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# LIFE AND LIGHT

FOR

# WOMAN.

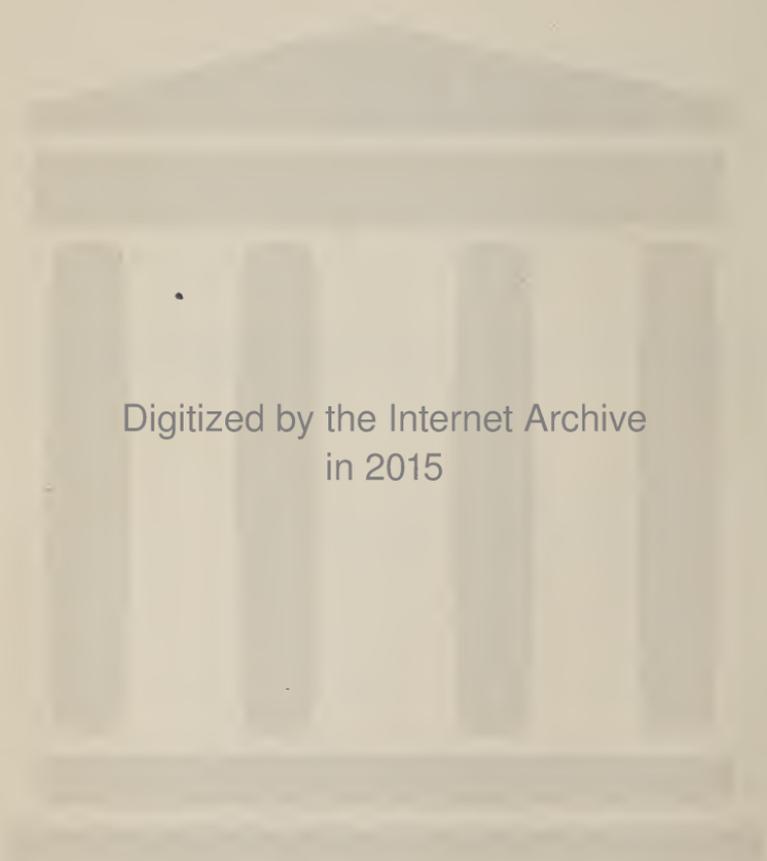
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# Life and Light for Woman.

VOL. XXXIII.

JANUARY, 1903.

No. 1.

**CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE MONTH.** For the first month of our present financial year we can report contributions as \$697.57 more than for the same month last year. This is encouraging, and we believe succeeding months will see greater gain. This must be so if the \$120,000 which is now our aim in contributions is to be realized during the twelve months.

**MEMORIAL BUILDINGS.** For two years and more the Executive Committee has been obliged to deny all requests for new buildings unless provided for by special gifts. The calls are becoming imperative, for the work we have in hand is much crippled by lack of proper equipment. It has always been the purpose and practice of the Woman's Board to provide suitably for our missionaries in the way of dwelling houses and schoolhouses, and we must begin to lift the present burden by providing the necessary buildings. We beg you to read again the editorial paragraphs in the September *LIFE AND LIGHT*, where our devoted secretary and editor presented a careful statement of facts and emphasized it by an earnest plea for the larger support of our work. You will find a detailed list of "requests" already "refused," among them \$3,500 for a new building for the Girls' Boarding School, Ahmednagar; \$5,000 additional for Capron Hall; \$2,500 for the Girls' College, Foochow; \$2,500 for a building at Pagoda Anchorage, China. We have just decided on the appropriations for 1903, and were obliged to pass by nearly \$30,000 requested for buildings. Miss Child had long felt that the \$3,500 for Ahmednagar and the \$2,500 for Pagoda Anchorage should be provided for among the first things. She had personally visited and inspected the work at both stations. Can there be a more fitting memorial to her than one or more buildings so greatly needed in effectively carrying on the work to which she consecrated her whole life?

**CALENDAR.** There must be many who only need to be reminded of the Woman's Board Calendar for 1903. The selections made by twelve different women are admirable, and the appreciation of their "day" on the part

of the missionaries would seem to be occasion enough for insuring a large circulation.

**MISSIONARY PERSONALS.** Mrs. J. P. Jones was warmly welcomed in the Friday evening, November 28th, her farewell visit before returning to the Madura Mission. During her sojourn in the home land she has given valuable aid in meetings East and West. Only the slightest allusion could she venture to make to the group of children she leaves behind, but the mother hearts present knew what she meant. On Saturday, the 29th, Dr. and Mrs. Jones sailed from Boston, setting out on their third journey to India. It is with great regret that Miss Miriam V. Platt has been obliged to suspend her most successful kindergarten work in Harpoot and come to the home land. We trust ere long restored health may enable her to return to the associates who will find it hard to do without her.

**GREETING MISSIONARIES.** We prize beyond measure the opportunity which such a meeting brings for personal acquaintance with our missionaries from distant fields. When we have clasped the hands, seen the shining of God's likeness in their faces, listened to the soul-stirring words from their lips, our missionaries will never again seem the mythical personages we have sometimes been half inclined to believe them, nor their writings mere story-book tales. The personal touch makes the worker real and the voice of God in her words more clear; so the work will be helped by the coming of the missionaries to us. We gladly welcome those whom we love and reverence so much.—*Mrs. S. M. Newman, in Welcome to the Woman's Board.*

**MRS. A. B. COLE.** In the sudden death of Mrs. A. B. Cole, in October, the Western Maine Branch has lost a valued officer and worker. Mrs. Cole had for years held the office of Vice President of Cumberland County, and during that time had aroused enthusiasm among existing auxiliaries, formed many new organizations, and kept the missionary spirit of this county actively alert. She will be greatly missed by her fellow-workers of the city, the county and the state.

**MEETINGS OF DR. AND MRS. HOWARD TAYLOR.** Dr. and Mrs. Howard Taylor, of the China Inland Mission, during a few days in Boston, gave several addresses on China and its present opportunities. Dr. Taylor is a son of Hudson Taylor, the founder of the mission, and Mrs. Taylor is a daughter of Dr. Guinness, of London. She has made valuable contributions to literature upon China. These able and consecrated workers brought to their audiences messages both instructive and impressive.

## INDIA.

## FAMOUS WOMEN OF INDIA.

BY REV. GEORGE T. WASHBURN, D.D.

IN the first place, Islam and Hinduism do not favor the production of famous women. In the second place, India has no history, at least for the Hindus. Again, India, in close proximity to nations skilled in writing, cherished a strange distrust of its preserving power; and as in the early stages of all literature, trusted her sacred books, her science and legend to the keeping of the poet. And so in one of the earliest of Indian epics we come upon our first famous Indian woman. She is Lita, the heroine of the *Ramayana*. Do not pass her by as a mere creation of the poet and no reality. Doubtless there was at the foundation of the *Iliad* some sort of a faithless Helen, some insidious Paris, some Grecian war under the walls of Troy. And so, no doubt, in the days of the *Ramayana*, was there some knightly and devoted Rama, some chaste and faithful Lita. But whether there was or was not, what is infinitely more to the point is, that Lita is and has been for unnumbered generations a reality to the women and men of all India; and her wifely affection in following her lord into exile, her patience, obedience, and all wifely virtues in the forest and in captivity in Ceylon, her submissive endurance of the cruel rites that restored her to her place beside her husband, have shaped the ideal of the Hindu wife for a score of centuries.

The story of Nala and Damayanthi, reaching back to Vedic times, presents us with another Hindu household heroine. In this case, also, the story turns, not as in the *Iliad* on the faithlessness, but on the faithfulness of the beautiful Damayanthi through a period of voluntary exile, poverty and degradation, till at length she won back to herself and to his royal state her kingly husband. Beyond all question these two women of the remote past have been among the most powerful agencies in stamping deeply on Indian womanhood some of its most beautiful traits.

But let us leave this region of shadows for the ground of more substantial history. The first one we meet in South India—there are others in other provinces—is Avial, the poetess, half a reality, half a shade. She is truly the most famous woman among fifteen millions of Tamils. In all the vernacular schools her *Golden Alphabet of Moral Precepts* is the first book to be put into the hands of pupils, and the first of the A B C precepts which the child learns is the holy aspiration, “Desire to be an almsgiver.” This

has been the first moral instruction to millions on millions of Tamil children through the centuries and still is. Mission schools have adopted this little book, and mission presses print it in its revised forms by the tens of thousands. "She sang like a Sappho; yet not of love, but of virtue." A dozen books are attributed to her, of which three are in common use in Hindu and Christian schools.

But let us come into the broad daylight of modern times. The first one who presents herself is a personage wholly different from any we have met before, a Mohammedan princess, the begum of Bohpal, a little Mohammedan principality wedged in between two Rajput states. It is the time of the Indian Mutiny, 1857. The whole country, Rajputs, Bengalis, Hindus and Mohammedans are wild with the purpose of exterminating the hated, caste-destroying English from the country, and every Mohammedan is dreaming the dream of a restored Mogul empire with Delhi once more its capital. But here in her own state "this determined little woman" has a keener outlook into the future than any of the chiefs or people drunk with rebellion, and she has faced down her own officials hot for mutiny, and has succeeded in holding her little dominion true and faithful to her overlord. And when the rebellion has been quenched in rivers of blood and peace is again restored, the rani of Bohpal is summoned, with other royal princes of the new empire, to meet the queen's viceroy and be invested with the star of knighthood. "The begum," says Lord Roberts, "was the cynosure of all eyes; for a female knight was a novelty to Europeans as well as to natives." Wisely had the queen decided to honor her. She was one of those women whom the East has occasionally produced, endowed with conspicuous talent and great strength of character,—a quality which, from its rarity among Indian women, gives immense influence and distinction to those who possess it.

Space forbids me more than mentioning the rani of Kutch Behar,—a princess now on the throne, deserving a larger notice than we can give. A connecting link between the Hindu woman of the old school and the Indian Christian woman of to-day is Mrs. Anandabai Joshi, a remote cousin of Ramabai, who, while attempting to live the life of a Hindu, with all its restrictions of over-sea travel, diet, and the avoidance of everything defiled by unbrahmanical touch, yet dared to make a journey to America, and living here in American families for more than three years, and graduating at the Woman's College of Medicine of Pennsylvania, returned a professed Hindu to her own country, to die at the early age of twenty-one years and eleven months in the odor of sanctity, and have her funeral rites performed by the most orthodox of Poona Brahmans.

But nearer to us than any we have thus far mentioned stands another class of Indian women, a class—the Christian product of the last half of the century just closed—of distinguished if not famous Christian women of India. By universal concession, at the head of this class stands the Pundita Ramabai, and in less conspicuous rank, Mrs. and Miss Sorabji, Mrs. Dr. Karmarkar, Miss Chundra Muki Bose, dean of the Bethune Girls' College, Calcutta, Miss Lilavatte Singh, professor of English literature at the Lucknow College, Mrs. Samuel Saththianaden, the first lady Master of Arts by examination in an Indian University, and Mrs. Kerubai Saththianaden, the authoress. In another class, distinguished no less for executive ability, should be placed Mrs. Tabitha Babu, Mrs. Aloyabai, Mrs. Anna Saththianaden, and Mrs. Padmani, of Chittoor. I will also venture to append to our list the names of Bala Sundera Tagore and the Mohavance Surnomaye.

Of Pundita Ramabai I will not attempt to write in these brief pages, nor of Mrs. Sorabji the elder,—the only lady delegate to the Parliament of Religions, a Parsee Christian lady, the founder of the Victoria High School in Poona, and the mother of an extraordinary family of talented daughters,—teachers, painters, physicians.

Cornelia Sorabji, a sister, is in a way more conspicuous than the elder. She is the author of several stories in the *Nineteenth Century* and in *Macmillan's Magazine*, subsequently gathered into a volume entitled *Life Behind the Purdah*. The only girl in the Deccan College, she gained the coveted "first class" in the University examination. Later she became professor of English in the Gugerati College, and still later went to England, where she entered the law school for women at Oxford. After gaining her Bachelor of Laws degree she returned to Bombay, the first lady barrister to do in a legal way for those "behind the purdah" what lady physicians are doing for them in medicine.

Of our well-known and esteemed Dr. Karmarkar I need not speak further than to say that, returning from this country, after serving for a time as household physician to the Geikwar of Baroda, she gave up salary, place and position to serve as a Christian missionary of healing in her own province, and to devote her life, as her husband is also devoting his, to the Christlike work of serving the plague and famine-stricken, the orphans and the destitute.

But I should do a wrong if I did not speak in this paper of those Indian Christian ladies who do not derive their distinction from colleges or from learning and stimulus imbibed in foreign lands, but whose careers are the product of high Christian aspiration in the midst of purely native surroundings and of missionary training. Their lives are specially noteworthy in their abundant social usefulness.

From this point of view no more eminent family can be found in South India to-day than the Saththianaden family: the father, of the regal caste of the Nayak kings of Madura; the mother, the daughter of the first native clergyman in South India, an indefatigable worker for female education and honored by Lord Napier, the governor, with the gift of the school he had built and patronized,—the woman chosen by the C. M. Society to represent their Indian work in England; the son, a graduate in arts and law of Cambridge, assistant to the director of public instruction and professor of moral philosophy in the Presidency College; his wife, the daughter of our Rev. Hari Pant, of Ahmednagar, an accomplished authoress in English in the Christian cause; a sister, following in the steps of the mother in one of the most prominent parishes in the Indian Peninsula, give us great assurance of what native Christian women may achieve.

Yet one more eminent Indian woman, not of our church in later life, yet coming out of it, the readers of LIFE AND LIGHT should know,—Mrs. Tabitha Babu, perhaps the most successful and versatile Christian worker in South India. We find her first the bright-minded, active little girl, the companion of the motherless child of Mr. Hurd of the American Board in Madras; now with the missionary visiting his schools; now in the great printing office among the men, learning to set and distribute type, impose and perform the various processes of printing; now in Mrs. Henderson's Girls' School, living like an English girl, making herself mistress of three languages, and not content till she had completed a normal training; next the wife of a clergyman, superintending his half-dozen schools, and at the same time the printer and publisher of a vernacular magazine for women; the first to open zenana work in the south, to encourage the girls in her schools to brave the publicity of a government examination and the women in the zenana to listen to the Bible teaching, while at the same time she was giving evidence before a commission on education and serving as an intermediary between the ladies of the higher classes of the natives and the families of English officials, smoothing the way, arranging the etiquette, encouraging the timid, bringing together for their good the most remote sections of society; in these and other like services the forty-four years of Mrs. Babu's life passed, and the weary worker rested from her labors.

I have had space only to hint at a few noble things in many noble lives, but they sufficiently suggest what Christian Indian women will be and do in the great work that is yet to make India Christ's possession.

## INDUSTRIAL WORK FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS, MARATHI MISSION.

BY MRS. KATIE FAIRBANK HUME.

PLAIN sewing is always taught girls in all mission stations and boarding schools. Fine sewing, crochet work, crocheted lace, knitting and embroidery have been taught in all higher grade schools for many years, so that girls graduating or leaving school from the upper classes are able to make their own and their family clothes. Qualified women have heretofore become teachers and Bible readers and Bible women. The demand was about equal to the supply. There being no need, no special industry was taught, with the object of making a woman or a girl self-supporting, before 1897. The gathering in of women, girls and boys from the beginning of the distressing famine times made it necessary for the missionaries to plan for the teaching of some industries. An English philanthropic society, conducted on business principles, called the "Industrial Missions Aid Society," has begun an excellent work in Ahmednagar by starting the Persian rug-weaving industry. At first boys and then girls were taught the industry by competent teachers in the "Sir D. M. Petit School of Arts," in Ahmednagar. When a sufficient number of rug weavers had been trained, a factory for rug manufacture was built by the English society. A European superintendent, who is also a trained designer, is put in charge. Girls and boys are employed, and receive wages according to the amount of work done. The girls, as a rule, do not work as fast as the boys, but their work is better. In the industrial exhibition at Lucknow last year a rug made by two Christian girls took the gold medal. It is almost faultless in execution.

The rug-weaver girls are cared for by some one missionary lady. She attends to their boarding and house arrangements, their regular reading and Bible classes, their attendance at church, their money, clothes, etc. Any girls earning money above expenses are taught to put the money into the bank. Many of the famine girls taken in the famine of 1900-1901 at Ahmednagar were put into the rug-weaving industry, and a goodly share of them are earning their living in this way.

The rugs turned out by the factory are not only sold in India, but are taken to a shop in London opened under the direction of the society. All other desirable, well-made articles turned out of mission institutions in India can be sent first to Bombay, where they are received by a society's agent, and exposed for sale there or sent to the London shop. At no very distant day



WOMAN'S INDUSTRIAL CLASS, BOMBAY.

another such shop may be opened in New York or Boston by the same society under the patronage of wealthy Christian business men here.

Since June lace and handkerchief making has also been started for women and girls at Ahmednagar and surrounding stations by the Industrial Missions Aid Society. A practiced European lacemaker has been employed to teach this. All women showing aptitude, and girls not taught other industries, when old enough, will be trained to make lace. There is even a possibility of designing a popular pattern, which may be known as the "Ahmednagar pattern." This will be developed later. Expert, fine lacemakers are made only after years of careful training, so that the day is



THE TWO BEST SEWERS IN DR. HUME'S ORPHANAGE.

still distant when fine lace will be produced in Ahmednagar. But it will be done, and teachers, too, will be called out from those now being taught.

In Bombay two other special industries are being taught girls and women. For some years Mrs. E. S. Hume has had a large class from among her higher grade girls who make gold and silver embroidery on velvet and satin. Mrs. Hume herself superintends this work. She also designs new patterns for it. In writing of it, Mrs. Hume says: "The industrial class of gold and silver embroidery has done excellent work, and a market for its work has been created amongst Europeans and Americans which makes it quite pay for itself. The girls in the class give their time

to work out of school hours gladly and freely, understanding that all profits accruing shall be their donation in behalf of famine children in the schools. Besides this charitable object, the proceeds of the work have gone toward the building of a new church edifice in Bombay."

Miss Abbott's large Home for widows in Bombay has its own special industry of silk embroidery. The work is strictly Oriental in design of a style made in Northern India. Portières, table covers, cushion and pillow covers, etc., are designed and made here. Miss Abbott herself writes: "Last January (1901) I opened the sewing room with forty women, which soon grew to eighty in number. I employed a man born to embroider for a master, and those women who have been expert and diligent in embroideries are able now to support themselves. The picture of industrial work in Bombay shows some of the work done by these women; two of the women are at work." These are at present the special lines followed for women and girls. The industries will grow; others will learn them, and a market for them is always ready. Miss Abbott says she cannot fill her orders fast enough. Mrs. Hume finds a ready sale for all her beautiful gold and silver embroideries in Bombay itself. These industries can be carried on in the home, and probably will be more as time goes on and girls are graduated from school and women leave the Home for homes of their own.

The time put into this work by those in charge is gladly given, because it means useful, self-supporting lives among our Christian women. All Christian women and girls cannot now be preachers' and teachers' wives. They will be farmers' wives, rug-weavers' wives, carpenters' wives, cloth-weavers' wives, metal-hammerers'-wives. Methods and ways of working are being improved. Hand labor and laborers will receive due respect. An independent Christian community will grow up. This is our ideal.

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## MEXICO.

### THE ONWARD MARCH IN MEXICO.

BY MRS. SARA B. HOWLAND.

AT the very inspiring meeting of the American Missionary Association there was a great deal said about uplifting the "end man of the procession." It is a word of helpful suggestion, but there may be a yet broader one. In the grand circling of our women's missionary organizations around the world *there isn't going to be any end woman.* She is coming right into the

circle, and she will never know that there is an end, because it will be so near the beginning.

Did you ever watch the tiny toddlers in the kindergarten in their merry ring? See how the chubby hands unclasp to stretch out again to the dear little newcomers on the first morning! Just a reaching out, an answering clasp, and the circle broadens and stretches over ever wider circumferences. With no perceptible jar in the music, the newcomers fall into step, comforted and assured by the warm hand-clasp on either side, and so the song keeps on until every one is in.

The little ones in their play teach us many a lesson. The spontaneous outstretching of the hand to one outside is the only solution of the missionary problem; the human touch drawing all into the magic circle of love and true heart-fellowship.

In Mexico the onward and outward march has begun, and already the careful observer can scarcely discern the outer lines of the broadening circle. But there are times when, as to-day, we pause to try to follow in thought the wonderful outreaching of God's providence and see his purpose through the long years. Let us take a brief glance from the early days of pioneer work up to the time when we have seen the answering of many prayers, the partial fulfillment of some glad prophecies, the gathering of some of the Father's own children to the fold of the Christian Church, and the passing of some faithful ones to "the general assembly and church of the first born" who are enrolled in heaven.

Must we create our background for these pictures of mission work? Then think of a country fair with every gift of a beneficent God, a land of warmth and light and color, of "splendor in the grass and of glory in the flower," of treasure in the mountains and power hidden at the foot of the waterfall. Think how Cortez and his followers penetrated into the heart of the forest in search of the Eldorado of their dreams; how they burned their ships behind them, fit emblem of a worthier motive than the search for gold; how, with indomitable perseverance and by fraud and deceit, they took the grand old Aztec king, the truly royal Montezuma, and broke his heart and despoiled his kingdom.

Think of Puebla and Chapultepec, and of Maximilian and poor Carlotta, of Hidalgo and his magnificent struggle in 1810 against Spanish oppression; of "the cry in the dark," and the rousing of a people to assert their independence; of Benito Juarez, the man of the people, whose name arouses the wildest enthusiasm in the heart of every true Mexican. Mexico has her heroes; she is of the stuff of which heroes are made. Her people are of gentle blood, descendants of the fine old Aztec race mingled with that of the Span-

iard in his days of chivalry, when Spain was the only country to give her aid to the brave Columbus, starting out to hunt up poor, savage America. Mexico has a wonderful and romantic past, and before it are the possibilities of a glorious future.

It is twenty years since our first introduction to the land of the sun and to its most charming city,—Guadalajara, the “Pearl of the West.” In our travel up and down the country of Mexico we have seen many cities, but never one more beautiful than Guadalajara, and not one with more need of the gospel. Shut away for many years from the adventurous tourist by the conservative property owner who did not desire railroads to bring all the world into his cherished home, it was able to keep its old traditions and wrap itself around with impenetrable fanaticism. In 1872 the gospel entered the city and found many hearts waiting for the blessed news. In 1882 most of the work of our Board passed over to another denomination. What was left was reorganized, and a new beginning was made. In a brief summary of progress there cannot be given names of missionaries, or even of denominations, that have had a part in it. The leaven has been at work, and God will give his own rewards to all those who have borne the heat and burden of the day. I speak only as a witness to the change seen by contrasting twenty years ago with the present day.

There is a material change in the conditions of living, in the growth of the country, in the ambition and progressive spirit of the people. Twenty years ago to reach Guadalajara from New York there were three weeks of travel by steamer and train and stage, while we confidently expected bandits at every dark corner. We saw the stage we were to take arrive with the passengers covered with blood from having been overturned, and heard that every few weeks the passengers were left in a scandalous condition of undress after their possessions had been violently taken away from them. Now there are vestibuled trains of Pullman cars, and daily mails, and the bandits have gradually disappeared from the main lines of travel. We are sorry that the city has changed so much. We prefer quaint, Moorish domes and moss-grown towers and picturesque ruins to the restored churches and whitewashed walls and the occasional American house one sees here and there. These are penalties of modern civilization.

The early days of adjustment to surroundings were full of funny experiences. It was an upsetting of New England traditions to have no stove, no rolling-pin, no chopping-tray, nor any wooden convenience; to pay a dollar and a quarter for a small tin pail; to find that there was no ice; that we could not keep food over night; that we must live from hand to mouth, like babes in the wood, or spend our days in cooking that seemed an international affair,

so far-reaching were the preparations. We realize the onward march of progress as much by the American grocery store as by the disappearance of the bowie knife as an indispensable article of dress for the *peon*. On the other hand, we learned that the *menu* of a people is usually founded on a fairly correct basis of adaptation to the place and conditions, and we recognize that we have also changed our tastes and habits much to our improvement as members of Mexican society. We heartily enjoy a Mexican dinner, from the *caldo* to the *café*, and are sorry for you who do not know the savory *enchilada*, the spicy *tamal*, the smooth, black *moly*,—that extremely classical dish, made of *sesame*, that “with its leafy-laden Lethe lades the eyes to slumber holy.” These excellent dishes, when eaten by means of the *tortilla*, or Vergil’s “table,” are extremely satisfying articles to the initiated, though the novice might be more given to nightmare than to “slumber holy.”

But these are only sidelights on the real situation. The heart of our life was not even in the home. In our inexperience we had expected the Mexicans would be glad to see us, as in all traditional Sunday-school literature; but on the contrary, we were told very plainly that we were not wanted. In the street there were sometimes stones, always averted faces, often insulting remarks, and it was very hard to get near enough to touch the lives about us. In nothing do we see a greater change than in our personal relations with those whom we meet. We are treated with kindness and courtesy by many who consider us mistaken in our religious views but sincere in our desire to do good. To be sure, the bad boy occasionally calls out as Mrs. Missionary walks by in her black working hat and gown, “There goes the little black ant”; or when she has on her Sunday white he exclaims with mock admiration, “See the graceful white swan”; or if in her best silk array, he shouts, “Her majesty now goes forth”; but Mrs. Missionary cannot help laughing because she likes a joke, and the bad boy sees her and laughs too, and much of the bitterness is gone. There have been days when there have been showers of stones on the windows, and scowling men with knives about the door, and shouts of “Death to the Protestants!” on the streets; but they have not come nigh us yet, and we can trust for the future.

In the early days the missionaries of all denominations did not always like to work together. Do you always do it here? It is very “close” in a mission field, but it is good for us to be close; and we have come truly near in heart. You should see what beautiful prayer meetings we have sometimes, when Methodists and Baptists and Presbyterians and Adventists and Congregationalists sit down with their Bibles and take an Epistle, verse by

verse as it comes, and talk over it and pray about it. I tell you we all get some illumination on God's Word and upon the sincerity of our fellow-workers. Now we hardly know what we are, though I can still say with dear Aunt Abby, "I like my own church the best, though."

Out of this fraternal spirit in Mexico has grown the first Federation of Christian Endeavor Societies, Epworth Leagues, and Baptist Young People's Unions known to history, and we have some of the grandest conventions you could ever imagine. Christian Endeavor has done a grand work in Mexico in training up the young people in Bible study, in good methods of work, and in fostering the devotional spirit of the quiet hour. Before its day the church members often talked at random—a failing not wholly confined to Mexico—upon any subject they saw fit; but now they are learning to be brief and to the point, and above all they seem to have a truer ideal of Christian life. There is a real yearning for a deeper experience, and we have seen the working out of a noble character in many a life that, but for the gospel would have been oh! so barren in its opportunities. The Mexican churches have been touched by something of the divine spark, and the presence of the Spirit has been sometimes felt with power. I have listened to some of the most noted evangelists of this land and have been deeply moved, but never have I been so completely roused, humbled, shaken to the heart's core as when listening to our dear Mexican brother, Arcadio Morles, of the Presbyterian church, who is known in evangelical circles as the "Moody of Mexico." He received his new baptism of consecration and power after listening to Mr. Moody himself; and the strange thing about it was, that he could not understand one word of English, but was so impressed with the sense of spiritual power that he could not rest until he sought and obtained the blessing. To us missionaries he has been a revelation of the power of the Spirit,—a rare gift straight from the hands of God, to show us that Mexico's evangelization is to come through her own people, and that the best we can do is to prepare those who shall be fit temples of the Holy Spirit. To this end Christian schools are consecrated to the training up of those who shall have a basis of solid character, so that the graduates may be ready to be teachers and preachers, strong business men, careful mothers of homes, helpers in every walk of life.

Our girls' schools in Chihuahua, Parral and Guadalajara are doing much to develop a Christian womanhood in Mexico. Our graduates have gained respect and love wherever they have taught, and many who have not been able to complete the whole course have become wives of good men and valuable workers in the churches.

Our boys' school, *El Colegio Internacional*, has just completed its second

school year, with an attendance of over sixty and with a very considerable amount of success in all lines. It is to be our one college, where not only the ordinary branches are taught, but there is a manual training department and a business course which has been the means of opening the way into a different circle of people, and a theological department for those who feel truly called to the ministry. Our great and crying need now is equipment for this college. Why should it be so hard to get ten thousand dollars for a college in Mexico, the only one of its kind throughout that broad land, when there are millions spent on specialties in this country? Why must so many of the colleges have their rare editions, their costly museums, their expensive experiments, their marble floors, their "quadrangle clubs" and alumni suppers, their beautiful chapter houses, their magnificent apparatus, much of which is not a necessity but a luxury, while we must see our students denied even a suitable building to cover their heads, to say nothing of a moderate equipment? Do you not see that while ten thousand dollars would be simply lost in the overflowing abundance of your splendid colleges, it would make our *Colegio Internacional* shine out like a city set on a hill? "The silver and gold are mine," saith the Lord, and why can you not all see it in this way?

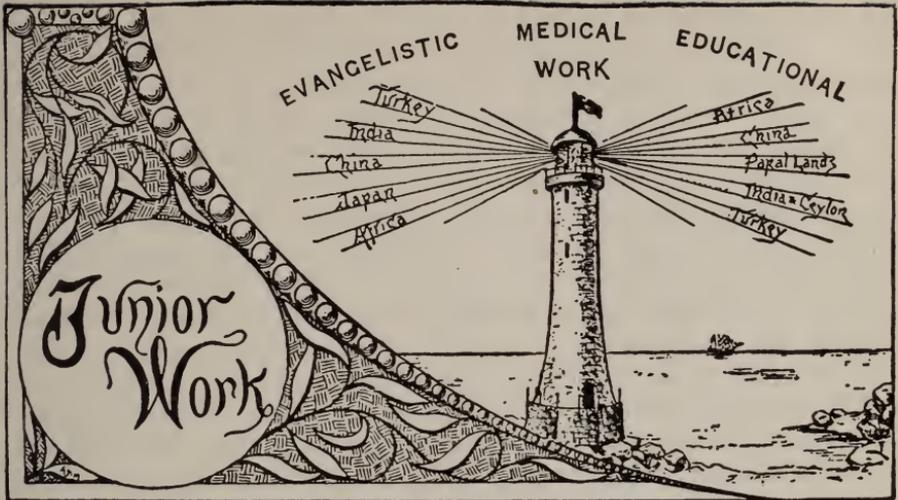
But we must not be impatient. Oh, if we could only know the mind of the Lord! Is it best for us to struggle in poverty, that our faith may be strengthened; or shall we plead our cause before the world till, for very weariness, they heed us? Ah, who can tell! May God give us grace to wait a little longer or to go forward as he shall command.

In our sunny land there have not failed to be witnesses who have laid down their lives for the gospel. "The noble army of martyrs praise thee" from Mexico. From the first one in our denomination, Mr. Stephens, whose blood was the seed of the church in Jalisco, to the brother, Florentino Pina, from the western coast, whose face you may see in the September number of the *Missionary Herald*, they have laid down their lives gladly for a testimony to the truth. Others have been most cruelly persecuted, "being destitute, afflicted, evil-entreated, in bonds and imprisonment, stoned, tempted," but have kept the faith, "of whom the world was not worthy." And there are others, held in loving memory, who have lived with us and died, and in their humble lives have shown the sweet graces of Christian love and the power of the gospel to save. There have been children: little blue-eyed Alvaro, who said he was ready to go to Jesus; and Sara, his elder sister, who died with a joyful trust in her Saviour; and poor, weary Victoriana, who suffered so patiently; and Maria Venegas.

There was dear Cuca, who went by a gate of fire, dying to save the fair-haired baby in her charge, whose first words as she lay in her agony were, "Is the baby safe?" and who, when urged to confess to a priest, said, "I want only my Saviour." There was good old Don Victor, whose funeral was attended by crowds who cared not for the Protestants, but who said, "He was a good man;" and Dona Isabel, whose old mother came after the funeral and begged, "Tell me what my daughter knew to make her so happy;" and old Don Pedro, who sat long days in his doorway patiently tracing out the words "God" and "Jesus" in his large-print Bible, who fought so bravely against his besetting sin of intemperance, and whom God took after a time of victory that he might be no more tempted; and the last of all, dear Don Calixto, who was always in the spirit on the Lord's Day, whose white head was always seen among the young people of the Christian Endeavor Society, who has answered at the roll call up yonder, and whose welcome will be missed when our steps turn homeward to Mexico.

All these and many more, for the time would fail me to tell of them, died in the faith. Can we think for a moment of the loss through all eternity if one of these had failed to enter the kingdom of God through lack of one to carry the message of light and life? How shall we reach them; how shall we reveal to them the infinite love of the Father?

Dear friends, behind the closed doors in Mexico sit many of our sisters who have sinned and are suffering, companions to dark thoughts and evil desires; left alone because nobody waits to tell them of the yearning heart of the Father, nobody is there to see that they are "sorry." Shall we not be glad to seek them out in their dark prisons and watch for the moment when the soul craves something better, when they are ready for the return and forgiveness? With what yearning does the prophet voice the Fatherhood of God as he cries: "Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned, that she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins." Oh, joyful message of the disciple! oh, glorious commission, that should be written in letters of gold: "I the Lord have called thee and give thee to bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison-house," to lead them back to light and love, to be folded with them in the arms of everlasting compassion.



- To give light to them that sit in darkness John 1:9

#### WHERE THE RESPONSIBILITY RESTS.

WHAT responsibility has the senior auxiliary in the missionary training of the young people of its church? Do any question the implication? The children of the world are in direct control of the women of the world. We believe the development of missionary life of the children of the church rests with the women of the auxiliary. We would say women of the church, but it is only the responsibility one accepts that leads to action, and it is only upon those women who stand pledged to this work that we can rely for training of young life for it. It is a line of thought to which your attention has been called many times, but the committee on junior work feel that its importance cannot be overestimated, as they know better than any individual or locality can what the need is. May I give a few illustrations; so often repeated they are typical.

Report comes that a missionary circle has disbanded; reason given,—no leader. It is the custom, and a most excellent one, in some auxiliaries for the nominating committee to appoint a leader for the children with the other auxiliary officers; but there is a difference between appointing some one to an office and finding one who will adequately fill it. On inquiry, it was learned here that two years ago, when the older society was reminded of the necessity of providing a leader for the children's work, "one young lady was nominated." The senior society felt that all burden was removed from its shoul-

ders. There was henceforth no need to care for the children, as "some one had been appointed." Incidentally that one decided that she could not serve. No other was found to take her place, and the work died; a serious matter when we think of the difficulty of reanimating it.

In another case a different leader had charge of the children each month. No definite plan of work was carried out. The leader took whatever subject, whatever country she chose, often going to the Rooms for assistance the day before the meeting, giving no time to planning or arranging with or for the children, or any part for them. Would you be surprised to hear those children were not interested, that they did not come, and that the mission circle was abandoned because "conditions are such we cannot have a successful children's society in our church"?

We know some young girls who heard a missionary tell of medical work in India, and were filled with a desire to do something. They happened to know an officer of the branch, and appealed to her. She told them what they could do, and to ask some older woman in the church to help them. They asked several who were too busy, so decided to go on alone, organized a little society, and made baby-slips and blankets, etc., enthusiastically sending off a good package. No one was found to lead them; without a supply of information and encouragement their enthusiasm for the far-away field waned. This fall they are still active; they still want to work, and they are planning a Christmas tree for one of the small day nurseries in their city. Where was the senior auxiliary?

We can give but a glimpse at this serious problem. It is, perhaps, one of the hardest things confronting our junior work,—the finding of a suitable leader for children and girls; but without her the work drops every time. There are plenty of children and girls, busy, of course, yet willing and eager to be interested and to do missionary work, but they won't do it by themselves. They need consecrated, intelligent leadership in the same way and for the same reason that they need teachers and professors in school. Missionary life develops spontaneously, as rarely as intellectual life.

But our reports are not all like that. Here is a mission circle whose membership and contributions are large. Who is the leader? One of the busiest of women, depended upon in church work, home circle and club. She makes one afternoon a month so attractive that from fifty to eighty children are there. They know more than one missionary as a personal friend; they have their own work which every child feels depends upon him, and they know they belong to that not altogether mysterious agency called the Board. It takes more than one hour a month of that busy woman's time; but isn't it worth while for her and the children, for the auxiliary and the Board? We

believe every senior auxiliary can furnish or find a woman just as capable of doing this same good work that is being done by so few to-day.

Another place where wise supervision is sadly needed is over the treasury of our junior societies. The knowledge of the great need and the desire to lessen it a bit, brings mite-box contents, fees, and the proceeds of many entertainments into those treasuries. Should not senior auxiliaries have some interested oversight of where it goes? Our list of specials comes largely from junior sources—the result of spasmodic giving to whatever appeals to them, when they have some money on hand. One report reads: “We made a special effort to raise money this year, and had an unusual amount. Some of us heard Miss Sorabji, and we voted to give it to her. We were so interested.” No wonder; we know Miss Sorabji, but it was money the Board relied on, and took so much from receipts. In spite of some losses, there is an increase of forty-nine in our number of junior auxiliary societies this year, but a decrease of \$1,208 in total receipts of the department. How much might have been guided into the channel of Board work by a closer oversight we may not know, but we constantly hear of circles organized for the distinct purpose of supporting that work giving a large proportion of their money to other objects; work just as urgent, doubtless, but as your junior society they should learn their greatest responsibility in your responsibilities. Even cradle rolls can be depended upon for pledged work if trained for it.

#### WIDE FIELD FOR SENIOR AUXILIARIES IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

You know the agreement with the American Board of three years ago,—that though they should appoint an annual Missionary Sunday, with special programme and collection from schools as a whole, for their direct work, the children’s classes, *i. e.*, the primary and intermediate departments, are considered the legitimate field of the Woman’s Board, and we are free to make whatever appeals there we see fit. One collection a year can make so little impression on the mind of a child that the committee on junior work have recommended that as branches we ask for some collection once a month for branch work, and supply the Sunday schools with suitable information and material. For the last two years this has been done in several branches, with great profit to the children and some increase of receipts. There is no place where the senior society can have greater influence in teaching the children to give systematically to support regular work than here. Our junior secretaries are trying to reach the Sunday school in their districts, but are not succeeding well, except through the personal help of some woman in the

Sunday school. We believe there is a greater missionary interest in Christian Endeavor Societies than ever before; surely their central committee and all the Boards have made valiant efforts that there should be. For the first time this year we have received contributions from senior Endeavor Societies through every one of our twenty-four Branches,—the only class of givers we can so report. Yet it takes some one's constant attention to hold them, and their gifts are not large. Our mission circles, so much fewer in number, sent \$400 more than these Endeavorers, and it will ever be in the organized society rather than in these contributing agencies that our hope must lie.

It is in the local church that the problem must be solved. The Board or committee on junior work can suggest; the Branch can appoint a secretary of junior work; she can plan and help here and there; but it is the individual woman in the church—in the senior auxiliary—who must do the work, and it is some such woman in every church who is responsible that hundreds of children and girls are growing up in the church knowing nothing, caring nothing, for the extension of Christ's kingdom.

A recent article by Dr. Pierson, in the *Missionary Review of the World*, takes a decidedly gloomy view of the present condition of missions. He sees a "backward current" in some directions, and suggests, "It may be well calmly to consider the facts; not to discourage effort, but rather to promote spiritual alertness and prayerfulness." This article is causing considerable discussion. We mention it only for its note of personal responsibility, not for a lack of interest in the world, but in those immediately associated with us, dependent upon us.

We all recognize these children and girls as the force upon which the future of woman's work for the salvation of heathen womanhood depends. But more than that—the need of their help presses upon us to-day. The numbers and membership of woman's auxiliaries is not much larger than some years ago, yet everywhere on our mission fields the work is making demands we are not meeting. A new life is springing up there, which we must support and nourish with a new life here, or leave to sink into darkness again; and the greatest mistake we can make is in not taking the force under our hand and developing it to meet the great need.

To do that is indeed a great work, but it is all done in little ways, and the greatest demand, the saddest lack in it to-day, is for the woman who, because of her own love for the Lord of the harvest, and of her own responsibility in the fields already so white, shall bring our girls and children into the ranks of his laborers.

## HELPS FOR LEADERS.

## ILLUSTRATING THE LESSON FOR MISSION CIRCLE LEADERS.

BY MISS CLARA E. WELLS.

To the leader of every children's mission circle it is a constantly recurring problem how to present the missionary lesson so that each one will have some seed thought to take with her. However attractive the presentation of the lesson, there is always the inattentive listener, but in children the power of observation is most alert, and through the eye they will retain the thought. The suggestions for the illustration of the lesson offered here are not new, but they are tried, and so simple that all can use them.

A blackboard is always at hand, and useful in opening with the geography of the country. Prepare the outline in advance; call attention to the coastline, and draw out from the children the advantages of its regularity or irregularity; have a child ready to draw the principal rivers, and explain these as a means of discovery of the country and study of the people. Have another mark commercial ports with white crayon, and several put on one or two mission stations apiece with colored crayons, and a few words will bring out the advantages of these locations. A sand table is a pleasant change from the blackboard, string to mark the rivers, and tiny bright ribbon flags mounted on toothpicks to indicate ports and mission stations. The blackboard can be used for other than geography lessons. With colored crayons the parts of Africa opened by different discoverers can be indicated, or the fields of different missionary Boards in India can be mapped out.

Costumes are always attractive to children, and many can be cheaply and effectively made where they can not be borrowed. Light refreshments served by the one in costume after the manner of the country represented will impress customs and home life. Curios are interesting when they can be obtained. The "observation table" can be used to add to the interest of the hour. The leader will get together articles representing the products, industry, and commerce of the country, curios, pictures, etc.; each child may be provided with card and pencil, and after a given length of time write what she has seen. A simple reward of merit will add zest to the contest.

In these days, when pictures are so freely used in papers and magazines, a "picture meeting" can be had in any mission circle. Give the notice a sufficient time in advance, and have each child bring a picture and tell in her own words what it is and why it interests her. Aside from being more attractive, pictures are more easily handled when mounted; and cartridge

paper makes a cheap and serviceable mount. Pictures may illustrate the work of a mission station. Bring together the faces of a few of the workers, the church, school, or hospital, kindergarten children, etc., and you will make the work at one place real and definite.

A story told or read with the understanding that it is to be repeated to you gains the immediate attention of the children. Many common games can have a missionary flavor, and serve as a review: anagrams for finding the names of missionaries or stations; the game of twenty questions, taking as objects to be guessed articles common to daily life of the people. Questions can be written on stars cut from bright paper and passed to each one present; each in turn reads her question, and if possible answers it; if not, the one who can give the answer gains the star.

These are brief suggestions of what can be done along this line of illustrating the missionary lesson; other methods will suggest themselves to the earnest worker, and with plenty of work all will succeed.

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## Our Work at Home.

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MISS ABBIE B. CHILD.

APPRECIATION.

THE LAST OF EARTH.

THE sky was overcast in Boston on November twelfth, the day of the funeral of Miss Child, but the clouds were not heavy. Looking up we were sure that could our vision pierce the soft gray veil we should see a sky of radiant sapphire, filled with glorious light. Something like this was the mood of those who gathered in Central Church, to pay tribute of honor and farewell to one gone out of sight. We could not forget the bewildering, aching sense of loss and pain, but our hearts were filled with solemn joy and thanksgiving for her. Akin to this, too, were all the words spoken; because we love her we must rejoice that she has gone to the Father.

Many women who were bound to her in that near and blessed tie that grows in long service of the Master had come from near and far, longing for one more touch of our leader, and most of our Branches were represented.

A wealth of exquisite flowers, snowy chrysanthemums, roses white, pink and crimson, blended with palms of victory, covered choir gallery, pulpit, lectern and platform, and told the love of many friends. As we waited, the soft organ music filled the room, and we found ourselves praying, "Lead, kindly Light."

The pall-bearers were Dr. Barton, Dr. Daniels and Mr. Wiggin of the American Board, with three personal friends, Dr. Stone, Mr. Leach and Mr. Houghton.

It was only a little group of the household circle that followed the casket; most of her kindred had welcomed her to the land of light, but every one present was a mourner, and the stricken sister must have felt a throb of sympathy as we rose, standing till those nearest were seated.

Dr. J. L. Jenkins, a life-long family friend, led us in a tender prayer of invocation, and Miss Ricker sang Mendelssohn's most comforting word, "O Rest in the Lord." Dr. E. E. Strong read Scripture quotations so apt that one said they seemed to have been written for Miss Child. Dr. Judson Smith then pronounced a brief eulogy, full of praise, yet so just and discriminating that there was not one word too much. After the singing of "Pilgrims of the Night," Dr. E. L. Clark, for many years her pastor, spoke words of appreciation of her noble, Christ-like character and service, dwelling on her work and influence in her own church, and closing with prayer and benediction.

The organ seemed to speak the thought of us all when it gave forth triumphantly, "For all thy saints who from their labors rest," and we went out as from heaven's gate, with hearts comforted and inspired to better service.

#### A SPECIAL MEMORIAL SERVICE

by the Woman's Board was held on Friday, November 21st, at eleven, in Pilgrim Hall, Mrs. Judson Smith presiding. After singing "Holy, Holy, Holy," Dr. Daniels spoke to the Father our thanksgiving for this perfected life and our petition for help and comfort. Mrs. Smith showed us Miss Child's life principles and service as only an intimate fellow-worker could know them. After singing two stanzas of "My faith looks up to Thee," Mrs. Tracy, of Marsovan, told us a little how much her love and care had meant to the missionaries. Mrs. Hill, president of Essex South Branch, voiced the appreciation and grief of the Branch officers. Miss Butler, of the Methodist Woman's Board, expressed her deep sense of gratitude for sympathy and help often given, and Mrs. Waterbury, of the Baptist Board, gave us strong words of comfort. Probably these tributes will be gathered, with other material, in a memorial pamphlet soon. Dr. Strong told of her relation to the American Board, and after singing "The Church's One Foundation," Dr. Barton led in prayer and pronounced the benediction. The large audience lingered, loath to depart, feeling that every word had been worthy, but that we could hardly say enough.

This is for her the last of earth. Who can think what is the beginning of heaven? "She rests from her labors, but her works do follow."

H. F. L.

SCRIPTURE SELECTED BY REV. E. E. STRONG, D.D.

Psalm xc. 1, 2, 12-17; Psalm lxxviii. 11; Proverbs xxxi. 10, 25-27, 29-31; Matthew v. 3-9; John xi. 21-26; 1 Cor. xv. 53-57; Rev. xxii. 1-5.

ADDRESS BY REV. JUDSON SMITH, D.D.

It is an impressive record that recites the closing scenes in the life of Elijah: the affectionate solicitude of Elisha, his devoted attendant, and the cry of admiring love and regret which greets the wonderful vision of horses and chariots of fire by which the great prophet vanished from the sight of all things earthly, "My father, my father! the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof." Such a tribute must have arisen in many hearts and sprung to many lips when the tidings came of our friend's swift and painless translation last Sunday morning. A dearly beloved friend, a recognized and honored leader in a great cause, a counselor true and weighty, one of those

"Upon whose hand and heart and brain  
The name and fame of nations hang,"

in the midst of busy plans, fresh from a great meeting in which she had borne a leading part, facing a new crisis with all her wonted courage and faith—she "was not, for God took her." Who could wish for her a different end? From the presence of friends, from the center of her home, in an instant, "the twinkling of an eye," she has passed the eternal gates and is at rest "with kings and counselors of the earth."

"We believe her  
Something far advanced in state,  
And that she wears a truer crown  
Than any wreath that man can weave her."

It is for us who have known her long and loved her well to speak the love and reverence and regret with which our hearts are full as we pay these last rites of affection here. Miss Child's life covered the stirring and eventful years from 1840 to this hour. The child of a Christian home, where missionary interests were held in honor, thoroughly educated in the schools of her time, she naturally became identified with the Woman's Board almost as soon as it was organized, and for thirty-two years served as Home Secretary and editor of LIFE AND LIGHT. Selected for these positions by Mrs. Bowker, founder and first president of the Board, and intimately associated with Mrs. Bowker, Miss Child knew probably better than any

other person now living all the history of the Board and of its missions, and was an authority upon all questions of policy and method and principles of administration. Through her positions as editor and secretary she became widely known through all the Branches and auxiliaries of the Board, and gradually in the Boards of other denominations in our own and other lands. In all missionary gatherings and conferences her presence was welcome, her counsels were eagerly sought and her words were weighty. Especially was this the case in the World's Missionary Conference in Exeter Hall, London, in 1888, where she read one of the few papers presented by women, and in the Ecumenical Conference in Carnegie Hall, New York, in 1900, in preparing for which she had rendered important service and in which she was a prominent figure.

It was the natural and fit recognition of her personal gifts and unique position that led to her appointment in London as chairman of a committee to spread missionary information and to foster the missionary spirit among Christian women in many lands, and to her selection in New York as the chairman of a committee of women to devise plans for securing among the women of Europe and America the systematic and thorough study of foreign missions in their history and aims and achievements. Through these agencies her influence, so happy in her own Board, was felt deeply and helpfully in awakening and deepening the spirit of missions throughout Protestant Christendom.

Reared in a household of sincere piety and hearty devotion to the cause of missions,—her father, Hon. Linus Child, being one of the leading members of the Prudential Committee for eleven years,—her interest in missions was early awakened, and her loyalty to the American Board was pronounced before she engaged in the work of the Woman's Board. And she was true to this primary estimate of things through all her official life in the Woman's Board, and her joy in serving that Board was because she felt it to be a part of the American Board and contributing to the same great end. No officer of the American Board was ever more loyal to that Board than the Home Secretary of the Woman's Board; and every official of the American Board would gladly bear witness to the reality and power of the great-hearted and true devotion to the whole work always found in intercourse with her.

Her personal qualities were of the highest order, and peculiarly fitted her for these posts. Of superior intellectual gifts, of quick intuitions, of rare discernment, of sound judgment, prolific in plans, of great foresight and boundless faith and courage, strong in convictions, but most fair and reasonable in temper, impartial and magnanimous, she was one among a thousand for the posts she filled and the service she was called upon to render. Her

mind was of a comprehensive grasp; she saw things clearly and saw them whole, and her conclusions had the weight and often the form of a judicial sentence. A singular detachment from self and all ambitious aims was the crowning grace in this well-compacted character. Like her Lord, to whom she was wholly given, "not to be ministered unto, but to minister," was the rule and instinctive habit of her life. This made it always easy and delightful to be associated with her in conference or labor of any kind. She listened to the opinions of others with deference; she spoke her own thoughts with clearness and simplicity; she assumed work easily and often beyond her strength; she was always the true-hearted friend, the generous comrade, the inspiring example. Pointed out by long and varied experience and by natural gifts as one to lead on important occasions, in great and far-reaching plans, it was always the choice of others and never on her own initiative that she was brought to the place of leadership and put in the seat of authority.

Naturally sober-minded, accustomed to dwell on the serious aspects of life and duty, a true descendant and child of the Puritans, she yet had a rare sense of humor, as fascinating to others as it was a source of refreshment to herself. It was a part of her real greatness that she could see, and could make others see with her, the laughable side of life and incident; could unbend in the real luxury of a laugh with those who enjoy it most. This sense of humor never became the characteristic feature so as at all to approach anything trifling and insincere. It was rather the play of sunlight and shadow on the mountain side, lighting up its surface and revealing its depths, but leaving the majestic height and length unchanged, untouched.

The two important visits which Miss Child made to mission fields were to her a great source of enjoyment, and to the missionaries a blessing and inspiration untold. Whether in Spain or Turkey, in India or China or Japan, she bore, with her quick comprehension of the missionary problems, deep sympathy with the laborers, foreign and native alike, an unfailling fund of hope and courage and good cheer; and returned with her faith in missions greatly deepened and her enthusiasm quickened to the burning point. She could quickly take in the vital elements of the missionary work, and catch its meaning and forecast its larger reach; and thus she examined with sympathy as well as accuracy, with hope as well as comprehension, and with abounding love.

In a broad view of her life and labors it would be hard to determine just where she was strongest and most at home in the varied fields of service she entered. Her versatility was as marked as her aptness and her power. As editor, as correspondent, as counselor, as executive, as public speaker,

as member of a deputation, as leader of a missionary circle, or member of a literary society, she excelled in whatever she attempted; she was a marked and leading spirit.

No one but those most intimate with her life and labors can fully know how greatly the Woman's Board is indebted to Miss Child for the steadiness of its development and the greatness of its power; for the zeal and wisdom, the conservative and aggressive force, which have given it an unrivaled place among sister organizations in our own and in other churches. And in the present widespread movement toward the systematic study among Christian women of missions in their history and principles and methods, one of the most hopeful and characteristic features of the times, we have one of the many monuments of her leadership and wisdom and abiding power in the missionary life of the times.

She was raised up for the times and for her particular service as Deborah of old, as Mary Lyon of our times; and her works do follow her, and her influence shall live on through the long years to come. Ah! how the familiar ranks are thinning here "on this bank and shoal of time." How the numbers grow of those who stand beyond, appareled in celestial light! And ever the joy rises and the meaning deepens in the song of the redeemed:—

"For all thy saints who from their labors rest,  
Who thee, by faith, before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest."

ADDRESS BY MRS. JUDSON SMITH.

"In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye," the last summons came to Miss Child, our dearly beloved Home Secretary and editor of *LIFE AND LIGHT*. As the first shock of this sudden bereavement passes and our vision becomes clearer, we gather gladly and tenderly to speak of her who was so much to a world-wide circle of friends and to the missionary cause. We are profoundly grateful that she was in her accustomed place at the thirty-fifth annual meeting of the Woman's Board in Washington, where an advance step was taken in the plans for the coming year; where the "Adjustment Fund of \$50,000 was completed, and a movement begun that promises to increase the subscription list of *LIFE AND LIGHT*. With all this to give satisfaction and joy, could not our beloved Secretary have had it in her heart to say, "Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace"?

Miss Child has had so large and vital a place in the Woman's Board that we cannot but regard her as one of the few representative women of her times, raised up for a great and special service. The way was prepared by

the experiences of the women of the churches during the Civil War for the establishment of the Woman's Boards of Missions. Mrs. Albert Bowker, our first President and the leader in this movement, with true discrimination saw the promise in Miss Child, and early secured her active interest and service in the Woman's Board. The call to this service came to Miss Child when she was in deep sorrow through the death of her revered father, Hon. Linus M. Child, for many years a member of the Prudential Committee of the American Board. The name of Miss Child's mother stands with those of Mrs. Bowker and Mrs. Anderson as one of the incorporators of the Woman's Board. She, also, was called early to her heavenly home. One can readily see that the growing work of the Board was a great solace and opportunity to the twice-bereaved young secretary and editor. Now that she has passed from mortal view, let us try in some measure to give expression to our love and appreciation of this rare woman and servant of Jesus Christ. As we recall the slight physique, we remember how the spiritual, the intellectual, ever seemed to dominate the frail body. We marvel now, as always before, that one so delicately organized could accomplish with apparent ease the full work of two persons. Miss Child was a woman of the finest instincts—thoroughly feminine, always a lady. Her natural tact and quick sympathies made her companionship a delight. Her loyalty to principle, to friends, to a cause, was never questioned. There was a rare sweetness and generosity of nature, that charity that "thinketh no evil," that led her to put the best construction on what was said or done and to appreciate fully the efforts of associates. An exceedingly equable disposition helped her to bear "the strain of toil, the fret of care" that must come to the missionary rooms from the wide field abroad and the churches and societies at home. Regard for self never seemed to enter into Miss Child's thought, except as she could be used in carrying out the great commission. We have her own words "that nothing connected with the work of the Woman's Board seemed like drudgery, not even the dullest detail of routine work." It was all glorified by her own consecrated spirit. It is not too much to say that such utter unselfishness has seldom been embodied in a human life. We all remember the keen sense of humor that relieved the strain and smoothed away the difficulties of many a hard situation. In new undertakings her splendid courage and unwavering faith compelled admiration and support. She was wisely conservative, yet genuinely progressive, holding to old methods as far as they answered the purpose, but constantly devising and appropriating new measures. Through her sweet reasonableness and fair-mindedness the constituency were disposed to loyal co-operation. Miss Child's broad, intellectual grasp of the conditions at

home and abroad, combined with a certain judicial temper of mind, made clear the wisdom of plans proposed and carried the convictions of associates.

In forming an opinion on any missionary question, she always considered its relation to the whole work, and thus kept it in the right place and proportions. As a secretary this was one of her most distinguishing characteristics, and it made her an eminent authority among missionary counselors. By long experience and great knowledge she could forecast the results of certain lines of action with unusual accuracy. Her outlook was long and wide; she planned large things, and brought these plans to successful execution. All her gifts were freely used in editing *LIFE AND LIGHT*. She had a wealth of material in her hand and heart for its enrichment. Its high place among the missionary magazines of the day is due to the untiring efforts of the editor, and it stands an enduring monument to her ability and literary skill. If she had done nothing else except this editorial work, we should say the full measure of service had been rendered. Visits to mission stations were made in Spain, Turkey, India, China and Japan. They were utilized at once, and ever since have proved of great advantage in developing the work of the Board. An extensive correspondence with the field always had special reference to the needs of the work and the individual perplexities of the missionaries. The bond between the workers abroad and the Home Secretary was close and sympathetic; each one knew her as an intimate friend.

Miss Child was an active member of Central Church, Boston, in which she was the valued and enthusiastic leader of the foreign missionary organizations. She was a director of the International Institute in Spain and of the Ramabai Association, the vice president of the corporation of the American College for Girls in Constantinople, and a corporate member of the American Board. As the chairman of the World's Committee of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Societies, appointed in London, England, in 1888, she had much to do with planning the meetings for women at the Ecumenical Conference in New York. She was chairman of the Committee on the United Study of Missions, which has already brought out *Via Christi* and *Lux Christi*, and has thus initiated a work of great promise. But I need not say more; others will bring their affectionate tributes and clear testimony to the worth of this beloved leader, who, in the fullness of her labors, "has fallen on sleep." For her, how great the gain—without pain or long illness—to pass into the presence of the Lord forever more; for us there is an imperishable memory of sweetness and grace, of a large soul and a great service. We have the inspiration of all that she was, as friend, counselor and leader. We have a sacred legacy in the work she loved. May the supreme need of the world

take possession of our souls as it did of hers. May the power of her abundant life rest as a quickening benediction upon the women of the Woman's Board of Missions and the churches. Once more we give thanks "for all the saints who from their labors rest."

"Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine."

ADDRESS BY REV. E. E. STRONG, D.D.

This, I take it, is in some good sense a family gathering. The American Board and the Woman's Board are constituent parts of one household; and in this, as in all true households, if one member suffers, the other members must suffer with it. A loss like that which has befallen the Woman's Board is felt deeply by the American Board, and we bow together in a common sorrow. Yet, if I understand the spirit of this gathering, we are not assembled to bewail our loss, but rather to talk together of our friend and co-laborer who has been taken from us, so that in recalling what she was and what she has done we may encourage ourselves in the Lord for the further work before us. And I am sure that in the remembrance of the life and work of Miss Child there is everything to inspire and cheer us, so that though we deplore our present loss, we may find a positive uplift as we speak together of her.

In estimating the life work of any individual we ought to have in mind not merely its conclusion, but the point from which it started,—what went before to give impulse and guidance. Thirty-four years ago last January certain wise women, whose hearts God had touched, became convinced that by banding together as a distinct organization, though in close co-operation with the American Board, they might enlist their sisters in this land in a much more vigorous effort for the elevation and redemption of their sisters living in lands of darkness. We are sufficiently far away from the views and discussions of that day to speak freely of the fact that, at the outset, the proposed plan did not commend itself to all the friends of missions, whether men or women. Some thought the proposal needless; others anticipated that it would prove divisive. There were fears of friction; there were no organizations of the kind to furnish a pattern, so that it must be a new experiment. The younger generation of to-day can with difficulty understand what doubts and questions filled the minds of many of the sincerest friends of missions as to the new and untried scheme. But these wise women were convinced that their effort was of the Lord, and they persisted. Shortly after their organization was formed they called to be their editor and home secretary a young lady only thirty years of age, on whom was devolved, as the

chief executive officer, the task of preparing its publications, of initiating and furthering methods of work, and of guiding in their counsels. The remarkable and blessed unfoldings since that day have rendered necessary many additions to the office force, but for thirty-two years Miss Child has had her hand upon all parts of this developing work of the Woman's Board until its position is assured, with few, if any, to question its necessity or its worth.

Miss Child was not called, as some are, to a service the conditions of which were marked out for her, or to an institution which had gained a position and a momentum which would carry it forward by simply keeping on old lines. She, with others, had to mark out a new way, to devise new methods, and in the absence of precedents she had to *make* them. Of course she had others to work with her, officers and committees; but hers was a leading mind, and to her skillful initiative, her sagacious counsel, and her untiring devotion to her tasks, the success of the Woman's Board, under God, is largely due.

I have in my hand the first number of *LIFE AND LIGHT FOR HEATHEN WOMEN*. It bears date March, 1869, and its preface expresses the hope that it may be sent out quarterly. Not more than half a dozen numbers could have been issued before Miss Child became its editor, and under her care it has developed into a much larger publication, not issued quarterly as at first, but monthly, and it has become a magazine of breadth and vigor, attractive in form and full of wisdom and spiritual power. Who can estimate the influence she has exerted through these pages for thirty-two years?

I cannot help being reminded in this connection of the symbolism used in the Book of Revelation concerning the Tree of Life, a symbolism confessedly obscure, and doubtless meant merely to suggest to us something life-giving and healthful. It is said of that tree that it bears twelve manner of fruits and yields its fruit every month, and the leaves of the tree are for the healing of the nations. Banyan-like is this Tree of Life, with multitudinous fruit-yielding stems; and has not *LIFE AND LIGHT* been one of these branches whose monthly leaves have been for the healing of the nations?

I find that in the report made in January, 1870, the year in which Miss Child began her service here, the number of missionaries of the Woman's Board is given as eighteen; now there are one hundred and thirty-one. The receipts acknowledged for the previous year amounted to a little over \$14,000; for the last year they amounted to over \$139,000.

These two facts sufficiently indicate the remarkable development which has taken place in this organization during the period in which Miss Child has been one of its leading spirits.

But Miss Child's work was as counselor and administrator as well as

editor, and well did she fulfill her varied service. She had a positive genius for hard work. As a writer her style was simple, pure and direct. In her utterances by mouth or pen there was nothing fanciful or strained. She knew the point which she wished to make, and she went straight for it; and that made her addresses and writings interesting, weighty and effective. In all matters which were in common between us requiring judgment—and they were often of daily occurrence—we learned to admire her caution, her earnest sympathy with all suggestions of improvement and advance; yet the judicial balance of her mind was never carried away by sentimental considerations or doubtful schemes. Hers was a warm, sympathetic heart and a strong and sane mind.

We shall miss her sorely. May her mantle fall on one of like spirit and devotion, of equal loyalty to her own Board and to the body with which it co-operates. We are workers together and workers together with God.

I have often thought that the American Board and the Woman's Board were like Barak, the judge, and Deborah, the prophetess, who dwelt under the palm tree. In the battle for the Lord to which Barak was summoned, he would not go unless Deborah would go with him. And she said, "Surely I will go with thee." She will tell him frankly that it will not be to his honor, but neither of them think that this matter of comparative honor is of much account. Together they go in the name of the Lord of Hosts, thinking only of the part each was to play in the great conflict; and together they sang their song of triumph when the victory was won. I am sure that if our beloved friend and co-laborer could speak to us now it would be with an earnest call to united and more consecrated endeavors to bring this world, lost in sin, to him who has redeemed it, that he may be crowned Lord of all. Let us take up the ancient song, "Awake, Deborah! Arise, Barak!" And may the God we seek to serve be with us in the future as he has been in the past.

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#### OUR BOOK TABLE.

"*Chosen.*" By Mrs. C. L. Goodell. Published by Revell Co. Pp. 152.

A dainty cover of white and gold enshrines a choice collection of uplifting meditations and petitions from a consecrated, devout soul, whose widely circulated leaflets are well known to many of our readers.

Miss Frances J. Dyer writes an appreciative introduction, and testifies to the need of such literature among leaders of Bible classes, King's Daughters' Circles and similar gatherings.

Mrs. Goodell dedicates the volume—"To the memory of my dear husband, who was the cheer and inspiration of my home for twenty-seven years; and whose faithful and efficient services in the Christian ministry won for

him the love and grateful esteem of all who knew him." The text of Scripture which appears on the page just above this inscription is, "Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city,"—which was really the unsuspected farewell between these elect spirits, as Dr. Goodell uttered them on going to his room from his evening service in St. Louis, and was summoned within these gates before the morning dawned.

*Old-Time Student Volunteers: My Memories of Missionaries.* By H. Clay Trumbull. F. H. Revell Co., New York, 1902. Pp. 281. Price, \$1.00 net.

"Student Volunteers" is a term to charm with in these opening years of the twentieth century, and Dr. Trumbull has been particularly fortunate in choosing this title to describe his reminiscences of nineteenth century missionary heroes. The titles of his chapters are also felicitous: "Plans for World-Conquest in Napoleon's Time, Samuel Nott, Jr."; "What a Boy Saw in the Face of Adoniram Judson"; "A Modern Missionary before the Areopagus, Jonas King"; "An Illustrator of the Fifth Gospel, Dr. William M. Thomson"; "Influencing Three Continents and the Islands of the Sea, Cyrus Hamlin." The titles of the last three chapters are most appetizing: "Notable Missionaries not Called Missionaries," "Missionaries Compared with Other Men," "What Have Foreign Missions done for Us?" This final chapter contains abundant material for strategic missionary appeals.

Dr. Trumbull, as editor of *The Sunday-School Times*, is well known to our readers, and his ability to seize salient points and give them in a compact yet picturesque style makes each one of these heroes stand out with the precision of a vivid flashlight portrait.

*Toward the Sunrising.* By J. K. H. Denny. Publishers, Marshall Brothers and Zenana Bible and Medical Mission, London.

Written by an English woman, this book has been issued in connection with the jubilee of the Zenana Bible and Medical Mission, and describes the progress of women's work in India during the latter half of the nineteenth century. There are important chapters on Indian history, religions, manners and customs, and on the position of the women. Medical work is specially emphasized, and the always interesting story of Miss Beilby's carrying the message of the Maharani of Poona to the Queen of England in 1881 is here given. The book is dedicated by special permission to "H. R. H. Princess Christian, with grateful remembrance of the constant sympathy and interest which H. R. H., in common with our late beloved and honored queen, has always shown in everything affecting the welfare of women."

*The Evolution of a Girl's Ideal.* By Clara A. Laughlin. Published by Revell Co. Pp. 73. Price 50 cents.

A charming story, most attractive in its make-up, with red lines and wide margins and good type—just the thing for a tired worker along missionary lines to take up for an hour's relaxation in the evening. The only thing in this *brochure* to suggest missions or missionaries is in the couplet on the title page,—

"The way of life is wonderful;  
It is by abandonment."

G. H. C.

## SIDELIGHTS FROM PERIODICALS.

CHINA. To be read in conjunction: "Chinese Dislike of Christianity," by Francis H. Nichols in December *Atlantic*, in which missionaries are highly commended for sincerity and consecration, but criticised as to method; "America in China: Our Position and Opportunity," by John Barrett (a leading authority upon problems in the Far East), in December *North American Review*, in which one finds a clear account of our relations in China, and an unqualified approval of the missionary as he is there at work, though there may be "here and there a tactless one."

"Foreign Affairs" in December *Forum* brings light upon these questions.

JAPAN. The same eminent authority, Mr. Barrett, writes in December *Review of Reviews* upon "New Japan: the Schoomaster of Asia." In *North American Review*, December, "The Development of Political Parties in Japan," by Rev. Wm. E. Griffis, traces the growth of the present government from the feudal system which prevailed in 1871. M. L. D.

## TOPICS FOR AUXILIARY MEETINGS.

FEBRUARY, 1903.

## SECOND LESSON IN "LUX CHRISTI," INDIA'S INVADERS.

THE second chapter of *Lux Christi* gives an account of the various phases of the national life of India, from the Persian invasion in the year 508 B. C. to the work of the present viceroy, Lord Curzon, whose wife was the beautiful Chicago woman, Miss Mary Leiter.

We submit the programme arranged by the Central Committee on the United Study of Missions:—

1. Scripture Lesson: The Work of Christ.—*Luke i 68-79.*
2. Reading: The Moslem's Rejection. *Lux Christi, page 80.*
3. Current Missionary Events.
4. Paper: The Origin and Character of Mohammedanism.
5. Paper: The Mohammedan Invasion of India and its Results.
6. Paper: Comparison of Hinduism, Buddhism, and Mohammedanism.
7. Quiz: Taking in the Rule of the Moguls, or Mughals, the Beginnings of European Power in India, and the East India Company and its Policy. A class could be formed of ladies previously notified of the lesson, but without assignment of questions.
8. Paper: The Mutiny and its Results.
9. Reading: Description of Madras by G. W. Stevens. *Lux Christi, pages 75 and 76.*
10. Reading: Julian Hawthorne's Opinion of Mission Work.
11. Reading: Mohammedan Inscription. *Lux Christi, page 82.*

A blackboard with dates and events will help to fix this lesson in the mind.

Instead of papers, as suggested in 4, 5, 6 and 8, brief extracts can be read, or a statement given of the subjects as presented in chapter second.

The pictures prepared in illustration, which can be obtained from Miss Hartshorn, Room 704, Congregational House, Boston, for 25 cents a set, will add much to the interest of the meeting.

The special Current Events selected for February are day schools for girls, including kindergartens and industrial schools. Leaflets have been prepared on Village Schools and Industrial Work in India by Rev. Robert A. Hume, D.D.

The last report presented at the meeting in Washington contains the latest information concerning these schools. Illustrative selections will add to the interest of the meeting. *Lux Christi, 73-82.*

If the programme is too long it can be divided for two meetings, or such portions of it can be chosen for study as seem most attractive to each auxiliary. M. J. B.

## WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Receipts from October 18, 1902, to November 18, 1902.

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

## MAINE.

*Eastern Maine Branch.*—Mrs. J. S. Wheelwright, Treas. Bangor, Aux., 5.85; Bar Harbor, Aux., 10; Calais, Aux., 13; Foxcroft, Piscataquis Co. Conf. Coll., 1.21; Orland, Hancock Co. Conf. Coll., 4.23; Thomaston, Cong. Ch., 5.50; Waldoboro, Aux., 7; Wiscasset, A Friend, 11, 57 79

*Western Maine Branch.*—Mrs. C. C. Chapman, Treas. Biddeford, Second Cong. Ch., Aux., 12; Gorham (25 const L. M. Miss Ellen Wingate), 30; Minot Centre, Ch., 18; Portland, Bethel Ch., S. S. Collection on Annie Gould Day, 41, C. E. Soc., 20, St. Lawrence Ch., Aux., 5, C. E. Soc., 5, State St. Ch., Aux., 34.02; Sebago, A Friend, 50 cts.; South Bridgeton, Aux., 5; Watford, Aux. (with prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Lucy D. Butts), 6. Less expenses, 5.42, 171 10

Total, 228 99

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

*New Hampshire Branch.*—Mrs. Allen L. French, Treas. Berlin Mills, Busy Bee Soc., 12 00

Total, 12 00

## VERMONT.

*Vermont Branch.*—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Burlington, College St. Ch., 36.10; East Berkshire, Aux., A Friend, 3; Essex, 3; Fair Haven, 11; Jericho, 7; Manchester, Aux., 9.39; Springfield, Th. Off., 13.05; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., Aux., 89, South Ch., 60.25, Mrs. S. G. Barnes, 5, Miss Ely's Class, S. S., 5; Tyson, Cong. Ch., 7; Vergennes, C. E. Soc., 18.77; Wilder, 10, 267 56

Total, 267 56

## MASSACHUSETTS.

C. A. S. (const. L. M. Miss E. H. Craft), 25 00

*Andover and Woburn Branch.*—Mrs. G. W. Dinsmore, Treas. Wakefield, Mary Farnham Bliss Soc., 30; Winchester, Miss. Union, 45, 75 00

*Barnstable Branch.*—Miss Amelia Snow, Treas. Falmouth, Aux., 10; Harwich, Aux., 10; North Falmouth, Aux., 20; Orleans, S. S. M. Soc., 10; South Dennis, Aux., 10; Yarmouth, Aux., 3, 63 00

*Berkshire Branch.*—Mrs. Charles E. West, Treas. North Adams, Cong. Ch., Prim. Dept., S. S., 10; Pittsfield, South Ch., Aux., 19.31, The Misses Lamberson, 10.25; Stockbridge, Aux., 12.20; Williamstown, Aux., 192, 243 76

*Essex South Branch.*—Miss Nannie L. Odell, Treas. Beverly, Washington St.

Ch., Aux., 55.50, Y. L. Aux., 4.57; East Boxford, Aux., 1.50; Lynn, Central Ch., 9, First Ch., 25; Lynnfield, Second Ch., C. E. Soc., 2; Salem, Crombie St. Ch., 49.55, South Ch., 374, Tabernacle Ch., 118.56; Saugus, 15, 654 68

*Franklin Co. Branch.*—Miss Lucy A. Sparhawk, Treas. Conway, Aux., 7.50; Northfield, Aux., 62.90; Shelburne, S. S., 3 25; South Deerfield, Aux., 7; Sunderland, Aux., 6, 86 65

*Hampshire Co. Branch.*—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas. Belchertown, Aux., 41.05, Mrs. Alice L. Kendall and others, 9; Easthampton, Covenant Band, 7; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 2; Southampton, Aux., 34.25; Williamsburg, Mrs. James, 50, 143 30

*Lexington.*—Hancock Ch., Prim. Dept., S. S., 10 00

*Mattapoisett.*—C. E. Soc., 2.50; Jr. C. E. Soc., 2, 4 50

*Middlesex Branch.*—Mrs. E. H. Bigelow, Treas. Framingham, Aux., 10; Holliston, Aux., 9.62; Natick, Aux., 13.20, Cradle Roll, 2.80; South Framingham, Aux., 94.60; South Sudbury, Aux., 15, Collection at Annual Meeting, 13.10, 158 32

*Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.*—Miss Sarah B. Tirrell, Treas. Brockton, Porter Ch., Aux., 30, Jr. Aux., 15; Colhasset, Aux., 18.23; Easton, Aux., 10.50; Hanson, Aux., 18; Randolph, Aux., 40.05, C. E. Soc., 5; South Weymouth, Old South Ch., Aux., 2.25, 139 03

*Springfield Branch.*—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas. Blandford, Aux., 22; Holyoke, Second Ch., Aux. (with prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Joseph Merrick, Mrs. Charles P. Lyman, Mrs. Henry McElwain, Mrs. John Halle), 22.55; Palmer, Second Ch., Aux., 16, 60 55

*Suffolk Branch.*—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Boston, Mrs. Alfred Blanchard, 1, Park St. Ch., Aux., 15, Shawmut Ch., Aux. (with prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. S. H. Plumer, Miss Katharine Knapp, Dr. Lillian B. Neale, Mrs. Mary B. Richards, Mrs. William A. Chapin, Mrs. Albert S. Pratt, Mrs. Luther H. Hunt, Mrs. A. M. Pentz, Mrs. Lucilla P. Kelley, Mrs. Laura Livers, Mrs. Agnes Babcock, Mrs. Mary Hinman); Brighton, Aux., 73.88, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, Cradle Roll, 50.97; Cambridge, First Ch., Aux., 121, Prospect St. Ch., Aux., 11, Cradle Roll, 5.60; Clarendon Hills, Cong. Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 8; Dorchester, Second Ch., Y. L. M. Soc., 200; Hyde Park, Mrs. J. F. Eliot, 3; Newtonville, Central Cong. Ch., Aux., 120; Roxbury, Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux., 36; Walpole, Aux., 21.75; Watertown, Phillips Ch., Aux., Mrs. Mary N. Johnson, made L. M. by Mrs. Howell in place of Mrs. Charlotte Barnes; West Newton, Aux., 140; Waltham, A Friend of Missions, 130, 947 20

*Wellesley.*—A Friend, 5 00

*Worcester Co. Branch.*—Mrs. Ida L. Beament, Treas. Ashburnham, Aux., 10.50;

## NEW YORK.

Barre, Mrs. Harding Woods, 10; Blackstone, Aux., 5; Grafton, Mrs. Harlow, 5; Hubbardston, Aux. (25 const. L. M. Mary J. Ham), 39; Lancaster, Aux., 27.72; Millbury, First Ch., Aux., 54.05; Northbridge, Mrs. F. S. Berry, 5, Mrs. Geo. T. Fowler, 5; North Brookfield, Aux., 57.10; Petersham, Mrs. Dawes, 25, A. S. D., 100, Primary Class, S. S., 1; Princeton, Aux., 78.62, Mountain Climbers, 10; Royalston, Aux., 25; Spencer, Mrs. Sagendorph, 5; Sutton, Aux., 13.25, C. E. Soc., 2.04; Westboro, Aux., 46.31; Whitinsville, Miss A. L. Whitin, 10, E. C. D. Band, 14.61; Worcester, Bethany Ch., Aux., 6, Immanuel Ch., Aux., 3, Piedmont Ch., Aux. (with prev. contri. const. L. M's Mrs. Ella M. Wright, Mrs. Adeline E. Fay, Mrs. Miriam P. Mecombe, Mrs. Adeline Luckey, Miss Sarah Averill), 25, Mrs. F. B. Knowles, 25, Miss Emily Wheeler, 5, Mrs. Edw. Hall, 1, Pilgrim Ch., A Friend, 11.83, Plymouth Ch., Mrs. J. C. Berry, 1, Union Ch., Mrs. O. K. Case, 5, Annual Meeting, 14.75, Contingent Fund, 30,	676 78
Total,	3,292 77

## LEGACIES.

<i>Boston</i> .—Legacy of Miss Charlotte A. Jellison, Herbert W. Kimball, Admr.,	2,500 00
<i>Fitchburg</i> .—Legacy of Mrs. Jane W. Andrews,	860 62

## RHODE ISLAND.

<i>Rhode Island Branch</i> .—Mrs. Clara J. Barnefield, Treas. Bristol, C. E. Soc., 5; Central Falls, Pawtucket Cong. Ch., C. E. Soc., 5; Providence, Central Ch., Mrs. L. A. Salisbury, 5, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 9.50, Mrs. Hall, 50 cts.; Saylesville, Sayles Mem. Chapel, Y. W. M. Soc., 15; Westerly, Prim. Dept., S. S., 10,	50 00
Total,	50 00

## CONNECTICUT.

<i>Hartford</i> .—A Friend,	10 00
<i>Hartford Branch</i> .—Mrs. M. Bradford Scott, Treas. Bristol, Aux., 1; Burlington, Sunshine Circle, 20; Farmington, Aux., 13.90; Hartford, Fourth Ch., Aux., 3.25; Kensington, End. M. C., 16; Manchester, Second Ch., Prim. S. S., 7.08; Newington, Aux., 1; Simsbury, Aux., 17.50; Suffield, F. M. Soc., 45.31; Unionville, Dau. of Cov., 5,	130 04
<i>New Haven Branch</i> .—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Chester, Prim. S. S., 5; Cromwell, Cradle Roll, 15; Guilford, First Ch., Aux., 77; Higganum, C. E. Soc., 10; Kent, Quenn, Bertha C., 11.18; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., 35.60; Milford, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 30; Milton, C. E. Soc., 10, New Haven, Grand Ave. Ch., Cradle Roll, 12; New Milford, Aux., 101; Redding, Dau. of Cov., 9; Stamford, Cong. Ch., S. S., A Bible Class, 3; Wallingford, Lillian F. Wells, 10,	328 78
Total,	468 82

<i>Napanock</i> .—Mary J. Du Bois,	2 00
<i>New York State Branch</i> .—Mrs. F. M. Turner, Treas. Aquebogue, Aux., 19.22; Binghamton, First Ch., Aux., 5; Blooming Grove, Kyle Miss. Soc., 70; Brooklyn, Park Ch., Aux., 15, Tompkins Ave. Ch., Aux., 180; Carthage, Aux., 15, C. E. Soc., 5; Deansboro, Dau. of Cov., 3.70; Lockport, First Ch., Aux., 25, Cradle Roll, 9.58; Munnsville, In memory of dear ones, 30; New York, Mt. Vernon, Aux., 15, Christ Ch., S. S. Class No. 1, 5; Paris, Judd M. B., 5; Perry Centre, C. E. Soc., 5; Richmond Hill, Cradle Roll, 10; Riverhead, Sound Ave. Ch., Aux. (with prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. M. H. Fishburn), 5; Saratoga Springs, Aux., 10; Seneca Falls, Aux., 5; Sherburne, Aux., 82.73; Syracuse, Mission Rally, 3.40, Danforth Ch., C. E. Soc., 20, Plymouth Ch., C. E. Soc., 25. Less expenses, 57,	511 63
Total,	513 63

## PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

<i>Philadelphia Branch</i> .—Miss Emma Flavell, Treas. D. C., Washington, First Ch., Miss. Club, 25, Fifth Ch., Prim. S. S., 4.15; Md., Baltimore, Associate Ch., Aux., 25.65, C. E. Soc., 5; N. J., Bound Brook, Aux., 38; Chatham, Aux., 15, Prim. Dept., S. S., 3.56; East Orange, First Ch., Cradle Roll, 39; Glen Ridge, Aux., 155; Montclair, Aux., 215.20; Newark, First Ch., Aux., 19.57, Belleville Ave. Ch., Aux., 38.50; Orange Valley, Y. L. M. B., 38.06, C. E. Soc., 25; Paterson, Aux., 40.78; Westfield, "The Covenanters," 14.10; Woodbridge, Aux., 9.19; Pa., Philadelphia, Aux. (75 const. L. M's Mrs. D. A. Bisbee, Miss Fannie Goodell, Miss Minnie Story), 79.75, Y. L. Aux., 5, Dau. of Cov., 1, Snow Flakes M. C., 15, Pearl Seekers, 40; Va., Herndon, Aux., 6.50. Less expenses, 113.25,	744 76
Total,	744 76

## PENNSYLVANIA.

<i>Germantown</i> .—Mrs. Le Boutillier,	50 00
Total,	50 00

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

<i>Washington</i> .—Collections at Annual Meeting,	174 17
Total,	174 17
General Funds,	5,561 75
Gifts for Special Objects,	240 85
Variety Account,	238 07
Legacies,	3,360 62
Total,	\$9,401 29



*President.*

MRS. A. P. PECK,  
819 Fifteenth Street, Oakland, Cal.

*Treasurer.*

MRS. S. M. DODGE,  
1275 Sixth Ave., Oakland, Cal.

*Home Secretaries.*

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MRS. C. W. FARNAM,  
Fruitvale, Cal.

*Branch Secretary.*

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*Superintendent Young People's Work.*

MISS ALICE M. FLINT,  
60 Santa Clara Ave., Oakland, Cal.

*Recording Secretary.*

MRS. S. F. BUFFORD,  
1814 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

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## THE CRADLE ROLL.

REPORT OF THE CRADLE ROLL, SOUTHERN BRANCH, W. B. M. P. AND  
WOMAN'S HOME MISSIONARY UNION.

BY HARRIET A. PEASE, SUPERINTENDENT.

OUR Cradle Roll work gives joy because it seems to have become an established and important part of the church life in several places.

Santa Ana reports fifty-five members enrolled. Thirteen were graduated by the pastor in December and became "Advanced Light Bearers." At the annual gathering very pretty home-made star badges were used, having on them a picture of a little candle and the words, "Little Light Bearer, Shine." The superintendent sees these decorating the homes of the children when she calls. Thirty-six copies of *The Mission Dayspring* are taken, and \$9.50 contributed to missions.

Riverside has a band of seventy-five, forty-seven of whom are Little Light Bearers and twenty-eight Cradle Roll members. Its *Dayspring* list numbers

fifty-three, and the amount given to missions is \$1.50. The superintendent expresses a fear that a mistake was made by putting the annual dues at ten cents, but it was done to reach some who would not otherwise join. She adds: "Our party was literally a 'howling' success. There were several little babies, and each contributed its mite to the music. About seventy-five mothers and children responded to the invitation to come. After some playing of games by the children and comparing of babies by the mothers we settled down to the programme. There were some recitations and songs by the children; a helpful talk by Miss Vella Jones, who was a missionary in China for a time, escaping from Peking just before the siege; a song by one of our sweet singers; then the roll call, which is a lengthy and important matter. There were ribbon badges for the Cradle Roll, and blue stars tied with white ribbon for the Light Bearers. Last came the refreshments,—also a matter of great moment,—consisting of cake, fruit punch and home-made candy. I think everyone enjoyed the afternoon immensely, and the thing which always pleases me about these meetings is that the mothers who come to them are largely women who have very little part in the work of the church. Many, perhaps most, are not church members at all. We feel now that the organization is on a firm foundation and will 'go' without much pushing."

Pomona reports a membership of twenty-one and contributions amounting to \$5.25. The children are too young to appreciate *The Mission Dayspring*.

Claremont has a membership of twenty-five, and has sent \$5.70 to the two treasuries. At its annual gathering nineteen children and six mothers were present, four of whom almost never go to a regular missionary meeting. They seemed thoroughly to enjoy the afternoon. Two Junior girls helped the little folks play games; then they marched around the cradle singing, "We are little soldiers," etc., depositing their money. The six who became Little Light Bearers, being over five years of age, responded to the questions of the Light Bearer catechism and had golden ribbon badges. Instrumental music, an interesting story and light refreshments made the time pass quickly, and then the children went dancing away, with a little more missionary interest in their hearts than when they came.

San Jacinto reports three meetings during the year, the annual meeting being held at the parsonage on the birthday of the little son of the pastor. There are twenty-four members in its band, and thirteen copies of *The Mission Dayspring* are taken.

We rejoice that Highland has come into line, with twenty names enrolled. Inclement weather interfered somewhat with the pleasure of the annual gathering, but fourteen children and quite a number of parents and friends

were present and had a good time together. The pastor's wife gave a talk on the purpose of the Cradle Roll; some of the children sang, and others gave recitations. Two dollars were contributed through the mite box, and three new names were added to the roll.

Redlands superintendent writes: "Our annual Cradle Roll party was conducted much like former ones, since the committee were unable to think up anything especially new for it. We had three recitations, a couple of songs, and a talk from our pastor. The first recitation was given by a little boy and girl, the smallest we could find able to speak plainly and loud enough to be heard. She said:—

" 'Mary had a little lamb,  
With fleece as white as snow,  
And everywhere that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go.'

" He responded:—

" 'I wish I had a little lamb,  
With fleece as white as Mary's;  
I'd have it sheared and sell the wool  
To help the missionaries.'

" Another tiny tot, holding her mite box in her hand, recited in a most winsome way the following verses, calling attention to the Light Bearers mite boxes, which we had for sale at five cents each:—

" 'To send the blessed gospel  
Out through this world of sin,  
Jesus wants us, every one,  
To bring our pennies in.

" 'So I've brought my little box,  
And in it what I've got:  
Don't you think that will do  
For such a little tot?'

" The graduating class, numbering eleven, were called to stand while one of them recited the poem,—

" 'Little builders all are we,  
Building for eternity,' etc.

" A class of little people sang, 'Jesus wants me for a sunbeam.' We all together sang, 'Jesus bids us shine.' We have thought it pleasant to have a roll call each time, that all might know who are the new members and be kept familiar with the names of all the children; but our society has grown

so large I think we shall have to give that up. The children will keep reasonably quiet, but the mothers and babies are uncontrollable. The babies will fuss, of course, and the mothers will talk. It is with the greatest difficulty that the leader can make the names heard, and the responses are often lost entirely. By persistent effort and relying upon memory she made out that there were about 102 members present and there were several little guests. The youngest member present was four weeks old. The youngest member of the society was five days old. After graduating our class of eleven we have 145 members left, including, of course, all life members. Thirty-eight new names were added this year. We lost some, as usual, by removal from town; \$30 has been sent to the treasuries; seventy-eight copies of *The Mission Dayspring* are taken."

We give a cordial handshake to the latest on our list. The Cradle Roll of the Ventura Missionary Society was organized March 29, 1901, with a membership of thirteen children. During the year we have held four meetings, one every three months. These meetings have been made interesting to the children by a short programme rendered by members of the Roll, also by games simple enough for the smaller ones to enjoy. The number of *Daysprings* taken is twenty-four. The membership at the end of the year is thirty-seven, ranging in age from two months to ten years. The Roll has a leader and three assistants. A "mothers' meeting" is held at the parsonage at the same hour as the children's meetings, thus providing pleasant and profitable entertainment for those bringing the children; \$2.50 has been contributed to each of the societies.

We would be glad to mention the names of others who have been numbered with us in the past but from whom no word comes. We will hope these are cases of "suspended animation," and that we shall hear from them again. Others still have, for various reasons, been unable to do what they had planned, but still retain their interest in the work.

Our summary reads thus: Membership, as reported, 379; number of copies of *Mission Dayspring* taken, 206; amount of money sent to the two treasuries, \$58.95.

Your Superintendent would be glad at any time to receive letters, give information with regard to the work, and to supply enrollment cards.

CLAREMONT, CAL.

NOTE.—Our aim is to have *The Mission Dayspring* go into every home where there is a child who belongs to the Cradle Roll or Little Light Bearers' Band. The funds contributed are divided equally between Home and Foreign Missions. The Treasurer of the Southern Branch of the W. B. M. P. and the Treasurer of the W. H. M. U. receive and forward our gifts,



*President.*

MRS. MOSES SMITH,  
115 S. Leavitt Street, Chicago, Ill.

*Recording Secretary.*

MISS M. D. WINGATE,  
Room 603, 59 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

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*Chairman of Committee on "Life and Light."*

MRS. G. S. F. SAVAGE, 62S Washington B'd, Chicago, Ill.

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## NEW YEAR'S MORNING.

BY MARY J. WILLCOX.

The old year bade us adieu last night  
With a muffled tone and faint,  
That floated back from the distant height  
Like the last, low prayer of a saint.  
But a new song rings on the morning air,  
A jubilant, loving strain;  
Its music falls from that star so fair  
That shone upon Bethlehem's plain.  
A song of forgiveness and larger hope,  
It falls on the listening ear  
An evangel for all who in darkness grope,  
The song of the glad New Year.

## SAD HEARTS AND HOMES.

A FEW days ago I went to a village six miles distant,—the home of our junior pastor, Mr. Wu. The going was touched with a shadow of sorrow, for death had entered the home and taken away the mother from six children, the oldest a daughter of eighteen, the youngest a child of three years. I was met by the daughter, who carried the baby in her arms, the other children following her. The white hair strings for mourning told the pathetic story. All of the children were neat and clean, doing great credit to the sister, on whom they now depend. A few years ago she was an indolent, untidy child, who gave some trouble to her teacher on this account. The discipline of those days has worked wonders for her, and my heart quite rejoiced as I saw her taking up the heavy burden laid upon her. When we began our meeting with one of the old familiar hymns it was more than she could bear, and she gave way to quiet grief, which touched all our hearts.

She was one of the six girls who went to Peking to school last year. Little then did she and we think such sorrow would come to her before another year rolled around. Just now she is weighing the question about her present duty between school and home.

According to Chinese custom, the father would at once seek a new wife; rather, friends seek one for him. To us who know Chinese life, we dread to think of what that might mean to the dear little ones, and sister, too, can but think of this also; so both she and we are waiting for God to make her way very clear, knowing that he will give her strength to remain at home if that be his will for her.

In this circle of Christians there are still two more forlorn and more sadly forsaken lots than those above mentioned; they are two little boys. The father and mother died of cholera within a day of each other. The oldest child is a dwarf of twelve years. I am told that he goes out to his mother's grave two and three times a day and cries. I heard a woman say they would doubtless find a wife for this boy to insure the property; just now they are living with their maternal grandmother.

One more little orphan was in the group gathered around me—a girl of eight. Her mother died four years ago and her father two years since. The grandmother also has been taken away, and the child lives with an uncle. The aunt, a second wife, is very unkind to her, as she is to her own two stepdaughters. The oldest, a girl of fourteen, is a marvel to everybody; though far from strong, she does all her own sewing, and makes the shoes and stockings for her sister and her orphan cousin. It makes one's heart ache to see her enforced diligence.

It is a most mysterious Providence which has removed the wives of both our native pastors, and it is not easy for us to be reconciled to their vacant places.

The wife of the elder pastor was a most lovely, efficient Christian worker, and greatly loved by her husband and children and all who knew her. Her oldest daughter is twenty, a beautiful girl, but an invalid.

The engagements for the two younger brothers were made more than a year ago, but their marriage was not to take place for some time; both sons and to-be daughters-in-law were to complete their education. Such were the plans made after man's finite wisdom. Death has come and changed all. The oldest son is married, which brings another schoolgirl, who had high hopes and aspirations, into new and trying relations. These, however, are sweetly tempered by Christian influences in the home, and the two warm-hearted schoolmates are to be much more to each other than ever before. This home was a beautiful one; the relations between husband and wife, parents and children, as dear and sacred as in any of our loved homes. This makes the loss seem very great. This family, living in our own yard since the Boxer trouble, have in this time of bereavement had all that love could give of comfort and help, but above all they have received so much of Divine comfort that in the midst of tears each one could say, "Praise the Lord." The little sister of nine begged her older sister not to cry, saying, "Mother's in heaven, where all is joy and gladness."

Death is no respecter of persons; the rich and poor, the wise and ignorant, alike taste his bitterness; and to which is the sorrow greater?

As my cart drove into another village one day, when the cholera was raging, a forlorn, unkempt-looking girl, a former schoolgirl, who was sent home for a theft, came up, and with tears rolling down her face, said, "I ask nothing more; my mother is dying, and what can I and my brothers and sister do? Pray for my mother." When I reached the chapel the father came in with the same story and request. We all knelt down and prayed, he voicing his own sad heart's desire in sobbing tones. After a little time the daughter came in again, prostrating herself to those in the room and weeping with uncontrollable grief. I drew her to me and quieted her, reminding her of some of the truths she so well knew, and of promises which comfort the heart at such times as these. She was comforted, I am sure. The mother died a few hours after.

Another girl who used to read with us, but is now married into a heathen home, was there also, holding a motherless baby sister and looking tenderly at another sister, who looked as if she might very soon follow her mother. The lives of these two girls are full of poverty, and they cannot have Chris-

tian help and comfort. I could but contrast their circumstances with that of our dear Shu Ching in our yard. I thought of the song of the "Two Babes," one born in the terraced house and one in the street below. I believe that "Jesus, who died for all," took both these mothers to himself, and am sure he pours his own sweet comfort alike into these broken, sad hearts.

We have been in the presence of death once and again this year, and know what Christian hope means to the disciple of Jesus. We have heard the wails of the heathen morning, noon and night at the temple, and we know what it means to be "without God" and "without hope" in the world.

Will you not pray for those who need your prayers? and let us ask God to bring many, very many, this year to a knowledge of God, and a saving faith and hope in Jesus our Saviour.

Ever your loving friend,

(Signed) GRACE WYCKOFF.

## PANG-CHUANG RESTORED.

BY MRS. ARTHUR H. SMITH.

AFTER our dread years of history making we are indeed thankful to come back to a story of plain, everyday work,—just picking up the stitches in our raveled Pang-Chuang stocking.

On Easter day we had the first general meeting since our return, drawing the whole church together. The chapel was decorated, and was filled with bright faces and glad hearts,—hearts that had had no touch since their two years in the furnace. In the gladness of that thankful meeting there was a solemn, tender hush as time was given for all hearts to be lifted as one in silent prayer for the Porters.

### BEGINNING ANEW.

The Misses Wyckoff, Miss Porter, and the Smiths, after an absence of a year and a half, reached Pang-Chuang October 17, 1901, escorted by soldiers from Tientsin. Debarking from our boats, we were met by a fine guard, about fifty soldiers and two small officials, mounted. Reaching Pang-Chuang in mid-afternoon, there out under a tree were the men waiting to welcome us, and the women in the gateway. There stood the dear chapel, the hospital, the three homes, the school, and the little community of Chinese houses, as if we had left them but yesterday. Many faces looked pale, worn and aged, but the eyes that day were full of light, and the welcomes that could hardly be uttered were most thrilling. Again and again

the remark was made, "It is a new world; we are all alive from the dead." From that time for about six weeks it was one prolonged reception. It was harder than being President of the United States, for everybody needed comfort, and the constant strain on one's heart-strings would surely have worn them out but for gracious daily renewing from above.

There were many, many vacant places. Though Boxer knives had seldom been used in Shantung, yet the deaths from fright, exposure and hardship were not few. As the pathetic stories were told to sympathetic ears, and tears flowed afresh at the recollection, there was hardly one who did not add: "And we never stopped praying for you all. We were so worried about you." A heathen woman from another village, a perfect stranger, said, "I was so anxious about you all, I constantly prayed to Buddha for you."

It was a great comfort that Miss Porter, who had been ordered away from Pang-Chuang and the flock, could thus return with a guard of honor, and it was balm to many sore hearts once more to lean them against hers. In November, in company with Dr. Peck, she left us for the new work in Bridgman School in Peking. In all these years no Shantung mothers have had the courage to send daughters so far to school; but to go all the way with Miss Porter, and when there to be under her watchful eyes, made Peking like the front parlor to Pang-Chuang, and away went six of our finest girls. What Miss Porter was and is to these women and girls shines out luminously in their constant prayers.

While Mr. Smith wrestled and battled with indemnity problems, and we all tried to help the suffering poor over one of the hardest New Year seasons of their lives, we gradually got our work once more in hand. Though the Pang-Chuang village folk had seemed at first a little shy of us, at our New Year's reception Dr. Peck's house and veranda were full, and the happy holiday makers overflowed into the front yard. Before our return the first time the chapel bell had been rung the villagers exclaimed, "Oh, ho! so the *Tang-lou* (foreign houses) have come to life again."

#### VILLAGE WORK.

Miss Grace Wyckoff made eight visits to six different villages, and one tour of eight days. Mrs. Wang Tzu-shuang, Mrs. Liu, school matron, Mrs. Hu, our "sunny heart," Mrs. Ma, hospital matron, and Mrs. Yang-hsin have visited six different villages, in some of them holding regular semi-monthly meetings. Mrs. Kuo has taught in two families at the West End, and Mrs. Ma Yung-hsin followed up her little day school for village girls at the New Year season by Saturday P. M. classes for them, after they were too busy to come oftener. The younger women in the yard studied the Psalms three months, having a weekly lesson with Miss Gertrude Wyckoff.

#### TOURS.

Mrs. Smith visited nearly all the remoter places, making many short tours and one of ten days. Most of these visits were made while the revival meet-

ings were going on, and as many from the farther places could not attend, we were filled with intense longing to carry them a blessing. Mrs. Chia, the pastor's wife, was a companion on most of these trips. In the autumn she had seemed fast going with consumption. She has devoted the life graciously given back by God to his service, and was invaluable as a worker, enduring cold and weariness, preaching for hours in her strenuous, energetic fashion, conscious of unwonted strength to meet the needs. She is as bracing, wholesome a tonic as an ocean breeze. She brought her strong sense and experience to bear on many a Chinese difficulty. She brought together sisters-in-law who had not spoken for months. She also helped to start on the road to heaven a woman who for nearly twenty years had steadily persecuted her son and her husband for being Christians, refusing to serve up their dinner on Sunday because they had been to church.

In one of our tours Mrs. Chia took one Chinese bull by its silly horns and pulled them out by the roots. From time immemorial one has never dared to set eyes on the parents of those to whom one's children are betrothed. But Mrs. Chia dared to do it. All the generations of Chias might rattle their dusty bones in their moldy coffins at the thought, but all the same she went with Mrs. Smith to be the guest of Wang Lien, whose daughter is engaged to her son. There was no embarrassment, but hearty welcome. The bride-elect waited on her future mother-in-law with as simple dignity as any American *fiancée* might have shown. Mrs. Wang Lien, being ill, came later to Pang-Chuang as Mrs. Chia's guest, and was most hospitably cared for.

#### GIRLS' SCHOOL.

When the Girls' School closed in May, 1900, there were thirty-six pupils in attendance. During the troubled times that followed ten of this number were married, five into the utter darkness of heathen homes. Two of the five are very far from home, and we may never see them again. Few stories are more pathetic than those of the Shantung brides of the Boxer year. Some were swept off in the fright and confusion of the times, away from the tried and loving hearts, into the new, strange conditions and among those hostile to their faith, who made every effort to extinguish it. Of the original pupils twenty were left, one of whom has not returned, because needed at home.

Their large feet brought bitter persecutions upon the girls, making it hard for them either to hide or fly. Most of them for a time rebound their feet, and some did not again unbind them until their return to school. If this thrice-repeated agony of unbinding, binding, and once more setting free had not been for Christ's sake, surely they could scarcely have borne it. One of them still shrinks from the last step, and has been allowed to come back this term without unbinding her feet. We trust that the edict of the Empress Dowager may strengthen their hearts to believe that God will speedily fulfill his promise to "guide our feet into the way of peace." It seems remarkable that thus early after the troubles nine new pupils have been admitted, cheerfully conforming to the rule. The boarders and three day scholars quite fill the schoolroom seats.

The Christian Endeavor Society has been reorganized. As one looks into the earnest faces upon which two years in the furnace have set their stamp, one realizes the deeper life begun in these young hearts. During the revival meetings the girls confessed to sins which we hoped they had overcome. Among these were card-playing, reviling, neglect of the Bible and of prayer and of Sabbath observance.

Their calisthenics are a healthful feature in the making of the new Chinese woman, who, under Miss Grace's wise and faithful watch-care, is gradually emerging to bless Shantung.

#### STATION CLASSES.

There have been three station classes with seventy-eight pupils. The teaching of the written character in station classes must hereafter be done by Chinese women. Mrs. Wang and Mrs. Yung-hsin taught these three classes. To the latter we paid 3,000 cash for each class, of which the pupils raised a third,—the first money ever asked from station-class pupils. The other teachers, as in past years, gave their time. Miss Gertrude had the care of the food, the discipline and the spiritual nurture, Mrs. Smith giving an hour a day to Bible teaching while in Pang-Chuang.

#### REVIVAL MEETINGS.

These were attended by the station-class women, and also by eighty-three others from thirty-three different villages, most of them coming long distances, bringing flour for their own food. Our preachers use language which is on a level with the educated part of the audience. Our rustic woman requires an interpreter to go over each sermon, simplify it, and fix the main points; otherwise she digests almost nothing, and gets spiritual dyspepsia. There was a fresh sermon each day. But new grace and wisdom were given to both Miss Grace and Miss Gertrude for these needs, and on each return from a tour it was a delight to see what God had wrought through them. The women confessed sins against the Sabbath, the Bible, and prayer; also recanting coldness, bitterness, and hate toward the Boxers. The Christian Endeavor lesson on cruelty to animals came back to one ex-schoolgirl, who confessed to abusing the donkey and the dog. A timid bride had been overwhelmed by the sudden and unexpected order to worship ancestors, in what she had supposed to be a Christian home, and had done so rather than make a scene. Her mother-in-law at the meetings was in her turn convicted by the Holy Spirit for her sin in requiring this.

For the children in the yard—many of them little refugees—a small school was started. Their teacher was a refugee bride from Shen Chou. At a few moments' notice she was, under compulsion, married to a Boxer. She is a girl of strong character and a born teacher. The little ones were well governed and beautifully taught. Of this small educational car Miss Gertrude had the oversight. She also gave much time and strength to the Boys' School, to the advanced class in which she taught most thoroughly and painstakingly a part of the Book of Acts.

## In Memoriam.

### MISS ABBIE B. CHILD.

WE cannot refrain from adding a few words of tribute to the beauty and power of that life which has so lately passed beyond our vision. Those who knew Miss Child first as a gifted daughter in the home of a distinguished father, and later saw the devotion with which she gave all her time, strength, and loving service to the Woman's Board of Missions, cannot doubt that in making the great decision as to her aim in life she obeyed gladly the Apostle's injunction, "Covet earnestly the best gifts."

She did not seek social distinction, though she might have had it in lavish measure. She did not strive to be known as a graceful and ready writer, though she gained that meed of praise not only from all who love the LIFE AND LIGHT, but from many who had read other contributions to literature from her pen. No fame nor money could ever have given her half the happiness she received from her devotion to the one cause of missions to which she long ago gave her life. And no one can doubt that she received in large measure those best gifts which the Apostle enumerates,—faith, hope, charity,—and also the gifts of teaching, healing, speaking with tongues, interpreting the Word. Through the missionaries whom she inspired, she taught, she healed the sick, she spoke with tongues, she interpreted the Word.

It was the one desire and supreme aim of her life, before which everything else shrank into insignificance, to send these great gifts to those who sit in darkness. May many kindred spirits be found whose joy it shall be to emulate her example, and to say with her, "This one thing I do."

M. J. W.

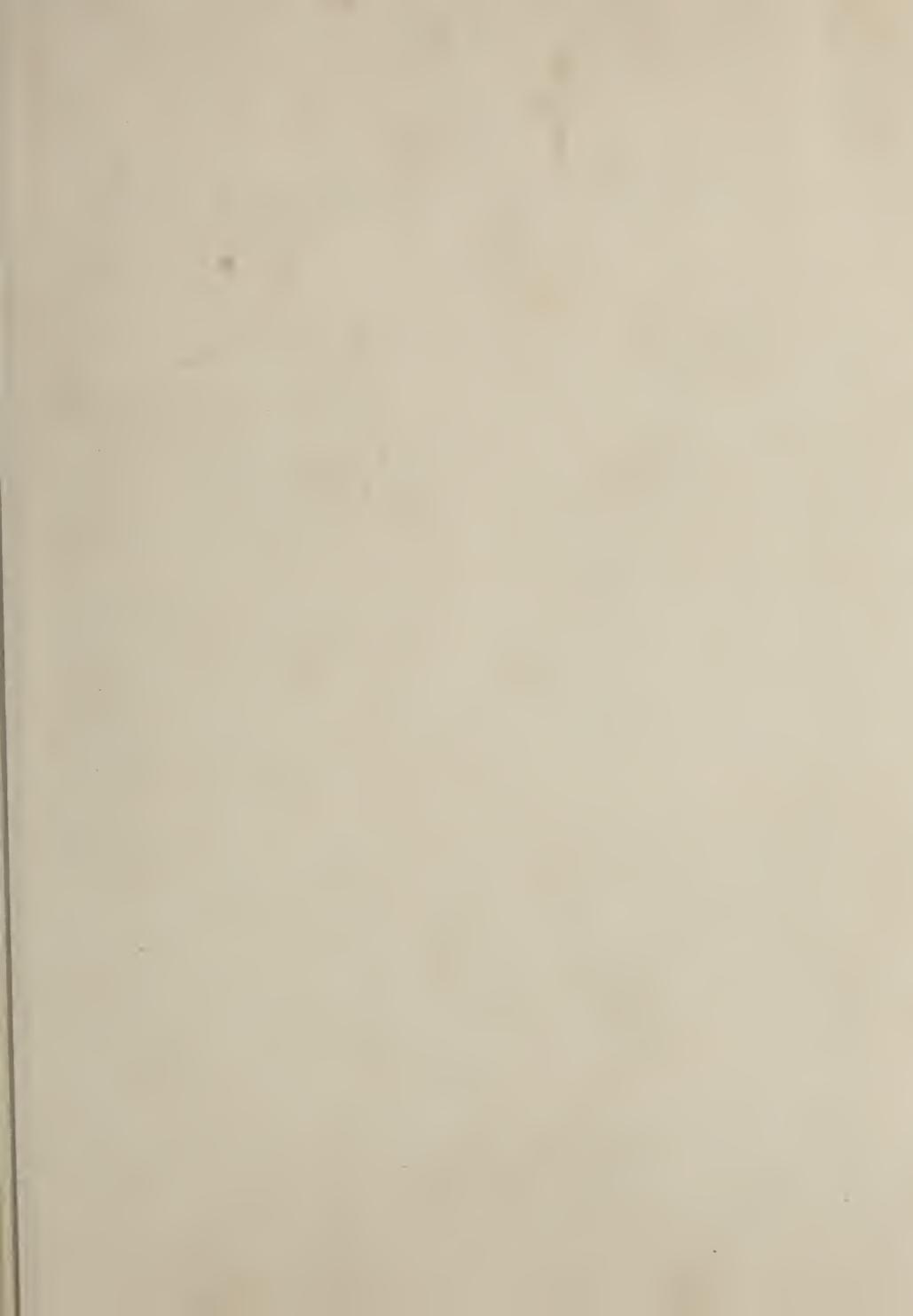
## WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. S. E. HURLBUT, TREASURER.

RECEIPTS FROM OCTOBER 10, 1901, TO OCTOBER 18, 1902.

<table border="0" style="width: 100%;"> <tr><td>COLORADO . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">521 47</td></tr> <tr><td>ILLINOIS . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">6,224 46</td></tr> <tr><td>INDIANA . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">180 19</td></tr> <tr><td>IOWA . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">3,077 07</td></tr> <tr><td>KANSAS . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">153 65</td></tr> <tr><td>MICHIGAN . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">1,247 40</td></tr> <tr><td>MINNESOTA . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">172 94</td></tr> <tr><td>MISSOURI . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">593 69</td></tr> <tr><td>MONTANA . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">2 00</td></tr> <tr><td>NORTH DAKOTA . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">16 75</td></tr> <tr><td>OHIO . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">547 98</td></tr> <tr><td>SOUTH DAKOTA . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">191 90</td></tr> <tr><td>WISCONSIN . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">1,075 18</td></tr> <tr><td>NORTH CAROLINA . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">1 00</td></tr> <tr><td>TURKEY . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">5 00</td></tr> <tr><td>MISCELLANEOUS . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">20 01</td></tr> <tr><td>Receipts for the month . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right; border-top: 1px solid black;">14,030 69</td></tr> </table>	COLORADO . . . . .	521 47	ILLINOIS . . . . .	6,224 46	INDIANA . . . . .	180 19	IOWA . . . . .	3,077 07	KANSAS . . . . .	153 65	MICHIGAN . . . . .	1,247 40	MINNESOTA . . . . .	172 94	MISSOURI . . . . .	593 69	MONTANA . . . . .	2 00	NORTH DAKOTA . . . . .	16 75	OHIO . . . . .	547 98	SOUTH DAKOTA . . . . .	191 90	WISCONSIN . . . . .	1,075 18	NORTH CAROLINA . . . . .	1 00	TURKEY . . . . .	5 00	MISCELLANEOUS . . . . .	20 01	Receipts for the month . . . . .	14,030 69	<table border="0" style="width: 100%;"> <tr><td>Previously acknowledged . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">64,943 16</td></tr> <tr><td>Total since October, 1901 . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right; border-top: 1px solid black;">\$78,973 85</td></tr> <tr><td colspan="2" style="text-align: center;">CENTURY FUND.</td></tr> <tr><td>Receipts for the month . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">6 20</td></tr> <tr><td>Previously acknowledged . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">1,140 34</td></tr> <tr><td>Total since October, 1901 . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right; border-top: 1px solid black;">\$1,146 54</td></tr> <tr><td colspan="2" style="text-align: center;">ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS.</td></tr> <tr><td>Received this month . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">125 00</td></tr> <tr><td>Already forwarded . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right;">574 62</td></tr> <tr><td>Total since October, 1901 . . . . .</td><td style="text-align: right; border-top: 1px solid black;">\$699 62</td></tr> </table>	Previously acknowledged . . . . .	64,943 16	Total since October, 1901 . . . . .	\$78,973 85	CENTURY FUND.		Receipts for the month . . . . .	6 20	Previously acknowledged . . . . .	1,140 34	Total since October, 1901 . . . . .	\$1,146 54	ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS.		Received this month . . . . .	125 00	Already forwarded . . . . .	574 62	Total since October, 1901 . . . . .	\$699 62
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MONTANA . . . . .	2 00																																																						
NORTH DAKOTA . . . . .	16 75																																																						
OHIO . . . . .	547 98																																																						
SOUTH DAKOTA . . . . .	191 90																																																						
WISCONSIN . . . . .	1,075 18																																																						
NORTH CAROLINA . . . . .	1 00																																																						
TURKEY . . . . .	5 00																																																						
MISCELLANEOUS . . . . .	20 01																																																						
Receipts for the month . . . . .	14,030 69																																																						
Previously acknowledged . . . . .	64,943 16																																																						
Total since October, 1901 . . . . .	\$78,973 85																																																						
CENTURY FUND.																																																							
Receipts for the month . . . . .	6 20																																																						
Previously acknowledged . . . . .	1,140 34																																																						
Total since October, 1901 . . . . .	\$1,146 54																																																						
ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS.																																																							
Received this month . . . . .	125 00																																																						
Already forwarded . . . . .	574 62																																																						
Total since October, 1901 . . . . .	\$699 62																																																						

MRS. E. M. WILLIAMS, Ass't Treas.



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