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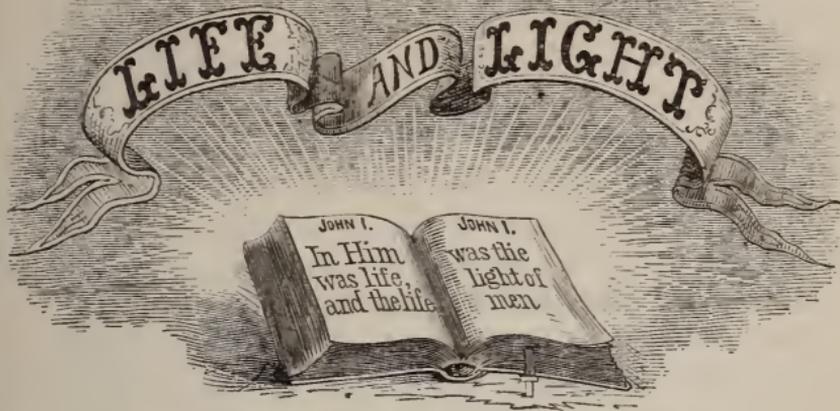
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FOR WOMAN.

VOL. III.

APRIL, 1873.

No. 4.

TURKEY.

OUTLOOK FROM BITLIS.

BY MISS M. A. C. ELY.

CORDIAL greetings to all our dear friends on this bright, sweet morning! I have taken my writing-materials, and come out to a lovely little spot, which, though quite near our house, is very retired, and has the choicest surroundings. It is a little elevated plateau, from which we can obtain many and superb views of our romantic city, as well as breathe some of the pure, fresh air from the near mountains opposite. On one hand, far below, are "the markets," — places quite wrapped in mystery to us ladies, having never visited them; but, looking on the low flat roofs of the rude shops only from afar, we have drawn striking contrasts with the elegant stores in America. Meandering through the narrow valley winds the swift Bitlis River,

roaring and rushing wildly over its rocky bed, supplying thousands of dwellers on its banks with cleansing and invigorating waters. On the natural terraces which lie one above another back from the river rise rough but substantial buildings, tier after tier; the roofs of one row of houses being on a level with the floors of those next above. Here and there a minaret or mosque lifts its lofty tower or conspicuous dome far above its surroundings, reminding one that the doctrines of Mahomet have wide prevalence.

The numerous trees and gardens which surround the widely-scattered homes of Bitlis give it a very fresh and beautiful appearance, quite unlike the compact and largely barren look of most Oriental cities. Almost countless mountain-springs supply the city with excellent water, — a fact of the greatest importance in this climate, where rain does not fall for two or three months. The sound of dashing water comes pleasantly to my ear; and, glancing across the valley, I see the white foam of a high cascade, as it breaks over the rugged rocks, rushing impetuously on till it is lost in the river below. It is a pleasant sight and sound, quite in contrast with another which breaks on my ear, — that of a Turkish wedding. On the roof of the first house below, on this steep bank, is gathered a crowd of gayly-dressed Turks, the most of whom are dancing in their strange way to the monotonous drumming of the musicians. This savors of heathenism. On every hand Nature exhibits beauty and strength; but, alas! the fallen race of Adam betrays in every clime the blight and the misery of sin.

But I am lingering in my purpose to tell you of my recent visit to some of the villages in our field, in company with Mr. Knapp and the Bitlis pastor. Starting in the morning, we reached by early twilight the Koordish village where we were to spend the night. Our host, having

heard of our coming, met us in the outskirts of the town, and, kindly walking by my donkey, prevented the furious dogs from troubling me. In front of the house where we stopped was a small portico, in whose shade three or four young buffaloes were eating their evening meal of coarse grass: they, however, soon vacated the place in our favor. We sat in the portico till quite overcome by sleep and fatigue, and retired to our little curtained-off rooms inside. The impure air and great heat caused by the presence of eight or ten buffaloes, and four horses, that, with our host and family, shared with us the sole room of the house, rendered our rest any thing but refreshing. We rose before daylight, and vastly enjoyed getting out to the porch again, and breathing the sweet pure air of the wide "out o' doors."

Gladly bidding our host a cordial "remain in peace," we resumed our journey. For two or three hours we had good roads and good weather. We passed near the edge of a large swamp, in which were revelling multitudes of wild ducks and geese. They made the air ring with their sonorous cries, and, darting hither and thither among the tall reeds and rushes, cut the water into transient lines of foam, marking, for a moment, the way they had gone. Farther on, we noticed a large tract of rich green meadow, covered with rolling hillocks, a little like small waves of the sea. It was the work of the meadow-mole, regular, graceful, and complete.

Suddenly large drops of rain began to fall; and we donned our rubber suits as quickly as possible. The clouds grew darker and thicker; and it soon became evident that a rainy day was before us. As there was no village for hours, we were obliged to journey on in the storm, which was dreary work, especially as the roads became very muddy and uncomfortable. Long, deep ditches, full of water, stretched every now and then directly across the

road, and, having steep slippery banks, were most trying to the horses. We pushed on as vigorously as possible, and, after a wearisome day, reached Havadorie. At this village, about two years since, was formed the second church in the Bitlis field. The first thing I heard in the morning was the sound of heavy rain beating on the roof. It had become quite cold; and we could scarcely keep warm by the scanty fire made of roots of trees crowded into a small, rickety stove, which seemed to emit vastly more smoke than heat.

In the course of a few hours, the rain abated; and we visited the village school, held in a small room built by the native brethren. They brought the stones on hand-sleds from the mountain-sides, and, with their own unskilled hands, laid up the rough walls. There was no plaster, or floor other than genuine mother-earth itself. On this was spread a few coarse reed-mats, where sat a dozen or more boys, and the same number of girls. These, by their bright, intelligent faces, and prompt, correct answers, showed that the light that giveth life had penetrated into their young hearts. We also visited several houses. In some we found children trying to keep warm by standing in the ground ovens, where fire is built once a day to cook food. The next day we spent in going from house to house, and in visiting the rocky village graveyard, where lie buried two earnest Christian preachers, whose influence and labors have had much to do in kindling bright lights on that mountain-top. There they rest, waiting the call of the resurrection morning; and then we know they will clearly see the King in his beauty, and all the wondrous glories of the heavenly home, which by faith they saw dimly while yet afar off.

The next day we went to Dorkevank. The people greeted us with the utmost cordiality. Very soon the helper's room was crowded with a quiet, listening multitude;

and close by my side had gathered a group of women. I said to one of them, "Will you take me to your house, or to one of your neighbors'?" She eagerly led the way; and I was soon seated in her court with a large and attentive audience, to which I was invited to "preach." I gladly accepted the invitation. When we told the people that we must leave in an hour or two, they seemed much disappointed at our short stay, and said, "Well, we must at least have a meeting before you go." The Bitlis pastor led the meeting, — one of the most impressive I ever enjoyed. As I saw with what intensity of earnestness the people listened, and noticed the longing, craving look in many tearful eyes, oh, how my soul was stirred within me!

The next village we visited was Horundjayvank. I fancy the name is very significant; but I do not know its derivation. It is a most dilapidated, and indeed a bankrupt village. Our helper told us that every one was in debt, and heavily so. Said he, "Their chief food is sour-kROUT with millet-bread crumbed into it; and, if any person is seen dressed in a new garment, he is considered rich." The appearance of the place, as we approached, confirmed all the forlorn statements in regard to it. Large numbers of noisy storks, from their huge nests in the tops of the slender poplars, seemed to be keeping up a perpetual dirge over the place. Every thing was dreary and gloomy. The slow, vacant stare of the children, the dull, meaningless talk of the people, all combined to witness against those dead forms of religion which are daily practised in their old, tumble-down church.

Did time permit, I would like to add some account of other visits and of my return journey. In many villages, more or less preparatory work has been done, and the good seed scattered; and let me most earnestly beg your prayers for the presence of the life-giving Spirit in this wide and interesting field.

LETTER FROM MISS BUSH.

IN a letter dated Harpoot, Sept. 17, 1872, Miss Bush writes, —

“This has been a busy summer of teaching, although our school has been smaller than usual, numbering thirty-one pupils. A great deal of sickness among the women and their children has somewhat hindered their advancement. Early in August it was decided that the first class in the theological seminary should receive diplomas, and leave for their fields on the fourth of September. As this would take away all our women, we decided to have examination the third of that month. This left little time for preparation; but the day found us ready, and we have never had pleasanter or more successful exercises. I am sure our friends in America would have been interested in the fluent recitations of the scholars in Miss Seymour’s Bible-class, who were able to tell the whole story from Genesis to First Samuel. The arithmetic and algebra classes did finely; and time would fail me to tell of the learned discoursing on natural philosophy and other studies. The funny dialogue between Madam Obstinate and her maid-servant, written and recited by two of the girls, would have made you laugh heartily; while the sweet valedictory read by our dear Harum would have touched your heart, and moved you to tears.

“The evening before examination-day, a number of our women and girls came to our room, ‘for a visit,’ they said. Very soon one of their number rose, and read to us a little note full of affection and gratitude, signed by all present, and handed us each a breastpin as ‘a token of their love.’ The gifts were not expensive; but the love was more valuable than gold and silver. They asked us to pray with them, and then bade us a tearful good-by. We hope, that, out of

our thirty-one pupils, all, save five, are Christians; and we believe that they go forth sincerely desirous of laboring for Christ. Two of them have gone with their husbands as missionaries to Koordistan.

“I have wondered sometimes if our friends really understood who these Armenians are,—what their circumstances and religion. We read in their history that the founder of their nation was Haig, the son of Zogarmah. At the time of the Tower of Babel, when the tongues were confounded, a certain Bel wished to be supreme ruler; but Haig would not submit to him. After a war, in which Haig conquered, he and his followers became an independent nation, established in the north-east corner of Turkey in Asia. They were called Armenians in honor of Armenag, the son of Haig, a most distinguished man. In the year 351 B.C. they were conquered by Alexander the Great, and from that time to this have been under subjection, always oppressed and down-trodden. Can we wonder that the mass of them are poor and ignorant? For one reason they deserve our interest and sympathy. In spite of false religions, ever abounding around them, they have preserved the name of Christian, as rightfully belonging to their nation. But, alas! the ancient purity of their faith is gone.

“Entering any of their old churches, we might imagine ourselves standing in one belonging to the Roman Catholics. There is the altar with its long candles, the smoke of the swinging incense filling the air. The image of the Virgin and the crucified Christ receive daily worship; while choirs of boys and robed priests chant the service in an unknown tongue,—the old, unspoken Armenian. That which would seem strange to us would be the bright dresses of the men, who sit on the floor in the body of the house, and the white-sheeted women in the gallery. The latter come chiefly to gossip, and plan marriages. How can they do better when

they cannot understand a word of the service? It is to try to make them believe in a heart-religion of faith that we have come to labor among them.

“Not many stones’ throw from where the cross crowns the dome of the old Christian church rises the slender minaret of the Mohammedan mosque, from which, three times a day, a man proclaims, that ‘there is no God, but God, and Mohammed is his prophet,’ and calls all the faithful to prayer. But alas for the faithful! While the Armenians are increasing, and growing rich, getting possession of the fields and of business, besides learning more and more of what it is to lay up treasures in heaven, the Turks are rapidly diminishing in numbers, owing to their laziness and vice of all kinds. Being obliged to serve as soldiers also prevents the building-up of a growing business. Many are losing faith in their religion, and becoming infidels. It is a sad thought, that we are surrounded, day by day, by crowds of Mohammedans for whom we can do nothing but pray. They will not receive the Word; and, when some are convinced of the truth, they dare not turn Christians, lest they be put to death.

“Not long ago, in Constantinople, a young Greek wished to turn Turk for the sake of marrying a beautiful Turkish girl. The father of the girl kept him shut up, lest his friends should steal him away to prevent the change in his religion. The high Turkish authorities did not see fit to interfere, and hinder his imprisonment; but when, soon after, a Turkish girl wished to become Christian for the sake of marrying a Christian man, they felt constrained to oppose the step by force.

“The oppression of the Turks is not so great as it was formerly. I believe that every religion has its representative man at the capital to care for its interests, and a chosen man from all sects sits also in the meglis, or pacha’s politi-

cal councils. We hear, now and then, of the terrible deeds of the Koords, whom the Turks find it hard to keep in subjection. The other day a Koordish chief was hung in the city, who, it was said, had committed over a hundred murders. Before his execution, he bathed himself, the Koran was read, and he repeated a number of prayers, kneeling with his face towards Mecca. It was supposed, that, after these holy exercises, he went to heaven.

“Pray much for Turkey, that soon there may be an uprising among the Turks, and many may embrace the truth; that the Armenians may turn from their cold and dead religion of forms to one of the heart; and that the chapel on the hill, which has neither cross nor minaret, may be always full of warm and earnest Christians.”

From “The Harpoot News,” a little paper published by the missionaries in Harpoot, we cull the following mention of “Praying Amie,” introduced to our readers in the June and September numbers of “Life and Light:” —

“Koordish Amie was received to the Harpoot church on Sunday, Dec. 15. She is teaching a girls’ school in Central Harpoot. Yusuf Agha, chief of her tribe, has been appointed by the sultan, pacha of his district, and has now replied to our letter, and requests a teacher for his people.”

THE CONSTANTINOPLE HOME.

MISS RAPPLEYE writes from Constantinople, under date of Jan. 14, 1873: —

“We are thinking and planning very much now about our new building. The great problem is, how to secure the greatest number of conveniences and advantages at the least possible cost. I often think of the interested workers across the seas, picturing to themselves the Home building, in beautiful proportions, with attractive exterior and com-

modious interior, and, having gazed in admiration on the imaginary structure, thanking the One who directed cheerful givers to consecrate some of their wealth to this purpose. May not the prayer be added, O Lord, let thy Spirit come and sanctify to thy glory the work thou didst commit to the hands of thy unworthy servants !

“I am in no place so happy as in the schoolroom ; and I miss the scholars in these vacation days. I told them not to take their books home with them, but to spend their time in resting. They asked, with some concern, if they might not take their Bibles. Their love and reverence for the word of God affords a good foundation for their instruction in useful things. The band of twenty-five girls cannot be increased in our present quarters.

“I am very sure, that, if benevolent people only knew how much of good this enterprise promises, no other appeal would be needed. May the Lord direct all who can to return into his treasury a portion of that which he has given them, so that the great end — the hastening of the day of his triumph on the earth — shall be most surely attained !”

In another letter Miss Rappleye says, —

“Yesterday a Greek gentleman, passing our door, stopped to inquire about our school, and, without coming in to see the accommodations, begged that we would take his daughters. We have no provision for Greeks, and cannot have any at present ; but it is evident that such material is at hand when we can use it. Every thing encourages us.”

Rev. M. H. Hitchcock, also writes, —

“There is one green spot in Constantinople, an oasis in the great desert, a bit of paradise in a vast wilderness, — the Home. Miss Rappleye will compel success. Such unceasing industry, such wisely-directed effort, will not be in vain. There is no doubt about filling up whatever building we erect, as soon as it is completed.”

CEYLON.

EXTRACT FROM MISS TOWNSHEND'S LETTER.

WE are glad to give below the testimony of a sister missionary to the beautiful character of one whose pleasant face many of our readers will remember to have seen in our rooms, and in our public gatherings:—

“At sea, June 3, 1872, Miss Laura P. Smith fell asleep in Jesus after years of suffering, and a trying final illness.

“‘Can you conceive of Laura’s being able to do all she wants to?’ was the question that was asked by an intimate friend the first time we met after this sad intelligence reached us in Ceylon, where she had been with her parents the last two years. Though enduring constant pain, her thoughtful love found so many ways of helping others, that we wondered how she could do more, even if she were in health. Our native pastor preached a memorial sermon from the text, ‘She hath done what she could;’ and all who knew her felt that it was a just tribute.

“The providence of God ordained that her home while here should be in connection with a girls’ boarding-school of twenty pupils, to whom she was the unconscious teacher of many lessons, such as only those who have graduated in a school of suffering are fitted to impart.

“It was no negative submission with which she bore her trials, but a spirit of constant outgoing love for others. She individualized each girl in the school, though unable to see enough of them to learn their faces, and listened with such interest to every report of a prayer-meeting or conversation held with them, that it was a pleasure to detail it to her.

“Dear sister! we miss her sadly; and yet we rejoice for her that she is with the Saviour she loved, free to serve him without pain or alloy.”

Our Work at Home.

A WORD FROM THE TREASURER.

IT was remarked at the late Annual Meeting, that, on every previous anniversary, we had received a communication from some member of the society recently deceased. The treasurer, among a large number of sealed envelopes handed her that day, containing moneys for the society, found one, on her return home, with a black margin, from the young daughter of one of our most active and loving vice-presidents, who was called to her heavenly home last spring. It speaks so forcibly of a Christian mother's faithfulness, and so sweetly, with all the freshness and ardor of youth, breathes forth its spirit of consecration, we hope some kindred spirit may be quickened by its perusal to a brighter and holier life.

L. F. B.

VERMONT, Jan. 6, 1873.

MY DEAR MRS. BARTLETT, — You know that my dear mamma has gone to Jesus. I write this note wishing to tell you that I want, as far as possible, to fill my dear mamma's place in doing for the heathen women in whom she was so much interested.

With the help of my papa, I send the enclosed two hundred dollars for the Woman's Board. Remember me as

Your little friend,

H. C. P.

THE WOMAN'S BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

"The Helping Hand," the bright little organ of the Woman's Baptist Missionary Society, appears this year in a new dress, and in connection with "The Macedonian," instead of "The Missionary Magazine," as heretofore. In the January number we find a *résumé* of the work of the society the past year. They have now under their care nine missionaries and four Bible-women in Burmah, beside quite a number of pupils in the mission-schools in that country. The growth of the organization seems to have been quite remarkable, and indicates that it will not be long before they may call themselves a strong, right arm, instead of "the helping hand." May God speed their every enterprise, till the gospel light shall illumine every household on the globe!

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

FROM JAN. 20, TO FEB. 18.

MRS. HOMER BARTLETT, TREASURER.

MAINE.			
<i>Bethel.</i> —Mrs. Sarah J. Chapman, to constitute Mrs. Mary J. Garland L. M.,	\$25.00	<i>Exeter.</i> —With previous donations, to constitute Miss Lucy M. Boardman L. M.,	\$12.75
<i>Bangor.</i> —Mrs. E. G. Thurston, Treas.,	14.00	<i>Francetown.</i> —Aux., Mrs. E. J. Donnel, Treas. (of which \$25 to constitute Mrs. Henry Marden of Turkey L. M.).	55.00
<i>Gorham.</i> —Aux., to constitute Mrs. L. Z. Ferris L. M.,	26.00	<i>Plainfield.</i> —Mrs. Hannah Stevens, to constitute herself and Mrs. Hannah K. Gage of Auburn, N. Y., L. M.'s,	50.00
<i>Garland.</i> —"A Mother in Israel," by her pastor,	15 00		
<i>Yarmouth.</i> —Mrs. Abbott,	1 00		
		Total,	\$145.15
Total,	\$81 03		
C. Home Fund.		VERMONT.	
<i>Kennebunk.</i> —Mrs. A. S. Hill,	\$2.00	<i>Bristol.</i> —Mrs. Philena Morgan,	\$2.00
NEW HAMPSHIRE.		<i>Charlotte.</i> —Mrs. A. L. Torrey,	10.00
<i>Bedford.</i> —Ladies of, by Mrs. Charles Gage, to constitute Miss Mary F. Cutler L. M.,	\$25 40	<i>Burke, East.</i> —Mrs. B. F. Harvey,	5.00
<i>Chester.</i> —"A Mite,"	2.00	<i>New Haven.</i> —Mrs. E. H. Meacham, to constitute herself L. M.,	25.00
		<i>St. Johnsbury.</i> —Aux., addi-	

tional \$1; Ladies of S. Cong. Ch., by T. L. Hall, \$25,	\$26.00
<i>Wallingford.</i> —Edwin Martindale, to constitute his wife L. M., \$25; ladies of, \$31 (of which to constitute Mrs. Harvey Button L. M.),	56.00
Total,	\$124.00

C. Home Building-Fund.

<i>Rutland.</i> —Aux., Mrs. Mary Green, Treas., of which \$25 to constitute Mrs. M. A. Foot L. M.; total for C. Home Building,	\$41.00
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MASSACHUSETTS.

<i>Andover.</i> —Aux., Mrs. E. C. Pearson, Treas.,	\$72.55
<i>Amherst, S.</i> —Ladies' Benevolent Society, aux., Miss E. Dickinson, Treas., to constitute Miss S. M. Nash L. M.,	25.00
<i>Ashfield.</i> —Mrs. Perry,	1.00
<i>Belford.</i> —Aux., to constitute Mrs. Clarissa F. Stearns L. M.,	25.00
<i>Bridgewater.</i> —"Messenger Birds," \$7.16; "Angel Boy's" pennies .31,	7.47
<i>Boston.</i> —Mrs. "J. C. H.," subscription in part, \$100; Miss S. Farrington, \$2; Mrs. Hale, \$1; Old South Ch., "L. F. B.," monthly subscription, \$30; Mrs. S. Kent, \$2; by Mrs. Sarah Hobart, Mrs. Peter Hobart, Jr., \$15; Miss S. E. Hobart, \$10 to constitute Mrs. Mary E. Field of Leverett, Mass., L. M., contents of Fannie Haughton's "Bank," \$1.29; Mrs. Charles E. Barry, to constitute herself L. M., \$25; (\$83.29, Old South), Union Ch., aux., additional, \$4; Park-street Ch, Mrs. John Gilbert, \$10; Mrs. H. Frost, \$10; Mission-box of Charlie and Eddie Spring, Boston, for 1872, \$1.08; Central Ch., Miss L. Thompson, \$50,	261.37
<i>Boston, East.</i> —Mrs. C. J. Morrison's Missionary Circle, "Buds of Promise,"	1.60
<i>Boston Highlands.</i> —Vine-street Ch., Mrs. Fifield, \$4; Walnut-avenue Ch., Mrs. A. W. Tufts, Treas., of which \$5 by Mrs. C. O. Tufts, \$11.00.	15.00
<i>Coleraine.</i> —Mrs. E. H. Strong, Chestnut-street Ch., Mrs. J. Sweester, \$5; Mrs. Tilden, Mrs. Stowe, Miss Stowe, \$1 each,	8.00

<i>Chicopee.</i> —By L. A. Moody, subscriptions received,	\$8.50
<i>Concord.</i> —S. S. Missionary Association, Miss M. Munroe See, for pupil at Oodooville, Ceylon,	30.00
<i>Charlestown.</i> —Mrs. Gage, \$1; Mrs. Tufts, \$1,	2.00
<i>Dedham.</i> —"A Friend," \$3; Ladies of Rev. J. Edwards' Ch., to constitute Mrs. Alfred Downing and Mrs. C. Wetherbee L. M.'s, \$60,	63.00
<i>Dorchester.</i> —Aux., Mrs. E. H. Preston, Treas., of which by \$50 Miss E. R. Shaw constitutes Mrs. T. C. Shaw and Miss E. H. Howe L. M.'s; Mrs. E. Torrey by \$50 constitutes Miss L. Davenport and Miss L. E. Baldwin L. M.'s; Mrs. W. Wales, \$25 to constitute Mrs. Wm. Q. Wales L. M.; S. S. Rev. J. H. Means' Ch., to support a pupil, \$30,	235.00
<i>Everett.</i> —Aux.,	3.00
<i>Framingham.</i> —Aux., Mrs. L. R. Eastman, Treas., Plymouth Ch., Ladies' Missionary Society,	25.00
<i>Fall River.</i> —Aux., omitted with their contribution last month to send the name of Mrs. Fidelia B. Derfee, who constituted herself L. M.	
<i>Foxborough.</i> —Mrs. Daniels Carpenter, to constitute Mrs. Asabel Dean L. M.,	25.00
<i>Fitchburg.</i> —C. C. Ch., aux., Anna S. Haskell, Treas.,	5.00
<i>Greenwich.</i> —Aux., with previous donations, to constitute Mrs. M. S. W. Blodgett L. M.,	15.00
<i>Harwich.</i> —Mrs. Sarah Long,	1.50
<i>Jamaica Plain.</i> —"Wide Awakes," Central Ch., S. S., \$14.12; Emma and Eddie Gould, doll's sale, \$8.20,	22.32
<i>Littleton.</i> —Annie M. Manning, to constitute herself L. M.,	25.00
<i>Lynn.</i> —Mrs. Hill,	1.00
<i>Lexington.</i> —Aux. and Hancock Sewing Circle, Miss E. A. Baker, Treas.,	66.00
<i>Melrose.</i> —Aux., towards salary of native teacher,	9.00
<i>Milton.</i> —First Ch., aux., for pupil in Miss Blake's school at Barcelona, Spain,	40.00
<i>Milbury.</i> —Aux., Mrs. C. H. Peirce, Treas.,	12.00
<i>Norton.</i> —Miss M. E. Atkinson, \$5; Wheaton Female Seminary, aux., by Mrs. C. C. Metcalf, Treas., \$17.25;	22.25
<i>Southbridge.</i> —Mrs. S. Marsh,	1.00
<i>Saugus Centre.</i> —Cong. S. S.,	

two classes by Mrs. F. V. Tenney,	\$11.15
Uxbridge.—Mrs. T. Biscoe,	.50
Worcester.—Piedmont Ch., Deacon S. Knowlton, \$5; Pome-roy Knowlton, \$5.50,	10.50
Wrentham.—Miss Cynthia Hawes, to constitute Misses Julia and Jemima Hawes L. M.'s, \$50; aux. society, \$1.50,	51.50
Westboro'.—A widow of eighty-eight years of age,	1.00
Wakefield.—"Mission Helpers," Dora Freeman, Treas., for pupil at Ahmednuggur, India,	30.00
Woburn.—Mrs. H. S. Tuttle,	3.00
Yarmouth.—Aux., Mrs. B. Hal-let, Treas.,	7.50
Total,	\$1,195.21

C. Home Building-Fund.

Boston.—Mrs. M. H. Simpson, \$250; Miss Ann Newman, \$100; Mrs. A. D. Lockwood, \$100; B. F. Whittemore, Esq., \$100; Mrs. Mary H. Webber, \$50; Mrs. A. W. Stetson, \$50; "J. W. B.," \$25; Madame Secor, \$1; Mt. Vernon Ch., S. S., \$55; Mrs. E. Coverly, \$10,	\$741.00
Cambridge.—Shepard Ch.,	5.00
Dorchester.—S. S. Rev. J. H. Means' Ch., \$95; Village Ch., aux., \$50,	145.00
Fitchburg.—C. C. Ch.,	5.00
Fall River.—Mrs. Richard Borden,	500.00
Framingham.—Aux.,	50.00
Jamaica Plain.—Mrs. Dr. Wood,	25.00
Newton.—Bessie Ely, two years old,	1.00
Newton, W.—Friends,	10.35
Wakefield.—"Mission Helpers,"	15.00
Williamstown.—"A Friend,"	1.00
Total,	\$1,498.35

RHODE ISLAND.

Newport.—Aux., \$286; S. S., \$161.77; "A Friend," \$13.23; by Mrs. C. C. Hammett, Sec., total for salary of Miss Payson, their missionary in China,	\$461.00
Providence.—"From a Friend,"	10.00
Total,	\$471.00

CONNECTICUT.

Darien.—Aux., \$38; "Busy Bees," \$3 18; Mrs. M. E. Gleason, Treas.,	41.18
Groton.—First Cong. Ch., S. S., by John J. Copp, Superintendent, penny collections,	15.00

Hartford.—Aux., Mrs. E. H. Hunt, to constitute Miss Louisa Root L. M.,	\$25.00
Jewett City.—By Mrs. M. H. Mathewson, Treas., Lisbon Society, ladies,	10.50
New London.—Aux., First Cong. Ch., Mrs. C. C. Field, Treas.,	117.00
Simsbury.—"A Friend,"	20.00
Total,	\$228.68

NEW YORK.

Carlisle.—Aux., Cordelia A. Green, Treas. (of which \$25 to constitute Nannie H. Perkins L. M.),	\$40.00
Fredonia.—Aux., Miss M. L. Stevens, Treas., S. S., Miss Johnson's class, \$3.09; Miss Noble's class, \$1.58; Miss Stevens' class, \$1.25; Friends,	\$11.58, 17.50
Oswego.—Cong. Ch. S. S., by H. E. Denton, Treas.,	3.00
Poughkeepsie.—Aux., by Miss F. A. Beardsley, Treas.,	35.50
Total,	\$96.00

NEW JERSEY.

Montclair.—Young Ladies' Zenana Society,	\$37.71
Newark.—A missionary widow's thank-offering,	20.00
Total,	\$57.71

PENNSYLVANIA.

Cannonsburg.—Mrs. M. H. Foley,	\$10.00
Philadelphia Branch.—Mrs. Helen M. Wright, Treas., W. M. Society, Washington, D. C., \$41.10; "Orange Buds" for Rebecca, \$14.74; Paterson, N. J., "Mountain Crystals," \$7.80; Philadelphia "Golden Links," for Miss Blake, Barcelona, Spain, \$100; Franklinville, W. M. Society, \$1.66; "Carrier Doves," Philadelphia for "Agavan," Constantinople, \$21.50; Mrs. Dr. Hill, \$20; Mrs. McLeod, \$5; Mrs. Daniel Marsh, \$5; Mrs. A. R. Perkins, \$5,	221.80
Total,	\$231.80

C. Home Building-Fund.

Mrs. Ed. Sweet, Mt. Elias, N. J.,	\$100.00
Mrs. Dr. Bush, New York,	10.00
A Lady Friend, Philadelphia,	1.00

N. CAROLINA.

Raleigh.—E. P. Hayes,	\$1.00
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OHIO.

<i>Randolph.</i> — "A Friend,"	\$1.00
<i>Morgan.</i> — Mrs. and Miss Grow,	2.00
<i>Youngstown.</i> — Quarterly remittance to 1873, by P. Y. Caldwell,	35.85
Total,	\$38.85

ILLINOIS.

<i>Jacksonville.</i> — Mrs. J. H. Woods,	\$5.00
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MINNESOTA.

<i>Faribault.</i> — Lily L. Frink,	\$2.00
Total of subscriptions from Jan. 20, to Feb. 18,	\$2,677.40
Donations to C. Home Building-Fund.	1,652.35
"Life and Light,"	991.25
"Echoes,"	115.85
"Life and Light" due for 1872,	60.45
"Echoes" " " "	26.50
Total,	\$5,523.80

NEW HAVEN BRANCH.

DECEMBER.

<i>Branford, North.</i> — Aux., Miss Bunnel, Treas.,	\$7.00
<i>Washington.</i> — Aux., Rev. Mrs. Cotton, Treas.,	30.00

JANUARY.

<i>West Haven.</i> — Oak Hill Seminary, Mrs. Atwater, principal (\$25 of which to constitute Mrs. S. E. W. Atwater L. M.; also \$25 from Mission-Circle for support of Emma Atwater, in Mrs. Chandler's school, Madura),	\$50.00
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<i>Fair Haven.</i> — Aux., First Ch., Mrs. W. Hemmingway, Sec., \$5; "Friend," \$3.	8.00
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<i>Cornwall.</i> — Aux., Mrs. H. C. Monson, Treas., for support of girl in Marsovan (\$2 of which from Mission Circle),	42.00
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<i>Litchfield.</i> — Aux., H. B. Elliott, Treas.,	20.00
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<i>Bridgeport.</i> — Aux., Mrs. E. Sterling, Treas., their first quarterly payment towards support of Miss Andrews in China, \$25 of it to constitute Mrs. Laura Sherman L. M., also \$5 toward L. M. of Mrs. James C. Loomis,	115.00
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<i>Southbury.</i> — For support of girl in Foochow Mission,	40.00
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FEBRUARY.

<i>Derby.</i> — Aux., Mrs. W. H. Sawyer, Treas.,	\$50.50
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<i>New Haven.</i> — Centre Ch., aux., Miss S. Bradley, Treas., \$7; North Ch., aux., Mrs. A. McAllister, Treas., from "Silver Star Circle," for support of two girls in Marsovan, \$70; Third Ch., aux., Mrs. H. Beebe, Treas., \$58 (\$20 of it from Infant Class to support Lizzie Wilcox at Ahmednuggur in India), \$25 from Sunday school, towards support of girl in Marsovan, and \$10 from Mrs. A. C. Wilcox towards Bible-reader in Marsovan,	170.00
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<i>Bridgeport.</i> — Credit towards their second quarterly payment, \$30; one gold ring by the hand of Rev. Mrs. Ladd, from a lover of the cause of missions; New Haven, Third Ch., a lady in payment toward the purchase of the ring,	\$5. 35.00
Total,	\$595.50

C. Home Fund.

OCTOBER.

<i>Winsted, West.</i> — Miss M. E. Beardsley \$30; Mrs. Caroline Lawrence, \$25,	55.00
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<i>New Haven.</i> — Centre Ch., Mrs. Sam Noyes, \$10; Miss Margaret Townsend, \$20; Mrs. Mary S. Peck, \$25; Third Ch., Miss Chandler, \$5; lady, \$10; Mrs. J. S. Dobson, \$10; Mrs. Skinner, \$1; lady unknown, \$1; Miss Ferguson, Third Ch., \$1; unknown, \$5; unknown, \$3; Mrs. E. C. Kimball, \$5; College Chapel, Mrs. Pres. Woolsey, \$10; Mrs. Wooster Hotchkiss, Centre Ch., \$100,	206.00
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<i>Norwich.</i> — Miss Emily Gilman,	5.00
<i>Milford.</i> — Mr. John Benjamin,	1.00

NOVEMBER.

<i>Haven, East.</i> — Mrs. H. C. Hurd,	\$1.00
<i>New Haven.</i> — Rev. Mrs. G. P. Pouden, Ch of Redeemer,	15.00

<i>Unionville.</i> — Seven ladies by Mrs. James A. Smith, — Mrs. Hayden, \$3; Mrs. Frisbie, \$2; Mrs. Chamberlain, \$2; Mrs. E. Sanford, .50; Mrs. A. Hill, \$1; Mrs. Mills, \$10; M. M. Smith, \$25; from a friend, by Mrs. James A. Smith, \$20,	
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FEBRUARY.

<i>New Haven.</i> — Mrs. O. P. Hubbard, Centre Ch. (which also constitutes Henrietta W. Hubbard, and Annie M. Haughton L. M.'s),	\$50.00
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Total,	\$396.50
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TURKEY.

VISIT TO BANSKO.

BY MISS MALTBYE.

I WAS encouraged and stimulated by my visit to Bansko. No missionary lady had been there before, and the women received me with much joy. They said many times, "It must be from love that you came such a long, wearisome journey to see us."

We had some precious meetings with the women: in some instances, nearly forty came together for prayer and the study of God's word. We thought little of the privations of our journey, our hearts were so filled with joy at the sight of what God had wrought in that village. It was touching to see the anxiety of the women to show their love to us, bringing us their little gifts, often of fruits or flowers.

Almost the first question when they met us was, "Have you a father, mother, brothers, and sisters?" When I told them of my aged parents, they exclaimed, "How much they must love Jesus to permit you to leave them, when you could be such a comfort to them in their old age!"

These people are very poor, and work hard to get sufficient food; "for there's little to earn, and many to keep." They go to the fields as soon as it is dawn. Either the mother or a daughter usually stays to guard the house. In visiting the sick, we found some who had learned to trust

in Jesus' love, and others who cursed God because he had thus afflicted them. I shall never forget the quiet face of one poor woman who has been sick twenty years. She listened eagerly to the reading of the Bible, and said she felt, that, though she was so poor and ignorant, the Saviour did not despise her, but very often made her wretched home glorious with his presence.

I was greatly pleased with what I saw of the good influence exerted by our school-girls in their own homes. They carry their cleanly habits with them, and are dutiful and obedient to their parents.

Marika has just returned from neighboring villages, where she has been doing Bible-work, much encouraged in the Lord. In laboring for others, she has herself been greatly blessed. May the faith of our Christian friends at home be greatly increased as they pray for us!

Miss Beach has kindly furnished for our use the following translation of an account of the same trip, given by Elenka, a native teacher, who accompanied Miss Maltbie:—

“Two days after the close of Annual Meeting, we started for Bansko; Miss Maltbie riding her horse, while the pastor of the Bansko church, his wife and child, and myself rode in a ‘talika,’ or native carriage. When we reached our stopping-place at night, we were so tired, we did not care to eat, but went at once to bed; and, though the khan was full of fleas, we slept well. The second night we stayed at Djumaya, a village where there has been much persecution of Protestants. I rejoiced greatly to see how the truth has begun its good work there. One Protestant brother has suffered much; and now his wife has left him. He spoke of his experience, and of the joy he felt because he was persecuted as a Christian. While he talked, his face was radiant with the ‘peace that passeth all understanding.’ While I listened, I wanted to remember

every word, that I might repeat them to every one I saw. Evidently this disciple was very near his Saviour. He had been turned out of his home, and obliged to stay at a khan; but, while we were in the village, he was cast out of the khan also.

“Thus far we had journeyed in talikas; but now we had a climb of ten hours up the mountain before us, and must ride upon horses. You know how timid I am, and what a trial it was to think of riding on horseback. I could not calm myself during the whole ride sufficiently to enjoy the beautiful scenery which lay all about us. When finally we reached the foot of the mountain on the other side, the day was far spent; and, as the khan was still distant, we decided to camp out, spreading our beds upon the grass; but we could not sleep much. After four hours’ ride in the morning, we arrived at Bansko, but so very tired we longed to lie down and rest. Yet how could we when everybody wanted to see us! We went to Katarinka’s house, where we found a room in order for us; and you can understand how, in our utter weariness, it seemed the most beautiful room in the world.

“It was Saturday when we reached Bansko. Sabbath morning we went to church. I cannot tell you what joy and thankfulness filled my heart when I saw eighty persons gathered there, all Bulgarians. I felt then, how strong is the Lord, and how great is that love which he has shown toward our nation. Oh, how great is the good which the missionaries have done us! How has our Heavenly Father blessed their efforts for the salvation of souls!

“I went almost every day to read the Bible, and talk among the women. I found many living, active Christians. Among other pleasant things was the meeting with George — formerly a member of the school at Philippopolis — and Magdalena his sister, once a pupil in the school at

Eski Zagra. George is a great sufferer. He is not able to walk, and probably never will be; but he has a peaceful trust in the Lord, and by his grace lives as a devout Christian. Magdalena is a lovely Christian. She said, 'I used to be afraid of God, and for that reason wished to serve him; but now I serve him because I love him, and wish him to do with me as seems good to him.' They have a Christian mother; but their father is an opposer, though he was one of the very first who understood the truth.

"Our stay seemed very short, though we spent three weeks there. The women showed their love for us in many ways; and, when we started for home, they accompanied us sorrowfully on our way out of the village."

LETTER FROM MRS. COFFING.

SOME incidents of a visit to Zeitoon are thus related by Mrs. Coffing:—

"We visited eight houses, reading and explaining various passages in the Bible, and endeavoring to clear up some practical points in the minds of those whom we met. Our audiences in the different houses varied. Sometimes we had five or six, then nine or ten, and once twenty attentive listeners. I never so felt the force of our Lord's words, — 'The harvest truly is plenteous; but the laborers are few.' We talked with at least twenty women, who are, I believe, sincere seekers after the truth: but they are bound in the iron chain of custom that forbids their talking with a man; and they dare not go to the native preacher for the light they so much need and desire.

"One woman said she was so glad we had come! adding that she had attended the Protestant meetings not because she was convinced that they were right, but she saw that her 'husband's face was becoming sour;' and, on asking him the cause, he replied, 'I am troubled because you do

not go with me to church.' — 'Then I will go with you,' she said. We had occasion more than once to say to her, 'Thus saith the Lord;' and it seemed to be the end of all strife in her mind. We asked if the new bride went to church. 'No,' she has been married only three weeks! We told her that the Bible nowhere said that a bride should stay at home six months or a year, but that we were commanded not to 'forsake the assembling of ourselves together,' which command was addressed to brides as well as to others. 'Is that so?' she asked. The next sabbath the bride was at church.

"Another woman said, 'I wish I could read for myself! You say one thing, it looks all right to me; but, when I go to my father, he says it is a lie. How can I know what is right? I want to go in the right way; but how can I find it?' Still another said, 'Oh, you turn my heart upside down! I am thinking, thinking, and thinking. It is all mixed. Are you right, or were our fathers right? How can I tell?' We answered, 'The Book is right.' — 'But I cannot read it.'

"A little after seven, sabbath morning, twenty-six women came to the preacher's house; and we talked with them an hour and a half. They asked all sorts of questions, most of which were answered by reading a passage from the Bible. At eleven we went to the chapel, and, to my great surprise, found seventeen women there. After sermon they came again to the house of the preacher, and called for us. Another hour and a half we read and explained. At four we had the communion-service. Two were admitted to the church, and two children were baptized. We were very tired at the close of the day, and would have been glad of a quiet evening. Yet again, after dark, the hungry souls came in; and we could not send them away empty.

Home Department.

THE following pleasant and encouraging words are taken from reports of the Annual Meetings of auxiliaries that have come to us within the last month.

From the society in Polk City, Io., we hear that all the ladies connected with the church are members also of the missionary society. One of the officers writes, "Our public meeting on the evening of the first sabbath in January was a successful one. Papers had been prepared by the ladies, giving an account of the W. B. M. I., telling of the work done by our teachers and Bible-readers in foreign lands, explaining also our work here, and giving a clear statement of the claims of the missionary cause upon the Christian women of this country. We had a crowded house, and many heard for the first time of this work. We purpose soon to form a mission-circle for young people."

The secretary of another small band of zealous workers says, "At our meeting to-day, the same board of officers was chosen for the new year. Eight ladies were present, though the weather was severely cold. Our president rode three miles from the prairie for the sake of attending the meeting. The report from Elyria was read, and found helpful, as suggesting new plans for work. The thought that what God had enabled us to do was being used to stir up others in the work filled us with surprise, and also made us feel how much more we ought to do for him this new year. It seems as if new strength to do were given us this afternoon; and out of our delightful meeting we went baptized with fresh zeal and interest."

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS FOR THE INTERIOR.

FROM JAN. 15, TO FEB. 15, 1873.

MRS. FRANCIS BRADLEY, TREASURER.

OHIO.

<i>Hudson.</i> —Aux., Miss Agnes E. Scott, Treas.,	\$24.70
<i>Marietta.</i> —Aux., to constitute Mrs. W. P. Putnam and Mrs. E. A. Tenney L. M.'s, Mrs. J. L. Mills, Treas.,	50.00
<i>Oberlin.</i> —Aux., for salary of Mrs. Mumford, Miss E. E. Peck, Treas.,	25.00
<i>Tallmadge.</i> —Aux.,	20.27
Total,	\$119.97

MICHIGAN.

<i>Alpena.</i> —Aux., Mrs. W. H. Potter, Treas.,	\$44.00
<i>Ann Arbor.</i> —Aux., in aid of the school at Bitlis, and to constitute Mrs. Darius Wood a L. M., Mrs. H. L. Hubbard, Treas.,	24.00
<i>Detroit.</i> —Aux., to complete Mrs. Coffing's salary for 1872 (of which \$25 from Mrs. Augustus Carrier to constitute herself a L. M., the remainder, with other contributions, constitutes Mrs. H. C. Watson, Mrs. A. Wilkins, Mrs. Stephen Griggs, and Mrs. T. K. Adams, L. M.'s), Mrs. E. C. Hinsdale, Treas.,	98.47
<i>Flint.</i> —Aux., for the support of a native assistant teacher at Samokov, Mrs. M. L. Lovell, Treas.,	76.00
<i>Kalamazoo.</i> —Aux., for the salary of first assistant teacher in school at Marash, Mrs. O. S. Dean, Treas.,	38.00
Total,	\$280.47

ILLINOIS.

<i>Blue Island.</i> —Mrs. and Miss Massey and Miss Mary Black,	\$6.00
<i>Chesterfield.</i> —Aux., L. M. Lawson, Treas.,	10.75
<i>Chicago.</i> —Mrs. Prof. J. T. Hyde's, family contribution-box, 6.50; New-England Ch.	

aux., for salary of Miss Chapin, Mrs. M. Hjortsberg, Treas., \$53.43; First Ch. aux., for salary of Miss Patrick (of which \$25 from Mrs. E. A. Billings to constitute herself a L. M.), Mrs. C. H. Whittlesey, Treas., \$120; Tabernacle Circle, aux., Mrs. A. E. Foss, Treas., \$24.66; S. S. Faithful Band, \$3; Leavitt-street Ch., Mrs. Moses Smith, Treas. \$75; Plymouth Ch. aux., \$29.25,	\$195.34
<i>Elgin.</i> —Aux., Mrs. G. P. Lord, Treas.,	14.10
<i>Evanston.</i> —Mrs. E. W. Blatchford, \$30; the young ladies of the First Cong. Ch., \$35; Mrs. Moses Smith of Chicago, \$5, for the use of Mrs. Mumford and Miss Maltbie in aid of the girls of Samokov,	70.00
<i>Lisbon.</i> —Aux., Miss L. S. Langdon, Treas.,	24.50
<i>Oak Park.</i> —Aux., for school at Manissa, by Mrs. Thomas Aiken, to constitute Miss E. R. Humphrey a L. M.,	75.98
<i>Odell.</i> —Aux., Mrs. B. F. Hotchkiss, Treas.,	7.50
<i>Sandwich.</i> —Aux. (\$30 of which is for the support of Balabai of the Mahratta Mission), by Mrs. H. P. Crasper,	48.26
	\$558.93

WISCONSIN.

<i>Appleton.</i> —Aux., Mrs. J. F. Atkinson, Treas.,	\$22.88
<i>Beloit.</i> —First Church, aux., Mrs. A. L. Chapin, Treas., \$42.93; Mrs. S. M. Clary, \$5; Mrs. H. P. Strong, \$3,	50.93
<i>Delevan.</i> —Aux., to complete the salary of Bible-reader in the Madura Mission,	20.00
<i>Fond du Lac.</i> —Aux., Mrs. W. B. Barker, Treas.,	35.85
<i>Princeton.</i> —Mrs. C. D. Richards,	1.00

<i>Ripon.</i> —Aux., by Mrs. L. A. Dawes,	\$25.00
<i>Sheboygan.</i> —Aux., by Mrs. H. M. Ledyard,	15.67
Total,	\$171.33

IOWA.

<i>Algona.</i> —Aux., by Mrs. J. E. Stacey,	\$4.00
<i>Anamosa.</i> —Aux., Jennie H. Chapman, Treas.,	20.88
<i>Bowen's Prairie.</i> —A few ladies, by Miss M. J. Smith,	2.00
<i>Chester.</i> —Aux., Miss C. A. Carter, Treas.,	12.11
<i>Fairfield.</i> —Aux., Mrs. David Webster, Treas.,	11.75
<i>Greene Mountain.</i> —Aux., Mrs. N. S. Chase, Treas.,	12.50
<i>Independence.</i> —Aux., by Mrs. Brownell,	7.36
<i>Lyons.</i> —Aux., for support of Miss Laura Day, Mrs. S. J. Smith, Treas.,	64.00
<i>Muscatine.</i> —“Seeds of Mercy,”	5.00
<i>McGregor.</i> —Aux., for the Harpoot field, Mrs. J. H. Merrill, Treas.,	10.00
Total,	\$149.60

MINNESOTA.

<i>Clearwater.</i> —Aux., Mrs. L. M. Stearns, Treas.,	\$16.00
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KANSAS.

<i>Manhattan.</i> —Aux., to be applied to girls' schools at out-stations at Harpoot, by Mrs. T. A. Moses,	\$23.25
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DAKOTA.

<i>Yankton.</i> —Aux., for the support of a Bible-reader in Harpoot, and to constitute Mrs. Stewart Sheldon a L. M., Mrs. S. F. Ward, Sec.,	\$45.54
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MISSISSIPPI.

<i>Yazoo City.</i> —Mrs. A. L. Combs,	\$12.00
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NEW YORK.

<i>Warsaw.</i> —S. S. of Cong. Ch., for Marash Seminary,	\$35.00
Total,	\$1,412.09

WE ask once more that secretaries of auxiliary societies receiving letters from missionaries of the W. B. M. I. will forward them to the editress of the “Western Department,” that selections may be made for publication. We cannot secure the object of this little periodical without such records of missionary life; yet we would not add unnecessarily to the care and labors of our sisters in heathen lands. Will not personal friends of our missionaries also give us assistance of this kind? All such communications shall be promptly returned.





LIFE AND LIGHT.

APRIL. PUBLISHED BY THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

1873.

TALKING PAPER.

BY MRS. STURGIS.



SOME of our natives on the Island of Ponape, in the Pacific Ocean, are greatly delighted when they have learned to read and write a little. They sometimes write to a friend they are going to visit, and then themselves carry the letter, and read it to him. At first, they thought it very strange that paper could be made to talk. A missionary once sent four watermelons by a native to a fellow missionary on another part of the island. The man, while on the road, being hot and tired, ate one of the melons, taking the precaution first to hide the letter under a stone. When the remaining melons and the letter were delivered to the missionary, he asked, —

“Where is the other melon? There were four sent.”

The poor native was greatly astonished. Pointing to the letter, he said, —

“How can that tell you? It didn't see me eat the melon; for I hid it under a stone.”



EUSAN THOMAS. SC.

MARATHI WOMEN.

BY MRS. H. J. BRUCE.

THIS picture represents some Hindu women, resting for a few moments in the midst of their daily labors. They have a brown skin; but their features are not very unlike our own. Their faces, however, show the marks of toil and degradation and heathenism.

They have coarse baskets on their shoulders, made of sticks woven together, which are useful for carrying vegetables, fuel, or earth, as occasion requires. When filled, they are always carried on the head; and these women have, consequently, fine, erect forms. Their minds, however, are not developed in proportion. They know very little of the world outside of their own village or district, as very few of them are able to read; and most of them are in total ignorance concerning the true way of salvation.

Their principal garment is a piece of native cloth, seven or eight yards long. It is sometimes white, but more generally red, green, or blue. This cloth requires no making up, but is all ready for use when purchased from the merchant — a great convenience to these people, few of whom know how to sew. The fashion of this garment never changes; but the rich and poor may each be suited, as there is a great variety of fabrics. Some are very costly and beautiful, having borders inwrought with threads of gold and silver; while others are so strong and coarse, that they may be purchased for one or two dollars, and will last a laboring woman five or six months. Besides this, they have a short-sleeved under-garment, fitting the waist; and the bracelets are, in their opinion, as indispensable as a long sleeve or under-sleeve with us. Without them, they feel naked and ashamed, they say. These bracelets are

sometimes made of silver, and sometimes of glass, according to the wealth of the wearer; but there is no clasp or fastening to them. The hand must be compressed when the bracelets are put on; and this is done by the dealers of whom the ornaments are purchased. The nose-ring is also indispensable to married women and married girls, and is inserted into the left cartilage of the nose. Many of them are very large, with pearls or rubies set in them. You will wonder how they can eat with these great rings dangling before their mouths. They are, however, no serious impediment, as, when the head is bent in eating, the ring also falls forward. Necklaces and ear-rings are very common, as well as anklets and toe-rings; and the rich wear gold and silver ornaments in the hair.

Two of these women, you will observe, have a long, straight mark on the forehead; and those who are most jealous for the honor of their gods are most careful not to omit this sign of their religion. The Brahminee, or high-caste women, are much superior in their condition and manner of life to the common laboring-classes, and are remarkable for their cleanliness. The brass plates on which they eat, and their cooking utensils, are kept scrupulously clean. They wash their clothes frequently, bathe the body, and comb the hair, every morning before breakfast, as a rule, after which the *kunku*, or red powder, is applied to the forehead. The men also wear a similar mark, even those who acknowledge that their gods are false; for they do not like to break up this old custom, and give their friends occasion to inquire what new thing has happened: so, while they freely admit that Christianity is true, they at the same time bear the mark of the deceiver in their foreheads. Oh, when shall the time come that the Redeemer's name shall be inscribed there instead, and they shall be known and read of all men as disciples of the meek and

lowly Jesus! When women shall be elevated to their proper position as wives and mothers, then will a brighter day dawn upon India. Even now, we trust, "the morning light is breaking," and rejoice that the prejudices against female education in that land are beginning to give way. Let us not cease to pray and labor in their behalf, with faith and hope.

TURKISH SCENES.

NUMBER THREE.

BY MISS HOLLISTER.

THE gold and crimson light of the setting sun is falling on the mountain-tops, and lighting up the heavy clouds in the west. Fields of wheat, and vineyards, scattered here and there, tell us we are coming near one of the villages we started to visit. Soon straggling companies of villagers, calling out, "Welcome, welcome!" each one insisting on taking us to his own house, make us feel that we are at least among friends. "Here, Bodvelli, here's the place to stop!" "No, no," shouts another: "come over to this house!" "Here, Mariam," to his wife, "go and get some sour milk; for khanum's tired and hungry," calls a third; and so on. Amid the noise of men and boys, shouting to one another to see which can make the most ado about our coming, we stop to rest somewhere, thankful even to sit down. As we enter the house of our host, the women draw their handkerchiefs about the face a little closer, and shrink away as if they should not be seen, except over the fire, cooking the evening meal. How queer they look with their tall head-dresses, their silver trinkets strung on the head and hair, their odd-looking garments, and bungling girdles!

After a while, I begin to talk with those around me as a means of becoming acquainted with the village, and of making plans for reaching some of the little folks, and some of the women too, on the morrow. Before very long, a great burly-looking boy, the eldest hopeful of the family, perhaps feeling he is not showing off his learning as he ought, interrupts me by asking, —

“What’s the name of your country?”

“America.”

“Amelica, boys; d’ye understand? There they are all bodvellis and khanums and teachers. How big is it, khanum? Most as big as Aintab; isn’t it?” he adds.

I tell him it is somewhat larger: whereupon he informs his brothers, and others standing about, that the country we are talking of lies as far off, and is as large possibly, as Constantinople; and then, bethinking himself of his tobacco, —

“Here, Mennoosh, bring me my pipe!” he calls out in a lordly tone to his sister; and as she comes up meekly bringing the pipe, “There now, go and draw the water!” he calls out again. He commands; she obeys. That’s the way they do in Turkey. The fathers and sons do the ordering, the mothers and daughters do the drudgery, with never a kind word. Perhaps some little boys who read this would like this way of doing things; but I do not. If I were in the girls’ places, I should want to be helped by my brothers; and, if I were in the boys’ places, I should surely wish to help my sisters: I should like to go with them to church, instead of going alone, taking the best seats in front of the preacher, leaving them to sit back of all the rest, where they cannot hear, or else not go at all. But the people in Turkey are not like us; and I really don’t know what we shall do to make them think more of their mothers and sisters.

MISSION-CIRCLES.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

- MASSACHUSETTS. — *Bridgewater*. — “Messenger Birds,” \$7.16; “Angel Boy’s pennies,” .31.
Boston. — Contents of Fannie Haughton’s Bank, \$1.29; Charlie and Eddie Spring’s Mission-Box for 1872, \$1.08.
East Boston. — “Buds of Promise,” \$1.60.
Jamaica Plain. — “Wide Awakes,” \$14.12; Emma and Eddie Gould’s Doll’s Sale, \$8.20.
Wakefield. — “Mission Helpers,” \$30.00.
- CONNECTICUT. — *Darien*. — “Busy Bees,” \$3.18.
- NEW YORK. — *Fredonia*. — Mrs. Johnson’s Class, \$3.09; Miss Noble’s Class, \$1.58; Miss Stevens’s Class, \$1.25.
- PHILADELPHIA BRANCH. — “Orange Buds,” \$14.74; “Mountain Crystals,” \$7.80; Golden Links, \$100.00; “Carrier Doves,” \$21.50.
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MORNING GLORIES.

OUR little friends at the West seem to be fruitful in pretty and odd devices for obtaining missionary money. Not the least attractive of their plans is the following: —

“Mrs. Hubbard, of the Tabernacle Church, Chicago, has a class of a hundred girls, who call themselves ‘The Faithful Band.’ They are steady contributors to foreign missions. But, as their means are small, she hit upon the simple device, last spring, of lending each one a little package of morning-glory seeds, the increase to be returned to her for sale in the fall. The result was many windows curtained, many piazzas garlanded, with green, many happy hours of the girls among their flowers, and several pounds of seed. The store which had contracted for the crop is in ruins: but the seed is safe, and for sale; and in due time the girls’ missionary-box will be some dollars richer for this happy and productive venture.”

A Biblical Riddle.

BY MRS. E. C. WHEELER.

I WAS not born of earth ;
 My substance never grew ;
 And where I had my birth
 No mortal ever knew.

When sun and moon revealed
 Creation's ample space,
 My form was still concealed ;
 On earth it had no place.

My nature and my name
 No patriarch could tell ;
 No Jewish legend spread my fame,
 Though Moses knew me well.

Low at his feet I lay,
 His precious life to save ;
 And oftentimes his word doth say
 I kept him from the grave.

But when, on Pisgah's dome,
 He viewed the landscape o'er,
 My melting form soon found a tomb,
 And earth knew us no more.



ANSWER TO ENIGMA.

The Missionary Bank.

Correct answers to the enigma in the February number have come to us from Miss Amy Neate, Pittsfield, Mass., and S. P. C., Southbury, Conn. We wish also to acknowledge enigmas sent us by M. C. C., Southbury, Conn., S. J. W., Grinnell, Io., and W. W. C., Burke Vt. We are very glad to receive them, although we cannot find room for all in this number ; and we would suggest to our young friends that the enigmas and acrostics should have missionary subjects as far as possible.

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Life and Light for Woman

Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



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