfield, Mary E. Johnson, 26; Royalston, Mrs. H. T. Nutting, 20.25; Sutton, Children, 2; Ware, Aux. (with previous contri. const. L. M's Miss Carrie Cutler, Mrs. Hattie Harlow, Mrs. B. C. Monton, Mrs. D. W. Ainsworth, Miss Henrikson, Mrs. E. B. Nash, Mrs. Dwight March, Miss Ruth Tucker, Mrs. Helen March, Mrs. H. E. Jordan, Mrs. F. W. Farrar, Miss M. I. Sargent), 244.50, Jun. C. E., 10; Warren, Aux., 11.50; Worcester, Union Ch., Aux., 46.80, Piedmont Ch., Aux., 79.50, Edgar W. and Freddie Burrill, 2, Plymouth Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. L. B. Hoyt, 25, Park Ch., Aux., 10, Old South Ch., Collection, 64.23, Aux., 10.77, const. L. M's Mrs. A. C. Munroe, Mrs. Caroline K.

Clapp, Mrs. Joel Buxton, Central Ch.,  
50, Old South Ch., Kindergarten, 10;  
Leicester, C. E., 10, 622 55

Total, 3,688 81

## LEGACY.

Greenfield, Mass.—Legacy of Harriet A.  
Cook, 1,067 30

## RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss A. T. White,  
Treas. Barrington, Young Ladies, 50 00

Total, 50 00

## CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss M. I. Lock-  
wood, Treas. Central Village, Aux.,  
20; Lebanon, Aux., 11; Plainfield, Aux.,  
14.50; North Stonington, Aux., 10; Led-  
yard, Newell Soc., 7.26; Jewett City,  
Aux., 10; Norwich, Second Ch., 15, S. S.,  
85, Broadway Ch., Aux., 100, Cradle  
Roll, 4 50, 277 26

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. M. Bradford  
Scott, Treas. East Windsor, Cradle  
Roll, 5; Farmington, Aux., 4; Hartford,  
Asylum Hill Ch., Daisy Chains, Jun.  
Branch of M. B., 10, Fourth Ch., C. E.,  
10, First Ch., Cradle Roll, 3.75; New  
Britain, First Ch., Aux., 39.40; Tolland,  
Aux., 7; Windsor Locks, Aux., 50, Mis-  
sion Circle, 35; Rockville, Aux., 35, 199 15

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twin-  
ing, Treas. Bethel, Cradle Roll, 11.44;  
Bridgeport, North Ch., Memorial Circle,  
60, S. S., 30, Olivet Ch., Cradle Roll, 14,  
South Ch., Cradle Roll, 16.80; Brook-  
field Center, S. S., 10; Cobalt and Mid-  
dle Haddam, Cradle Roll, 2.50; Darien,  
E. W., 17; Derby, E. W., 20; East Hamp-  
ton, Cradle Roll, 70 cts.; Haddam, Alpha,  
5; Kent, Y. L. M. C., 27; Litchfield, S.  
S., 10, Daisy Chain, 120; Meriden, First  
Ch., C. G., 40, Cradle Roll, 12; Middle-  
bury, W. M., 15; Middletown, First Ch.,  
Gleaners, 42, M. H., 10, Cradle Roll,  
4.05, South Ch., Good Will, 5; Nanga-  
tuck, Helpers, 4; New Haven, Center  
Ch., Aux., 494.17, Y. L. M. C., 150, S. S.,  
20, Cradle Roll, 7.85, Ch. of the Redeem-  
er, Y. L. M. C., 20, Busy Bees, 22, Daven-  
port Ch., Cradle Roll, 2.59, Grand Ave.  
Ch., Self-denial, 50, Helpers, 23, Cradle  
Roll, 7.70, Humphrey St. Ch., Y. L. M. C.,  
15, United Ch., Y. L. M. C., 65, Cradle  
Roll, 7.50; New Milford, Y. L. M. C.,  
34.50, G. L., 19; North Haven, S. S., 14.50;  
North Woodbury, Cradle Roll, 1.10; Nor-  
walk, S. S. Circles, 25, Cradle Roll,  
1.70; Portland, Cradle Roll, 1.50; Pros-  
pect, Gleaners, 31.30, Cradle Roll, 70 cts.;  
Redding, Cradle Roll, 1; Ridgefield,  
Snowflakes, 11.65; Roxbury, M. F., 5;  
Salisbury, M. B., 5; South Norwalk,  
Aux., 12.37; Stratford, Alpha, 7.21, Cra-  
dle Roll, 5; Torrington, H. W., 25;  
Trumbull, Y. L. M. C., 5; Warren, W. M.,  
10.50; Watertown, Aux., 51; Westches-  
ter, Cradle Roll, 1.75; Westport, M. B.,  
10, Aux., 1.60; Whitneville, S. S., 9.10;  
Woodbury, V. G., 15, North Greenwich  
Ch., Ladies, 10; Winsted, M. C. Fund,  
30, A Friend, 10, Middlesex Co. Home  
Children, 8, Mrs. Cady's School, Mite  
Box, 6.65, Mite Boxes, 1.04, 1,732 47

Total, 2,208 88

## NEW YORK.

Baiting Hollow.—Mrs. Wm. E. Newton, 5 00  
New York City.—One of His poor work-  
ers, 5 00

New York State Branch.—Mrs. Guilford  
Dudley, Treas. Buffalo, Mrs. W. G.  
Bancroft, 200; Anrora, Miss E. A. Ellis,  
15; Tremont, Aux., 35; Oswego, Aux.,  
14; West Winfield, Aux., const. L. M.  
Mrs. Nettie Moore, 25; Syracuse, Dan-  
forth Ch., Ladies' Union, 10; Franklin,  
Aux., 5; Binghamton, First Ch., Aux.,  
10; Albany, First Ch., Aux., 25; Spence-  
port, Aux., 13.25; Elmira, Park Ch.,  
Miss. Soc., 21.43; Sherburne, Mrs. Dr.  
Gorton, 25; Flushing, Mrs. Wm. Sprague,  
2; Coeymans, A. L. P., 50; Mamsville,  
Ladies' Aux., 5.13; Tannersville, Ch. and  
S. S., 5; Rochester, Mrs. G. W. Davison,  
5; New York City, Miss L. W. Wood,  
12.50, 478 31

Total, 488 31

## PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Miss Emma Flavell, Treas. D. C., Wash-  
ington, First Ch., M. C. (of wh. 50 const.  
L. M's Mrs. J. S. Diller and Mrs. Foster),  
95; N. J., Bonnd Brook, Pilgrim Work-  
ers, 14; East Orange, First Ch., Twink-  
ling Stars, 20, Aux., 66.79, S. S., 17.21,  
Trinity Ch., Aux., 20; Jersey City, Aux.,  
47.90; Orange Valley, Aux., 20.25; Brad-  
shaw, Mission Bankers and J. S. C. E.,  
14.25, Cradle Roll, 2.45; Plainfield, Aux.,  
10; Westfield, Infant Class, 3.44; Pa.,  
Germantown, Neesima Guild, 26, 357 29

## FLORIDA.

Interlachen.—Aux., 8 00  
Total, 8 00

## ALABAMA.

Montgomery.—Dexter Ave. Baptist Ch.,  
A few Colored Women, 1 00  
Total, 1 00

## OHIO.

Geneva.—Cong. Ch., C. E., 20 00  
Total, 20 00

## MICHIGAN.

Munroe.—Miss Ressler, 9 00  
Total, 9 00

## IOWA.

Sioux City.—Mayflower, Cong. Ch., Miss.  
Soc., 2 50  
Total, 2 50

## FOREIGN LANDS.

England.—Miss S. L. Ropes, 25 00  
Turkey.—Adabazar.—High School, C.  
E., 12.63; Aintab, Mite Givers, 2.50;  
Smyrna, Girls' School, King's Daugh-  
ters, 26.40, 66 53

Total, 91 53

General Funds, 7,719 82  
Variety Account, 33 27  
Legacies, 1,067 30

Total, \$8,820 39

MISS HARRIET W. MAY,  
Ass't Treas.



## MICRONESIA.

### LETTER FROM MRS. PRICE.

We are sure our readers will enjoy the following first impressions of Micronesia, by one whom many knew and learned to love during her residence in California.

RUK, MICRONESIA, Jan. 29, 1895.

MY DEAR SISTERS: I wish I could write you all a letter; but as this is impossible, I will do the next best thing. I have very pleasant memories of my stay with you in Oakland. By your kindness and sympathy you helped me very much in the hardest part of leaving home. It was a hard trial, the leaving the dear ones God himself had given to us; but after five months among the people with whom we hope to spend our lives, we do not regret our coming, and are glad and thankful every day that he has counted us worthy to come to this most difficult field and take up this work for him. Within sight of our sitting-room windows Mr. Logan lies peacefully slumbering. How often, as I look at the white stone that marks his resting place, have I asked our Father, if possible, to let a double portion of his Spirit rest upon us, the work seems so great, and we feel so weak in view of all that is to be done! I had planned to keep a journal on the way down, but I was so very sick all the way that I had nothing to write; I was only able to leave my berth a few times. When we reached Kusaie we rested a week with Mr. and Mrs. Channon, and had a delightful visit with them. By the time we went on the Star again I was so much better that I did not have to go back to my berth again. We arrived at Ruk, August 28th, and received a warm welcome from the friends here. The back part of our house had been torn away and sold to a trader, so only three rooms remained. We hardly knew what to do. I was very weak, and Mr. Price had a very painful boil on the third finger of his right hand. We stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Snelling one

week, and decided to come up to our own house and keep house as best we could. We had two oil stoves, and Miss Abell baked our bread for us. I made up my mind not to worry about anything, and that is a great help toward contentment. I wish you could have seen our sitting room for the next two months—oil stoves, some boxes piled in one corner for a cupboard, nail kegs, picks, shovels, all kinds of tools in another, and sometimes it seemed to me all kinds of things everywhere else. The house had to be raised, three rooms built on, the furniture set up, cupboards and bookcases to be made, and one pair of hands to at least superintend it all, and do all but the rough work, and take care of a sick wife; and one of those hands, the right one, in a sling. I used to wonder that Mr. Price did not lose courage; but he went at it much the same as he did the raising of money to build Bethlehem Church. He hired two young men to help him, who fortunately knew a good bit of English, and went to work with one hand. For over three weeks he could not use his right hand. Now, at the end of three months, our new part is all finished,—three nice rooms and a bath room. Mr. Price elevated our water tank, so we have water in the kitchen and bath room. The house is painted inside and out, and makes a very comfortable home. After the first month Mr. Price gave his mornings to the study of the language.

How I wish you could stand on our front piazza and see the beautiful view spread out before us. Not even lovely San Gabriel Valley from the foothills is more charming. I cannot describe it to you,—the lagoon, with its blue waters, the other islands in the distance, rising like little mountains out of the sea, and the beautiful green all about us. We thank our Father for the natural beauty he has given to us here. It seems as if we could not endure it to be shut in between brick walls here as we were in China, with our terrible isolation. Before I came here I always looked on Micronesia as the hardest field our Board had. I still think so, but God gives us the beautiful all about us to compensate in some degree for the isolation. Were it not for the dear children at home, I would not mind this. I am standing the climate very well; was never stronger in my life than now, and weigh seven pounds more than I ever did. I was very much interested in what I saw the first few days after we came. Mr. Snelling gave each man a fishhook for carrying up a box. As they came up, one at a time, and deposited his box, each was given a fishhook. Their long hair; their queer, long *lukumoas*, like a sheet split in the middle for them to stick their heads through; their ears slit, and hanging to their shoulders, loaded with black rings; bare legs, and general barbaric appearance,—almost made me afraid of them; but how soon one gets used to such things, and thinks nothing about them. Now, it is a common

thing to look out and see two or three, and sometimes more, of these wild-looking men on my piazza.

It is still a strange sight to go into the church and see them all sitting on the floor, the women on one side, the men on the other, with a big pile of cocoanuts between them, their offering for the day. In the front are the Christians, "clothed, and in their right mind," while back of them are the heathen, in their paint, nakedness, and dirt. I wonder if I can describe their undress so you can see it. For the women, a long strip of matting, woven from the fiber of the bark of a shrub that grows here. This is long enough to go around the hips tightly, and lap over about a foot each side, and tied around the waist with a string. This reaches about to the knees. The upper garment is a strip of calico, long enough to come a little below the waist. A slit is made in the middle, large enough to allow it to slip over the head. This is all their clothing. They make up for the lack of it by loading themselves with beads, and covering their bodies with paint. The men wear a garment similar to the women's upper garment, only it is made out of two widths of calico sewed together, and it reaches to the knees. This, with a cincture about the loins, is their only clothing. Their ears are loaded down with rings, which reach to their waists. One wonders that they do not tear out. One man comes to church with a card of white agate buttons suspended from each ear. Their lives are as meager as their clothing. My heart aches for them. Their homes are so miserable! They have no side walls, and when it rains the rain dashes in at the sides. No floors, no beds, except a mat on the ground; no covering except a mat; no food but breadfruit, cocoanuts, and bananas. There is a long time that they do not have breadfruit, so they must provide for this time. They prepare the breadfruit, and put it in holes in the ground. When it comes out it smells like sour swill. I do not see how they eat it at all, but they live on it for months together. The fish and crabs which they get out of the sea are their only relish. They have some pigs, but meat will only keep about one day in this climate, so they have very little of that.

*December 29th.*—Christmas has come and gone since I wrote before. I must confess that there was not much of Christmas in it to me. In spite of all I could do, my mind would go back to the happy Christmas of last year with the dear girls, and the Christmas tree in Bethlehem, and all the friends left behind, and I had hard work to keep back the tears. Little Helen was happy with her books and other presents. I tried to make a happy day for her, although my own heart was sad. We could not meet together as a mission for dinner, as we had planned to do, because of the tree in the

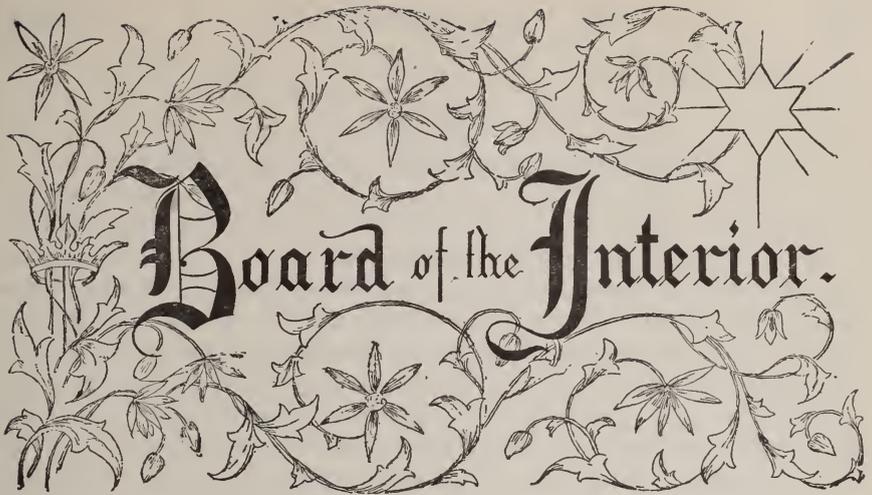
church. This brought such a crowd on the mission premises that neither Mr. Snelling nor the ladies at the school could leave. They planned to have a service in the morning, then a dinner, and the tree in the afternoon, as it was not thought best to have it at night; but just as the service was over, a terrible shower of rain came on, and as the people could not go, it was the best way to have the tree then. I could not go in the morning, so missed it all. I was quite disappointed. Monday night, Christmas eve, we went over to the girls' school. They had a cave made in one corner, which was very pretty. Their exercises were very nice, and when all was finished they played games for a while; and after they sang, "We wish you all a merry Christmas," we from outside took our departure for home.

*January 3d.*—The new year has come in with its new hopes, and aspirations, and desires. God grant that it may be a year in which many souls shall be won for the Master, both here and at home. I have been having a terrible fit of homesickness, but I have conquered it at last. I think Christmas, with my girls so far away, was too much for me. Homesickness—what a hard thing it is! You may say, "I will not," and while you are saying it the tears come. I am glad we are here, and always shall be, I am sure; but I expect at times nature will rebel, and my heart will go out over the great water to the dear ones so far away. I am sure Satan tempted me in this time of weakness, and tried to get me to wish I was back in Bethlehem; but I am thankful that I did not yield, but kept saying, "I am glad we are here." This is the twenty-third anniversary of our marriage day. How well I remember the fifteenth,—just before we went to China, expecting to spend our lives there! Now we are hoping that the Lord will permit us to stay here and work for this people always.

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God give us men! A time like this demands  
 Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands:  
 Men whom the lust of office does not kill;  
     Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;  
 Men who possess opinions and a will;  
     Men who have honor; men who will not lie;  
 Men who can stand before a demagogue  
     And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;  
 Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog  
     In public duty and in private thinking.

—*Holland.*



EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

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“THE Empress of Japan riding beside her husband in an open carriage, on Feb. 11, 1889, when he promulgated the Constitution,—that was the first time in twenty-four hundred years’ history of that empire that the wife had been thus publicly recognized: a result of the diffusion of Christian principles in that land.”

“LAST year the Emperor and Empress celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage,—the only time in twenty-four centuries a Japanese monarch had thus acknowledged the sanctity of marriage: an unparalleled event, tending to the final acknowledgment of Christian monogamy. This trophy we joyfully lay at the feet of our beloved Lord.”

“ANOTHER trophy to lay at the feet of Jesus is that venerable, snow-white-haired saint, Morita San, of Tokyo, now at the age of seventy-seven, still laboring as a Bible reader, who thirty-five years ago was transformed from a despised outcast (baba) to a noble Christian woman. To-day she beholds in Presbyterian and Methodist Episcopal churches several of the first boys she led to Sabbath school three decades ago, standing as leaders in education and Christian religion of the nation and the church.”

—*Woman’s Foreign Missionary Rally.*—*Missionary Review*, July.

## AFRICA.

## LETTER FROM MISS NANCY JONES.

MT. SILINDA, GAZALAND, EAST AFRICA, Feb. 25, 1895.

DEAR MRS. SMITH: It has been some time since I wrote you, yet I have thought of you a great many times, and lately I have been thinking if the heavy debt under which our Board is laboring will not be more than you can bear, and how I can help you with the burden. I want to give you twenty-five dollars toward the debt. I wish I could give more. I often wish I could give up my salary while the Board is so far behind; but I must live, and my expenses are more, I think, than at Inhambane. I have cultivated a garden, hoping to save something in that way. The soil is new, but I shall have a rich harvest. I would get up at five o'clock in the mornings and go out with my hoe and work two hours before breakfast. I enjoyed the fresh morning air, and could eat my corn-meal porridge with a relish. I must say I am not very fond of porridge anyway, for having been born in the South, where it is seldom made, I was not used to it. But that is the principal, and often the only, dish I have for breakfast now.

I wish you could have been in my Sabbath school last Sunday, to see how interested the boys and young men were in the lesson. I was telling them about Noah, the flood, and the beautiful rainbow. They had many superstitious ideas about the rainbow, and seemed pleased to have me tell them of God's promise. One boy said that now whenever he saw a rainbow he would not be afraid, but would think of God's beautiful promise.

Three of the boys told me that they had given their hearts to Christ; that they did not pray to the spirits now, but to the true God. These were all kraal boys who had not lived with us, but two are in school and are learning to read. It is a real pleasure to tell them of God's love and promises, and it also helps me in my Christian life.

Yesterday a little girl came into Sunday school for the first time. I had tried so many times to get her in, but she would run away. She came, and remained during the preaching service.

We have had two new members added to our number this month,—two baby boys; one came to bless Mr. and Mrs. Bunker's home,—their first child,—and the other a little Zulu, eleven days younger. Both are nice children, and we hope they will grow to be useful men.

The white settlers around us have suffered very much during this wet season; some of them moved into damp houses, and others are living in

their wagons,—which are not comfortable,—and many have died. The members of our mission keep well; we have made our huts more comfortable, and we do not need umbrellas in the house any more.

I have just heard that dear Mrs. Miller has gone to be with the Lord. I shall not forget her wise counsel, and her good letters were always full of love and sympathy, and they have often helped me when I felt discouraged. I shall miss those letters very much, but I am so glad she is free from pain, and that she has gone up to enter into higher duties.

I had the privilege of witnessing a heathen funeral not many weeks ago. Generally they bury as soon as a person dies, and even before that they begin to weep. But here they waited several hours, and even allowed us in the house. There were many people from the adjacent kraals who came to cry. I had visited this man during his illness, and a few days before he was taken sick had talked a long time with him about making preparation for death; and when he died I did not know but I would be accused of killing him, but I was not. They accused a man living not far from them. Some one is always accused if a person dies, especially if they think he or she is not a friend of the family. Much love to you and Mr. Smith. Tell him I enjoy his book very much, and have read it several times. Now I must say good night.

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“Courage, dear heart; the promise is for thee  
From hour to hour.  
The Father’s loving hand upholds with power,  
And as thy day thy strength will also be,  
When dangers lower.”

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A LITTLE country Christian Endeavor Society in Illinois, organized in May, 1894, meeting in a schoolhouse, consisting of twenty-two members, supports its own missionary in China, eleven members raising the entire salary of three hundred dollars.—*Miss McLaurin, at Christian Endeavor Convention, Boston.*

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## TURKEY.

### LETTER FROM MRS. J. L. COFFING.

HADJIN, May 20, 1895.

MY DEAR MRS. LEAKE: Last week our “Marthas” made a special effort to get a few cents for the debt of your Board. They invited rather a large number of their outside friends, and the result of the collection was two dollars and about thirty cents, to which we added enough from our

money in hand to make two dollars and a half, and inclosed you will find an order for the same.

It is a small sum to send so far, but the love and enthusiasm that goes with it, I am sure, will carry it to any part of the globe to which you wish to send it, and it is a proof that the "Marthas" have a desire to do what they can that the gospel may be preached to every creature. It is fully understood that this two dollars and a half is not to lessen our next January contribution. I inclose a two-cent stamp that a card may be sent us as soon as you receive the inclosed order, for only thus are we sure that our letters reach their destination.

We received the *Mission Studies* out of which was cut a leaf; and last week we were reading a story in the *Independent* of April 11th, when, lo! it was stopped short. Miss Bates looked at the pages, and the 27th and 28th were not there. She then turned to the table of contents, and found that one of the stories was headed, "The Bey and the Sultan." For that one word, the "sultan," we had to lose the two pages. Our post-masters can only read a half dozen English words—sultan, turkey, mahomet, mohammedanism, koran, constantinople, and a few like them. If this uncertainty would ever come to an end! I think we are all five years older than we were last May.

We are very uncertain whether we dare go to the annual meeting—roads are so unsafe; but if we go we shall leave here June 18th or 19th, hoping to reach Marash the 21st or 22d. We both need the rest and change, but if it is not best, shall be quite happy at home.

Miss Bates is planning to have her examinations June 7th, 12th, 13th, and 14th. We have no graduating class this year, but must have a little exhibition of the school.

Love from Miss Bates and me.

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## INDIA.

### EXTRACT FROM A REPORT FROM MISS EVA M. SWIFT, MADURA.

I FEEL the difficulty of sufficiently reporting the work here, or of reporting it in a way to enable you to see its full value and progress. That much depends upon the way in which a work is reported, I have little doubt since I have seen the enthusiastic statements in regard to the "First Women Evangelists" in connection with the Woman's Boards. Our Bible Women are evangelists as well as house-to-house visitors; yet when a woman is called a Bible woman it is an old story, but when the name of Evangelist is

given her, it seems in home reports to add a new value to her work. I think that within the last three years there has been a great move forward in our work. I have not found so large a work in any mission in India, and certainly there can be few if any other missions of our Board which can compare with it in numbers. As to the spirituality of it, our daily experience testifies that the Spirit is working through these women. Since my return to India I have observed a great change in the attitude of our native pastors and catechists toward the Bible women. Formerly their work was no doubt appreciated, but little was said. Now we never have a public meeting without some kind, and even enthusiastic, tribute paid to the faithfulness, efficiency, and zeal of the women. Not long since I heard one of our pastors say, "We have much to learn from these women," and his statement was repeated in form and substance by a number of others in the same meeting. I am earnestly hoping for an advance in the matter of self-support. Two women are being supported by the churches in Madura City; one by the Pasumalai church and one by the Christian Endeavor Society of the girls' school. The North Gate Church in Madura is looking forward to sending out a woman, and we are collecting funds for the support of a woman in connection with the Station church, Madura. This last consists of all the village congregations of the station, and as these congregations contribute for her support, I purpose to send an itinerating Bible woman around among the villages. I have divided the station into six parts, and shall try to locate the present workers in more favorable centers for their work.

About a month ago the students of the Bible Training Institute went for a tour among the villages. They went in two companies, under the leadership of two of the older women. They were everywhere received by the people with greatest kindness, and crowds of men and women listened to their talks. They visited thirty-two villages in all. The readiness of the people to listen, and the effect upon many of the truth taught, was such that the women returned home day after day so rejoiced and enthused they could not refrain from singing as they walked along. One of the women wrote me an account of the work, and added, "When I am doing my kitchen work the memory of it all returns to me, and my heart boils with joy, and I kneel down and praise God for it." Our cottage meeting in the West Gate progresses, and we have reason to believe that several women who are attending that meeting are very near the kingdom. One of my women in that part of the city has been in the habit of visiting some of the European and Eurasian ladies living there. On the occasion of such a visit recently the lady, much to the astonishment of the simple-hearted Bible woman, asked her to hold a prayer meeting, and herself went out and called in the neighbors and all the

household servants, and as many others as she could get together. When the meeting was over she invited the Bible woman to come again the next week for the same purpose, and since then they have conducted this second meeting with regularity.

Our missionary society has aroused enthusiasm, and is doing a good work in winning the Christian women to service, and also in educating them upon missionary topics. It is very difficult for our people to fully understand even the working of our own Board; but after the meeting in which we studied the American Board, it was a pleasure to notice how much more frequently and intelligently the Board has been spoken of. We had a small surplus of money contributed from native sources for the work of the two city Bible women, and it was enthusiastically voted to send this money, with an addition to it, to the Board as a thank offering from the Madura women. A small sum remains to come in yet, and then I shall send it on. It would have done you good to look in upon that gathering of women in the East Gate Church. I never attended a better missionary meeting in America.

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## JAPAN.

### LETTER FROM MISS H. FRANCES PARMELEE.

MAEBASHI, JAPAN, April 27, 1895.

DEAR MRS. LYMAN: I seem to owe you two letters, both written so long ago that I am rather ashamed to begin. It seems as if I ought to begin with many apologies; but I'll just write the word "apology," and "you know the rest," and so save both your and my own time.

You had just returned from your summer rest when you wrote, and now it is almost time for summer vacations again.

It has been an eventful year the world over, especially so in Japan, but with me it has been an especially quiet, happy, peaceful year. The school work which I was obliged to take up when Miss Shedd went away has been agreeable in that I like to be with girls. It is rather hard for a foreigner to get near to Japanese girls these later years. Connected with some schools are those who do not want the foreigner to have too much or close influence over Japanese girls, supposing that Japanese know best how to deal with Japanese; but I am happy to say that our pastor, the head of the school, and at least one other teacher—the lady teacher and the matron—are very pleasant and agreeable to work with. The lady with my own teacher and translator live in my house with me, and are such dear, companionable friends. They have done so much to make my life, which would otherwise have been alone, so very happy and homelike. We have been so happy together; I have many times felt that I did not deserve so happy and comfortable a life, but I trust that my being happy has made them and others happy. The girls in my classes whom I know best are dear girls, and I enjoy them.

The school is fuller than it has been for several years, having now thirty-six or thirty-seven pupils, and more coming all the time. We are wondering what we shall do with them pretty soon. The schoolhouse is full now. The girls now are nearly all new girls, and very few of them are Christian girls, which we pray will not long remain the case. The beloved matron of

the school has been ill for two weeks. The Japanese lady teacher of the school—before referred to—is down with the mumps, and my servant needed a doctor, so that I have felt that I had quite a hospital here, but I trust that all will be as well as usual before long.

Our pastor here is such an excellent one—one of the old standbys who gets into no tantrums, and has no desire to show how smart he is by going off on the latest tangent, even though the young men in the church and the assistant evangelist say and preach that none but old people and children can believe in the resurrection and miracles, etc. The pastor is one who was a pupil in the Doshisha when I was in Japan, the first time in Kyoto, and his wife was one of my pupils in the girls' school there, so their friendship is of old standing and precious.

The latest arrival from the United States, where he has been for study, is a Mr. Abe, returning to Okayama, where Mr. Pettee is. Preaching to a houseful, largely of unbelievers, he devoted himself to telling what parts of the Bible we must reject and why, until he had only the Sermon on the Mount and some other of Christ's teachings left. Another pastor, valued and trusty, says of him, he does not see how he can fill or occupy a Christian pulpit. What is the matter? Why do they get so upset going to America? America is not such a bad place. I fear the Japanese mind has not yet learned how to find its stable equilibrium. It gets upset too easily; goes up, shooting like a balloon, or off on a tangent, when one would expect it to go on in a dignified straight line. What it needs is more of the grace of God in the heart and trust in God in the life; an intellectual Christianity is never going to save Japan.

The war is ended, but it remains to be seen yet if peace is here to abide. There are rumors in the air that Russia, France, and Germany are not going to allow the taking of territory from China. Whether it is true or not, or what it will mean to Japan if true, time only can reveal. There is another rumor in the air even more portentous. We heard some time ago—not by any means through the papers—that the emperor was very ill, but never a breath of anything more; but the papers have been announcing his departure from Hiroshima for Kyoto, and various items about him as is usual, and now comes this new rumor under the breath that the emperor has taken cold and is not well. What is true we do not know, but I am told that the country generally does not know it for a long time when an emperor dies. It will be still more troublous times for Japan if the emperor is dead, for the heir apparent is a young student yet, and the turbulent element opposing the government will be hard to control without the element of reverence for the emperor, or an emperor to reverence. But Japan may have some lessons yet to learn as well as China, and God guides the affairs of the nations.

The items you cut out from *The Nation* and sent me about Japan are like so much we see in the papers about Japan, partially true and partially decidedly untrue; the condition and mass of the country is represented generally as far better than it really is. There was an article in *The Outlook* a few months ago on Japanese politeness and the cleanness of the streets and cities, etc., which was simply outrageously untrue; Japanese politeness

is a surface affair, and, at the best, based on self-humiliation and abasement. Pushing and crowding at railroad depots—which the writer says is never seen—is the most invariable rule, and I would like to take the writer outside of Tokyo, Kyoto, or a few other cities, into this city, for one. I believe he would open—or perhaps he would shut—his eyes at the filth he would see. The little brooks which serve as gutters at the sides of the streets often full of refuse, yet people washing vegetables, perhaps washing the face, teeth, or feet in them, perhaps emptying dirty water into them. I have seen all processes going on in the same brook, only at little distances apart. I doubt if a foreigner could walk on any street of any city in Japan in these days without being insulted, either openly or covertly, though a new comer might not always know and understand it.

I had a letter from Miss Dudley on her return here after her stop in Hawaii; she spoke of your sister and her husband as if they were happy, and full of work and in the right place. I should judge they were doing as much for Japan as they could here, and at the same time helping Hawaii, too.

I hope you are better, and will be better this summer than when you wrote last summer, and I hope those dreadful scenes in Chicago will not be repeated. I do not know but we will all have to come home to help save America, in order to help save the world; and with the indebtedness of the Boards, we may have to come home anyway, some of us.

This letter has been spun out long; it must be of odds and ends, for it has been written at odd times; it is now May 4th. We have had a lovely winter and spring; except for the high winds and dry, fine sand, this would be the finest climate I have seen in Japan.

I am usually well, happy in my work, thankful for the Lord's mercies, thankful to you home workers for your help and sympathy.

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God gives what he knows  
Our wants require,  
And better things than those  
Which we desire.

—Dryden.

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## CHINA.

### REPORT OF WOMAN'S WORK FOR TIENTSIN, 1894-1895.

BY MISS 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 probabilities, 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 act as examiners,—Mrs. Verity of the American Methodist Mission, and Miss Macey 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 of these branches they were thoroughly examined, and in every way the girls far exceeded the expectation 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 2d 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 Chentz, 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 this 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 schoolboys. 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 435 visits have been made, 375 of which have been with teaching. Miss Gertrude Stanley has a class of girls with whom she meets twice a week, in the home 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 efforts 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 numbers 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. Nla, 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 some one to come to us to fill her place. May not some one 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?

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## AFRICA.

### LETTER FROM MISS NANCY JONES.

MT. SILINDA, GAZALAND, April 15, 1895.

MRS. G. N. BOYDEN: My dear friend,—I wish to thank the little “Lamp-lighters” for their beautiful gift for the school of six dollars and ninety-six cents, but I don’t know whether I have the right address; you will please help me if I am wrong. The money came in a very good time, for I was just sending an order for goods to Natal, and the school needed many things, but I did not see how we could get them when there was no money; but the good Lord sent this, and now we can have books, slates, a ball, and other things which we could not have bought if you had not sent this gift to us, and we thank you very much. I told the children about it, and they are sending you many thanks and much love. To say thank you, “*Uga bongaka kulu.*”

I have a good school of thirty-two boys. There were a few more at first, but the people told them to stay at home and wait until their brothers had learned to read, so they do not come any longer, but I hope to have them back soon. The boys are doing nicely this term, and are trying so hard to learn. At first they wanted a recess every hour, and just as soon as one had recited they wanted to go out doors and look around a while, but now they can sit for three hours without showing signs of restlessness; indeed, they do not even want a drink of water. I am sorry that the light has been kept from them so long, but they are beginning to awake from the bands of sin and superstition that have held them bound, and are striving for a higher and better life. They seem to realize that there is something beyond, and they are trying to reach it.

I have two little boys reading in the New Testament; one of these did not know a letter six months ago, and can now read very well. There is a little dumb boy in the school; he cannot read, but he likes to have a book as he sees the others have, and when I call out the name of a word he hears the sound and tries to speak it; he sings when he sees or hears the others, but he makes only a humming noise, and does not always stop with the others, but just as soon as he sees they are not singing he ceases; he has learned to sew quite well, and is weaving a mat with the other boys. I combine work with study, and they are learning to make their garments and to work a road leading from the station to the school. Our schoolhouse is only a one-room hut, with mud wall and floor; a part of the children sit out on the veranda, but some day we hope to have things more convenient. I have a good Sabbath school with the children and boys who work for the different families. They have bright minds, and remember the lesson from week to week.

Several of the young men are trying to lead Christian lives, and go out from time to time to the villages to tell their own people about the good news which they have heard and believe. Many are laughed at, and evil temptations are put before them, but they have always remained true to the cause of Christ. Pray for these that they may do much good for the Master.

I hold a weekly prayer meeting with the school; many of them take part in the meetings, and express themselves as wanting to be Christians. I hope you will breathe a prayer to Him for these little "Mandau" boys, that they may seek something higher than merely reading the Word of God,—even that they may be led to do his commandments.

The girls are bought and sold as in other parts of this dark heathen land, and a girl is worth twenty goats; they are often sold in infancy, and when they are grown the husband is generally very old, and, like American girls, they do not wish old men. But they cannot choose; they must go to their masters. Many run away to the woods, and are devoured by the wild beasts. They prefer death rather than go to their cruel husbands. Since coming here a number of these girls have taken refuge here in my home, and one has just come to-night who lives about twelve or fourteen miles from here. I do not remember of having seen her before. I asked her why she came to me, and what she wanted. She said: "I had heard that you did not turn girls away from your door when they were in trouble. I have been accused of being a 'witch,' and I have come to you. I started once before, but I was caught and whipped, and last night I lost my way and slept in the woods in the rain." Yes, when they come I let them stay, although I have only one room; I give them a bed down before the fire, and they are comfortable. Sometimes they stay several months; but if their friends come, and the missionaries think best for them to go with their friends, when they have promised not to beat them they go.

While they are here I try to teach them of Him who said, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden." I wish I could keep these girls all the time, but the time has not come yet; still, it makes the men treat them better to know they can go away and be cared for. One poor girl went home last week who has been here five times; she is determined she will not go to a certain old man with many wives, and every time they

come for her, or her friends prepare to take her, she comes here to stay. I have three little children living here in the home as a nucleus for a boarding school, which we hope to start some time.

You must not think that Mt. Silinda is a town or village, but simply a big hill, covered with a dense forest, where roam the wild animals of various kinds. We have built our houses at the foot of this beautiful hill, near the cool streams that flow from it. There are many rare and beautiful plants growing around us, and we are often reminded of God's infinite goodness as the pure white flowers peep up from among the grass and weeds, not having been cared for by man's hand. Lemons grow wild here, and sometimes I go with the children to gather them. There are many other kinds of fruit also, and nearly all the home vegetables grow in our garden. So with a little labor we can have about what we would get at home in the markets. But it is very expensive to import goods. Our nearest port is Durban, Natal, about eight hundred miles, and these goods must be carried a long distance over land, on the heads of natives. They can only carry about fifty pounds for a load, and for that we pay five dollars for a hundred miles or so.

Allow me to thank you again for your generous gift. May the good Lord bless your every effort "in his name."

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### SUSPENDED PRAYER.

BY MISS FRANCES B. WELLS.

"WHY, Beth, how glad I am to meet you!"

"And I you, May; and there are Jen and Win at the fiction counter. Let us go over to them."

"How lovely it is for us four to meet at McClurg's. How did it happen?"

"I came to buy a birthday book for my brother, and I cannot imagine what he would like."

"I came to pay my bill for books before I leave for the mountains."

"And I want to find a good novel to read *en route* for the seaside."

And so they talked on, girl fashion, until suddenly Beth exclaimed: "By the way, May, your speaking of going away reminds me of something I want to talk about. Shall we try to have our missionary meetings this summer? You know we must vote on it at our meeting to-morrow."

"Well, that is a problem," said May. "Let us sit down in the reading room and talk it over."

"I give my vote for suspended meetings," said Jen. "The girls on the programme kept failing last summer; there were only a few present, and I think it was a dismal failure. But then, as I am to be away until September, I do not count."

"I confess to being a little disheartened myself by our last experience," said May, hesitatingly, "but as I am president, I do not wish to throw cold water on the project. I shall be away through July."

"And I all of August," said Win.

"I am the stay-at-home body," said Beth. "I was not discouraged at all last summer. But I did not expect many there. I think the real secret of

our discouragement is in our disappointment. If we make up our minds there will be but four present, and then find six, it really makes us feel quite chipper. And I liked our informal meetings the best of any. It seemed to me we got closer to our missionaries, and that our prayers had never seemed so real and so earnest. I would suggest that we have missionary prayer meetings this summer. The missionaries must need praying for in summer as well as in the winter. They cannot all go away, and the work must go on. If the girls have gone home from school they need to be prayed for, and there are the native workers. Some of them must be plodding along. But I am doing all the talking!"

"I never thought of it before," said May; "but it must be pretty hard for any missionary who is working through the summer, to feel that the friends here have gone off to mountains, lakes, and seas, and suspended prayer."

"Suspended prayer!" What an awful sound that has," said Win. "Girls, do let's have the missionary prayer meetings."

"I have it!" exclaimed May. "Let us have two praying circles, one of the members present and one of the absent ones. Write on the envelopes, 'Secretary Beth, Please forward immediately to all those away.' That will seem to put the importance of our meeting in the right light."

"Well, girls, for once I am glad my way was pronounced the wrong one. I am thankful we are to work for the summer meetings. I shall buy my books for the train with a clearer conscience because I am to join the absent circle of prayer at the seaside. Come on, Win. Good-by, girls."

"Good-by."

"Good-by."

"Conscience!" May; isn't it a privilege that we can help our missionaries this summer?"

"Indeed it is! And I think we ought to pray for blessings on their rest time, too. Good-by."

"Good-by."

CHICAGO.

## WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

RECEIPTS FROM JUNE 10 TO JULY 10, 1895.

### ILLINOIS.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. Aurora, New England Ch., A Friend, 30; Chebanse, 4.86; Chicago, Covenant Ch., 18, First Ch., 60.20, Kenwood Ev. Ch., 37.70, Leavitt St. Ch., 152.25, New England Ch., 17, Plymouth Ch., 190.45, South Ch., 170.85, Union Park Ch., 118.75, A Friend, 25, Mrs. F. A. Noble, 100, Mrs. M. F. Bryner, to const. Mrs. Christiana Foster L. M., 25; Decatur, 5; Elmhurst, 19.92; Geneva, 21.50; Granville, 19.70; Harvey, 4.73; Kewanee, 15; Moline, 25; Oak Park, 65.50; Ottawa, 30; Polo, Ind., Pres. Ch., 6.25; Plainfield, 25; Rogers Park, 9; Rockford, First Ch., 10.10, Second Ch., 38; St. Charles, 10; Waverly, 10.20,

1,264 96

JUNIOR: Chicago, First Ch., 36.15, Kenwood Ev. Ch., 20, Porter Memorial Ch., 17.50, Plymouth Ch., 12.50, South Ch., 115.39, Union Park Ch., 30.35, Warren Ave. Ch., King's Daughters, 10; Galesburg, Knox College Y. M. and Y. W. C. A., 29.11; La Grange, King's Daughters, 3.75; Oak Park, 50, 324 75  
 JUVENILE: Aurora, First Ch., 10; Chicago, Millard Ave. Ch., Coral Workers, 18.36, Porter Memorial Ch., 10; Glencoe, Opportunity Club, to const. Mary M. C. Ellis L. M., 25; Joy Prairie, 6.25, 69 61  
 C. E.: Avon, 1; Downers Grove, 3, 4 00  
 JUNIOR C. E.: Aurora, New England Ch., 6; Chicago, Pilgrim Ch., 5; Paxton, 9.50; Ridgeland, 8; Toulon, 5; Wilmette, 4, 37 50  
 SUNDAY SCHOOL: Lombard, 10 00

FOR THE DEBT: Chicago, A Friend, 1, Mrs. S. A. Cooley, 5; First Ch., 213, Young Ladies' Soc., 10.85; New England Ch., 59; Pilgrim Ch., Juniors, 10; Ply- mouth Ch., 8.80; Trinity Ch., Miss A. S. Jordan, 1; Union Park Ch. (of wh. Mrs. H. Rice, 5; Mrs. Savage, 20; Miss Far- rand, 10; Mrs. Willcox, 5; Mrs. Bushnell, 100; M. E. H., 50 cts.), 140.50; Young Lad- ies' Soc., 2.80; Chandlerville, 10; Joy Prairie, 9; Kewanee, A. Hurd, 5; Oak Park, 26; Rockford, Second Ch., Add'l, 23.50; Roscoe, C. E., 2; Mrs. Eaton, 1; St. Charles, 5; Seward, Mrs. R. E. Short, const. self L. M., 25; Thawville, Thank Off., 5; Waverly, 2.75; Wheaton, Col- lege Ch., Add'l, 75, 565 95	
SPECIAL: Galesburg, Central Ch., C. E.,	15 00
Total,	2,291 77

## IOWA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. E. Rew, of Grinnell, Treas. Burlington, 57; Cedar Falls, 10; Cedar Rapids, 5.80; Cherokee, 20; Ches- ter Center, 3.40; Council Bluffs, 8.60; Cromwell, 12.62; Decorah, 8; Denmark, 20.50; Des Moines, Plymouth Ch., 11.69; Dubuque, 16; Glenwood, 6; Grinnell, 35.95; Lake City, Mary E. McCord, 5; Le Mars, 2.50; Magnolia, Mrs. M. L. Hillis, 5; Miles, 20; Modale, Mrs. Solo- man Hester, 1.50; Montour, 7; Musca- tine, First Ch., 8.50; Portland, 8; Post- ville, 10; Shenandoah, 11.25; Tabor, 22, Waterloo, Miss Lucy O. Leavitt, 70, 386 31	
JUNIOR: Burlington, Jun. King's Daugh- ters, 5; Clay, 2; Muscatine, 11,	18 00
C. E.: Maquoketa, 10; Waterloo, 6.75,	16 75
JUVENILE: Grinnell, Busy Bees S. Br. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Miss Enla G. Bates, of Hadjin), 29.96; W. Br. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Miss Mary Lombard, of Grinnell), 46.70, 76 66	
JUNIOR C. E.: Central City, 3.50; Miles, 4; Muscatine, 2.50; Postville, 2.50, 12 50	
SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Burlington, 25; De- corah, 2; Des Moines, Plymouth Ch., 23.24; Grinnell, 6.06; Newtonville, 3.18, 59 48	
FOR THE DEBT: Cherokee, 5; Clay, Jun- iors, 10; Council Bluffs, Mrs. R. C. Still- man, 5; Davenport, M. W., 5; Decorah, 5.50; Dubuque, Mrs. Lydia Smedley, 5; Glenwood, 17; Tabor, Anon., 5, 57 50	
Total,	627 20

## KANSAS.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Coats, of Topeka, Treas. Blue Rapids, 13.94; Emporia, 11.75; Maple Hill, 9; Sabetha, A Friend, 9.75; St. Mary's, 1.36; Wellsville, 5.75; Wichita, 3, 54 55	
JUNIOR C. E.: Sedgwick,	1 00
Total,	55 55

## MICHIGAN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Robert Campbell, of Ann Arbor, Treas. Ann Arbor, 31.80; Benton Harbor, 6.50; Charlotte, 25; Detroit, First Ch., 104.50; Mt. Hope Ch., 5; Grass Lake, 7.50; Grand Rapids, First Ch., 94; Hudson, 5; Inlay City, 4; Jackson, First Ch., 69; Litchfield, 12.73; Lake Linden, 39; Olivet, 25.50; South Haven, 6; Union City, 10; C. W. T., 50; Greenville, 19.30, 514 83	
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JUNIOR: Cooper, 7.50; Grand Rapids, First Ch., 25.00, 32 50	
JUVENILE: Greenville,	1 00
C. E.: Ann Arbor, 25; Baldwin, 5.50; Co- penish, 2.71; Charlotte, 25; Lawrence, 2; Memphis, 1, 61 21	
JUVENILE C. E.: Baldwin, 1; Memphis, 45 cts., 1 45	
SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Galesburg,	5 00
FOR THE DEBT: Ann Arbor, of wh. 27 is Special from Friends, 49.65; Algansae, 40 cts.; Flint, 6; Greenville, of wh. 5 from Mrs. S. R. Stevens, 10.35; Highland Station, 2.25; Hancock, 22.37; Y. L., 17.63; Jackson, First Ch., 41.75; Mem- phis, 1.25; North Adams, 5; Olivet, 33.50; Three Oaks, 3.76; Traverse City, 11.50; Whittaker, a Gift from Mrs. Lucy A. H. Childs, 20; Ypsilanti, E. F. F., 1, 226 41	
FOR THE MISS HARRIET LOVELL MEMO- RIAL FUND: Flint, A Friend, 10; Eastern Assn., 3.86; Grand Rapids, Junior Rally, 7.50, 21 36	
The Lord's Funds,	125 00
Total,	988 76

## MINNESOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. J. F. Jackson, 139 E. Uni- versity Ave., St. Paul, Treas. Austin, 8.35; Hutchinson, 2; Lake Benton, Friend, 50 cts.; Minneapolis, First Ch., 18.10; Plymouth Ch., Friend, 2; North- field, 17.50; St. Paul, Atlantic Ch., Two- cent Band, 5; Zumbrota, 7.85, 61 30	
JUNIOR: Northfield, 20; Carleton College, Y. L., 19, 39 00	
C. E.: Lake City, 6; Northfield, 6.38; St. Paul, Plymouth Ch., 14, 26 38	
JUNIOR C. E.: St. Paul, Bethany Ch.,	1 50
SPECIAL: Minneapolis, J. Bailey, for Miss King's Work, Marsovau, 5 00	
FOR THE DEBT: Austin, Aux., 8.30; Hutchinson, 3; Northfield, 3.50; Winona Conference Collection, 10.90, 25 70	
Less expenses,	8 00
Total,	150 88

## MISSOURI.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. M. Adams, 4427 Morgan St., St. Louis, Treas. Kansas City, Clyde Ch., 10; Pierce City, 15; Spring- field, First Ch., 4.90; St. Louis, First Ch., 17.70; Pilgrim Ch., 40, 87 60	
JUNIOR: Kansas City, Olivet Ch., 2.50; St. Louis, Hyde Park Ch., 5, 7 50	
C. E.: Carthage, 2.50; Kansas City, Olivet Ch., 2.50; Springfield, German Ch., 5, 10 00	
JUNIOR C. E.: De Soto, 3; St. Louis, Hyde Park Ch., 1.50, 4 50	
FOR THE DEBT: Springfield, First Ch., 3; St. Louis, Pilgrim Ch., 5, 8 00	
Total,	117 60

## NEBRASKA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. H. G. Smith, of Exeter, Treas. Ashland, 10; Ainsworth, 1; Bea- trice, 22.20; Blair, 7; Bladen, 50 cts.; Camp Creek, 2; Curtis, Thank Off., 3.65; Crete, 2; Exeter, 3.75; Franklin, 7; Col. for Gazaland, 7.50; Fremont, 13.40; Grafton, 1; Holdrege, 81 cts.; Lincoln, Vine St. Ch., 2; Plymouth Ch., 5; Mil-	
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ford, 5; Nebraska City, 2.50; Norfolk, First Ch., 8.41; Omaha, First Ch., 21.32; Plymouth Ch., 5.75; St. Mary's Ave. Ch., Mrs. Bates's Col., 6.51, Hillside Ch., Ladies' Aid, 5; Plymouth, 9.20; Red Cloud, 97 cts.; Verdou, 5.40; York, 4,	162 87
JUNIOR: Omaha, St. Mary's Ave. Ch., 12.50; Pierce, 5.00,	17 50
JUVENILE: Curtis, Willing Workers, 65 cts.; Exeter, Mission Band, 1.84; Omaha, First, Willing Workers, 12.40,	14 89
C. E.: Blair, 1.77; Holdrege, 3.03,	4 80
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Bisbee,	8 00
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Less expenses,	208 06
	1 05
Total,	<hr/> 207 01

OHIO.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. Akron, First Ch., 25; Burton, 10; Cincinnati, Walnut Hill Ch., 40; Cleveland, A Friend, 20, First Ch., 24; Columbus, Plymouth Ch., 20; Greenwich, 7; Mesopotamia, 5; Mt. Vernon, 2.50; Norwalk, 4.50; Salem, Mrs. D. A. Allen, to const. L. M. Mrs. Kate S. Church, 25; Wellington, 6.60,	189 60
JUNIOR: Oberlin College, Y. W. C. A.,	13 35
JUVENILE: Berea, Willing Workers, 4.26; Cincinnati, Vine St. Ch., "Our Nine," 1.72; Painesville, Enterprise M. C., 1,	6 98
C. E.: Akron, West Ch., 40; Claridon, 10; Cleveland, Grace Ch., 5; Springfield, First Ch., 12.50,	67 50
JUNIOR C. E.: Painesville,	1 00
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Oberlin, First Ch., Miss A's Class,	5 40
THANK OFFERING: Cleveland, First Ch.,	16 50
FOR THE DEBT: Mt. Vernon, 17.50; No. Monroeville, 20,	37 50
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Total,	<hr/> 337 83

OMISSION.—From August LIFE AND LIGHT, Toledo, First Ch., 110.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. B. Packard, of Denver, Treas. Colorado Springs, 26; Crested Butte, 28.50; Denver, Plymouth Ch., 37.50, So. Broadway Ch., 25, Third Ch., 6; Highland Lake, 7.10; Pueblo, First Ch., 10, Pilgrim Ch., 5,	144 10
JUNIOR: Denver, Third Ch., C. E.,	2 35
FOR THE DEBT: Buena Vista, Mrs. N. M. Williams, 2.20; Denver, Third Ch., 16.50,	18 70
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Total,	<hr/> 165 15

SOUTH DAKOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. R. Kingsbury, of Sioux Falls, Treas. Redfield, 5.15; Yankton, 8,	13 15
JUVENILE: Faulkton, Union M. B.,	15 00
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Total,	<hr/> 28 15

WISCONSIN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. Arena, First Ch., 1.75; Clinton, 3.75; Eau Claire, 25; Jaunesville, 25; Milwaukee, Grand Ave. Ch., 25; Menasha, 6; Prentice, 5; Sun Prairie, 7.65; West Superior, 10; West Salem, 4.50; Windsor, 42.12,	157 77
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SPECIAL: Ripon, Miss Maud Merrill, 25; West Superior, 10,	35 00
FOR THE DEBT: Beloit, Second Ch., 5; Clinton, 9; Milwaukee, Pilgrim Ch., 10, Grand Ave. Ch., W. H. M. U. 10; Neilsville, A few Ladies, 3; Ripon, 11.50; Sun Prairie, 5.54; Green Bay Pres. Ch., East Side, 33,	87 04
JUNIOR: Burlington,	15 00
C. E.: Fox Lake, 1.60; Prentice, 12.53,	14 13
JUNIOR C. E.: Brodhead, 3; Fox Lake, 7.50; Sturgeon Bay, 2,	12 50
SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Appleton, 1.10; Delavan, 6.28; Green Bay Pres. S. S., 14,	21 38
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Less expenses,	340 82
	17 06
Total,	<hr/> 323 76

LIFE MEMBERS: Eau Claire, Mrs. Dr. Hayes; Jaunesville, Mrs. Geo. Williams; Milwaukee, Grand Ave. Ch., Mrs. Gertrude H. Story; Ripon, Miss Maud L. Merrill.

WYOMING.

UNION.—Mrs. H. N. Smith, of Rock Springs, Treas. Cheyenne, First Ch.,	35 00
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Total,	<hr/> 35 00

CONNECTICUT.

New Haven.—A Friend, per Mrs. Mary E. Logan,	4 00
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Total,	<hr/> 4 00

GEORGIA.

Atlanta.—Miss L. M. Lawson,	1 00
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Total,	<hr/> 1 00

NORTH CAROLINA.

King's Mountain.—Lincoln Academy, Teachers and Pupils, per Miss L. C. Cathcart,	30 00
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Total,	<hr/> 30 00

OREGON.

Portland.—First Ch., Helping Hands,	5 00
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Total,	<hr/> 5 00

TURKEY.

Hadjin.—"The Marthas," for the Debt	2 50
Mardin.—Miss Johanna Graf,	10 00
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Total,	<hr/> 12 50

VERMONT.

Williamstown.—A Friend, for the Debt,	5 00
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Total,	<hr/> 5 00

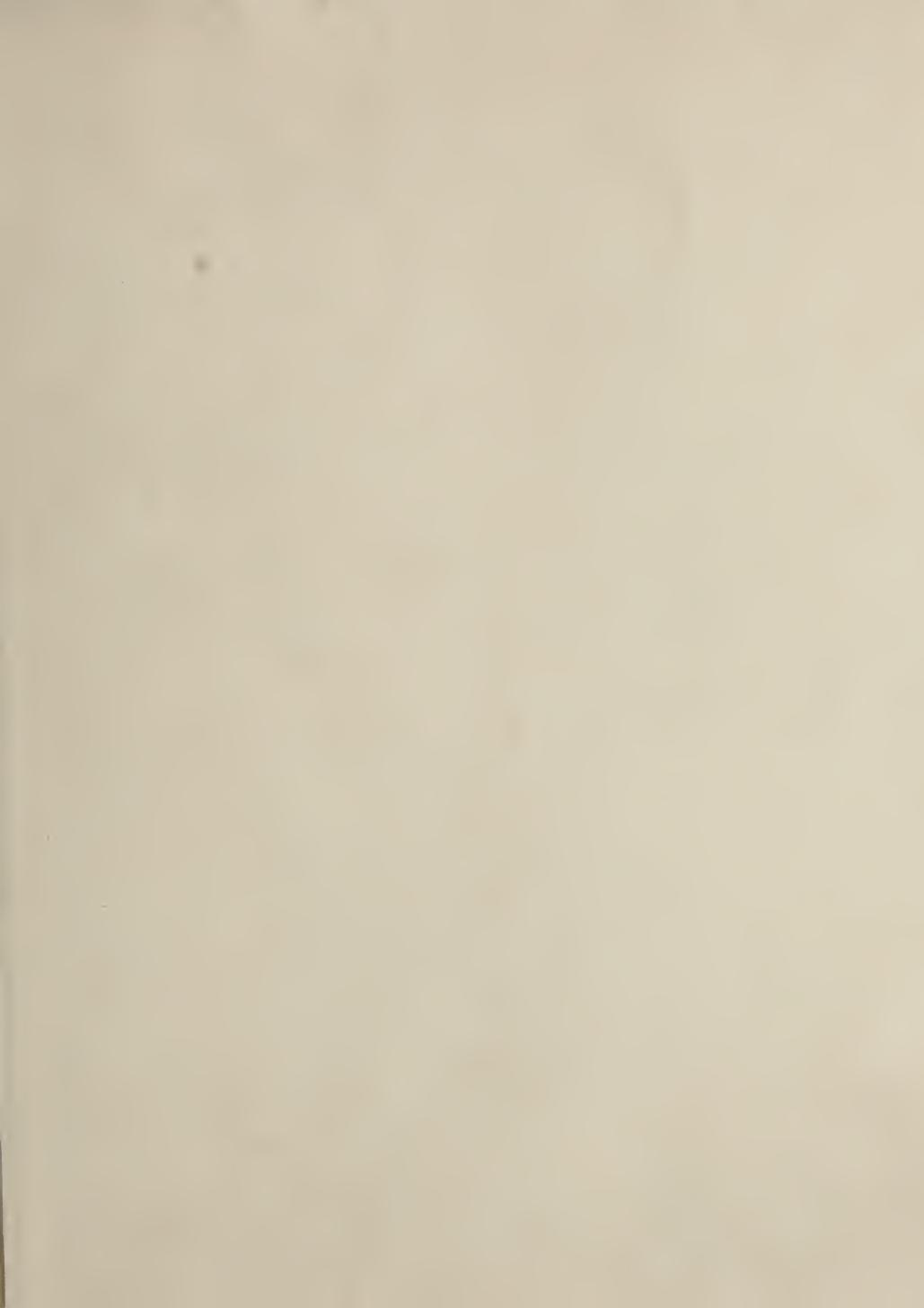
MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, 2.67; boxes, 4.65; envelopes, 2.51; waste paper, 57 cts.; curios, 4.50; covenant cards, 1,	15 90
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Total,	<hr/> 15 90

Receipts for month,	5,402 06
Previously acknowledged,	39,288 67

Total since Oct. 26, 1894, **\$44,690 73**

Mrs. ALFRED B. WILLCOX,  
Ass't Treas.



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