



I-7



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

<https://archive.org/details/lifelightforwome266woma>



VOL. XXVI.

JUNE, 1896.

No. 6.

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

In the present direful conditions in Turkey it is well to note any possible results for good, and as one missionary expresses it, "When you cannot see any bright side, polish up the dark side." Miss Seymour wrote from Harpoot last February that their hearts were made glad by seeing how the partition walls between Armenians and Gregorians were breaking down. The churches of both were burned, but the Gregorian schoolrooms were less ruinous than those of the Armenians, so both gathered there for worship. Later (March 12th) she reports that the workrooms, where three hundred women had been given daily employment, were closed for lack of funds.

MISS HYDE, of Adabazar, says she would not have missed this year, with all its suspense and anxieties, out of her Christian life.

In the Girls' School in Smyrna, the helpful, sympathetic spirit called forth by the terrible suffering, shows growth in the Christian grace of burden bearing. Miss Pohl writes:—

It seems to me that the girls are a great deal more earnest in spirit, and very willing to do their little share toward helping the sufferers. Each one has pledged a small sum to be given regularly each month, and they give it from their own money. Our King's Daughters' Society is constantly called upon for help, and, alas! our treasury gets so low all the time that we have to continually devise new ways to make some money. I am so thankful that all these lovely boys and girls who are so full of promise are unharmed, and their homes and parents spared, but it is the hardest

experience I ever had in my life to be here in peace and comfort when in other places there is such need of everything.

WE learn through the other missionaries that Dr. Kimball is adding to her other departments of relief work at Van, the manufacture of plows, shovels, and other agricultural implements, that the people may have some means of raising the next harvest. A priest in speaking of Dr. Kimball called her "God's little servant."

Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, in writing from Seoul last winter, says :—

IN my present journey of two years I have not seen so promising a mission field as this province, except Chinese Manchuria. A great door and effectual has been opened by the war, but doors sometimes close when men are not ready to step in.

In speaking of a meeting she attended in Pyeng Yang, she says :—

As I looked into those lighted faces, so different from the ordinary apathy of the Korean expression, and on some now washed and sanctified whom I had been told were among the vilest of men in that vilest of cities, I felt that the old gospel of love has lost none of its transforming grace, but that it is still the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.

BUDDHISM is said to exist in greater purity in Siam than in any other country, but it is a religion without a Saviour. When some native Christians were asked why they came to the missionaries, they replied, "We are sinners, and we hear that your God helps." Another said, "I have heard of many religions, but I have found no other god that loves as your God loves.—*Missionary Review*.

It certainly shows their high appreciation of Christian methods of work, that Buddhists of Japan should be adopting so many of them. It is reported on good authority that there are now Young Peoples' Societies of Buddhist Endeavor, Young Men's Buddhist Associations, and Young Women's Buddhist Associations. They are planning medical missions and nurses' training schools, and even the Institutional Church has been introduced by them. The children of this world sometimes borrow ideas from the children of light. Would that they could catch the soul and heart of Christianity, and not alone its outward form!

Mrs. Gertrude C. Eaton, of Chihuahua, Mexico, speaks of reading some recently published criticisms on missions, and feeling quite cast down for awhile; then, as she writes :—

I ASKED the Lord to give me some token of the power of his Spirit and the use that he had for missionaries in this country, and he graciously did.

We went to call on the new Methodist minister and his wife (Mexicans), and listened to the most touching account of her conversion, simply by the reading of God's Word; and how, just following out the Divine command, she went to a stream and was baptized by her father-in-law, and they all took the juice of grapes she squeezed from a fresh cluster and ate unleavened cakes she herself had made. Some time after, she found a Protestant church, where she announced herself as a member of the church of Christ, and that church was our own church in Hermosillo.

It is seldom that the reading of a tract results in half a thousand years of missionary service, but such was the history of a tract read seventy-seven years ago by a young physician in New York while waiting to see a patient. Its title was "The Conversion of the World, or the claims of six hundred millions, and the ability and duty of the churches respecting them." The subject impressed the young man's mind, and he and his wife so pondered and prayed over it, that against appeal, argument, and opposition they set out for Ceylon, and later for India as foreign missionaries. They gave more than thirty years of service there, and, their nine children and several grandchildren having followed in their steps, thus far thirty of that family—the Scudders—have given five hundred and twenty-nine years to the work of foreign missions.—*Christian Herald*.

One daily habit of Miss Eliza Agnew, as told by the Misses Leitch, may be the secret of that holy influence which made her "the mother of a thousand daughters" in Ceylon. They say:—

It was Miss Agnew's unfailling habit to rise at the first streak of dawn and spend the first hour alone with God. This habit came to be known by all associated with her, and no one ever thought of interrupting that hallowed hour. The low murmur of her voice in prayer, often long continued and earnest, was heard at times by servants and pupils, and they knew that among the many names she would present before the throne, theirs would not be forgotten.

A recent visitor to the school of the Pundita Ramabai at Poona says:—

OF the 57 pupils, 43 are widows and 39 are Brahmins. About one half of the pupils attend daily prayers in Ramabai's own room, to which the door is always open and where any may come in, and the shy ones are not noticed until familiarity has done away with the shyness. The Pundita told me that she did not put new pupils at books for some time, but turned them into the garden to learn of God's wonderful works. Next they were told about themselves and their Creator. Then came the books.—*Woman's Work for Woman*.

CEYLON.

A GLIMPSE OF CEYLON.

BY MISS A. B. CHILD.

THE first disappointment of any kind that we have experienced on our journey is our failure to reach our missionaries in Ceylon. For weeks we held ourselves in readiness to start at a moment's notice, on receiving word that the steamer which runs from Negapatam to Colombo would stop at Jaffna. Day by day passed and no such word came, till it was absolutely necessary to go direct to Colombo to take passage for Hong Kong. We are forced to content ourselves with what we could see of this beautiful island during a few days stay in Colombo. May I pass along our very brief glimpse of it—unsatisfactory as it is—to the readers of LIFE AND LIGHT?

Our first drive through the streets of Colombo brought out some contrasts with the country and people of India whom we had so learned to love during our delightful visit of nearly four months. We missed the predominance of the imposing turbans which affords so marked a feature in Indian cities, and we could not admire in their stead the foolish looking round shell combs worn by the Sinhalese men. Their hair combed straight over back and done up in a pug behind gave them a most effeminate look. The graceful *lugadis* of the Indian women were seldom seen, their place being supplied by a full skirt and a low-necked short-sleeved white waist. The brown skins formed an effective background for the white lace trimmings, but the general impression was of coarseness and lack of modesty. In general the people looked harder, more aggressive in their degradation, than those in India. On the other hand they had the appearance of greater energy, of being more well to do. Their homes were larger and better kept. There were the same mud walls and thatched roofs, it is true, but there was an air of civilization and refinement about them that we had seldom seen in India. Now and then a lace curtain at the window, tables and chairs visible through the open door, pots of crotons on the veranda or a pretty garden in front, showed a certain elevation in home life most refreshing to see.

One can hardly stay long in Ceylon even in one corner of it, without singing over and over with Bishop Heber,

“Where every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile.”

All through India we had sought for the tropical vegetation which had lived in our imaginations for so many years, but it had everywhere eluded us, leaving in its place dry, baked soil, dust and withered leaves; but we found

it at last in Ceylon in an abundance that exceeded our wildest flights of thought. It is said that there are four claimants for the site of the Garden of Eden,—Kashmir in the north of India, Honolulu, Mesopotamia, and Ceylon. There is also a Mohammedan legend that our first parents were sent here after their expulsion from Eden. If this was a place of punishment, what must Eden have been?

Every one who stays in Colombo more than a day goes to Kandy, a lovely mountain resort about seventy-five miles distant by rail. The sights of our ride over the *ghat* I have no power to describe; all up and down the mountain sides Nature had fairly run riot in lavish exuberance. Her face seemed full of laughter and enjoyment, and sent a thrill through one's whole being. Feathery tamarinds, with their shining pods; the large leaves of the bread-fruit trees, showing all shades of green from dark olive to bright apple; the jack trees, with their malodorous fruit clinging like enormous excrescences to their trunks; cinnamon shrubs, clove and nutmeg trees; hundreds of graceful plumes of the cocoanut palms towering high above all; the broad, solid leaves of the plantains; castor oil bushes springing up like weeds,—were all jumbled together in one mad revel of life and beauty. The banks along the railway were ablaze with the red and orange blossoms of the lantana, with now and then a patch of exquisite rose pink; the bright yellow of the wild sunflower; the beautiful young growth of the bamboos and masses of ferns. We were so fortunate as to see all this in the rosy light of the early morning, with dewdrops sparkling on every leaf, and twig, and flower: could anything be more beautiful? As if to show man's control even here, side by side with the bewildering, fascinating jungle there were long twin rows of tea plants creeping up the hillsides, cut down to regulation size and shape; a few coffee trees; and far down the valley the terraces of young rice gleaming out like lakes of vivid green. Surely this is a place like the Garden of Eden, where there are many trees pleasant to the sight and good for food.

Kandy itself is a town of some twenty thousand inhabitants, in the centre of which is a pretty lake surrounded by tropical trees. It was for years the seat of native government, and the scene of many bloody battles with other native tribes, with the Portuguese, the Dutch, and finally the English. Famous as it has been in many ways, it is best known to the world as holding a most precious relic of Buddha—nothing more nor less than one of his eye teeth! I well remember that twenty-five years ago, almost the first time I used my pen for LIFE AND LIGHT, it was to write on this very tooth of Buddha for the children's department. Little did I think then that I should ever stand in the building where it is kept; but this I did in this twenty-second of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred

and ninety-six. We had had a most charming afternoon in the Botanical Gardens of Peradeniya, about four miles out of Kandy, where we had reveled in the palms—two hundred and fifty different varieties; in the great green plumes of the bamboo, shooting up a hundred feet in the air; in the wonderful orchids and ferns; where we had picked up green cloves from the ground and a nutmeg from the tree; where we had stood by the strange rubber tree, with all its roots on the surface of the ground, writhing and twisting about as if in horror that the inmost secrets of their being were exposed to the garish world—and had seen many, many marvelous things; but we must not miss the greatest wonder of all—the temple which holds the sacred tooth. It was growing dusk as we went up the stone steps of the temple, and the first thing that greeted our senses was the music of the temple band,—a most vigorous pounding of the tom-tom and the screeching of a conch and a flageolet. The next thing was some extremely realistic frescoes on the veranda portraying a Buddhistic *inferno*—the punishments meted out to sinners in the other world. True to one of their religious tenets most of the sufferers were women, the men being supposed to be happy in the abode of the good and the blessed.

From the veranda we went past the band and two or three sellers of flowers into a medium-sized, dimly lighted room, on one side of which was an image of Buddha in brass. On one side were two worshippers, one of them a woman who had come from Burmah to visit the sacred place. As she sat on the damp floor counting her beads she was apparently in an ecstasy of devotion, having reached the acme of her existence in this visit to the most holy place. In a few days she will start on her long, weary way home again, perhaps carrying away with her the hope that because of this pilgrimage, in her next existence she may be born as a man. As we stood watching her our guide asked us to stand aside, and we turned and saw a number of yellow-robed priests going up to the image. The one who headed the procession eyed us curiously, and asked where we came from. I expected the next question would be, "Who are you?" and I fell to wondering what effect it would have if he knew there was a secretary of a woman's missionary board within his precincts. From this room we went into another which contained images of Buddha large and small, behind a large glass screen. The most interesting of these was a queer representation of him cut out of a single rock crystal. All about the room were beautiful flowers, the fragrant champac, the flower of the temple tree, and the iron-wood, their red and white looking specially brilliant in their gruesome surroundings. Two tall priests came to us with silver trays for our offerings, also. Visions of dungeon cells and horrible contact with offended

priests if we refused flashed through our minds, and wrought upon our fears to the extent of one rupee each. We shall hereafter have more sympathy with the ignorant worshiper in his awe of tall priests in dark rooms.

The wonderful tooth is kept upstairs in a dark, airless chamber. Behind some iron bars stands a huge silver-gilt, bell-shaped shrine, with six others of the same shape and different sizes, ornamented with precious stones. The smallest of the shrines contains the tooth. We did not see it. It is never visible to eyes profane. It was shown to the Prince of Wales on his visit to Ceylon years ago, and later to his two sons, but lesser mortals must not expect so great a privilege. The guidebook says it is "an oblong piece of discolored ivory, tapering to a point about an inch and a quarter in length and half an inch in diameter at the base. It is not in the least like a human tooth, and more resembles that of a crocodile or a large pig." There are those who are skeptical as to its really being Buddha's tooth, but there are no doubts in the minds of the faithful. Even the fact that the original was stolen by the Portuguese years ago, was carried to Goa, then burned to lime and the dust scattered to the four winds of heaven, has no power to shake their belief.

It was growing late and we must leave the temple, and our going was the signal for the gathering of a swarm of people demanding money. When we first went in our attention was called to a placard saying that no fees were expected, but those who showed it to us were the first to ask for money. The priest who went about with us, the man who carried the light, the small boy who added his comments to what the priest said, the one who lighted a match to show us down the steps, a blind man, and various professional beggars, all flocked to our carriage vociferous in their demands. As we did not wish to make large contributions to Buddhist worship we fled precipitately, leaving a disgusted crowd behind us. As it was, we had to ease our consciences by an unusually large contribution at the Scotch Kirk the next day to keep the proper balance.

It seems strange that so many human beings, so many otherwise intelligent, should believe in an absurd relic like this; yet so it is. There was once a time when England was inhabited by a race of savages and America was an unknown land; that the natives of Ceylon were prosperous and strong, trading in spices with Western countries. Now they roam about her streets and in her jungles half clad, in deepest poverty and degradation, while England's power is felt in almost every nation on the globe; her name a synonym for wealth and civilization, enlightenment, purity and morality everywhere, and our beautiful republic stands a marvel to all the world in its youthful strength. What makes the difference?

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF JAFFNA.

BY MRS. S. W. HOWLAND.

WHAT does Jaffna look like? Like a lovely garden at some seasons of the year. After the rains, grass springs up, flowers bloom in the hedges, and the flamboyer tree is gay with blossoms, the brilliant November flower "Gloriosa Superba" is bright with its curious petals turning this way and that to mark its age; all these add beauty to the scene. "Every prospect pleases," and we who have lived among them many years find even Bishop Heber's "vile men" interesting, especially when they put on Christ, as many do.

Eighty years ago no woman could read in that peninsula. The missionary ladies offered to teach the girls, but the fathers said, "No; it would spoil them." Mrs. Meigs taught one girl, and one day some dowry property belonging to that girl was to be sold, and she signed her name instead of making her mark, as others do. Heathen standing about were angry because so much had been done for that girl and their girls had been neglected, and from that time girls began to study; and now all over the peninsula Christian women are to be found well educated, and able to take their places among cultured Christian workers. They are never afraid to pray before others if called upon to do so, and they are ready always to speak to their neighbors about Christ and his love, and Christian women and girls love to give for Christ and to him. In addition to other giving, they give from their daily food a handful of rice. At the end of the month a collector calls, takes rice, and sells it for the benefit of the work of their foreign missionary society on the islands west of Jaffna. I have wondered sometimes if we in this country were as careful to give our tenth and our handful of rice every day as our Ceylon Christians are, if the Lord's treasury would not be well filled. We do not want to boast that our privileges are so little that it costs only twenty-five cents a year or two cents a day to belong "to our church."

Dear Miss Agnew for years felt the need of Bible women to go in and out of the homes of the people to teach them; it was a matter very dear to her; and she being one of the kind who work as they pray and pray as they work, found at last a woman whom she could trust: she was set aside for this blessed service, and "Mary" was sent out. She worked satisfactorily, and afterwards others were appointed, till now nearly fifty women do this work from day to day in our mission. The village schools now have thousands of little girls studying within their walls, many of whom will find their way into the two boarding schools of our mission, and later will become Christian wives to our college and training school graduates, or will become teachers or Bible women.

Within a few years the question has often come up whether we in Jaffna could not have a "Woman's Board." The idea originated with dear Mother Howland, and I feel that in the near future the idea may become a fact of which we shall all be proud and happy. Miss Howland, a true child of this sainted mother, is carrying forward the work begun by Miss Agnew, and with her thorough knowledge of the language and thorough acquaintance with every branch taught in the school, the Oodooville Seminary is a true daughter of Mt. Holyoke College. Love for souls stands first, then the effort to help these girls to be faithful workers follows. We all rejoice that we have the Oodooville and Uduppitty schools as nurseries for the Lord among the people who now are in darkness. Light is dawning, and I feel sure that the day is not far off when Jaffna will not only have the light, but will, like little New England, send out light to other dark places of the earth.



MISS SUSAN R. HOWLAND.

MORNING VISITS.

BY MRS. EMILY FAIRBANK SMITH.

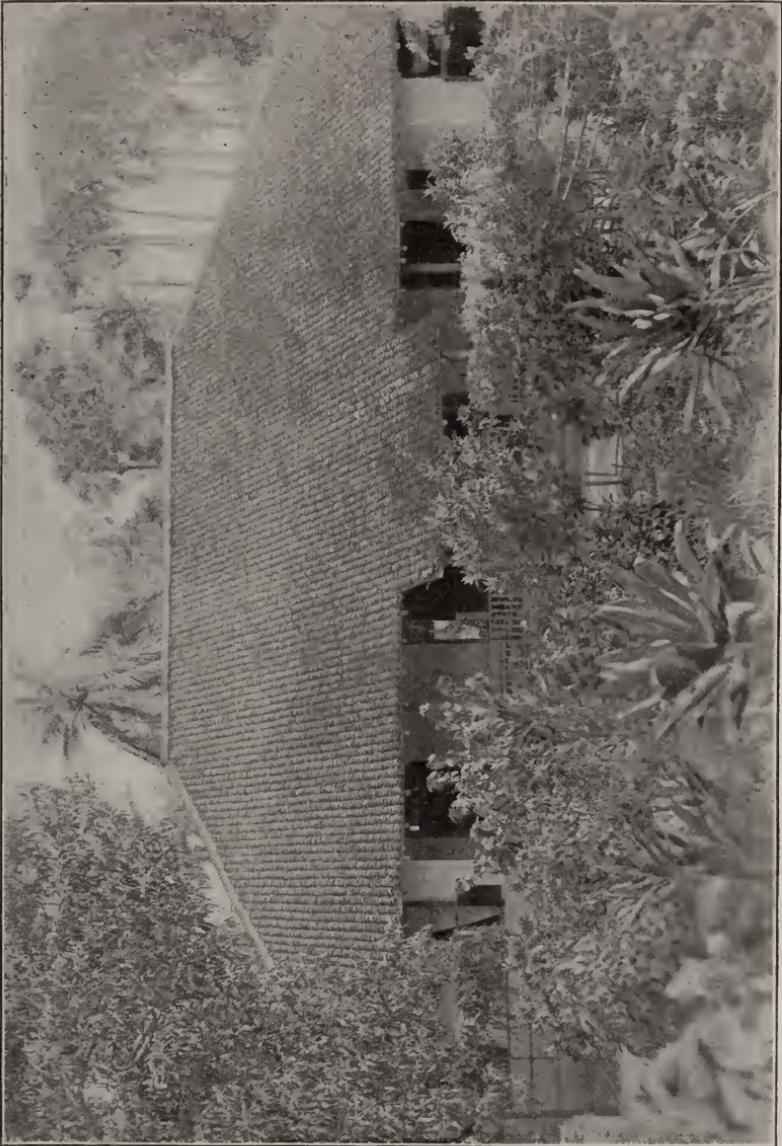
LET me show you my women's class of readers. We shall have to start out early, for the heat is intense, and after ten or eleven o'clock it is almost dangerous to stay out in the villages. In the early morning the air is still, and there is the freshness of the dew and the singing of the birds. The Ceylon robin has a song of ravishing sweetness, as, sitting on the topmost branch of a whip tree, he pours out his morning praise. This tall whip tree, with needles like a pine tree, but not as thick, is a great favorite with the birds. I

consider this morning concert one of the greatest pleasures of our life in Jaffna. With this benediction we will get into our carriage, and call the coolies and be off. At the first house we find a young bride, and she will repeat many Psalms if we will stop long enough to listen. The ninety-first, one hundred and thirty-ninth, and twenty-seventh are favorites. Here comes a cousin who, though not so ready, yet can repeat many verses from the one hundred texts—a most useful book compiled on the same foundation as that for the Church Mission Society for Ireland, with a few changes.

Here is a poor, broken down, dilapidated house. Evidently the people are very poor; but this is a lovely girl who comes to the carriage and reads to me the fourteenth of John. Her complexion is a clear brown; the large, lustrous eyes have deep lashes; her step is elastic; and we pray that the Heavenly Father may keep the lovely young women as pure in heart as attractive in appearance.

The next house belongs to a well-to-do farmer, and a large group of women soon gather to hear Ammah tell a Bible story after one of their number has read the story of the Prodigal Son. They are such a pleasant family that it is restful to sit and chat with the mothers, with their babies in their arms and the little ones standing close by. The young lady of the house is soon to be married. Then for the first time since she became a grown-up girl she will go to the temple. Now she spends much of her time in reading. In the adjoining house is a most attractive young woman. She reads slowly, but as if she enjoyed every word. She has a copy of "Morning and Evening," meditations translated and printed through the kindness of Mrs. Howland. It is a very useful book, and has done great good. I feel most grateful for the copies which I have had the pleasure of distributing. "Do come often," pleaded the young reader; "for as soon as my brother comes from Singapore I must be married, and I shall not have so much time to read then. Do help me now." I have wished that I could indeed go often and help that young soul so evidently desirous of learning about the better way. The mother is a kind, sweet-tempered woman who cares for none of these things.

Here we come to the Vidhan's house. There are three young girls who read one after the other; the youngest is learning her alphabet, the second is in the First Reader, and the eldest, by dint of much coaxing, is urged into reading a few lessons from the Second Book; but it will be some time before they wake up to the enjoyment of reading which has been the characteristic of all we have met so far this morning. - But here in the next house comes a shrinking, timid girl of thirteen years who can hardly repeat her lesson, which is the sermon on the mount; not because she does not know it, but



TILLIPALLY MISSION HOUSE.

because she is so timid. Dear little girl! She is very lovely, and I hope we may soon become better friends. There are about fifty women and girls reading in this village—some very anxious and bright, others who do not care so much, but who are still desirous of knowing how to read.

We go to Mathawai next, where we find a group of women in the little thatched school bungalow. I always enjoy coming here, for there are some very dear women in this village who read the Bible regularly, and who always attend the monthly moonlight meetings that are held here. They are kept back from acknowledging Christ openly by the fear of their relatives. We felt quite sure that they would be allowed to come to Tillipally to attend the communion service, but at the last moment the relatives interfered, although they had promised that they would not. However, there is no hindrance to their coming to the school bungalow, and the Bible reader visits them regularly at their homes.

Now I should like to take you to Pennalaikaddavar, where for the past year Mr. Smith and I have held meetings regularly at least twice every month. There are two educated women and several girls who come to meetings, besides a large number who can read, though they have never been to boarding school. On the last moonlight Sabbath evening we had a most delightful service. Pastor Horsington, from Mylitty, had brought his two sons, one of whom is a college student, and plays very well on the violin; both of the sons sing remarkably well, and there were also two other teachers besides Pastor Horsington who had the gift of song. The women all joined in, and we had a service which was most enjoyable. At the last meeting we raised Rs85.00 towards building a chapel in this village. One of the women said to me: "Ammah, you used to come here and talk to our mothers; they are gone, now you come and talk to us. Can you not send a catechist to live here and help us at all times?" My great desire is to see a chapel and parsonage built and a preacher located there, for I have held meetings here for eighteen years, and the desire of my heart is to see this large, flourishing village a Christian village.

MICRONESIA.

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF MISS ANNIE E. ABELL.

[Miss Abell came up on the Morning Star last year and spent several weeks at Honolulu, thus gaining a much needed change and rest.]

MORNING STAR, AT SEA, July 18, 1895.

MY vacation is drawing to a close, and in three weeks more I hope to be back in my Ruk home with Miss Kinney and our sixteen dusky maidens.

We sailed from Honolulu June 27th. At 9 A. M., when a large party were gathered on the wharf, the farewell service was opened, and at ten o'clock the "good bys" had been said, we had taken the last look into the faces of dear friends, and were steaming out into the great sea,—out into a silence of months, away from the busy, hurrying world, but not away from the love and tenderness of our omnipresent Friend, nor yet away from the powers of evil which are so strong among the dark-hearted islanders. For the "good missionary ship" this departure means carrying the Bread of Life to the heathen, and gladness and joy to the hearts of the workers.

When the mail from the coast came in, a few days before sailing, I supposed I had my last letters for some time: but not so; they keep coming, delivered in mid-ocean at all hours. Sometimes my letter is found at my place at breakfast; often sweet little Dorothy Garland comes in her father's arms holding it out to me; occasionally it is in the evening, when I go on deck after supper, that I find it tucked into some crevice of my chair. These letters are the bright spots in many a long day, and I truly thank all the friends who so lovingly contributed to the pleasure of the voyage.

Tuesday, July 23d.—We reached Butaritari Friday, the 19th, about 4 P. M. Mr. Walkup came on board at once, bringing the two young men who came with him on the Hiram Bingham from California. Before we were at anchor, canoes and boats of various shapes and sizes made their way toward the ship. Among those who came on board were the Gilbert teacher and Rev. Mr. Kanoa, an aged Hawaiian missionary now retired from active service. While we were sitting on deck engaged in conversation, Mr. Kanoa came and deposited a few young cocoanuts near by, and with a bright, friendly smile indicated that they were for me, and then passed on to leave a few at Mrs. Garland's door. The next day there were many natives on board all day. The king came also, bringing many followers and a few little fat princes, who were determined to miss nothing there was to be seen. The king was very much pleased with little Dorothy.

On Sunday we went ashore to service. They have a neat, roomy church and a nice-looking audience. The king has his special pew, which is a box-like enclosure,—the enclosed space being large enough to hold two chairs. Here the king sat alone, and his attendants were scattered about on the floor around the pew. They had left their arms outside, as the Ruk warriors do.

Off Pingalap, Saturday, August 10th.—We arrived at Kusaie the morning of July 27th, and came away August 8th. I came out on the early tide with the Captain. Miss Foss has come from Kusaie for the purpose of visiting these islands,—Pingalap, Mokil, and Ngatik,—which were under the Ponape Mission. Miss Foss knows their language, and can meet with them in conference.

Wednesday, September 4th.—We arrived here at Ruk early on Saturday, August 17th. Miss Crosby and Miss Foss came ashore with me. The former was met and carried off by Mrs. Price, and Miss Foss stayed with me and occupied her old room. It was pleasant to have her back again, though it was for so short a time. Miss Kinney gave me a warm welcome, and everything seemed very natural. It is so good to be back at my work again! All are disappointed that Mrs. Logan has not returned this year.

The number of our boarding pupils is down to twelve again. Since I went away one has been married, two were sent away for misconduct, and one, a Mortlock girl, died early in August. We started a new term of school to-day. The girls are always happy to get back to their books after a vacation.

Monday, September 23d.—Two weeks ago the Spanish ship Quiros came into the lagoon and anchored at Uman, where Moses, who is a Ponape man, is stationed.

The Captain and the Governor's secretary were ashore visiting the mission, and came up here to see the Girls' School. We had a pleasant call from the Captain. He speaks a little English, and showed a pleasant and friendly spirit. The next day the Governor and other officers of the vessel came ashore and called at the three houses in the mission. A meeting was held at the church, when the Governor spoke to the people, and among other things charged them to be obedient to the teachings of the missionaries. His talk was strong and good,—really all that we could desire. He was very friendly to the missionaries, and invited Mr. Price to visit Ponape, and said they would be pleased to have the Logan come there at any time. We all went aboard the Quiros by invitation of the Governor, and were received and entertained in a most gracious manner. And now the dreaded visit of "the Spanish ship" is over, and we are pleased with the result,—that it was so pleasant and agreeable. We think it will do the people good, and, as far as we can now see, think it will help our work.

Monday, November 4th.—Yesterday at our English service, besides ourselves, there were five persons present, of five different nationalities,—a German, an Irishman, a Chinaman, a Japanese, and a Mortlocker. Mr. Price gave an excellent talk on "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." Two of the outsiders are not Christians. Often there is only the German, Mr. Garro, and his wife present, but they come very regularly. He has recently become a Christian, and is very earnest in the new life.

The first of last month we had Mr. Garro come and paint the schoolroom for us. The walls had never been painted until last winter, when we had a thin coat of white put on to lighten the room somewhat. It was all the

paint we had at the time, so now it has another coat, and this and our new shades make it seem quite like another room. The shades were given by The Gleaners of Honolulu. Then we have a new table for the girls to write and study by, the gift of a circle of King's Daughters, on Maui. This table is ten feet long, almost three feet wide, and a little more than a foot high; our pupils all sit on the floor. We had a new girl come about two weeks ago—little Emily, from Uman. She is a Ruk girl, but adopted by Moses, the Ponape teacher on Uman. She has taken to the ways of the house very readily, and seems exceedingly happy with the girls. The influenza has just gone the rounds among the natives again, our girls having a share in it most severely.

Thursday, November 21st.—We have been having stormy weather for the last two weeks—heavy rains and hard winds. We fear much damage has been done to the breadfruit crop. One morning when the wind was still blowing quite hard I heard a conch blowing, and on inquiring what it was for, was told that they were preparing to “work the spirits,” as they wanted the wind to stop blowing. It had already gone down some, but as it was considerably lighter the next morning, they no doubt thought it the result of their spirit worship.

The wet weather has made our path leading to Mr. Price's decidedly wet and slippery, which, being on a hill, makes it very disagreeable and somewhat dangerous. So this week we are having a new one made. Miss Kinney went down with Joshua, and explained to him what was wanted. He took hold of it with much zeal, having ideas of his own about it, and took great pride in doing it well. In the steep places he cut steps, and placed supports to keep it from washing down. The girls will go to the sea, each armed with a tin can, and bring coral for it, which will make the path passable when quite wet. The coral is rough to walk on, but is preferable to slippery mud.

Monday, February 3d.—The Morning Star arrived from Kusaie January 23d, and will go from here directly to Honolulu in two or three days.

GLEANINGS FROM LETTERS.

By the Morning Star, which arrived at Honolulu March 16th, we have our most recent news from Micronesia. Miss Foss, who has been for some time assisting Mr. Channon in the Gilbert Boys' School in Kusaie, writes Jan. 15, 1896:—

It has been a blessed privilege to me to visit the islands at the West the past two years. To take the dear people by the hand and to give them a word of counsel and encouragement, gave me more real pleasure than I can ex-

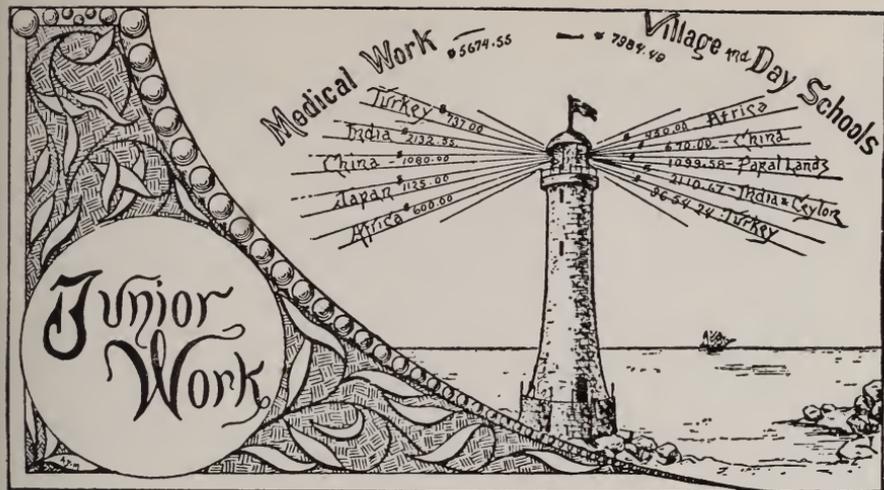
press. My heart was moved with compassion as I talked with them. Much credit is due the teachers in holding the Christians together, and in keeping up the meetings and general work. I was surprised and rejoiced. At Mokil and Pingalap the work is prospering in every respect. Mr. Rand would rejoice to see the good results of his labors on Mokil; they have a good church, and it is nearly all paid for. At Ngatik, we found the work more encouraging than the year before. Some of the Christians had fallen, but they have repented, and are again on the right track. In some sense the responsibility of these people rests upon me; nōt a ship comes to Kusaie from the West that fails to bring me letters from each of the islands reporting the condition of affairs, and asking advice about certain matters that they do not want to decide themselves. I am very glad that I can help them in some way. I collected the contributions, and money from the sale of books, together with what the Mokil people paid toward their new church, and sent the amount to Mr. Hall.

GREATLY to the regret of the Board, and much to her own sorrow and disappointment, Miss Theodora Crosby has again been constrained, through severe illness, to relinquish her work at Kusaie, for which she was so well fitted. Miss Crosby returned to California on the last trip of the Morning Star, and is resting for a time on the Pacific Coast before coming East.

The Kusaie Girls' school has numbered forty the past year, which is about as many as can be properly taught and looked after. Four of the girls have been married, three were left at their homes on account of illness, three others were kept at home by their friends, and two others were left for other reasons. Five new scholars have been added to the school, two of them being from Mejij, a new island from which no pupil has come before.

A decided change has been noticed in some of the older girls; a new awakening in their hearts, and in their daily lives there is manifest a greater desire to consecrate their time to their Master. The girls continue to contribute to the Woman's Board, their collections the past year amounting to seventeen dollars. Eight of the girls are church members, two of them having been taken into the membership the first Sunday of this year.

During the past year the school has been much helped by the presence and efficient assistance of Mrs. Sarah Smith Garland. "It would have been a real help to have her here," writes one of the teachers, "even if she was not able to teach at all;" how much more of comfort and strength it must have brought to them to have Mrs. Garland take regular classes, and establish and conduct a prayer-meeting among the younger girls. Evidently little Dorothy Garland is in training for future work as a missionary, as she is beginning to talk in four languages, with a decided preference for the Gilbert!



- To give light to them that sit in darkness July 1, 1917 -

SPAIN.

DAY SCHOOLS.

BY MRS. ALICE GORDON GULICK.

(Concluded.)

SOME years ago we started a normal kindergarten course in the institute, and a few of the older girls prepared themselves for the work of teaching. But we had many difficulties in the way, and the teacher died, so that when Miss Martha Williams, of Connecticut, came to our help three years ago we were very thankful. She 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, Doña Concha Marfil. The only room 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 in the roof. Blue eyes as well as black look down through the banisters as they toddle upward. Little six-year-old Clementina helps chubby Antonio, half her age, to climb the difficult stairs; Peter and John, Joseph and Mary, and even Jesus, are names so common that in their Spanish form they have ceased to startle us, and they are all to be found among our little ones. But what are we to do with thirty or more of these vivacious little creatures in an 8 x 6 room? The tables must be taken out for the chairs to be put in, and the chairs must follow the tables if the children are to have one of the kindergarten plays. The process of taking out and putting in comes as near solving the problem

of perpetual motion as anything I have seen lately. 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 products of the work of these tiny little ones. Scripture texts, the national flag, and emblems of charity and love show that duty 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 merely 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 my words.

The same hindrances prevent the best development of the primary and secondary schools for boys and girls, and yet they are probably the best schools in the city of San Sebastian as far as the instruction is concerned. The teachers are the pastor for the boys, and his wife who cares for the girls. The schools are in one large room on the ground floor, but as there is no dividing wall the room becomes somewhat noisy when classes are going on in both schools. And yet it is wonderful to note the rapid progress made by these children under suitable instruction. Their retentive memory enables them to learn rapidly, and advantage is taken of this in storing their minds with portions of Scripture and hymns, and they are often able to entertain their friends at home for hours at a time with what they have learned at school. I remember a few years ago one of the little girls was borrowed by a family in order that she might entertain a wedding party with her recitations.

The special "Feasts" are the children's Sunday in June and the Christmas Festival. These occasions are made use of to attract the parents to hear the children recite, and to impress upon their minds Scripture truths which perhaps they would not hear in any other way. Last Christmas there were probably three hundred adults crowded into the room, who expressed the most earnest congratulations after hearing the recitations and songs of the children. The room was not large enough to hold those who would have entered; many were turned away from the door. All this in spite of the fact that there is a persistent effort made to destroy the school. I suppose no child attends the school who has not been already urged to go somewhere else. In some cases the parents have been obliged to take their children away in order to retain their employment. A few weeks ago two fathers were turned out of their places of work because they would not re-

move their children. It therefore seems to us that we should do all in our power to make the best use of the privileges we can give them. If there were freedom—perfect freedom—we should not have room to hold the numbers who would come in for daily instruction. It is a delightful thought that even if under persecution the children must leave, their minds have been already stored with some of the passages of Scripture which are so precious to us all; for we know that God has said that his word shall not return unto him void.

These schools to which I have referred are only those under the care of the missionaries of the American Board. There are many others scattered throughout Spain under the care of missionaries from England, Scotland, Ireland, Switzerland, and Germany. Many of the graduates of our institute are teachers in these schools, and probably no less than a thousand children are to-day under their instruction. We must remember when we consider what is going on in the mission work of Spain, that less than thirty years ago men were imprisoned for reading the Bible; and so as we look back over the years, and think the statistics do not prove great results, we may feel that there has been a sure and steady progress, and that God has given his blessing to what has been done.

CHILDREN'S MEETINGS FOR JULY.—JAFFNA, CEYLON.

IN order that the children may understand that all our missionary work in Ceylon is done in Jaffna, which represents not a city but a province, call this room in which you meet the peninsula at the northern end of Ceylon. Place the chairs in five sections of the room: the two sections on the north representing the cities of Tillipally and Udupitty, one southwest of Tillipally for Manepy and another southeast for Oodooville, and one still further southwest for Batticotta.

Let the children choose in which of these cities they will live for the afternoon. Appoint one girl to represent Miss Myers, and have her choose a hymn to be sung at the opening of the meeting by the girls of the Oodooville Boarding School. Call one of the boys Mr. Hastings, and have him lead the Jaffna College boys at Batticotta in repeating a psalm.

As the people of Jaffna first came from Madura, and speak the Tamil language, the children will simply have to review what they learned last month to know the customs of the Jaffanese.

The American Board Almanac (ten cents) will give the names of the missionaries and their stations.

Let one of your number be called a new missionary who has just arrived from America, and let her have the information she would be sure to want about Ceylon given to her by the others.

Give several brief facts about the history and general description of Ceylon. (*Daysprings*, May, 1884, March, 1892.) Let one girl describe her life at home. (*Dayspring*, May, 1893.) Have one of the college boys tell what he did and saw in going to a heathen festival. (*Dayspring*, Sept., 1882.) The LIFE AND LIGHT for April, 1891, gives a map of Jaffna, a picture of Mrs. Howland, and many facts about the other missionaries. LIFE AND LIGHT for September, 1894, a picture of Miss Agnew, and much about the Oodooville School and the work of the Bible women. The Lesson Leaflet for September, 1893, to be had at the Woman's Board Rooms, gives a full account of the Uduppity Girls' School, and the *Missionary Herald* for November, 1893, pictures of native Christians, and an idol car.

"Seven Years in Ceylon,"* written by the Misses Leitch, and published by the American Tract Society, is full of illustrations and vivid stories of heathen festivals, of fakirs, and of those who have learned how to worship the true God.

Before the meeting closes ask the children to pray for the schools and the people about whom they have been studying.

Our Work at Home.

NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S MONTH.

BY ANNA FRANCES BURNHAM.

"My dear!"

The Rev. Frank Barnes smiled complacently behind his *Expositor's Monthly*, and waited for the rest of it.

"It is the first Monday of the quarter, and nobody has mentioned money to me. Have you any commands about dinner?"

"Yes. I have strict orders from the Council at Jerusalem to abstain from things strangled and from blood."

"That's all very well for a joke," pouted his wife, displaying a collapsed pocketbook, "but even a rabid vegetarian like you will be tired of what you'll get before the month is out, if you don't give me a little money to spend on the butcher pretty soon."

The young minister laid down his paper pleasantly.

"Well, Sharley, you told me to do it!"

"The Board Hundred? And that isn't quite saved yet? Well, if that's the case ——"

*To be obtained from the Woman's Board Circulating Library, two cents a day.

"That's the case!" said her husband, nodding gravely. "It will take another month to do it,—unless the people take hold better than I think they will."

"All right," said his wife, getting up to attend to the back-door bell. It was the butcher, and she sent him off with Spartan calmness. Out in the entry she wiped away a furtive tear or two.

"There's no use in saying that crosses don't hurt while you're bearing them, for they do!" she said, under breath, so that only the Lord heard, and it couldn't displease him. "It may be your Christian duty and pleasure to put your name down for a 'Self-denial Nobody-knows-how-long,' for the sake of helping the dear old Board pay its debts, but there's no use saying it isn't self-denial. And I'm afraid our 'board' has got to go bare till the time is up!"

When she appeared again she was as cheery as ever, and no one would have suspected that she had no more idea than the birds of the air where her dinner was coming from. After all, there were worse things to worry about. One was that she could not stir up her Society ladies to be any more public-spirited about the matter.

"I declare I wouldn't ask my husband for every cent I wanted to give away!" she said energetically. "It should be my earning or my saving, somehow, and a definite, count-able sum, at that! I'd do it if I had to earn the money—selling greens!" she added desperately, looking out of the window at two small boys with big baskets and shining broken knife-blades,—signs that they were "going greening." A bright thought popped into her fertile brain, and she put her head into the dining-room where her husband was at present engaged with the last number of the *Hebraica*, studying up the Pentateuchal question.

"Want some grass, Nebuchadnezzar?" she said, laughing.

"Ye-es!" he said absently, looking through her rather than at her, and seeming to weigh the matter profoundly. "Still, even the most conservative scholars have long recognized the existence of various documents (in an undigested form) in these and other —"

A merry peal of laughter half roused him from his dazed condition, but the door closed considerably, and a few moments later he might have heard the closing of another door, as his wife sallied out into the street with a big basket in her hand and a broken knife in the basket, and a big shade hat on her pretty, bright head. She had a morning call to make, and her visitor lived on the outskirts of the village.

Miss Pettijohn looked down, as she saw her yellow head framed in the light of the doorway. She was standing on the top stair of the front entry stairway, brushing cobwebs.

“What are you up to now, Shalott Tewksbury, for the Lord’s sake!”

It was only Miss Pettijohn’s way of speaking. She had rough, pious ways. She had known the minister’s wife ever since she had worn sunbonnets, and never proposed, she said, to call her by anything but her “given name” if she had a dozen married ones.

“I’m glad you see what I’ve come for!” laughed Charlotte, running up the stairs, and dropping down on the broad, three-cornered step at the turn, where she could talk easily. “’Tis for His sake, but to some folks I have to tell my errand. I’m round to talk to you about that hundred dollars that we’ve pledged to the Board to help along, you know! I do want that we ladies should have a hand in it, Miss Pettijohn, and I want you to be the good, strong, middle finger!” “Humph!” said Miss Pettijohn, grimly, retying her check apron, which she had wound around her head to keep the spiders off. “I’m all thumbs. You mean well, Shalott, and you’re a first-rate, enterprisin’ forefinger to point the way, and do a good share of the work, and all that, but the rest of us aren’t of much account to raise money, and you ought to know that by this time. You can’t depend on so much as one good, active, little finger! We haven’t got the money, bad as we’d like to give it, and that’s all there is to it. No—the rest is that we don’t know how to get it.”

“Oh, ain’t I glad I came to you first!” said Charlotte, seeming in no-wise dismayed by this discouraging way of looking at the situation. “You have such a blessed way of picking up my dry Aaron’s rod of a simile, and making it bud and blossom in ways I never thought of! Oh, you dear woman, if you only will be ‘thumbs,’ and help us poor weak fingers get a good grip of the money there is lying around ready to pick up, we’ll have that hundred in no time. I’ve got a scheme!”

“Getting married don’t take ’em out of ye!” was Miss Pettijohn’s half-smiling comment. “Come along down into the kitchen an’ set awhile, if you can stop, an’ tell about it. I’ve got to stick an’ pick a chicken. We’re going to have the Hollises to supper to-night, and they’re the greatest hands for chicken salad,—or he is. Why ain’t you down stairs cutting up that bunch o’ salary, Roxy Ann?” she demanded suddenly and sharply, in a tone of voice that was as good as a shaking, reaching over and past the startled visitor on the stair to surprise her little handmaid listening curiously at the foot, while she pretended to be busily dusting the baluster.

“O, I can’t stop, Miss Pettijohn, unless ——”

“There ain’t any ‘unless’ about it!” retorted that lady, clattering down stairs with an air of expecting her to follow. “Now, you’ve said so much, you may tell your scheme, an’ be done with it!”

"I want you ladies all to buy your 'greens' of me!" said Charlotte, who was nothing if she was not definite.

"Where'll you get 'em!" demanded Miss Pettijohn, while the little bound girl stood with upraised knife and a half-decapitated head of celery in her hand, and her mouth open, as if the next thing she meant to do was to swallow it.

"Dig 'em!" said Charlotte, merrily.

"You talk about 'middle fingers'!" said Miss Pettijohn. "There isn't a woman in the parish that would have thought of such a thing!"

"They all will if you tell them about it!" returned Charlotte, "and don't you see how much money there is in it! I saw the boys go by this morning, and they'll sell their dandelions for thirty or forty cents a peck when they get them. And it's just fun! I know; I used to dig them for my mother! You're out doors in the sun, and down in the grass, and it's no harder work than digging up roots for a herbarium. How often will you take 'a mess,' Miss Pettijohn?"

"Every day in the week!" said Miss Pettijohn, with enthusiasm. "Well, just as often as the men folks will stand havin' 'em, anyway; and I'll warrant I'll get twenty women pledged to the same thing 'fore night. An' what's more, I'll help dig. Fun for you is just as good fun for me, I guess! Wish't the Hollises wan't coming!"

"Please, Miss Pettijohn?" said a timid voice at her elbow, "I know where there's banks of 'em growin'!"

"Ain't a mortal thing to hender you from going if them dishes don't take till doomsday!"

"Would you be willing I should get a lot more to come, too?" asked the girl, turning beamingly to her adored minister's wife. "I know all your Sunday-school class will!"

"A boy and a girl to every dandelion!" said Charlotte, enthusiastically, realizing the good of getting all the "little fingers" to feel their responsibilities and opportunities.

"We'll give an hour after school every night, and Wedn'sdays and Sat'days!" promised the child, recklessly beginning to wash dishes with a vim that astonished Miss Pettijohn, used to her ordinary, every-day, uninspired motions. The power of a new idea, and especially of a Christian idea, is the open secret of miracles. The dullest soul wakes up when it sees anything to wake for.

This was the beginning of it, and the end joined right on without break or piecing. Miss Pettijohn named it—with the help of Charlotte's small joke of the morning, which she retailed for the sake of pleasing Miss Petti-

john. The good woman made her rounds with enthusiasm. More than twenty families were enlisted in the "movement" for "Nebuchadnezzar's Month," all the more, perhaps, because of the fun of making their "men folks" wonder why they had such a steady diet of "grass" all of a sudden. Even the minister was not let into the secret, and neither the *Hebraica* nor the *Expositor's Monthly* shed any light on the reason of his wife's hilarity at every fresh ring of the doorbell, till one day when she opened the door and found ten or a dozen ladies waiting all together on the doorstep. They all began talking at once.

"We had to come—the whole of us!"

"We weren't going to let any one woman have the glory of this!" said Miss Pettijohn, holding out a bagful of jingling quarters and ten-cent pieces.

All at once the minister's wife sat down sobbing, right on the doorstep. There is a point when fun dissolves in tears, like a rainbow bubble that bursts when it gets too big for itself. All at once it is gone, and there you are with wet faces!

"This'll make more'n a hundred!" said Miss Pettijohn, encouragingly.

"There's more than a hundred and fifty, with what we had saved to begin with!" said Charlotte, speaking as if she had a cold in her head, because she was so very warm at her heart!

"What is all this!" said the Rev. Mr. Barnes, coming to the door, and looking down wonderingly at his wife's back, as she barred the way against all intruders. "Who's bringing so much money, and why don't you let them in?"

"It's the Board money!" said Charlotte, solemnly, getting up and handing him the bagful. "The rest is up in the bureau drawer; more than we pledged—a good deal!"

"Where did you get it?" he asked in genuine astonishment. He thought he knew the West Parish.

"Out of the bank!" said Miss Pettijohn, seeing he looked at her. And it was some time before he could get anybody to explain lucidly that she meant the bank where dandelions blossomed, or to tell how they had been inveigled into drawing out their money.

"I thought I knew the West Parish!" he said again, for the second or third time, when they were all happily started homeward. "I declare, it makes me feel sheepish!"

"You shall have some mutton for dinner!" said his wife, laughing. "Nebuchadnezzar's Month is over!"

In Memoriam.

REV. EDMUND K. ALDEN, D.D.

LATE HOME SECRETARY OF THE AMERICAN BOARD.

"FELL ON SLEEP," APRIL 30, 1896.

IN the death of Dr. Alden, for twenty-four years officially connected with the American Board, the cause of foreign missions has sustained a heavy loss. He had a deep, personal interest in this great movement. He gave himself joyfully to the work; time, and thought, and money were alike consecrated. His faith and prayers were unceasing, while his intellectual force gave to his counsel unusual value. To a rare degree he entered into the very spirit of missions. All will bear witness to the uplifting power and deep, spiritual tone of his special papers at the annual meetings of the Board, and of his other public presentations of foreign missions.

We recall at the reception given in connection with the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Woman's Board, his remarkably felicitous address, when by paying the usual sum into our treasury, he made the American Board a life member of the Woman's Board. We also remember the exceedingly happy manner in which he presided at our annual May meeting for children. Dr. Alden always gave the impression of abounding life, and thorough enjoyment of its duties and privileges; now he has entered into the fullness of the eternal life.

J. A. S.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Vikings of To-day; or, Life and Medical Work Among the Fishermen of Labrador. By Wilfred T. Grenfell, M.R.C.S.E., L.R.C.P. Fleming H. Revell Co. Pp. 210. \$1.25.

An old navigator says: "God made Labrador last." Words fail in picturing the desolation of this land. It is said this barren waste is famous only for dogs and cod. But there are people here, living souls; and every land, however desolate, inhabited by man, is in this missionary age drawing to itself the eyes of the Christian world. There is a white population of at least five thousand. Wretchedness and misery abound. For one hundred and thirty years the Moravians have taught the gospel among the Eskimos, sending their children from there at the age of seven to the continent of Europe for education, while they pursue their lonely life. In 1892 the English Mission for Deep Sea Fishermen sent from England the ship *Albert*, with Dr. Grenfell as medical missionary, to cruise and minister along the coast.

The full account of these needy fishermen, the "Vikings" of to-day, and the noble work done among them by Dr. Grenfell, forms most interesting and heart-stirring reading.

M. L. D.

SIDE LIGHTS FROM PERIODICALS.

The Century, May. "Impressions of South Africa," I., by James Bryce, author of "The American Commonwealth."

Fortnightly Review, April. "Stray Thoughts on South Africa" (to be continued), by Olive Schreiner. "Some Fallacies about Islam," by Canon MacColl. "Russia and Bulgaria," by Edward Dicey.

Westminster Review, April. "The Boer Problem," by Le Mesurier.

Contemporary Review, April. "Zeitun," by Aretis Nazarhek, editor of the *Huntchak*.

Atlantic Monthly, May. "A Trip to Kyoto," by Lafcadio Hearn.

Review of Reviews, May. "The Progress of the World."

TOPICS FOR AUXILIARIES.

August.—Kindergartens: in Turkey; in Japan; in Other Countries.

TOPIC FOR JULY.

Jaffna, Ceylon. 1. A Bird's-eye View of the Work. 2. Heathen Festivals.

Programme: Prayer; Scripture Lesson; Singing. For a description of Jaffna, see Encyclopædia; Woman's Work in Ceylon, see LIFE AND LIGHT for September, 1876, September and November, 1883, July, 1886, April, 1891, September, 1894. Work in Oodooville Seminary, LIFE AND LIGHT for December, 1879, September, 1880, March, 1884, August, 1893, June, 1894. Manepy and Panditeripo, LIFE AND LIGHT for July, 1884, August, 1885. Udupitty, Lesson leaflet for September, 1893. For History of Ceylon Mission, see leaflet, "Condensed Sketch of Ceylon Mission" (Am. Board. Price, 3 cents), and "Mission Studies" (59 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. Price, 5 cents), for May, June, July and August, 1884, April, 1891, and July, 1888.

Heathen Festivals, see LIFE AND LIGHT, November, 1881. Much information upon this subject and many interesting facts may be found in the Misses Leitch's book, "Seven Years in Ceylon." See Catalogue of Missionary Library in the May number of LIFE AND LIGHT.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Receipts from March 18 to April 18, 1896.

MISS ELLEN CARRUTH, Treasurer.

MAINE.

Maine Branch.—Mrs. C. C. Chapman, Treas. Machias, King's Dau., 42, Centre St. Ch., S. S., 10; Westbrook, Int. Dept. S. S., 5.25; Biddeford, Pavilion Ch., Miss'y Soc'y, 10; Portland, St. Lawrence St. Ch., Aux., 10, High St. Ch., Aux., 25, Y. P. S. C. E., 10, Collection at Annual Meeting, 12.36; Bangor, Central Ch., Aux., 5; Calais, Aux., 45; Rockland, Aux., 50; Greenville, Lakeside Helpers,

50.50; Otisfield, Y. P. S. C. E., 5; Cape Elizabeth, No. Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 5, Junior Soc'y, 10, 295 11

Total, 295 11

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Hampshire Branch.—Miss A. E. McIntire, Treas. Chester, Aux., 19, Miss Phebe Mills, 4; Concord, Aux., 14; Dunbarton, Hillside Laborers, 15; Gilsum,

Y. P. S. C. E., 2; Henniker, Y. P. S. C. E., 2.30; Hopkinton, A Friend, 10; Manchester, First Ch., Aux., 40; Nashua, Aux., 27, Pilgrim Ch., Y. L. Soc'y, 1.15, S. S., 5; Newport, Ladies of Cong'l Ch., 41.56; Swansey, Y. P. S. C. E., 8; Wolfboro, Newell Circle, 35; N. H. Br., A Friend, 100; Gilmanton, Mrs. M. E. H., 5,

329 01

Total, 329 01

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Bellows Falls, N. G. Williams, const. L. M. Elizabeth C. Williams, 25; Bennington, No. Junior C. E., 2.50; Burlington, Aux., 25; Fairlee, Aux., 23.20; St. Johnsbury, No. Ch., Aux., 24, So. Ch., Aux., 30; Waterbury, Aux., 6.28; Woodstock, Junior C. E., 5.10,

141 08

Total, 141 08

MASSACHUSETTS.

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. C. E. Swett, Treas. Winchester, Aux. (of wh. 25 from Mrs. J. Herrick, const. L. M. Mrs. M. A. Blaisdell), 38; Reading, Y. P. Mission Band, 300; Lexington, Aux., 44; Lawrence, A Friend, 5; Melrose Highlands, Mrs. H. G. Barber, 3; Melrose, Mrs. Henry C. Brown, 5,

395 00

Barnstable Co. Branch.—Miss Amelia Snow, Treas. No. Falmouth, Y. P. S. C. E., 10; Sandwich, Aux., 12.66,

22 66

Essex North Branch.—Mrs. Wallace L. Kimball, Treas. Amesbury, Aux., 5, Union Evang. Y. P. S. C. E., 7; Merrimac, Aux., 18; Haverhill, Union Ch., Aux., 10, Y. P. S. C. E., 6; Ipswich, Aux., 25; Haverhill, No. Ch., Aux., const. L. M.'s Mrs. Henry H. Johnson, Miss Bernice Buell, Miss Frances P. Merrill, 98; Ipswich, First Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 5,

174 00

Essex South Branch.—Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Danvers, Maple St. Ch., Aux., 20; Gloucester, Aux., 36; Lynnfield, So. Aux., 10; Peabody, South Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Miss Clarissa Merwin Hall, 100,

166 00

Franklin Co. Branch.—Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Greenfield, Aux., 23.20; Hawley, Aux., 5.93; So. Deerfield, Aux., 13.50,

48 63

Globe Village.—E. F. Ch., Mission Band, 3 07

Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss H. J. Kneeland, Treas. Two Silver Dollars, 2; Amherst, First Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 5; Easthampton, Aux., 3.50, Emily M. Circle, 30; Northampton, First Ch., Aux., 50, Edwards Ch., Aux., 12.50; So. Amherst, Y. P. S. C. E., 10; Mt. Holyoke, Coll. (of wh. 46.22, from Y. W. C. A., and 5, from W. H. M. A.), 241,

354 00

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H. Bigelow, Treas. Framingham, Aux., 149; Holliston, Aux., 30; Natick, Y. P. S. C. E., 5,

184 00

North Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt, Treas. Shirley, Helping Hands, 5; Pepperell, Miss'y Soc'y and Women of Cong'l Ch., 21,

26 00

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Miss S. B. Tirrell, Treas. Braintree, Aux., 6; Brockton, Aux., 90; Cohasset, Aux., 11; So. Easton, Golden Luks M. C., 20; Holbrook, Aux., 17.40, Miss S. J. Holbrook,

80; Marshfield, Aux. (of wh. 6 Thank Off.), 16; Randolph, Aux., 44.50; Stoughton, Aux., 10; East Weymouth, Y. P. S. C. E., 10, Aux., 17; No. Weymouth, Aux., 17.46, Y. L. M. C., 42; So. Weymouth, Aux., Old So. Ch., 7.81, Aux., Union Ch., 80.35; Easton, Y. P. S. C. E., 5; Hanson, Y. P. S. C. E., 6.25,

480 77

Old Colony Branch.—Miss F. J. Runnels, Treas. Fall River, Central Ch., Junior Miss'y Soc'y, 50, Junior C. E. of Central Cong'l Ch., 10,

60 00

Randolph.—Miss Abby W. Turner, 100 00

Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Chicopee, First Ch., Aux., 4; Feeding Hills, Aux., 5; Holyoke, First Ch., Aux., 29.50, Second Ch., Y. L. Soc'y, const. L. M. Miss Frances Bliss Reed, 25; Indian Orchard, Willing Helpers, 10, Y. P. S. C. E., 5; Mittineague, Aux., 10; Springfield, First Ch., Aux., 3,

91 50

Suffolk Branch.—Miss M. B. Child, Treas. Auburndale, Aux., 18.40; Boston, Union Ch., Aux. (Wm. Merrill White Cradle Roll), 21 53, A Friend in Shawmut Ch., 20, Aux., 35; Brighton, Aux., 41; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Aux., 277; Cambridge, F. A. McQuarrie, 4; Cambridgeport, Prospect St., Aux., 50; Chelsea, Third Ch., Aux., 14.50; Dorchester, Second Ch., Aux., 77.83, Mission Band, 14, Village Ch., Aux., 70; Everett, First Cong'l Ch., 13.64; Hyde Park, Aux., 26.34, Junior C. E. Soc'y, 10; Newton, Eliot Ch. Aux. (of which, 25 from Miss S. M. Duncklee, const. self L. M.), 160; Newton Highlands, Aux., 9.46; Roslindale, Aux., 17; Roxbury, Immanuel Ch., Aux., 57.25, Walnut Ave., Aux., 100, Eliot Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 23.22; West Medway, A Friend, 40 cts.; West Newton, Aux., 25,

1,085 57

LEGACY.

Cambridgeport.—Legacy of Miss Matilda Oliver, through Aux. of Prospect St. Ch., 50,

West Brookfield.—A Friend, 40

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. E. A. Sumner, Treas. Brookfield, Aux., 15.75; Blackstone, Aux., 6; No. Brookfield, Aux., 45.50; Southbridge, Aux., 10; So. Royalston, Aux., 10; Upton, Aux., 25; Warren, Aux., 13; Westboro, Aux., 26.25; Worcester, A Friend, 40 cts., Central Ch., S. S., 10, Primary S. S., 20, Union Ch., Aux., 44.78, Old South Ch., Aux., 5, Piedmont Ch., Aux., 122.48,

354 16

Total, 3,545 76

LEGACY.

Chelsea.—Legacy of Elvira L. Harding, 300,

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Anna T. White, Treas. Providence, Y. P. S. C. E. of Union Cong'l Ch., 10; Pawtucket, Cong'l Ch., In Memoriam, Mrs. Harriet Newell Bates, 250,

260 00

Total, 260 00

CONNECTICUT.

East Conn. Branch.—Miss M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Greeneville, Y. P. S. C. E.,

10, S. S., 20; Windham, Junior C. E., 5, Aux., 22; Chaplin, Aux., 13.76; Mystic, Aux., 10; Central Village, Aux., 10; Montville, Y. P. S. C. E., 5; New London, First Ch., Aux., 52.50, Junior C. E., 6.76, Second Ch., Aux., 33.71; Norwich, Broadway Ch., Aux., 102; Franklin, Y. P. S. C. E., 5, 295 73

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. M. B. Scott, Treas. Buckingham, Aux., 14; Collinsville, Aux., 17.50; Enfield, Ladies' Benev. Soc'y, 25; Farmington, Aux., 15; Glastonbury, Aux., 118.86; Hartford, First Ch., Aux., 5; Warburton, Chapel S. S., 14.65, Pearl St. Ch., Aux., 4, South Ch., Aux., 90.50; New Britain, South Ch., Aux., 57.40; Tolland, Aux., 13; Windsor Locks, Aux., 25, 399 91

New Hartford.—A Friend, 40

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twinning, Treas. Adana, Aux., 6.28; Ansonia, Aux., 30.25, C. E. Soc'y, 56.73; Bridgeport, Aux., 20.60, So. Ch., C. E. Soc'y, 25; Brookfield Centre, Aux., 13, S. S., 5.50; Clinton, Aux., const. L. M's Mrs. Henry C. Hull and Mrs. Sylvester P. Hull, 50; Danbury, First Ch., C. E. Soc'y, 10; Derby, First Ch., Aux., 56.25, E. W., 10; E. Haddam, C. E. Soc'y, 10; E. Hampton, C. E. Soc'y, 10; E. Haven, Aux., 26.17; Greenwich, Aux., const. L. M. Miss Hannah H. Mead, 29.80; Guilford, First Ch., Aux., 4.40, Third Ch., Aux., 4.30; Haddam, Aux., 5; Higganum, Aux., const. L. M's Mrs. Charlotte Richards, Miss Katherine Kelsey, 51.50, S. S., 2.55, Junior C. E., 4; Meriden, First Ch., Aux., 6.50, Miss'y Cadets, 25, C. G., 30; Middle Haddam, Aux., 10; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Charles Gilbert, 165.89; Willington, Aux., 5; Mt. Carmel, Aux., 57; Naugatuck, Aux., 5; New Haven, Ch. of the Redeemer, S. S., 20, English Hall, S. S., 5; Fair Haven, Second Ch., Aux., 65, Grand Ave. Ch., Aux., 7.50, S. D., 80, Howard Ave. Ch., Aux., 52.07, Humphrey St. Ch., Aux., 46, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 62.28, United Ch., Aux., 60; New Milford, Y. L. M. C., 50, G. L., 19; New Preston, Aux., 40; Newtown, Aux., 36.50; Northfield, Aux., 1; No. Haven, Aux., 5; No. Madison, Aux., 12.10; No. Woodbury, Aux., 23.40; Norwalk, Aux., 10; Portland, W. and W., 2; Ridgefield, Aux., 6; Norfolk, Cong'l Ch., 21.52; Goshen, Mrs. Moses Lyman, 5, 1,365 09

Total, 2,061 13

NEW YORK.

New York Branch.—Mrs. Guilford Dudley, Treas. Oswego, Aux., 70; Pulaskee, Y. P. S. C. E., 5; Walton, Aux., 12; Brooklyn, Puritan Ch., M. B., 20; Tremont, Trinity Ch., Aux., 23, Junior C. E., 6; Syracuse, Mrs. G. C. Gere, 20; Churchville, Aux., 15; Yonkers, Mrs. Allen Bourn, 50; Poughkeepsie, Y. P. S. C. E., 15, Opportunity M. C., 10; New York, Mt. Hope Aux., 15, Bethany Ch., Helping Hand, 2.19, Broadway Tabernacle, Soc'y W. W., 84; Saratoga Springs, Aux., 10.80; Buffalo, Niagara Sq., People's Ch., Aux., 19.50; Brooklyn, Tompkins Ave., Junior C. E., 20, Aux., 100; Patchogue, Y. P. S. C. E., 10; Canandaigua, Y. P. S. C. E., 270; Hamilton, Y. P. S. C. E.,

13.10; Bedford Park, Aux., 5; Brooklyn, Lewis Ave., Evangel. Circle, 38.67, Napoli, Aux., 10; Brooklyn, Lee Ave., Aux., 10; Lockport, First Ch., Aux., 10; Norwich, Aux., 20; Brooklyn, Tompkins Ave., King's Dau., 50; Wellsville, Aux., 5; Brooklyn, Plymouth, Y. W's Guild, 2.25; Antwerp, Aux., 36.23; Oswego, Aux., 36; Jamestown, Aux., 25; West Bloomfield, Aux., 20; Copenhagen, Aux., 20, Mrs. L. C. Cunningham, 40; Fairport, Aux., 54.55; Hamilton, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Sarah Wickmire, 25; Syracuse, Plymouth, Aux., 75; Binghamton, Plymouth, Aux., 10; Denmark, Mrs. J. T. Kitts, 5; Woodhaven, Girls J. S. C. E., const. L. M. Miss Elizabeth Schiverea, 25; Syracuse, Danforth Ch., L. W., 5, Geddes Ch., Aux., 33; Cortland, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Mary Hubbard, 35.36; Oswego, Happy Hearts Circle, 5; Buffalo, W. G. Bancroft, M. B., 35; Lockport, First Ch., Aux., 3.14; Binghamton, First Ch., 26; Flushing, Aux., 17; Brooklyn District Annual Meeting, Tompkins Ave. Aux., 178, Junior C. E., 10, King's Dau., 50, Lee Ave. Aux., 47.50, Central Ch., Aux., 111, Lewis Ave., Aux., 80, Earnest Workers, 15, Evangel. Circle, 5, Rochester Ave., Aux., 5, Park Ave., Aux., 5, Puritan Ch., Aux., 10, M. B., 10, Elmira, Y. P. S. C. E. of Park Ch., 25; Rodman, Ladies' M. S., 20; New York, Nat'l Norton, 10; Binghamton, Mrs. Edward Taylor, 10; Brooklyn, Clinton Ave. Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 10. Less expense, 12, 2,067 29

Total, 2,067 29

LEGACIES.

Gloversville.—Legacy of Mrs. Sarah B. Place, Balance, 7,071 56

New York.—Legacy of Miss Juliet Douglas, 4,750 00

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Miss Emma Flavell, Treas. N. J. Closter, Aux., 4.85, S. S., 8.15; Orange Valley, Aux., 45, Y. P. S. C. E., 25; Stanley, Mrs. Geo. Shepard Page, 15. Penn., Phila., Aux., 79.50, Y. L., 40. D. C., Washington, Miss A. F. Berry, 5, 222 50

Total, 222 50

OHIO.

Sidney.—Mary Milholland, 4 40

Total, 4 40

CANADA.

W. B. M., 22 50

Total, 22 50

FOREIGN LANDS.

Turkey.—*Harpoot.*—Woman's Miss'y Soc'y, 4 09

Total, 4 09

General Fndds, 8,016 62
 Gifts for Special Objects, 936 25
 Variety Account, 35 58
 Legacies, 12,171 56

Total, \$21,160 11



JAPAN.
FROM THE DOSHISHA, KYOTO.

BY MISS M. F. DENTON.

(Concluded.)

CONVERSIONS.

5. I do not believe conversion is as marked in Japan as it is at home, nor as it should be, but the work of grace is a slow one, and comes gradually. I have just asked O Ko San, who is writing near me, when she was converted, and she says: "When I was baptized I did not understand very well, but I wanted to be baptized, and my mother (a Christian) allowed me. At the time of baptism I experienced a great joy, but later, as I came nearer Jesus, I had greater happiness." There is seldom any conviction of sin, and in such cases, naturally, there is not the marked conversion of Western lands. In two instances this year we have had marked and beautiful conversions, and in both cases the girls were from Christian families, and in both cases I am sure there was real conviction of sin; but it came, I truly believe, through the conscience awakened by the Christian home life.

6. Eight pupils have been baptized during the year, and there have been seventy-four pupils in attendance—far too small a number.

7. "General trend of religion—is it toward vital Christianity or so-called Liberalism?" Our girls have, except in one example, been totally unaffected by the very liberal sentiment of the churches, and their faith seems in most cases to be strengthened instead of weakened by the storms about them. I do not believe, either, that the church is as far gone as supposed. The body of the churches and a large majority of the pastors are strong in and for vital Christianity. There are a few exceptions, but many of those who have seemed far gone will yet come back. There is so much danger at this time in trying to hold men down to certain opinions—danger that they will unconsciously be driven to say and believe far more pronounced doctrines than they dream of at first. My hourly prayer is for more patience and a deeper consecration ourselves, that we may help these young Chris-

tians over this hard time in their spiritual history. It is all the echo of what you have at home; and until you get things settled there we must expect to be tossed about by divers winds, and that these people without a pious ancestry behind them will be led into expressing themselves intemperately, and often to going farther away from vital Christianity than we can approve. But the root of the matter is here in the churches, and there are thousands of humble, earnest, strong Christians here; and though we grieve to see the short-sightedness of the leaders, and though it may be that the feeling of independence and of opposition to foreigners may make a change in our methods of work desirable, yet I do have faith in the pastors, in the churches, and the greatest hope for the future; and I believe that the "leaders" are as near vital Christianity as the "leaders" in the West. I admire and trust them, and look beyond the present to the time when they will have overcome the doubts and questionings by which they are now so disturbed, and will preach and believe a vital Christianity that will hasten the coming of the kingdom here in Japan.

W. C. T. U. WORK.

I have been invited by the World's W. C. T. U. to take up the W. C. T. U. work here, and if our mission force were larger, I should ask your permission to give a few years to that work entirely, but our force is too weak now and my duty too plain here in this school. I do trust and pray that some one will be found to be resident W. C. T. U. missionary for Japan, and, as heretofore, I shall do all I can toward thorough organization of the W. C. T. U. in our churches. I feel that now is the time that much of work along temperance and social purity lines is needed. I have a new co-worker, Miss Ko Matsuda, who is going to make W. C. T. U. and Loyal Legion work her specialty, and with her I hope to be of more use to the growing work.

The year has been very full of opportunity, and we have been very busy. At the Kodokwan we have had a cooking class twice a week. The women are so interested in practical things, and we hope through them to get in the better things. Ogata San has lived at the Kodokwan with Mr. and Mrs. Suzuki, and has become as intimate as possible with the neighbors, and has been able to read and talk with them of Christianity.

The Sunday school which Miss Fraser and the girls carry on has been very delightful, but the greatest blessing has come through my English classes twice a week for young men, and we have been able to get them into an English Bible class,—something we have prayed for over a year. We study Luke; and whatever it may do for the young men, it is surely blessing me.

IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. REBECCA M. DWINELL.

“How blest the righteous when he dies,
When sinks a holy soul to rest.”

So we could but think as we met to pay the last tribute of love and respect to our departed friend and fellow-worker, Mrs. I. E. Dwinell. In the flower-wreathed home of her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Wilcox, by the side of the peaceful dead, and among the dear Christian friends whom she loved, how could we mourn that this well-rounded-out life is only changed for the nobler and more blessed life beyond? That the Saviour whom she so ardently loved, and in whose work here on earth she had labored and prayed for with such joy and constancy, had bid her “come home,”—this would seem to be no cause for sorrow.

But what the loss is to these daughters, Mrs. Jewett and Mrs. Wilcox, who inherit the mother’s spirit, and who will long miss this mother’s companionship and counsel, we fully realize. One son also was present to mourn the loss of a mother. But one such friend have we all to mourn. Sons-in-law and grandchildren also gathered around the quiet sleeper, whose loving ministrations and godly example they will never forget.

Mrs. Dwinell, as Home Secretary of our “Board of the Pacific,” will be remembered most tenderly by the officers of auxiliaries who were favored by her bright, intelligent and earnest letters. It was no perfunctory service which she thus rendered, but one which drew her nearer to the hearts of the self-denying servants of the Master throughout our broad State. She knew their difficulties, and sympathized with them in their burdens and efforts to build up the work of the Master in their several fields, among so many obstacles. And to our foreign missionaries, laboring among strange peoples and uncongenial surroundings, how warm was her love and sympathy! And she brought to this work the intelligence and knowledge so indispensable to a right understanding of a work like this. Her reading had been large and varied, and she kept informed of all movements for the extension of the Master’s kingdom in distant lands, as well as in our own lands. When she with her husband, some years since, were traveling in the East, they improved every opportunity of visiting, not only our own missionaries, but those of other denominations. This experience gave her a still deeper interest and confidence in this, the Master’s work in foreign lands.

No doubt her life and heart, with its native gifts, were largely enriched by the long years of association with her revered husband, whose sainted spirit

and blessed memory seemed to be ever present with her. Some would have said, as they saw the quick tears start at the mention of the beloved name, "It is a shadow on her life," but the unthinking world knows not the sweetness of these shadows; nor how often, amid the duties of life, she looked forward to the summons which should reunite her to the beloved one.

"The work and the watching were very sweet
Even in the earthly home."

"So she waited quietly every day
For the coming of His feet
Who is the glory of our blessed Heaven."

Many of us will remember the sweet home, embowered in our rich California roses, on Seminary Hill, in Oakland. We remember the doctor's study, with its wealth of books inside, and the glorious view of earth and sky, and shimmering Golden Gate in the distance without, and the cordial, sweet Christian spirits to lighten it all, and as the sun shone brightly we could but say,—

"Surely, it is the shining of His face."

And we catch a glimpse of the

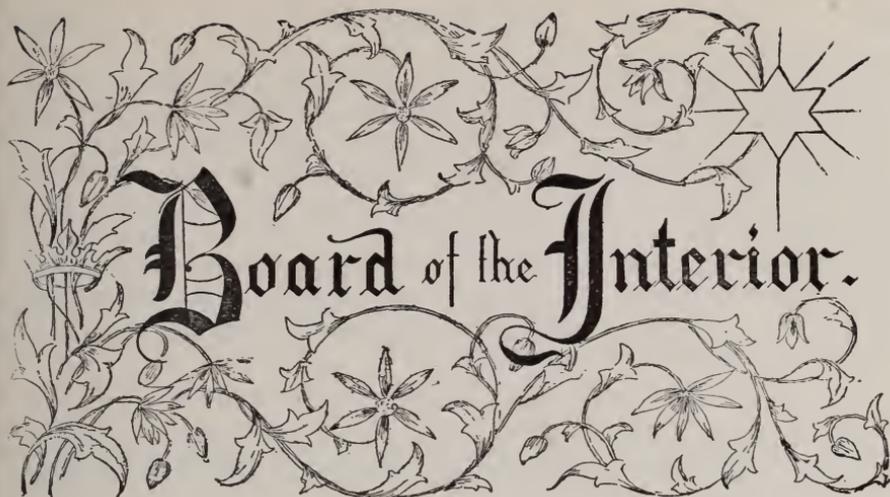
. . . "gates of His high place
Beyond the sea!"

These earthly homes! How they foreshadow the blessed home beyond! If our faithful missionaries can do no more in other lands than to show them such true Christian homes,—homes of mutual love and service, lighted by the Divine blessing each night and morning, and guided by the divine precepts each day,—they will not have left home, and friends, and country in vain!

The Rev. Dr. Willey, a life-long friend of Dr. Dwinell, and a frequent and welcome guest in their home before it was invaded by death, gave some pleasant reminiscences of the past. The Rev. Mr. Willett, pastor of Pilgrim Church, where Mrs. Dwinell with her daughter were members, gave a most fitting and comforting address.

To the writer, who had the privilege of a word with her not long before her death, she said, as we parted, with a smile, "Well, we will meet up yonder." And thither, in that blest land to which the feet of earth's pilgrim's are tending, one by one they enter the pearly gates, into those "mansions which He has gone to prepare" for his own dear children. And is she not satisfied now to "awake in His likeness"?

J. C. S.



EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

Mrs. JAMES G. JOHNSON, 7 Ritchie Place, Chicago.
Miss SARAH POLLOCK. Mrs. W. H. RICE.
Mrs. GRAHAM TAYLOR. Mrs. G. B. WILLCOX.
Mrs. H. M. LYMAN.

THE poem entitled "The Wan Reapers" was written by "Fannie Forrester,"—Mrs. Emily C. Judson.

HOUSE CLEANING.

AT an April Friday morning meeting at 59 Dearborn Street, the leader chose for her theme, "Get Thine House in Order." This was applied by one of the number to the work of the State Branches, which have just been meeting for their annual discussions of plans and methods of work. There is also in all departments of life and work rubbish to get rid of, and new and better ways of working to supersede worn-out methods.

One missionary said that on the field the interest in the work is so intense as to crowd out all considerations of minor importance.

At this same meeting Miss Stone, of Bulgaria, told us especially of the work in Albania. The government, history, and geography of this province were touched upon in bringing out the progress of our missionary work there. The Albanians are noted as brigands. Miss Stone said

that with their peculiar characteristics, if turned in the right way, they would make splendid workers. She spoke of Mr. Kyraas, the first Albanian convert to Christianity, who opened the only 'girls' school in that province and put his sister in charge. The school is in need of a missionary. Kobe College will, we trust, soon welcome back Miss Brown to her place there. At the Minnesota Branch meeting she was present, and told the welcome news that her health was now so much restored she hoped to leave soon for Japan. The large and earnest body of Minnesota women who send her out, also adopted as another missionary Miss Hartwell, who will join her father in China this year.

Miss Stanley of Tientsin, China, is expected in Chicago by May 1st; Miss Kent and Miss Cozad of Kobe, Japan, sail for home with Mr. and Mrs. Newell, April 22d. Miss Cozad says of the Bible school:—

It has continued on the even tenor of its way, mishaps being especially in the line of sick teachers. Our Chinese teacher has been with us seven years, but at last (on account of continued illness) we have had to hire another. Among our joys have been ten days of special prayer meetings. The women, so soon to leave us, are going out at an inauspicious time, and are in especial need of strength and grace if they are to remain true, earnest workers. We all feel as if we had had a spiritual feast in the meetings.

MEXICO.

WE reached San Isabel, our first stopping place after leaving Chihuahua, about 6.30, after passing through a very pretty valley covered with tall, waving grass. The long line of blue hills rising up in the far distance formed a very pretty background. San Isabel is a station house, nothing more, as I remember. We left early the next morning, not taking time to cook a breakfast. On our second day, about 10.30, we arrived at Carretas, where we camped for breakfast. Just after alighting from the coach an old beggar came up and sang us a nice little song about "La Santa Caridad." To reward him Mr. Case gave him two centavos, and then asked him to have his picture taken. At first he did not seem to understand what was wanted of him, but when once he did he struck one of the most grotesque attitudes you ever saw. His complexion was highly powdered by fuller's earth, or some other kind of earth; rather think it was some other kind. I thought it rather bad that I must be in the background, to spoil it. Did not know it until it was all over. He viewed Mr. Case and his

little box with as much wonder and admiration as I imagine the Indians viewed Capt. John Smith when he was explaining to them the mysterious things. Left this place about two o'clock, and after climbing a very long and steep hill, about sundown we passed through a narrow gap in the hills and began the descent into the canyon, where is Coyachic, our second station. Here we slept in a house that had been formed from the decaying walls of an old monastery. In places the walls were still standing, and were at least three feet thick. The present church, built in 1813, was built from this same old monastery. Leaving Coyachic we crossed and recrossed the arroyo, bearing the same name, four times in not more than two miles. This was a pretty stream lined on either side by pine shrubs and other trees, with its crystal water trickling over its pebbly bed. After a gradual rise of about two hours we came out onto a broad plain, where we found a stiff, cold wind blowing. (At any rate, if it were not stiff it almost made us so.) Then was when I blessed Mrs. Easton and Miss Long for making me take a shawl. This plain, covered with a thick growth of grass and numerous cattle idly grazing here and there, some lying down, made us almost forget that we were in the mountains, and not on the rolling plains of Iowa or Illinois. In this plain we passed a lake of water, probably three leagues square, which was literally covered with waterfowl. Took dinner about four o'clock at La Capilla. Don't know why it had that name, for there was no church very near it, and Mr. B. said there never had been. Here we saw our first Parahumare. He was evidently the shepherd for the sheep of the station master. He was dressed in the regulation Mexican costume,—white Mother Hubbard pants or bloomers, with knee string broken, white shirt, straw hat tied under his chin, and sandals. The third day we arrived at Carichic, where we waited over one day for the cargo to be repacked ready for the mules. This is just like all other Mexican towns; looks a little older, and perhaps scattered more than some of them.

From the time we left Carichic our trip was one of ups and downs; up on the top of a high peak and down in a deep arroyo. Mr. Case and I always rode ahead with the cook for a guide. I can't describe the scenery to you. If you want to know you must take the trip. I asked Mr. Case. He said the way to describe it was to say that it was indescribable. That, I think, is the only way. Shortly after starting into the mountains we met two Indians coming down the trail, each carrying almost as large a burden as any of our mules. Mr. Case saluted them, and the guide asked them to have their pictures taken, which pleased them very much. Farther on we passed an Indian hut, where they were having a religious dance,—so said the guide,

We were not close enough to see much of it, and did not think they would like to have us looking on, so we rode on. They seemed to be dancing around a fire. Later on in the afternoon we met two more brawny fellows dressed in Mother Eve costume. In addition one had on a hat, and it was interesting to see the politeness he used in tipping it to us. He was surely educated. Just before we entered camp we went down a very long and steep, rough hill,—so much so that I became discouraged. I almost felt as if I were ready to stop right where I was, and do my mission work among the Indians and those who chanced to pass that way. At least an hour before reaching camp we saw lights gleaming, and took fresh courage; but before we reached bottom I had begun to feel as I imagine the traveler over the desert feels who sees the lake of water and waving palms in the distance. This station is called Huajochic, and is nestled right in the mountains in a pocket. On either side the hills were almost perpendicular. While waiting for breakfast Mr. Brodie pointed out to us a trail up the side of a steep mountain. It seemed to be purely rock. He said that was the path of the Indians, and asked his station master to send one up there. He climbed it with perfect ease, apparently, some places going on his hands and feet. Mr. Brodie then told us that boys carried bundles of hay, weighing one hundred pounds, down there on their heads. On leaving here we immediately began the ascent of a hill that rose about three thousand feet in not more than a quarter of a mile. It was like climbing a winding stair. After crossing a small mesa we descended into “El Arroyo de las Yglesias,” which we followed for several hours, crossing it thirty-one times. It was the most picturesque place I had ever seen. The tall rocks that lined its banks looked sure enough like ruins of churches, etc. Here we saw the Cliff Dwellers really and truly. All the arroyos were thickly populated by the Indians living in caves and clefts of the rocks. Some few had huts not big enough for Dorothy’s playhouse. Every spot of ground that was tillable was in cultivation, corn being the staple article. Some few had cows and goats. Again we ascended about seven thousand feet, coming out into a beautifully broad mesa heavily timbered with pine trees. Here we found a splendid road, good enough for a wagon or—a bicycle. I was so tired, and felt sorry for the saddle, so I got off and walked quite a distance. This brings us into “La Laja.” Much as I enjoyed the rocks and mountains, they did not give me the real genuine pleasure that the heavy pine woods did.

After having had a pretty hard day, along in the afternoon we came into such a beautiful pine woods, no mountains in sight to call to mind that we must do some more climbing. We rode along some distance, enjoying every min-

ute of the time. I felt so tired I wanted to lie down and sleep. It was so calming after passing through such rugged places as we did. In all or many of the places Mr. Case took snap shots. On Saturday night we reached our highest point, 8,380 feet. This place is Teboreachic. Mr. Case tried to make arrangements to spend Sunday there but failed, so we traveled all day. My mule seemed to know it was a day of rest, and many times almost refused to move. I presume if it could, it would have repeated the Fourth Commandment to me. One day out we carried principally pinole for our lunch; ate it with sugar and water. Had no spoons, so Mr. Case whittled out a couple of paddles, and with these and one cup we got along nicely. Leaving Teboreachic we passed over some very rough road, sometimes climbing along the edge of the mountain, where the trail was so narrow it seemed as if the mules could scarcely find footing, and with a great yawning chasm, thousands of feet deep, beneath us ready to swallow us at one misstep of the faithful little animals. After climbing and climbing until we would think we were at the top, we could look on ahead and see another white line running around another peak still higher. Imagine our feelings when the guide would point out to us that that was where we were to go, but first we must go down and cross another arroyo before we could reach it. Just before reaching our last station, El Potrero, we entered another arroyo, and our guide told us we would follow that canyon the rest of the way. As we entered it Mr. Case remarked that he supposed we would cross that stream about forty times before reaching the station; so I counted the times, and it only lacked one of being the number he said. Our last dinner on the road was a romantic one. Just as we entered this arroyo we stopped for lunch. It had been a hard day, and we were both tired. The trees had all been cut away for the mines, so we had no friendly shade to shelter us from the scorching rays of old Sol. After some searching, Mr. Case said he had found a place where we could eat. So we went to the spot. It was a large rock, with a projection that offered us shelter. We crept under and ate our dinner. After we had finished, Mr. Case arranged the kodak, and showed the mozo how to touch the button, and had him take our pictures. There are many interesting things that I have not told; but it is as it was when I went to the great Fair; I saw so much I am bewildered, and can scarcely remember anything. Some distance out we were met by Don Florentino, who kindly conducted us to our stopping place. We have fared well all along, and have been well provided for.

I read once in the *Golden Rule* that every time you drove sleep away, it went off and drove a nail in your coffin. Now, I think the old fellow must have driven a good many in mine to-night, all on account of this letter.

MICRONESIA.
KUSAIE GIRLS' SCHOOL.

JANUARY 3, 1896.

DEAR MRS. LYMAN: Your kind letter was received by the Star in July. I intended to answer it sooner, and to take time to write you a longer letter than I can now. However, I have been too busy, and must do the best I can now. You have doubtless heard from Miss Hoppin before this, and know something how we are left. She left us late in June, to go home for the rest she needed so much. We miss her very much in every way. . . .

Some days are nearly filled with interruptions, and things that do not come into my plan for the day's work. Buying food, helping to fit gowns and cut out work, going to investigate the cause of too loud talking and laughing, talking with naughty girls, or girls who need a little special help, are some of the things that come as interruptions. Would you like to know something of the plan of my school days? My day begins with the going off of my alarm at a quarter before five, when the cooks must come down and make the fires for their breakfast and ours. At half-past five the rising bell must be rung, and at a quarter before six a bell for their prayers together in their rooms before coming down. At about six they come down and begin the work of the day. A part of them work out of doors with Louisa, and a part do the work of the house, changing every week. I always feel as if I ought to find a little time between six o'clock and breakfast for looking over lessons or planning the sewing; but by the time I have given out the rice to the cooks, and done what was necessary about our breakfast, and taken a general look into the other work, and answered all of the questions that come, it is half past seven. After breakfast I help put away the things in the cupboard and look after the work a little, but there is very little time before the bell for school rings at half past eight.

We begin school at a quarter before nine, and after opening exercises together, the Marshall girls go into the smaller schoolroom with me for their lessons. I have a Bible class studying Acts now, a class in Old Testament history (Bwebwenato), four English classes and three arithmetic classes. I do not hear all these last every day.

Joanna Jawonno has a class in geography and another Bwebwenato class, Hanna an arithmetic class, and Jawonne recited last term in English to Mrs. Garland, with some of the Gilbert girls. I have the writing a half hour, beside teaching the Gilbert girls one day and the Marshall girls the next; while those who are not writing, sing with Louise.

Last term Mrs. Garland taught the singing, and for a large part of the time had all of the girls together, and we left the writing out. They learned some very pretty Christmas hymns, and went down to the other schools to sing them Christmas night, going very quietly and standing outside to sing.

School closes at half past twelve, and at about one we have dinner. We have had noon dinners for nearly a year now, and like it better than an afternoon dinner. Louise gets the dinners. The girls have some bananas for their noonday lunch, and at half past one go up stairs for a half hour of silent time. They study their Sunday-school lesson at this time. If they are to have rice for dinner, they build their fire as soon as they come down stairs. If they have beans or breadfruit or taro, it has been built long before. At a quarter before three the sewing bell rings, except on Friday, when they have a prayer meeting instead; and on wash day, which is Tuesday, if it is fair, they sew an hour, but there is always something that must be done about the sewing outside of this hour.

The girls have their dinner at half past four, and usually go for a walk with "Mother Wilson" at five, if it does not rain. At seven we have prayers, and the girls go up to their beds, or rather to their mats, as soon as prayers are over. Then, if one is not too tired, there is a nice, quiet time for writing or reading. In vacation time and on Saturdays the rising bell is not rung as early, and I do not set the alarm.

We have found Dr. and Mrs. Rife pleasant neighbors, and a very welcome addition to our working force here. Mr. and Mrs. Price we saw only for a few days, as they were here on their way to Ruk. Don't you think that some one can be found to come down here and help us? This school really needs three teachers, and it is not likely that I shall be able to stay much longer than until Miss Hoppin returns.

Your sincere friend,

ANNETTE A. PALMER.

The following statistics of Marshall Island work are given by Mr. C. F. Rife, in *The Friend*:—

There are now thirty laborers, native and American, of whom twenty-two are in the Marshalls. There are 1,977 church members, of whom 434 were received during the year (99 at Ebon). There are 1,115 in the schools; a slight decrease, which decrease is owing to the fall of two of our teachers, and in consequence of which there is no school at their islands.

There is also an encouraging gain in contributions in this time of need with the Mission Boards. This year the amount was \$987.83, as against \$634.17 last year. The work has some discouragements, but on the whole I think it is moving steadily on.

In the same paper we are told of an interesting exhibition of the Sunday schools of Kona, when some of our best church music was adapted to a form of recitation of Bible history and sacred story; showing the remarkable musical talent of the modern Hawaiian. In this manner was recited in song the story of Samuel, of David and Jonathan, of David and Goliath, and the story of Bethlehem and of the angels.

Some such form of Bible recitation in song has of late years been much used in missionary work in India.

CHINA.

Extract from a private letter from Miss Gertrude Wyckoff, Pang-Chuang, China :—

DAY before yesterday I had my Sunday-school gathering. In all seventy were present; of course this counted in the little brothers and sisters who have been coming Sundays, too. We had a pleasant, happy time. For several weeks I had been giving them decalcomania pictures, and promised them to paste the pictures on a large card some time; so this formed part of the pleasure. I pasted a sweet, crying baby in the center of the card, and around this they were to paste their small pictures. Some of them did it very nicely, and the card was a very pretty one. We sang kindergarten songs, which amused them very much. I said a few words to them and then had them follow in a sentence prayer. It was something to have so large a number of children, the larger part of them heathen, know the outward form of prayer and understand a little the inward meaning. At the close I distributed Chinese candy, which, owing to the mild day, was very sticky. Such a day is a happy one for these children, and for me very different from sitting in a cart and on a kang.

Yesterday and to-day I have been busy copying accounts and looking over the contribution tickets from the women. Each year is an improvement upon the former, although we feared this year would fall behind, because it is such a famine year. The returns from the native women's contribution are very good; viz., 182 women giving 38,422 cash,—an average of 211 cash per woman. In gold the amount is \$11.14, and about six cents per woman. We have 200 women in the church, and the 182 names include some inquirers not yet members. Two years ago there were some 18,000 cash from 70 persons. I am very glad of this increase, and most of the women seem glad to give their little. Old Mrs. Li, seventy years old, with no one to love or care for her, brought 150 cash. I inquired how she got the money. We help her, and she might have got the money from that. Instead, however, she took cotton, to the depth of about a foot, out from one end of a thick new bedquilt given to her, spun it into thread, and sold the latter, making this little sum for our church gift. She is very grateful for our help, but loves to recognize the Lord's goodness.

Miss Porter has been in Lin Ching a month helping the ladies in their Chinese work, they all having their hands full with their little ones. She spends the New Year, returning the former part of March.

JAPAN.

MANY children have been interested in hearing about Mr. Ishii's orphan asylum. Mr. Pettee, one of our missionaries, has been to visit a farm which belongs to the asylum. He says: "The land is very poor, but the boys are plucky. There are thirty of these young farmers and five helpers; twenty-six more boys are bound out to farmers near by for board, \$9 a year, and a suit of clothes. The orphan asylum owns four horses; one of these is named Adams and another Jimmie Tenno." The band that belongs to the orphan asylum, and that played to welcome the Deputation when the train came in, is trying to earn a good set of instruments. If they secure these they will be hired for festive occasions in the city, and so more money will flow into the almost empty treasury of the asylum.

INDIA.

Extract from a private letter of Miss Abbott, March 14th.

I AM most happy in being able to do regular work. The meetings with Christian women keep up in interest and benefit. My sewing society among the Bene-Israelites is increasing in size and interest. I am reading to them "The Women of the New Testament," a book prepared by Mrs. Bissell. My schools are prospering, and I am busy just now for the comfort and settling of some women belonging to the Converts' Home. The reductions in the money sent for our work is something too sad to think about. Poor J.'s work is sadly crippled. He longs to push out in his field, but has to keep close to old limits, and will find it most hard to meet his obligations to the men in his employ. It is no small thing to be cut down nearly one half in work and seventeen per cent in salary. Even we W. B. M. and W. B. M. I. ladies are cut about seven per cent by exchange, but that is little matter compared to the not granting of contingents.

We know very well that many at home are making as great self-denial as we are to meet the exigencies, but on the other hand the papers tell of thousands and millions given away,—of dinners and parties costing hundreds and thousands, etc., etc.; and we wish we could have a bit of it. I am going to a Hindu Ladies' Club, here, this afternoon. The ladies have essays read, and then they debate on the question. These ladies have lately established a school in their clubrooms for women who have never learned to read, and they pay for the teacher. The world moves on! C. and I went to a purdah party Monday afternoon, which was a very interesting one. We gave one about two weeks ago. About sixty ladies were present,—European, Parsi, Hindu, Mohammedan, Bene-Israelite, and native Christian. The dresses were lovely, rich and gay, and the jewels of some were of enormous value. We had music, refreshments, and the magic lantern. The ladies seemed to enjoy themselves very much. They heard and saw more of Christianity than many of them had ever known.

March 19th.—A Miss Stone, of the new college settlement for women, gave a talk on "Art" to the Ladies Club yesterday. There were eight European ladies present and sixty Hindu ladies. Many of these understand English, but the lecture was interpreted into Marathi. I am getting well acquainted with these ladies. They have given me a standing invitation to visit their Club whenever I wish.

Mrs. Ranade, the wife of the Chief Justice, is president of the Club. After the meeting I went to a wedding reception of four of our native Christians. It was a pleasant affair, and I took with me into the Grant Road Parsonage, where the reception was, two Hindu ladies. They seemed greatly pleased and interested.

TURKEY.

STORY OF RELIEF WORK AND ITS NEED.

It is nearly bedtime after a full day, but I wish to share with those contributing to our joy some of the experiences of the day. Yesterday we received three bales of relief aid in the form of secondhand clothing and cloth of various kinds. We could only open two of the bales last evening for want of room. Our reception room as well as all other space in the house is used for making beds, giving out cotton, wool, etc. One of the joys of the evening was giving some much-needed garments to a family of which I will tell you. They had a home, compared with most in the city, comfortable, tidy, and tasty, with a fine tall clock, a shelf of over sixty volumes of books, and a considerable amount of crockery collected through the years. One daughter-in-law is the daughter of a pastor for a long time in our work, another was a dear pupil of mine nineteen years ago, now a widow, and has three interesting boys, who were always taking prizes in school both for scholarship and good behavior. During the massacre the younger men, having no arms, and knowing that to be found meant certain death, hid in a neighbor's well. The head of the family, a dear old saint, thought he would be spared because of his age, and so remained in the house with the women. The Turks burst furiously in upon them and demanded "the men." The old man said, "I am the only man here." He was quickly dispatched, but a true martyr. The Turks were so enraged at finding but one man they set fire to the house. The younger men of the family, our pastor, and eighteen other families had gathered in a neighbor's yard. The Turks broke open the door. The pastor was seen, and one said, "There is A.; we must finish with him." He stepped out and said, "Will you not spare us for the sake of our children?" Seeing they would not, he said, "Don't touch me here, I will come to you;" and in doing so they shot him, and he fell, not moving afterward. One by one the men were taken out and butchered. The women and children of eighteen families were horror-stricken witnesses of the death of twenty-two men, who were cut up piece by piece.

When the Turks left the house where the old man was killed the women crept out, and with great effort saved one room of their house by throwing into the fire dirt and stones. All the furnishings were burned or stolen, and

the women escaped with only the garments they had on. This family had to live in their ruined house without beds or furnishing of any kind.

One of the women, whose husband was killed, gave birth to a child who was almost unwelcome, as the mother had five little ones beside, and she asked, "How can I keep them from starving?" The old mother, who is very feeble, went to the place where the Christians' goods were said to be awaiting their owners; for twenty-five days she went and waited from four to six hours a day to see if some of their things could be found. This week I sent my guards with her, and she found one of her copper dishes. She was so rejoiced that she called in her friends to rejoice with her. Aside from the burning of the house, their lot is not unlike that of most, and in picturing it you see hundreds of our naked homes and patient sufferers. I sent some nice warm things to the baby and some clothing to the old mother, and I am sure I was as happy in giving them a bed as they were in receiving it.

I must tell you of one or two more of to-day's recipients; one whose husband has been four months in Aleppo, unable to return. He was one of the new set of husbands, not afraid to carry his baby in the streets, and visits in company with his wife. Their little home was full of pretty things, not of great value, but picked up on his business journeys, so that in the estimation of their friends it was a beautiful home. It was plundered, pictures torn, curios smashed, and only the baby's cradle spared of the entire outfit of the home. Her husband wrote me, "Give my wife what is necessary, and in some way I will repay you." She was with me some time, and then returned to her desolate home. To-day she came and asked to borrow one *medjid*. Her dress was extremely shabby. I never saw her before except she was neatly dressed. Her baby's face required wiping. She looked at it, hesitated, and then used her dress, and glancing up at my face half laughing and half sobbing she said, "I have nothing else." She is full of courage, and it was such a pleasure to give her a dress. Her old father was killed while he was reading his Bible, as was his habit to do many hours a day. The book was found, and the pages open bear profusely the marks of his blood. It was Job xxxiii. he was reading. We have made an estimate that there are 1,500 new widows in this city, and 4,500 fatherless children at least. What labor can be found to keep them from starving?

HOMES OF THE MISSIONARIES.

The Rev. Chauncey Goodrich has an interesting article in the *Milwaukee Journal* in which he answers various criticisms on missions in China. The following is an extract from this paper:—

THE first criticism is that missionaries live in palaces. Now, we must allow at once that many missionaries do live in better houses than half a century ago. And the first and commanding reason is for the sake of economy. The explanation is simple, but the lesson has been learned after bitter experience. Our own missionaries in Tientsin, living in poor houses in the city, were continually ill, and it seems almost a miracle that some of

them recovered. They did so, however, only after the erection of suitable dwellings. Two of our ladies in Pao-ting-fu and two children died for a similar reason, and two of the homes were broken up, while one missionary was obliged, weary and ill, to return to America, never again to engage in missionary work. Our physician there also contracted disease, returned home and died. In Tung-cho one missionary lived in a house with the ordinary paper front, and consumption was the result. Others have had lifelong trouble with malaria. Such experiences led to the building of better houses, which abundantly pay, as the missionary can do better work, live longer, spend less time and money on vacations, especially a long vacation, and expensive journey to the home land. Are these houses too expensive? Well, I am going to be absolutely frank, and say that sometimes I think they are. But it is the question of a small sum of money. Missionaries are not infallible beings sprung from some celestial region. But pray dismiss at once the idea of palaces. Building is very expensive in North China. Suitable houses must be made of brick, while the wood is floated down from Manchuria by sea. And yet the outside limit for a house in our mission is \$3,000. This must include, beside others, a guest room, nursery, and a study, besides servants' rooms, and the rooms must be large and airy, as the summer is hot. The sitting room is often used for meetings and Sunday-school classes, as well as for receiving troops of callers. And the building of such a house is not to exceed the above sum. Contrast with this a paragraph in a letter just received from Illinois: "We came to the loveliest house I was ever in, princely in its style, immense halls, big fireplaces, everything magnificent. My room in old rose is beautiful. The bed is with old rose silk covered with Brussels net."

It is a fact that \$50,000 and \$100,000 houses are not rare in this country. Chinese missionaries know nothing of them, albeit some of our missionaries come from wealthy homes.

It may be added just here that good houses are considered as a part of an equipment for effective work. America has had her Valley Forge, but the soldiers there won their country's battles not because, but in spite of, their sufferings. And so missionaries, home and foreign, can sometimes accomplish a great work in the face of immense odds, under a severe physical strain. But, and if a part of that strain can be removed, their work can be larger and increasingly effective.

I may add once more that mission homes, as a rule, are very plain and modest, and the cost of erecting these homes is not ten per cent of the cost of the mission. Nearly all the missionary homes in the interior are still Chinese dwellings, fitted up with windows and board floors, and perhaps foreign doors. The houses which have been erected, and the grounds, are all the property of the American Board and not of the missionaries.

THOSE BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS.

"Inside of the grounds of these palaces," says our critic, "is a beautiful garden—Paradise itself." The truth is that missionaries try to make their grounds tasteful and pretty. And, indeed, one ought to be ashamed not to

have beautiful flowers in China. One summer, being obliged to linger in the city during the trying months of July and August—splendid months for vegetation—I spent fifteen minutes to half an hour daily among the flowers, principally creepers. When the friends returned in September, they gave a little cry of delight as they entered my bower of beauty. I make no apology for the flowers. They are God's wreath with which he loves to crown our homes in China. They are not costly, and they are beautiful, a rest and comfort in the midst of so much that is trying and dreadful, and that continually presses down one's spirits. But oh! we would sometimes give all our flowers in exchange for a beautiful lawn. Our grounds are so brown, and bare, and ugly!

Missionaries are charged with having "a gatekeeper, who ushers in visitors with all the pomp and splendor of a king." This charge is absurdly amusing. A large court, surrounded, as our courts must be, with a high wall, and having within it three or four homes, needs for protection a gatekeeper, which functionary costs the extravagant sum of two or three dollars per month, the expense being distributed among the different families. The man is generally fairly clean, and courteous to callers. I do not understand where the pomp and splendor come in. In our station we get along without such a man, and take the risk for our children and our goods.

The next charge is that a missionary keeps "an army of servants." As a rule a missionary has a cook, a washerman or table boy, a nurse if there are children, and sometimes a man to care for the walks and the garden. Granting the largest number of four servants, the entire cost is eleven or twelve dollars per month, the servants boarding themselves. The four servants are not equal to two good servants in America. A less number might be kept if the wife and mother did not feel it her duty and her joy to be a missionary, and teach and bless the heathen.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

RECEIPTS FROM MARCH 10 TO APRIL 10, 1896.

ILLINOIS.

BRANCH.—Miss Mary I. Beattie, of Rockford, Treas. Abingdon, 20; Aurora, New England Ch., 29.75; Austin, 12.33; Batavia, 20; Buda, 4.50; Byron, 4; Chebanse, 4.15; Chanderville, 5; Chicago, Cheltenham, Dr. E. F. Cody, 50 cts., Covenant Ch., 13.25, Douglas Park Ch., 5, First Ch., 104.85, Mrs. C. H. Case, const. L. M. Miss Fannie Brinkworth, 25, Mrs. A. B. Mead, const. L. M. Miss Annie J. Orr, 25; Forrestville, 13.75, Green St. Ch., 5; Kenwood, Evan. Ch., 71.36; Lake View, Ch. of the Redeemer, 8, Lincoln Park Ch., 6.50, New England Ch., 76.79, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 68, Mrs. Converse, 6; Rogers Park, 13, South Ch., 50, Union Park Ch., Mrs. J. M. Sherman and Mrs. Wm. Ripley, 30, A Friend, in Mem. 10; Danvers, 8; Dundee, 42.25; Elgin, First

Ch., 20; Elmhurst, 23.39; Elmwood, 6.72; Evanston, 35; Farmington, 21.75; Geneseo, Miss. Union, 23.10; Geneva, 8.50; Godfrey, 4; Granville, 4.85; Greenville, 5.50; Gridley, 3; Highland, 3; Hinsdale, 55; Huntley, 10.57; Jacksonville, 65.35; La Grange, 20; La Salle, 7; Lyonsville, 1.75; Marseilles, 25; Milburn, per Mrs. E. Lawrence, 10; Moline, 45.85; Naperville, 8; Oak Park, 125.19; Oueda, 2; Ontario, 13; Ottawa, 42.75; Payson, 23; Peoria, First Ch., 57.60, Plymouth Ch., 1.78; Polo Ind't Pres. Ch., 10.80; Providence, 16.50; Quincy, First Union Ch., 70; Rockford, Second Ch., 124.25; Rollo, 4.30; Rosemond, 7; Roseville, 1; St. Charles, 10; Sandwich, 36.30; Shabbona, 25; Somonauk, 3; Springfield, First Ch., 9.50; Spring Valley, 10; Sterling, 50; Streator, Bridge St. Ch., 10; Waverly,

| | |
|---|----------|
| 18.20; Wilmette, 29.28; Winnetka, 16.40; Yorkville, 12.10, | 1,818 26 |
| JUNIOR: Y. L. M. S., Bunker Hill, 10; Evanston, 95.75; Galesburg, Central Ch., The Philergians, 9; Pittsfield, Rose Miss. Soc., 15; Somoiauk, 18; Waverly, 6.83, | 154 58 |
| Y. P. M. S.: Galesburg, Knox College, C. E.: Abingdon, 12.50; Batavia, 10; Chand- lerville, 5; Chicago, St. Paul Division, per Miss E. S. Webb, 5.43; Galesburg, Knox St. Ch., 5; Highland, 3; Oneida, 2.06; Sandwich, 7.53; Winnetka, 12.50, | 63 02 |
| JUVENILE: Chicago, Green St. Ch., 4.58, South Ch., 4.30, Union Park Ch., 9.70; Evanston, Light Bearers, 25; Glencoe, Opportunity Club, 30.59; Greenville, Busy Bees, 2; Highland, 5; La Grange, Wee Folks' Band, 1; Lyonsville, 3.75; Seward, Mrs. R. E. Short, const. Eliza- beth Ruth Short member Wee Folks' Band, 5; Waverly, Light Bearers, 1, | 91 92 |
| JUNIOR C. E.: Aurora, New England Ch., 10; Chicago, New England Ch., 10, Ply- mouth Ch., 10, Union Park Ch., 1; Dun- dee, 10; Elmwood, 2; Jacksonville, 5; La Grange, 8; Rockford, Second Ch., 3; Sandwich, 5, | 64 00 |
| SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Chicago, Bethlehem Ch., 10, New England Ch., per Mrs. W. A. Montgomery, 10; Sandwich, Mrs. H. A. Adams's class, 3.25, | 23 25 |
| THE KING'S DAUGHTERS: La Grange, <i>Illinois</i> , | 3 75 |
| SPECIAL: Chicago, Legacy Mr. Obadiah H. Platt, 1,000, Union Park Ch., The Lucy Perry Noble Memorial Fund for the Madura Training School, India, 1,000, | 2,000 00 |
| Total, | 4,273 33 |

IOWA.

| | |
|--|--------|
| BRANCH.—Mrs. C. E. Rew, of Grinnell, Treas. Atlantic, 8.85; Big Rock, Lucy A. Parsons, 2; Cedar Rapids, First Ch., 3.65; Cherokee, 20; Chester Center, 4.12; Council Bluffs, 15.25; Decorah, 10; Des Moines, Plymouth Ch., 22.40; Dubuque, First Ch., 22.70; Grinnell, 27.15, Collec- tion Sunday evening service, 16.01; Iowa City, Mrs. L. W. Andrews, 22.73; Lewis, 5; Long Creek, 7.50; Manson, Cong'l Ch. and Ben. Soc., 7; Mason City, 16.80; McGregor, 5; Mitchell, 5; Old Man's Creek, 5.08; Red Oak, 15; Rockford, 50 cts.; Sabula, Mrs. H. H. Wood, 10; Slater, Cong'l Ch. and Ben. Soc., 10; South Ottumwa, 5, | 266 74 |
| JUNIOR: Grinnell, Iowa College, Y. W. C. A., 35, Tabor College, Y. W. C. A., 25, | 60 00 |
| C. E.: Des Moines, Pilgrim Ch., 7; Grin- nell, 2; Lincoln, 1.25; Postville, 10; Waterloo, 3.12; C. E. day Th. Off., 2.24, | 25 61 |
| JUVENILE: Cedar Rapids, Willing Work- ers, 1; Clay, Coral Workers, 7; Gilman, Little Jewels, 4; Grinnell, Busy Bees, W. B., 3.19, Mrs. E. E. Magoun, const. Fred- eric Magoun Miller member Wee Folks' Band, 1.05, Mrs. M. C. Darnell, const. Alexander McColum Miller member Wee Folks' Band, 1.05, | 17 29 |
| JUNIOR C. E.: Postville, | 5 00 |
| SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Decorah, 2.31; Des Moines, Plymouth Ch., 19.37; Grinnell, 97 cts.; From Birthday Boxes, 2.05; Lin- coln, 3.75; Oskaloosa, 7, | 35 45 |

| | |
|--|--------|
| SPECIAL: Armentian Relief Fund, Big Rock, Mrs. C. M. Parsons, 1; Owen's Grove, 8; Tabor, Two Ladies, 6; Manson, C. E., 5, | 20 00 |
| Total, | 430 09 |

KANSAS.

| | |
|---|-------|
| BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Coats, of Topeka, Treas. Carson, 6.50; Centralia, 5; Clay Center, 2.50; Emporia, 10; Gaylord, 3.20; Hiawatha, 3; Lawrence, 10; Leona, 4; Oneida, 4.50; Ottawa, 8.53; Russell, 1.50; Wabaussee, 10.50, | 69 23 |
| C. E.: St. Mary's, 1.40; Sedgwick, 3, | 4 40 |
| JUNIOR: Kansas City, | 7 00 |
| JUVENILE: St. Mary's, <i>Diamond Springs</i> .—Miss P., | 5 00 |
| | 1 00 |
| Total, | 86 63 |

MICHIGAN.

| | |
|--|--------|
| BRANCH.—Mrs. Robert Campbell, of Ann Arbor, Treas. Almont, 5; Charlotte, 25; Clare, 2; Cheboygan, 10; Dowagiac, 10; Detroit, First Ch., 99; Dorr, 5; Flint, 5.50; Grass Lake, 12; Highland Station, 2.75; Hudson, 25; Ludington, 8.76; Mau- istee, 60.36; Morenci, 4; Reed City, 5.94; St. Ignace, 4; Salem, First Ch., 5; Sheri- dan, 5.35; Three Oaks, 9.25; Vanderbilt, A Friend, 1; Wheatland, 15, A Friend, 75 cts.; The Lord's Funds, 125, | 445 66 |
| JUNIOR: Greenville, 5; Traverse City, Bridge Builders, 34; Whittaker, Y. P. Soc., 1.51, | 40 51 |
| C. E.: Armada, 5.75; Benzonia, 14.93; Copenish, 1.05; Grand Blanc, 2.41; Grand Junction, 8.60; Homestead, 2.60, | 35 34 |
| JUVENILE: Grand Rapids, First Ch., Child- ren's Miss. Soc., 3.17; Litchfield, Miss Turrell, to const. Lawrence L. Dresser member Wee Folks' Band, 1; Manistee, 3; Whittaker, Forget-me-not Band, 2.50, | 9 67 |
| JUVENILE C. E.: Port Huron, 5; South Haven, 2; Wyandotte, 2, | 9 00 |
| SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Detroit, First Ch., 24.46, Intermediate Department, 2.63, | 27 09 |
| FOR ARMENIAN SUFFERERS: East New- ton, 4.12; Calumet, 10, | 14 12 |
| Less previously acknowledged in excess, | 581 39 |
| Total, | 486 39 |

CORRECTION.—In January LIFE AND
LIGHT Second Report, Michigan total
should be 428.95. In April LIFE AND
LIGHT, Branch should be 346.70, total
should be 640.35.

MINNESOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. J. F. Jackson, 139 East
University Ave., St. Paul, Treas. Aitkin,
61 cts.; Anoka, 1; Audubon, Friend, 1;
Belgrade, 1.50; Benson, 3; Biwabik, 50
cts.; Brainerd, Second Ch., 70 cts.; Bur-
trum, 2; Cannon Falls, 1.50; Crookston,
10; Custer, 3; Dodge Centre, 2.80; Du-
luth, Mayflower Ch., 1.35; Morley Ch.,
1.05, Pilgrim Ch., 16.30, Plymouth Ch.,
1; Faribault, 128.24; Freeborn, 4; Free-

| | |
|--|--|
| dom, 70 cts.; Glencoe, 15; Glenwood, 6; Graceville, 5.05; Grand Meadow, 5; Hutchinson, 6.70; Lake Stay, 1; Little Falls, 3; McPherson, 50 cts.; Mankato, 28; Mapleton, 3.85; Marshall, 2.41; Mazepa, 10.25; Meadow Vale, 36 cts.; Medford, 4.50; Minneapolis, Miss Lora Hollister, 5; Bethany Ch., 1.62; Como Ave. Ch., 1, Fifth Ave. Ch., 40, First Ch., 68.41, First Scandinavian Ch., 2.50, Forest Heights Ch., 1.79, Fremont Ave Ch., 15, Lowry Hill Ch., 63.66, Lyndale Ch., 54.75, New Brighton Ch., 2.30, Oak Park Ch., 5, Open Door Ch., 22.72, Park Ave. Ch., 7, Aux., 39.87, Pilgrim Ch., 73.44, Plymouth Ch., 75.94, Union Ch., 9.76, Vine Ch., 2; Monticello, 5.75; Montevideo, 3.50; Morris, 16.57; New Richland, 5.36; New Ulm, 5; Northfield, Friend, 10, Aux., 36.95; Ortonville, 5; Owatonna, 35; Paynesville, 6; Pelican Rapids, 1.25; Plainview, 21.04; Princeton, 6.60; Rochester, 49.95; Rush City, 3.91; St. Charles, 6.45; St. Paul, Park Ch., 55.52, Plymouth Ch., 21.89, St. Anthony Park Ch., 22.65; Sandstone, 1.60; Sauk Centre, 30.20; Spencer Brook, 1.47; Springfield, 5; Staples, 3.35; Stillwater, Mrs. McAndrews, 50 cts., Aux., 6; Waseca, 30; Wabasha, 10.30; Waterville, 5; West Dora, 1; Winona, First Ch., 99.50; Zumbrota, 15.85, 1,291 79 | |
| JUNIOR: Hutchinson, 7.50; Minneapolis, First Ch., 80, Open Door Ch., 15.33; New Richland, 2; Northfield, Carleton College, 18; "Carleton Cottage," 5, 127 83 | |
| KING'S DAUGHTERS: Minneapolis, Park Ave. Ch., 1 00 | |
| Y. P. M. S.: Morris, 7 00 | |
| C. E.: Duluth, Pilgrim Ch., 12.50; Elk River, 12.50; Hutchinson, 2.25; Marshall, 5; Minneapolis, Bethany Ch., 3.38, Como Ave. Ch., 15, Fifth Ave. Ch., 6.01, Fremont Ave. Ch., 4, Lowry Hill Ch., 3.60, Park Ave. Ch., 16, Plymouth Ch., 20, Vine Ch., 6.25; Monticello, 2; New Ulm, 3; Plainview, 13; Round Prairie, 2; St. Charles, 4.12; St. Cloud, 10; St. Paul, South Park Ch., 6.41; Sauk Centre, 25; Waterville, 2.75; Zumbrota, 20, 194 77 | |
| JUVENILE: Hutchinson, 2.05; Stillwater, Grace Ch., 3, 5 05 | |
| INTERMEDIATE C. E.: Minneapolis, Park Ave. Ch., 3 75 | |
| JUNIOR C. E.: Benson, 2; Mankato, 2; Marshall, 10; Minneapolis, Como Ave. Ch., 1, First Ch., 2.23, Lowry Hill Ch., 1, Lyndale Ch., 2.61, Maple Hill Mission, 1.16, Open Door Ch., 2.50, Park Ave. Ch., 5, Vine Ch., 5; St. Paul, Park Ch., 2, South Park Ch., 3.38; Sauk Centre, 2; Wadena, 1.50, 43 88 | |
| SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Cannon Falls, 11.10; Marshall, 6.02; Minneapolis, Bethany Ch., 25 cts., First Ch., 19.79, Fremont Ave. Ch., 3, Park Ave. Ch., Sr. Department, 20.35, Jr. Department, 25, Union Ch., 4.72; Northfield, 36.65; Orrock, 2.53; Welch, 5; Worthington, 2.01; Zumbrota, 2.79, 139 21 | |
| LIFE MEMBER: Alexandria, to const, Mrs. Geo. G. S. Campbell, 25 00 | |
| ARMENIAN SUFFERERS: Afton, Mrs. E. M. Buswell, 1; Burtrum, C. E., 2.50; Detroit City, C. E., 3.50; Pillsbury, Aux., 1, C. E., 1.50, 9 50 | |

| | |
|---|--|
| SPECIAL: St. Paul, Park Ch., C. E., for Miss Gage, Marsovan, 5 00 | |
| Less expenses, 49 45 | |
| Total, 1,853 78 | |
| Total, 1,804 33 | |

MISSOURI.

| | |
|---|--|
| BRANCH.—Mrs. C. M. Adams, 4427 Morgan St., St. Louis, Treas. Aurora, 3.10; Bevier, 2, Welsh Ch., 5; Bonne Terre, 10; Breckenridge, 8; Cameron, 6.95; Eldon, 2.50; Hannibal, 2.75; Kansas City, First Ch., 28.65, Clyde Ch., 48.48, Olivet Ch., 5; Meadville, 10.01; Neosha, 6.50; New Cambria, 2.78; Republic, 2; Springfield, First Ch., 16.03, Central Ch., 2.65, Pilgrim Ch., 1; St. Joseph, Tabernacle Ch., 25.75; St. Louis, First Ch., 162, Pilgrim Ch., 613.30, Central Ch., 20.30, Compton Hill Ch., 31.45, Olive Branch Ch., 2, Immanuel Ch., 1, Plymouth Ch., 4.90, Hope Ch., 5, Redeemer Ch., 9; Silver Springs, Ark., 2, 1,040 10 | |
| JUNIOR: Kansas City, First Ch., 34.40; St. Louis, First Ch., 48.32, Pilgrim Ch., 97, Third Ch., Y. P. M. S., 35, Hyde Park Ch., 22.95, Compton Hill Ch., 12, 249 67 | |
| JUVENILE: St. Louis, First Ch., Ready Hands, 100 00 | |
| C. E.: Kansas City, First Ch., 13.50, Clyde Ch., 7.60, Olivet Ch., 5, S. W. Tabernacle Ch., 58 cts.; St. Louis, First Ch., 10, Plymouth Ch., 10, Olive Branch Ch., 1, 47 68 | |
| JUNIOR C. E.: Bevier, 1; Kansas City, First Ch., 3.15, Clyde Ch., 10, Tabernacle Ch., 5, Plymouth Ch., 1; Neosha, 1.50; Springfield, First Ch., 7; St. Louis, Hyde Park Ch., 2.36, 31 01 | |
| SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Cameron, 6.77; Kansas City, Clyde Ch., 10, Two Classes of Girls, 2.50; St. Louis, Bethlehem Ch., Sewing Class, 1.55, Pilgrim Ch., 10, Central Ch., 10, Plymouth Ch., 10, 50 82 | |
| THANK OFFERING: St. Louis, Plymouth Ch., 8, Immanuel Ch., 3, 11 00 | |
| Less expenses, 11 58 | |
| Total, 1,518 70 | |

MONTANA.

| | |
|---|--|
| UNION.—Mrs. H. E. Jones, of Livingstone, Treas. Helena, 15 00 | |
| Total, 15 00 | |

NEBRASKA.

| | |
|---|--|
| BRANCH.—Mrs. H. G. Smith, of Exeter, Treas. Arborville, 6; Ashland, 5.50; Beatrice, 7.65; Blair, 4.75; Crete, 3; Crawford, 2; Columbus, 8.59; Cortland, 2.65; De Witt, 4.50; Franklin, 5.30; Holdredge, 1.98; Havelock, 3.15; Irvington, 5; Indianola, 4.95; Kearney, 10; Lincoln, Vine St. Ch., 90 cts.; Milford, 3.75; Norfolk, First Ch., 8.82; Omaha, St. Mary's Ave. Ch., 24.97; Riverton, 20 cts.; Rokeby, 1.25; Red Cloud, 53 cts.; Stanton, 5; Scribner, Ladies' Aid, 5.36; Syracuse, | |
|---|--|

| | |
|--|--------|
| 10; Salem, E. L. R., 5; Silver Creek, 1.20; Personal, 1; Ulysses, 5; Verdon, 5.50; Verdon Ch., 5; Weeping Water, 3.50; Waverly, 1.25; Wilcox, 5; York, 5 25, | 173 50 |
| JUNIOR: Lincoln, Vine St. Ch., | 5 87 |
| JUVENILE: Curtis, Willing Workers, 50 cts.; Crawford, Mission Band, 1, | 1 50 |
| C. E.: Ashland, 2.50, Blair, 6.20; Curtis, 1.60; Columbus, 1.41; Geneva, 3.55; Indianola, Th. Off., 2; Irvington, 2.50; Lincoln, Plymouth Ch., 16, | 35 76 |
| JUNIOR C. E.: Blair, 2.25; Holdrege, 2.50, | 4 75 |
| SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Arborville, S. S. Mission Band, 1; Lincoln, Plymouth Ch., Birthday Social, 7, Children's Class, 2, | 10 00 |
| FOR ARMENIAN RELIEF: Exeter, 1; Havelock, 1.35; Rising City, 14.65, | 17 00 |
| | 248 38 |
| Less expenses, | 33 75 |
| Total, | 214 63 |

NORTH DAKOTA.

| | |
|--|-------|
| BRANCH.—Mrs. C. H. Phillips, of Jamestown, Treas. Dwight, Ladies' Aid Soc., 7.15; Fargo, 5; Wahpeton, 5, | 17 15 |
| JUNIOR C. E.: Caledonia, | 1 00 |
| Total, | 18 15 |

OHIO.

| | |
|--|--------|
| BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. Akron, First Ch., 20; Burton, Mrs. E. A. H., 5; Cleveland, Lake View Ch., 10, Trinity Ch., 20; Cuyahoga Falls, 4.16; Ironton, 5; Mansfield, First Ch., 10; New London, 6.60; Oberlin, 60, Mrs. Dorsett, 10; Toledo, Central Ch., 6, First Ch., 110, Washington St. Ch., 52.80; Wakeman, 10.50, | 330 06 |
| Chardon.—Legacy from Mrs. J. S. Wright, | 50 00 |
| JUNIOR: Cleveland, Euclid Ave. Ch., 5; Marietta, First Ch., 37.50, | 42 50 |
| Conneaut.—Covenant Circle, | 3 75 |
| C. E.: Akron, First Ch., 12.50; Ashtabula, First Ch., 12.50; Cleveland, Irving St. Ch., 5; Conneaut, 5; Freedom, 10; No. Olmstead, 5; Vermillion, 3, | 53 00 |
| JUVENILE: Cincinnati, Vine St. Ch., Our Nine, 2; Painesville, Enterprise M. C., 1; Ceredo, W. Va., M. C., 2.15, | 5 15 |
| JUNIOR C. E.: Berea, 24 cts.; Cleveland, Euclid Ave. Ch., 68 cts.; Fredericksburg, 50 cts.; Lodi, 1.50; Ravenna, 3; Shandon, 10; Toledo, First Ch., 15, | 30 92 |
| THANK OFFERINGS: Conneaut, Covenant Circle, 70 cts.; Ironton, 5, | 5 70 |
| | 521 08 |
| Less expenses, | 6 58 |
| Total, | 514 50 |

ROCKY MOUNTAIN.

| | |
|--|--------|
| BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. B. Packard, of Denver, Treas. Boulder, 18.85; Denver, First Ch., 100, Second Ch., 10, Third Ch., 6.85, South Broadway Ch., 12.65, Boulevard Ch., 4.98; Pueblo, First Ch., 10, Pilgrim Ch., 2.35; Walsenburg, Mrs. A. M. B., 3, | 168 68 |
|--|--------|

| | |
|---|--------|
| C. E.: Boulder, 2.50; Colorado Springs, First Ch., 10; Denver, First Ch., 10; Julesburg, 3; Lafayette, 2.50; Longmont, 5; Montrose, 1.85; Rico, 4.50, | 39 35 |
| JUNIOR C. E.: Denver, Boulevard Ch., | 2 00 |
| Total, | 210 03 |

SOUTH DAKOTA.

| | |
|---|-------|
| BRANCH.—Mrs. W. R. Kingsbury, of Sioux Falls, Treas. Buffalo Gap, 2.50; Columbia, 1.25; Deadwood, 10; Oahe, 5; Redfield, 5.23; Rapid City, 10; Yankton, 10, | 43 98 |
| THANK OFFERING: Chamberlain, | 10 15 |
| SUNDAY SCHOOL: Yankton, | 18 53 |
| Total, | 72 66 |

WISCONSIN.

| | |
|--|--------|
| BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. Arena, First Ch., 2.20; Appleton, 30; Beloit, First Ch., 19.30; Brownton, Mrs. A. M. Lathrope, 1; Clinton, 3.25; Delevan, 8.26; Ft. Atkinson, 4.50; Genoa Junction, 10; Hartford, 2.20; La Crosse, 75; Racine, 8; Rosendale, 6; Sparta, 11.75; Stoughton, 6, | 187 46 |
| JUNIOR: Brandon, 5.25; Madison, 10, | 15 25 |
| C. E.: Columbus, 10; Hartford, 8; Oshkosh, First Ch., 2; Sparta, 9.30; Stoughton, 2; West Salem, 3; Wauwatosa, 4; Whitewater, 10, | 48 30 |
| JUVENILE: Wauwatosa, | 6 00 |
| JUNIOR C. E.: Ft. Atkinson, 4; Hartford, 5; Whitewater, 4, | 13 00 |
| ARMENIAN RELIEF: Clinton, | 5 90 |
| SPECIAL: Platteville, Bridge Builders, for Mr. and Mrs. L. Crawford's salary, | 4 00 |
| | 279 91 |
| Less expenses, | 15 58 |
| Total, | 264 33 |

LIFE MEMBERS: La Crosse, by Aux., Mrs. G. E. Mariner, Mrs. Mary Eaton, Mrs. J. F. Weston.

CHINA.

| | |
|---|------|
| Pang-Chuang.—Mission Band of Missionary Children, per Llewellyn Peck, Treas., | 7 91 |
|---|------|

MISCELLANEOUS.

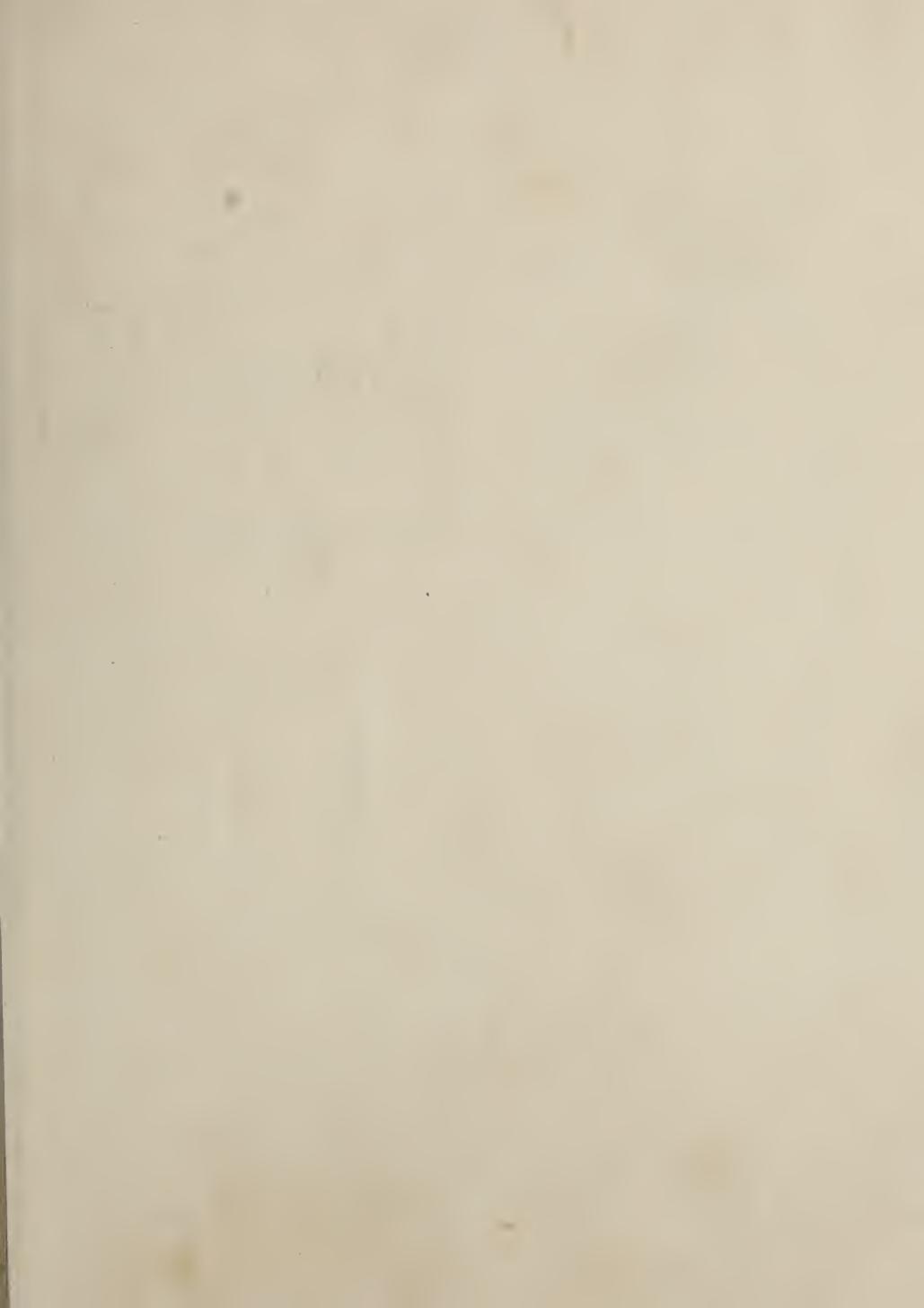
| | |
|---|-------|
| Sale of leaflets, 12.99; envelopes, 1.12; boxes, 2.74; Life of Mrs. Bingham, 1.75; Almanacs, 1.30; Commission on book, 9 cts.; box at Rooms for Armenian sufferers, 6.60, | 26 59 |
|---|-------|

| | |
|--------------------------|-----------|
| Receipts for month, | 9,943 27 |
| Previously acknowledged, | 13,750 32 |

Total since Oct. 26, 1895, \$23,693 59

Mrs. ALFRED B. WILLCOX,

Ass't Treas.



For use in Library only

For use in Library only

I-7 v.26
Life and Light for Woman

Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



1 1012 00316 7311