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Life and Light

VOL. XXXV

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THE ABBIE B. CHILD MEMORIAL SCHOOL. The children who have given their money to build and equip the school building at Diong-loh, near Foo-chow, and the older ones, parents and teachers, who have inspired and guided their giving, will rejoice to know that at last the building is dedicated and the school is at work. A letter from Miss Osborne on page 292 gives an interesting account of its beginning. The memory of Miss Child will not fail or grow dim in the hearts of those who knew and loved her, and it is good to know that in far-away China many who never saw her face will rise up to call her blessed.

ARRIVAL.—Miss Esther B. Fowler, who is principal of the Woronoco Girls' School and who has charge of three Hindu schools at Sholapur in the Marathi Mission, has arrived in this country for her furlough.

CYCLONE IN KUSAIE. A cablegram from Sydney, Australia, brings us the distressing news that a cyclone recently swept over the islands of Kusaie and Ponape, and that our mission property there is laid in ruins. We owe warmest sympathy and efficient help to the workers so far away, now in time of need.

THE CONFERENCE WITH NEW MISSIONARIES. The officers of the Boards have felt for a long time that there should be a closer acquaintance between the outgoing missionaries and those at the headquarters of the work at home. This year, for the first time, those under appointment have been summoned to the rooms of the American Board for conference and acquaintance. The gathering began on May 31 and closed with a farewell service in Park Street Church on the evening of June 7.

Of the thirty-three missionaries now under appointment of the American Board, twenty-eight—ten young men and eighteen young women—responded to the call. The gathering was delightful in its present experi-

ence and the hints and acquaintance gained will be most helpful when the workers reach the field. The mornings of the week were filled with instructions in practical matters, given by the different secretaries, the treasurer and the buying agent, and pastors of neighboring churches led the devotions and guided the thought to spiritual duty and privilege. Some missionaries now at home on furlough were also in attendance at most of the sessions and they added words of cheer and advice invaluable to the new recruits.

Some of them will go to their fields during the next few months and some will delay a year or so to complete their studies. Not everyone has been assigned to a special post; so far as known, however, the destinations are to these missions: South Africa, East Africa, Ceylon, North China, India, Japan, Central Turkey and Eastern Turkey. When these young people have reached their work they surely will feel a warmer interest in the other work of the Board because they have touched hands and hearts in this week of blessed fellowship.

The wrench of parting from home and friends, hardship, toil, privation, lie before them, yet they go joyfully, and we, looking on, rejoice for the honor and privilege that is theirs. What shall be our part in the same great task? We need not sit idle and see them win all the glory and the joy of faithful service.

WORK FOR MISSIONS Many of our friends close their homes for the summer, seeking change and new vigor by the sea or among the hills. And many of our auxiliaries find it wise to suspend the regular meetings for two or three months. Shall we drop our missionary interest all these weeks? Then we lose so much momentum that the winter season is well advanced ere we reach full work again

One or two things we may do without lessening our rest. We can exchange experiences, both of difficulties and of methods of work with other Christian women whom we meet in our vacation days. We can find, or take, time to read some of the stirring literature that always enkindles but which does not come just in our line of study. We can brood over new plans, we can devise ways of reaching this and that indifferent friend, plans that may involve strategy, that will certainly call to prayer. We like to bring up the arrears of personal correspondence. Why not write a special letter to your own missionary? If your church supports one, write to her; if not, the worker supported by your Branch would rejoice to get a sympathetic word. You might add, "This does not require an answer." Those far away workers are greatly cheered by tokens of our interest and sympathy. What better way to spend a little of our own dear leisure?

THE TREASURY. A note of encouragement is sounded from our treasury which will be gladly echoed through the Branches. Contributions for regular work during the first six months of the present year as compared with those of last year showed a loss. The following month, from April 18 to May 18, contributions amount to \$16,443.11,—a large advance upon the preceding month and a gain for seven months over the corresponding time last year of \$2,686.61. Such a percentage of gain in monthly contributions for the remaining five months as appears for the seventh month would bring us to the goal for which we are aiming. To accomplish this we can hardly allow summer heat to relax persistent effort. Have we ever really measured the largeness of our possibilities?

THE NEED FOR WORKERS IN NORTH CHINA. For many months we have been watching earnestly the great struggle in the East, and our sympathy is deep and warm with the brave little nation fighting for its very life. Do we realize that another struggle is going on in that part of the world, and that our own kin are in the thick of the fight? Christianity is in mighty grapple with heathenism, and its forces are too few. Hear the call for reinforcements that comes from one of our workers in North China: "The need in Pang-Chuang is appalling. It is pitiful, pitiful to the extreme, with the great and growing opportunities for influencing many lives, that our call for ten women goes unheeded. Surely God sees; surely God must hear our daily petition at his throne, not for ourselves but for his work. Are there no hearts touched? We are so grateful for Miss Browne, but where are the nine? Miss Evans has died since we began to pray for ten. Even if Miss Chapin returns we need another, so that she and Miss Andrews may not be overwhelmed. Miss Andrews may need to go to America in the autumn. She is living on reserved force, and every day works a little harder than she ought to work. She is not able to do certain kinds of work, and as she grows older should be allowed to do the kind of work—Bible teaching—she is so fitted to do, and which costs her less than other kinds. If Miss Chapin returns she should not be asked to do country work; all this work being neglected as in no other station of the mission. Someone should be getting the language and preparing for a large and useful work. Oh, the Chinese have brains; they have ability, and time and strength spent for them is well worth while."

THE NORTHFIELD SUMMER SCHOOL. So many inquiries have come to us that we are anticipating a large representation of Congregational women, especially young women, during the week given to this school, July 24-31. Arrangements already made promise much of interest and profit. The

chapters of the book on Africa, *Christus Liberator*, will be taken up by those well qualified to teach. Miss Ellen C. Parsons, the author, will take two, and the others will be treated by Miss Elizabeth L. Northrup, Miss Lucy C. Jarvis, Miss Frances J. Dyer, and Mrs. Caroline Atwater Mason. Farther details may be learned at the Woman's Board Rooms, Congregational House; and rooms may be engaged by correspondence with Mr. A. G. Moody, East Northfield, Mass.

NEW LEAFLETS. Miss Jenny Olin, who has been a teacher in the girls' boarding school at Kusaie in our Micronesian mission since 1897, and who has been for the past few months at home on furlough, has written a most interesting leaflet describing the history and work of the school. This will be sent by Miss A. R. Hartshorn for five cents. We also call attention to the lesson leaflet for July, the story of the Nurses' Training School at Kyoto, Japan, by Dr. John C. Berry. This will be sent free on request. Inclose a stamp for postage.



A Worthy Memorial to Miss Abbie B. Child

Miss Harriet L. Osborne, writing from Pagoda Anchorage, China, of the prospective opening of the Abbie B. Child Memorial School in Diong-loh of which she and Miss Evelyn Worthley will have charge, says: "We are looking forward with the happiest anticipations to our new work together. We love our girls already, although we have not seen the face of one of them." And later she writes:—

You will be glad to see an invitation to the dedication of the Abbie Child Memorial School and to know, moreover, that the building is now not only properly consecrated to the blessed work for which it was built, but its doors are wide open to the little women of the district.

Already twenty-two are here, as busy as squirrels, hiding the *ce's* (characters) away in their stomachs. This is not an elegant expression, but that is just what they believe they are doing, and the elegance lies in the performance. They seem to have wonderful appetites for these crooked characters and show great proficiency in straightening out and mastering them.

With this family so suddenly increased we feel like "the old woman who lived in her shoe." There are so many things to think of when new workers start a new school from the very foundations. And there are still more pupils to follow. We said that our number must be limited to twenty-four, but we did not know the Chinese faculty for condensing, so we shall take thirty into our boarding school, and we already have a nice day school

besides. As the trend of feet seeking an education has not been before turned toward this hill-top, they will be some days yet in finding the path.

Tradition says: "Some she gave broth and some she gave bread." Then certainly they were not Chinese children or they would not have relished the diet. Ours must have rice, rice. It would appall you to see the rice they can consume at one meal, three heaping bowls often; the number is only limited by the capacity. And they have nice relishes of little dried crabs or fish and a preparation of cabbage—not just like Heinze's pickles, but serving our family just as well and much more cheaply.



ABBIE B. CHILD MEMORIAL SCHOOL BUILDING, DIONG-LOH, CHINA

The jingle tells how the old woman disposed of her children at night. Ours, too, without the traditional preliminaries, are tucked snugly into bed, and if you should go now to their bedrooms you would be surprised to find three black heads peeping out from under the flowered blue calico "comforters"—two at the head and one at the foot. This stowing away was by special request. One tot said, "Three together, more warm. In our house four together sleep." Little wonder our school looked big and forlorn as night came on with no nice, dark, warm corner behind the kitchen earth-stove to creep into and be comfortable. Little wonder that there was a

severe and acute attack of homesickness. Two sobbed in despair and were only comforted when Miss Worthley put them in a big rocker in the office (a thing they had never experienced before and were not at all sure about then!) and put Miss Ang-oi, a lovely doll, into their arms. Ang-oi means "comfort," and she well earned her name at introduction, for the chair soon held the merriest and happiest of maidens. They cried again to-night not far outside our office door, and I have a faint suspicion that this time they were not crying for home comfort.

The children began to come early Monday morning, and what a funny procession it was! Men carriers and women carriers—I saw but one come in a chair, and her dainty feet are just the length of a literary man's finger nails—and just as beautiful (?) She is at present our only pupil so crippled.



VIEW OF RICE AND WHEAT FARMS NEAR DIONG-LOH

The others trudged along in their stiff paper-soled shoes, following the father or mother, who carried the bundle. One party of four walked from eight in the morning until about four in the afternoon, stopping at a chapel for dinner. The father of one of them—a pastor—carried the little cotton cloth bundles for the three. There were but few trunks or pig-skin boxes; most of their worldly possessions were easily put into big blue cotton handkerchiefs and carried on a stick over the shoulder. It was a rainy, cold, raw day and the bags were light because the little girls had put on four, five, and even seven

layers of stockings until they looked like cotton batting dolls. One garment is usually a wadded one. Every other one is of cotton cloth, stiffly starched. When the arms are withdrawn from four layers of sleeves and

tucked down inside the wadded garment for comfort, the stiff cases which are left make miniature Holland windmills of the little figures.

The circular, which I enclose, will show you what was required for an outfit, and for these articles it was my duty to examine each bundle. Poor little bundles! I did it with a choking in my throat, for it made my heart ache to see their manifest pride and the pitifully poor little store, every piece starched and folded so carefully. The best side was the outside and



GROUP OF CHINESE SCHOOL CHILDREN, FOOCHOW

many darns and patches were hidden among the creases. I thought how many of our dear girls at home spend for one shirtwaist—not really needed—enough to clothe one of these little maidens for an entire season. When we made out the circular, we said, “Let’s stipulate that they bring no silk or satin clothes and no jewelry,” but there was no need of such limitation. Besides the pair of earrings, without which a Chinese girl would be as ashamed to appear in public as we without ears, there were only a few paper flowers for the hair for “dress up” occasions.

One such poor girl came to-day. She is fourteen years old, but scarcely taller than one of ten. Her only shoes and stockings were on her feet and

these were soaked after the long walk across the rice paddy paths, and along the wet streets. By a string of twisted hemp she carried a small earthen mug of tea oil, her only frivolity and extravagance, which had cost perhaps two cents. It was intended to keep her raven tresses smooth and shiny, and according to Chinese notion the hair so glued is a point of beauty. But in warm weather it is not an agreeable adjunct to the toilet, and when I told her our teachers did not use it, she in a very womanly, dignified way said, "He may take it back." "He" meant her father. Poor old man. He looked scarcely able to take himself back on his two sore legs and bare feet. But his money was "too few" and he did go back and it was a long way. When he came again with small money instead of large dollars, we had not



CHINESE SCHOOLBOY WITH ALL HIS
BELONGINGS IN BASKET

the heart to do anything but give him a seat by the fire and a cup of hot tea. We had to cry a bit about the two in the evening when we were discussing our family. He was so pathetic! The wife and mother is dead and the wee one with the strange old face has had much care and little cuddling in her twelve years.

When I asked her name, the thin little girl said in a thin little voice, "According to the teacher's will." (So many come without names except such as "Small Sister," "First" or "Second Sister.") The father said she had always been called "Lead a little brother" (showing for what niche in life the Chinese girl is destined!) but as that name would not be a worthy school name, she might be "Perfect Flower." When her father had gone and she had seen her small box carefully stowed away under her bed, I put her before our office fire with her wet feet on a stool and left her. Fifteen

minutes later, she walked into the schoolroom, where our opening school prayer meeting was being held, and not in the least intimidated by the fact that the pastor was speaking, took the front seat like a little old woman with a purpose in life. It has rained almost continuously for over a month, but if it ever clears, and my films do not all "go bad" in the meantime, you shall have a picture of our "Perfect Flower."

Some Things that the Girls are Doing in the American College for Girls at Constantinople

BY MISS ISABELLA F. DODD

In a personal letter Miss Dodd, who is now acting as dean of the college, writes:—

JUST now the girls are very eagerly working to make money for the little Japanese girl that they support. They raise most of the money by their regular gifts each month at the missionary meetings, and they are doing really very well in learning to give systematically. But also, we want to help the work in a good many places where our graduates are working; the missionary society sent a little help to about ten of these graduates in Greece and Bulgaria and the interior of Turkey, and wants to do more this year, so



AMERICAN COLLEGE FOR GIRLS AT CONSTANTINOPLE

I suggested an American way I had heard of, for each member to earn a certain sum, and then to have a big meeting, and each member read a poem telling how she earned her money. The girls are very enthusiastic over it, and are all working hard at cleaning dresses and boots for teachers and each other, and by sewing and doing all manner of things to make fifteen piasters, the required sum.

I must tell you a little joke on myself in this connection. One of the

little girls came to me and said that she had finished earning her fifteen piasters, indeed had more than fifteen, but she was in despair because she could not write her poem. So I said, "Come up to my room," and I ground out three quite long verses, quite good ones, too, I thought, describing her labors, and then she said solemnly, "Now what shall I pay you for the poem?" I said that I did not consider my poetic talent great enough to use it as a profession, and I thought I would not charge for my services this time, but she looked most solemnly and reproachfully at me and said,



STUDENTS OF TWELVE NATIONALITIES IN AMERICAN COLLEGE FOR
GIRLS, CONSTANTINOPLE

"Have you earned your fifteen yet?" I was obliged to acknowledge that I had not, and so had to yield about being paid, and said, "Well, you can give me just what you think the poem is worth," whereupon the girl most solemnly produced fifty paras (just five cents), and paid me. Do not some of you want poems written for you? Since I find it is so remunerative, I think of taking up poetry as a profession.

The Christian Association is particularly flourishing this year; we never had so many members, and the meetings were never better or more enthusiastic. Every Sunday night there is a Christian Association prayer meeting or a missionary meeting, which the whole school attends, and these are

carried on largely by the girls themselves. Lately the girls of different classes have been taking them in turn, and they have made them wonderfully interesting. Then every Monday evening is a prayer meeting for just the active members, where there are only prayers, often eight or nine in rapid succession, and a little talk on a verse that has been selected by some girl for the week's motto. That meeting is a real spiritual help, and I notice that the girls' growth in soul is very clearly shown in their prayers.

Nearly all the girls in school belong to the missionary society, which is in connection with the Christian Association. I think that I never knew the whole atmosphere of the College to be better than it is this year. The girls respond to every effort made for them with such readiness, and there is a beautiful harmony everywhere; this is remarkable because, as you probably know, there is now an especially sore feeling about the Macedonian affairs between Greeks and Bulgarians. The Greeks have treated the Bulgarians pretty badly in regard to language and church matters, probably with much fault on both sides, and the Greek and Bulgarian churches are almost alike; they have very strongly the *odium theologicum*. On the day of prayer for colleges I had asked all the members of the Christian Association to hand in subjects for prayer; and the only proof that any of us have had that the irritated feeling between the nations in question is felt here, was that two girls wrote as their especial requests, "Pray that there may be perfect harmony between the Greek and Bulgarian girls." Yet the absence of friction here is due to the loving Christian atmosphere of the college, and not at all to the fact that these girls do not care for the subjects that are agitating their people at home. There could not be more eager politicians or patriots in all their home matters than our girls. Several times Bulgarian parents (I see most of those) have said to me, "Why, when our daughters come home from school they can talk with all the statesmen and all our visitors on national affairs with such knowledge and good sense that everyone is astonished."

In my room last night a lot of girls came to call, as they often do before going to bed. Fourteen were in the room, sitting around on the bed and stools and floor, as schoolgirls do, and we got to discussing the state of matters in Russia, and as I looked around at the girls who were talking eagerly and solemnly over the treatment of Jews and Armenians and Poles and Finns in Russia, over the Czar's opportunities lost, and the hopes that are still entertained of reform, and what those reforms should be, and noted that the girls who were talking were Armenian, Jews, Greeks, Bulgarians, English and Hungarian, I found it a most astonishing and instructing sight, and had a flash of great thankfulness for the work I had been privileged to be a part of, that could produce such girls.

A Love Feast in Bohemia

BY MRS. JOHN S. PORTER

(See Frontispiece.)

NOVEMBER 1, 1904. "All Saints Day." A holiday and the day chosen by three of our Prague churches for their annual missionary "hod-lasky" (love feast), which every church in the mission celebrates at some time or other during the year. Our Weinberge "hod-lasky" really began in the morning, I think, when Mr. Porter and young preacher Marek met in the study to pray for the Holy Spirit's presence, and that souls might be led to the Lord. Ah, but it was a great day!

You can hardly imagine what a missionary love feast means to these people who hold little meetings by themselves Sunday after Sunday with only an occasional visit from a preacher, and who have hardly realized that there were many Christians in the world besides themselves. You remember the audience. With their happy, expectant faces they seem to say, "No work to-day. Best clothes on! At a hod-lasky!" (which answers to party, picnic, club, tea, anything and everything which the "world's people" enjoy). "And we are prepared to sit it out, to listen to sermon after sermon, and talk after talk from three o'clock until nine P. M. or later. And we have brought our hymn books and we'll sing and drink coffee and eat vanochka (bread cake). Oh! Aren't we happy!" And so the love feast began. Mr. Marek preached a sermon, and then Mr. Porter had one about "Saul's Conversion." Persecuted ones, and thank God! some of the persecutors themselves, were there and both received a message.

And now came the cream of the feast; the missionary offering. There was no missionary bazaar as in years heretofore, and we think we have learned a better way. Nor did we tell, as last year, how the bright, new kreutzers committed to us had been used and multiplied. A few verses about giving "unto the Lord" were read. A short talk on the duty, privilege and blessing of giving,—and the plate was passed for the offerings while we sang, "The work is thine, O Lord, we give thee but thine own." If the white envelopes quietly laid on the plate could only have told their story! Some of the sisters, for a whole year, had met week after week to sew and work for missions; one woman had embroidered a pillow cover, a servant had killed moth millers for her mistress, and some had knit and sold men's stockings for thirty-five kreutzers a pair (fourteen cents). Were these

sacrifices and self-denials? The Master knows. The plate and its contents were laid on the pulpit and a tender prayer was offered that the Lord would bless that which had been given for the spread of his own kingdom here on earth. Just here I might add that the collection amounted to one hundred and eighty crowns—\$36. (Of this two dollars, enclosed in a letter of greeting, were received from a family removed to America). Our people are nearly all poor; some of them very poor. As in past years the money goes to China, a mission field in which our people have a special interest, increased since the time when Mr. Hodous was among us and afterwards went as a missionary to China himself.

Next on the program was the serving of coffee and vanochka. I have sometimes wondered whether it was wise or not for a mission people to spend money for "hod-lasky" coffee, but it means so much to them on this great occasion of the year, and it so warms the hearts of the strangers present and invited guests that I believe it pays and helps in the coming of the kingdom. Oh! but if you could hear our people sing those grand old Bohemian hymns that have the ring of the martyr's spirit in them! And the young men of the Y. M. C. A. sang too,—stood on the platform and were "conducted" and "swelled" and "diminished" in a manner somewhat startling but it was "beautiful" and altogether to be enjoyed. After refreshments the brethren in the laity talked and exhorted. So many come to these love feasts (always held on a holiday) who are not members of the church that if possible they are made times of awakening and winning souls to Christ.

Two letter carriers were present and one of them, recently received to the church, spoke. I wish you could have seen, heard and understood him. His beat is one of the most important in the city, on the "Graben." After Paul's method, he gave his experience somewhat as follows, speaking as simply and naturally as a child: "About a year ago it was that wife went to market and heard something from one of the sisters (I happen to know that this witnessing sister daily suffers persecution most hard to bear, but is brave and true for the Lord she loves) in the church. A good word of witness it was for the Master, and it set her to thinking. Now wife and I were good Catholics, and we had lived together for ten years without a bit of trouble, but something had happened to her and I didn't understand. She did not say anything, but prayed and began to attend your services. I didn't like that, but told her she could go if she wanted to. So Sunday after Sunday I went with her to the door, said, "SPANEM Bohem" (good-by), and walked on to 'Svata (Holy) Ludmilla' as of yore. After a little things didn't go so smoothly at home. Wife and I were separated in more

ways than parting at the church door and it grew worse and worse. It really began to look as if there was trouble ahead, but wife just prayed, and I knew it. One Sunday we walked together to the hall door, said SPanem Bohem as usual, and I was going on to my own church, Svata Ludmilla. I had no idea of going in, but I found myself here. To this day I do not know how it happened. After the meeting I went home to pray for the first time on my knees, out of my heart and not out of a book. After a while came communion Sunday. The preacher said he hoped those who could not on that day partake with the Lord's people would give themselves to the Lord, and be able to do so soon. Now (it is all right to say it) wife and I think a good deal of each other, and as we walked home from the communion service we clasped hands and said, 'We'll be there!' We meant it too. When we told the preachers and elders that we had given ourselves to the Lord and wanted to join his church, they could hardly believe us then, but it was so. And here I stand to-night. I love the Lord Christ, and no one can ever make me doubt the power of prayer."

Ah! the influence of a workingman's, a business man's, testimony! Who can measure it? The hour was growing late. We must close, but first a tender, searching time, when direct appeals to give one's self all to the Lord were made—and ten or eleven expressed themselves in some way as either desiring or deciding to belong to God. This means much. One young woman who is planning to go as a nurse to Russia said she wanted to belong to God, but she didn't really know how. She needs light and training, as preparation for conversion often needs time in Roman Catholic countries.

From three o'clock in the afternoon until nine in the evening the love feast lasted and even then the people seemed loath to leave. After the close several lingered and personal heart to heart work was done, Mr. Porter praying with one and another in the rear of the hall. He longs to do more such work himself, but God's thought for him seems to be that he should teach others.

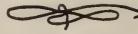
The Prague or Peter's Street love feast lasted until eleven o'clock. Several were on the way to decision there and the Spirit of God was present with power. Hod-lasky day was ended, but ah! was it; is it?

November 2, "Dushichek" (All Souls Day.) Yesterday homage and worship were paid to the saints. To-day (scarcely less of a "holy day" in the Romish Church) prayer is made for the souls of the dead who are not "saints" but are still in "purgatory."

For our guest's (Mrs. Burish) sake we went to "Olshan," the big Prague cemetery. Thousands were there. The crowd was so dense in places we

barely made our way along. The cemetery, covering acres, was all aglow with flowers, natural and artificial. Wreaths, crosses, pennons, lighted candles and lanterns decorated every grave. One tomb had several written notes or poems tied to the wreaths and crosses. Men and women in various attitudes of grief were standing or kneeling by some of the graves, gazed at by the passing crowds. A group of people, among whom were several children, stood at the foot of a large cross watching a multitude of lighted candles gradually losing themselves in a bed of melted tallow. "What is it?" I inquired. "For the Lord Jesus!" a candle vender replied. "He who has no grave of his own can light a candle here." "Let us go!" said Mrs. Burish, and in my heart I said "Amen!"

The late November afternoon was dark and gloomy! A weird, gray light enveloped the graves, the tombs, and the crowds of people. We passed out through the grand entrance gate, and picking our way between the rows of stalls and baskets almost overflowing into the cemetery itself, where vendors were selling their wares, wreaths, bouquets, candles, rolls, sausages, gingerbread and roasted chestnuts, we found our way to the car and so home.



The Work of One Missionary in Niigata, Japan

BY MRS. GERTRUDE A. CURTIS

UNTIL last fall my work had centered in my home, in societies, classes, and music pupils; but then the question arose, "What was to be done about the touring or work for women in the out-stations?" I thought my hands were full, but I could not bear to think of letting this work for women drop, and almost immediately a call came to go once a month to hold a woman's meeting at Kashiwazaki, a town four and a half hours by train from here.

I have a Bible woman who is most efficient, but her hands were already full, so I took with me Uyemura San, the church Bible woman, who was formerly Miss Swartz' helper and did touring with her. Our first meeting at Kashiwazaki was held in the home of the evangelist, and some fourteen women and young ladies were present. We had a very pleasant and helpful meeting. There is a growing love for music among the Japanese, and I have made singing an important part of the programs for these meetings.

On our return trip the next day we stopped off at Nagaoka, a city one and a half hours this side of Kashiwazaki, and arranged for a meeting with

the Christian women there. This has been a difficult field for some time, and for two years past no women's meetings have been held here; but at this first meeting we had a talk with the women about holding meetings in the future, and they urged us to come every month. We have done so, and have had delightful meetings with an increasing attendance. A number of young ladies from the girls' high school and the girls' normal school are coming regularly to these meetings

I saw at once that one great need in both of these places was an organ, and so went to work to meet the need. By Christmas time I had the satis-



WAITING AT THE STATION

faction of seeing one in each of these chapels—cheap ones to be sure, but a great help in our meetings and a great source of joy to the people. In Nagaoka the Christians raised five yen toward the purchase of the organ, and in Kashiwazaki they gave ten yen, we supplying the rest with a little help from Miss Swartz. Two of the ladies at Nagaoka are now learning to play the organ, my husband and I giving them lessons alternately, as we go there on our monthly tours, two weeks apart.

I have grown more and more interested in this work, for needy as Niigata is, these out-stations are in still greater need, and I am sure that these meetings are already bringing new life to them and will prove a great help to the general evangelistic work. I wish you could know some of our Christian women in these places, each with her own life story of joys and sorrows like the rest of us. The fact that they are Japanese and I a foreigner

rarely comes to my mind, as I grow more and more to feel that we are all one in Christ.

Calls have come from two other places in the province for these monthly meetings for women, and I am only waiting for spring to open before beginning this new work. One of the places is at Shibata, a city four hours by jinrikisha from here, in an opposite direction from that of the places just mentioned. We have an evangelist at Shibata, and work has been carried on there for many years, but women's meetings have been rarely held, usually but twice a year. The other call is from Gosen, a country



RAILWAY STATION

town off from the railroad about two hours ride by jinrikisha from the third railway station from here. In this place there are two Christian families, but meetings have been held here only at rare intervals. If I visit all of these places it will take two days a week, three weeks in the month, and leave the remaining week for our women's meeting in Niigata, and will crowd my other work a little, but I think it is well worth the effort. I shall take my little boy (four years old) whenever the weather permits, for at each place I must be away over night. I have taken him several times to Nagaoka and Kashiwazaki, and he has enjoyed it, even though there was snow and pretty cold weather some of the time.

The work in Niigata is on the whole encouraging. The fujinkwai or women's meeting, which Miss Brown organized some ten years ago, is small but contains a number of very earnest Christian women who do not mean to let it go down, and I have no fear that it will. It is a union meeting of the women in the three little churches here in the city. Since Miss Brown left I have been vice president, the other officers being Japanese, of course. The average attendance is not over twenty, largely due to the fact that there are so many other societies for women now,—the Red Cross, Women's Health Society, a mothers' meeting and cooking class, a Woman's Educational Society, etc. These all have their place, yet they make it harder for us to keep up a strong church society. Is it not something the same way in our churches at home?

This fall our women made a good many "comfort bags" for the soldiers at the front. They met one afternoon at my home to sew on them; then we distributed them to be filled, or collected money from our friends for this purpose, and again a few of the workers spent a whole day with me, sorting, filling, etc., until at last we had one hundred and fifteen from our society, ninety from our Kaskiwazaki women, and enough from the young ladies' and children's societies to make about two hundred and fifty in all. Our women were very happy over the success of this undertaking.

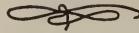
My own work in the city has been largely with the girls in two societies. One, the King's Daughters, meets with me every Monday afternoon and consists of more than twenty young ladies; the other is the Sunshine Society for girls from ten to fourteen years of age, and meets every Tuesday afternoon. This society now numbers forty. You will be glad to know that the older girls are gradually becoming Christians and uniting with the church. Three are already members and five wish to unite with the church at the next communion (in March).

I heard an interesting incident the other day about some of the Sunshine girls. A teacher in one of the city schools asked all of her pupils who were Buddhists to rise, and then called upon the Christians to stand. My Bible woman's little girl thought she would be the only one of the latter, but five or six of my Sunshine girls rose as Christians! Of course, they are from Buddhist families, but as they attend a Christian society they thought they ought to number themselves with the Christians.

The larger part of the appropriation is used in support of the work at the Shima Chapel. This preaching place is in the lower part of the city nearly two miles from our house. Every Saturday night a preaching service is held there, at which the people gather around the door and listen—a few coming inside and sitting on the mats. One of our strongest Christian families was converted at this chapel.

On Sunday afternoon a Sunday school is held there, composed principally of girls, and there are some other lines of work for women here that I have not mentioned. My Bible woman and I have a Bible and singing class for young women at our home on Tuesday evenings, and on Monday evenings we go to a night sewing school for girls which is held in the home of one of our Christian women. These girls are from the very poorest class—many cannot read or write, and their sad lives are greatly brightened through the help this night school affords. My helper teaches them reading and writing and I am giving them singing lessons and teaching them some of our Gospel Hymns in Japanese.

I have written a long letter and perhaps wearied you with too much of detail, but I have wanted you to know more about the work for women in this out-of-the-way corner of Japan,—a work in which you, in America, and we, in Echigo, are “fellow-laborers together with Christ.”



Japan in Transition

BY MRS. FANNY GORDON BARTLETT

WE are all so accustomed to the phrase “In transition” as applied to the little country across the sea which is at last convincing the world that Japan is more than a quaint pleasure ground, that I fancy many of you feel it is hardly worth while to burden your minds with the details of the rapid changes. Magazines and papers are full of contradictory statements, and it is hard to know what ideas you have formed, and consequently how you will understand my words.

Many things that were true twenty-five years ago are not true now, and the Japanese themselves have almost forgotten that they ever were true. While a writer in one of the best children’s magazines in America in an issue of 1905 says, “There are almost no horses and no trolleys or automobiles in the country,” I have actually seen electric cars running from the station in conservative Kyoto all through the city so that you can visit the most famous temples by planning your route with care, or you can hire a carriage or take an automobile trip. In the backwoods, however, a bullock hitched in front of a jinrikisha may be your only available conveyance over a mountain pass.

On the other hand, these changes are not always permanent. In 1887 we read of the rage for European dress, especially among the ladies. Within

the last ten years I remember seeing only three ladies so arrayed outside of Tokyo. And yet I have often heard my Japanese friends describe their experiences in the most amusing way as they laughingly referred to the days when they suffered mild torments in bustles, corsets, over-skirts and bonnets, with curling pins and pointed shoes to fill up their cup of misery. No wonder their good taste rebelled at last, and they returned to their dainty clinging robes of silk and crêpe, or the common gowns of dark blue cotton. Still, the schoolgirls are constantly experimenting. Prominent educators (most of them men) are earnestly discussing dress reform. Many of the girls wear their hair in foreign style or in some imitation of it, and in the Woman's College in Tokyo they are required to wear shoes instead of wooden clogs in pleasant weather. At the same time there are thousands of women in the country districts who black their teeth and shave their eyebrows.

I heard a dear old lady say she was thankful to find Christianity was not so bad as she had always supposed, because her son had married again and she had been worrying for fear the new mother, who was a Christian, would be cruel to the children. Truth compels me to add that when I called on the bride she told me she did not think it was worth while to have any differences in the family, and on finding that the man chosen for her husband was not a Christian, she had decided not to bring a Bible with her. What a lost opportunity for the grandmother, who was really longing for the light! I know one old woman who seems perfectly happy in her Buddhist faith. But while I have known many who found some comfort and satisfaction in their religious observances, there is always a pathetic wisfulness about it, a groping after something which they do not seem to have much hope of finding.

I was talking with a Japanese gentleman not long ago, who told me he was much impressed with the gaiety and joyousness of American girls, compared with the serious air of Japanese girls. The geisha, always smiling and coy, is, of course, not the standard of Japanese girlhood. And she, poor thing, may conceal as heavy a heart with her dainty grace as a chorus girl here whose mirth is made to order.

In many ways the old is giving place to the new; whether this new shall be Christian depends largely on the faithfulness of the Christian women in America.



A well-known equation: enthusiasm plus information, minus self, multiplied by activity, divided by each member, equals a good missionary society.—*Ex.*

A Letter from Tottori

The following extracts from a letter from a Japanese lady who is very kindly carrying on part of the children's work in Tottori during the absence of all the missionaries may be interesting. Tottori is sixty miles from the railroad, but the same spirit of patriotism seems to abound as in the cities on the other side of the island. Mrs. Bartlett is a member of the Red Cross Society, as so many missionaries are, and also of the Ladies' Patriotic Association. The generosity of an American friend enabled her to send \$15 to the Patriotic Association, which was gracefully acknowledged by various letters, and also \$10 to the Girls' Sunshine Society.

DEAR MRS. BARTLETT: Your letter with the post office order came in October, and I should have written long ago, but I thought I would wait until the money was actually here, and after various delays I finally wrote to the head office in Tokyo for it. Then I surely ought to have written, but all the women's clubs and societies in town had united in agreeing to make socks and mittens for the six thousand soldiers who have gone to the front from our garrison, and as the school was the headquarters I really had not time to think.

You suggested various ways of using the money, but I thought in any case it would be a pity not to add our mites to it, so I called the ladies together after church and we raised \$0.70 $\frac{1}{4}$. We decided to procure reading matter to give to soldiers in the hospital here, where there are already fifty men, and a large number are expected soon as the Himeji division is to have a hospital here. We ordered 100 sets of tracts to be given to the men, and five or six books to leave in the ward. When they come we hope to go out to present them and sing to the invalids, and comfort them all we can.

Six or seven schoolgirls always go to church now. I think the whole church is growing stronger in faith because of the earnest work of our pastor under God's mercy. On the Emperor's birthday two of the students in the normal school came to our house and said you always gave them a clean improving entertainment on the evenings of national holidays, and in commemoration of those pleasant times they would like to have my husband address them. Unfortunately he was not at home, so we gave them some persimmons to show our good wishes. I afterwards heard that one of the boys dug some sweet potatoes which the Marumo family (the blind evangelist) cooked for them, and quite a crowd spent the evening there.

Missionary Letters

MICRONESIA

OUR readers will remember the interesting serial "Our Widows," written by Miss Abbott of Bombay, in Marathi, and translated into English by her sister, Mrs. S. C. Dean, published in *LIFE AND LIGHT* in 1903. Now it has taken on a third form, this time the language of the people living on Ruk, one of the Marshall Islands.

We reproduce the opening sentences, that you may see a little what our missionaries must learn, and give also a part of Miss Baldwin's letter.

Eue Maileng lawn Intia fan iir 1877 aramas epue fawkun tretremani oson eu fan-soun an riafaun trapur. Lawn eu telinim trapur an eu lukalepan eif an Intia, miuor eu skul mi aman fefin missowneri a ken popua ta lom, o lupuan ei maileng i a ken tumunu trawmowng samireit kana lawn eue skul.

I am forwarding to you by this mail a little book, which I hope may be of interest. You will not recognize its title, nor be able to cull helpful thoughts from its pages, but it can serve to show you what your "brown cousins," as Elizabeth Garland called them, read on Ruk. It will probably add to your interest in the book to know that it is a translation of Miss Abbott's "Our Widows," as it appeared in *LIFE AND LIGHT*. I thought the story there told would be helpful to our girls, so translated it for them, and Mr. Stimson thought it would be well to put it in print, and worked hard to complete it before having to leave with Mrs. Stimson. We had to wait for the covers until the Star arrived, and since then there has been so much work on hand that the book has just been finished.

We are all very glad to have a new missionary vessel, and trust that her work here may be greatly blest. She remained with us until the eleventh of January, and we were able to visit all our stations, and also commence work at Hall's Islands. It was very pleasant to meet Mrs. Garland and her children, and she kindly remained at Kinanim to keep Mrs. Jagnow company, while Mr. Jagnow was away touring. It is a great pleasure to our girls to see white children, and they were delighted to have the company of Dorothy, Ruth and Elizabeth for a time.

Our school now numbers forty-nine, which lacks but one of being just double the number of members enrolled at the time of our arrival six years ago last fall. Considering the many discouraging features in the work during this period, we feel that this has been a good rate of increase and that we have very much to be thankful for.

WEST AFRICA

From Mrs. Woodside :—

We are in the center of the large and populous district of Ondulu, north of Bihe and Bailundu. It is the first and only mission station in the district. We were met with a hearty welcome from the people; they are anxious to have "teachers" among them. The site for this new station is, we think, an exceptional one. The soil is exceedingly rich and productive. There are hot mineral springs, an abundance of fresh water, building material of all kinds near at hand, and last, but not least, beautiful mountain scenery. You can readily see how, at least, some of the conditions must be the important considerations in the selection of a new site. The mountains are full of the richest kind of iron ore. Native hoes are made in great numbers and sent far and wide through the country for sale. There is little doubt that the basin about five miles in diameter which the mountains, forming a horseshoe in shape, enclose is a very old and extinct crater. It is at the open end of the horseshoe that the station is located. There are many things that indicate a volcanic eruption at some early period. The hot mineral springs number some five or six and they give a tropical character to the immediate surroundings. The wild date palm, ferns and mosses, and many other tropical trees and plants flourish in wild profusion. The minerals differ somewhat in each of these springs. One we call the sulphur spring; another, the iron; another, the soda or carbonate of potash. At the latter one we have erected a bath house where we can have a hot bath at any time. It is also the laundry, where the clothes are washed with the use of a very little soap. We have sent five samples of the water to England for analysis. There is no doubt but that these waters have a very decided medicinal value, and where we know the exact composition of them we shall be able to use them more intelligently. We have found the ore with potash very useful in the cleansing and healing of sores. Several physicians have visited us here, and all pronounce the place an ideal one for a sanitarium. We have found it a healthy place thus far. We have, however, given it only the test of eight months.

Miss Redick has been in better health here than at any time since in Africa. Our work is in a most healthy and hopeful condition. The locality with its thousands of acres of hitherto unused rich soil and forest land is well adapted to sustain a large population. The conditions for a large industrial work are especially fine at this place.

You will pardon me for my lengthy letter and the enthusiasm I have betrayed over the new prospects and conditions. Perhaps I should not thus infringe upon your valuable time, but I take for granted that you are interested in all the work. You would probably feel a deeper interest were you

to send out a W. B. M. worker. Another one is greatly needed. The work is sure to grow at an amazing pace. We hear of many people who have expressed their intention of moving here in the dry season in time to build their houses. We find our small force already inadequate to cope with the growing work, but we do the best we can.

Mr. Woodside, the only man, has charge of the evangelistic and station work, which includes many departments. Miss Redick has charge of the schools, including the one for the children in the morning and the separate boys' and girls' schools in the afternoon. She has several native assistants in these schools. I am housekeeper, doctor, nurse and general helper.

At our recent communion there were seven added to the native church, making thirty-three members in good standing. There are some thirty in the catechumen's class. The Week of Prayer just past has been a time of refreshing. I would like to tell you of the sacrifice of some of our older people in renouncing their lifelong custom of snuffing. It has been an object lesson to me, and demonstrates with new force to me that missions do pay. When I look at these people and see their changed lives, and what they are willing to do for Christ's sake, I feel so thankful that I can have a share in this work for them.

CHINA

Miss Mary E. Andrews, for thirty-seven years a missionary in North China, tells this good story of the gifts of her Chinese women. Such an offering must be a joy to the Master. Is it not a lesson to us in our abundance?

Chinese New Year has passed, and with it closed another year of our Woman's Christian Association; and now I hasten to send you the contribution for the year, this time amounting to \$20.50. It is the largest contribution our women have ever made, and I feel very happy over it. Early in December I led their monthly missionary meeting, and instead of going on with *Rex Christus*, which we are taking up with them this year, I gave them a Bible reading on giving, going back to the liberal giving of the Israelites for the building of the tabernacle, then on to the willing, hearty giving of David and his people in preparation for the building of the temple, and finally bringing to them the New Testament thought of the great temple which the Lord is building now, and for which he calls for freewill offerings from his people that the work be not hindered. At the close of the meeting I distributed the mite boxes which had come from the Rooms, and upon which I had had the mottoes written in Chinese. I suggested that we should bring to the Lord a special birthday gift on Christmas and a New Year's gift at the New Year as a thank offering. These two offerings added quite a

little sum to the amount of our pledges. Then, too, our present treasurer, Chen Shu Yuan, has proved very earnest and efficient, and succeeded in gathering in the full amount pledged before the close of the year. So we gladly send on the \$12 for the support of our dear Bible reader, Mrs. Mary Gnanamuttu, in Ceylon, and \$8.50 toward the salary of Mrs. Parenchothey, the one whom we formerly supported. I hope we shall not again fall below this amount, but rather add to it. I am glad to see, in looking over the list of pledges for the new year, that some new names have been added to the list and some pledges have been increased. . . . Our people are not unwilling to give, but it is easy to forget, and they need reminding.



THE BIBLE The area of Egypt is less than one third that of the state of IN EGYPT. Ohio, and though ninety-nine out of every hundred in the land would not accept a copy of the Word of God if it were given them, yet so great is the demand for the Scriptures among the other less than one per cent of the population that thirty-five men are constantly employed by the Bible societies. These men give their entire time to the distribution of the Bible. Hundreds of secluded women put aside family cares so far that, like little children, they may learn to read the wonderful book that brings the word of God himself to us.

JUNIOR WORK

EVANGELISTIC

MEDICAL

EDUCATIONAL

Helps for Leaders

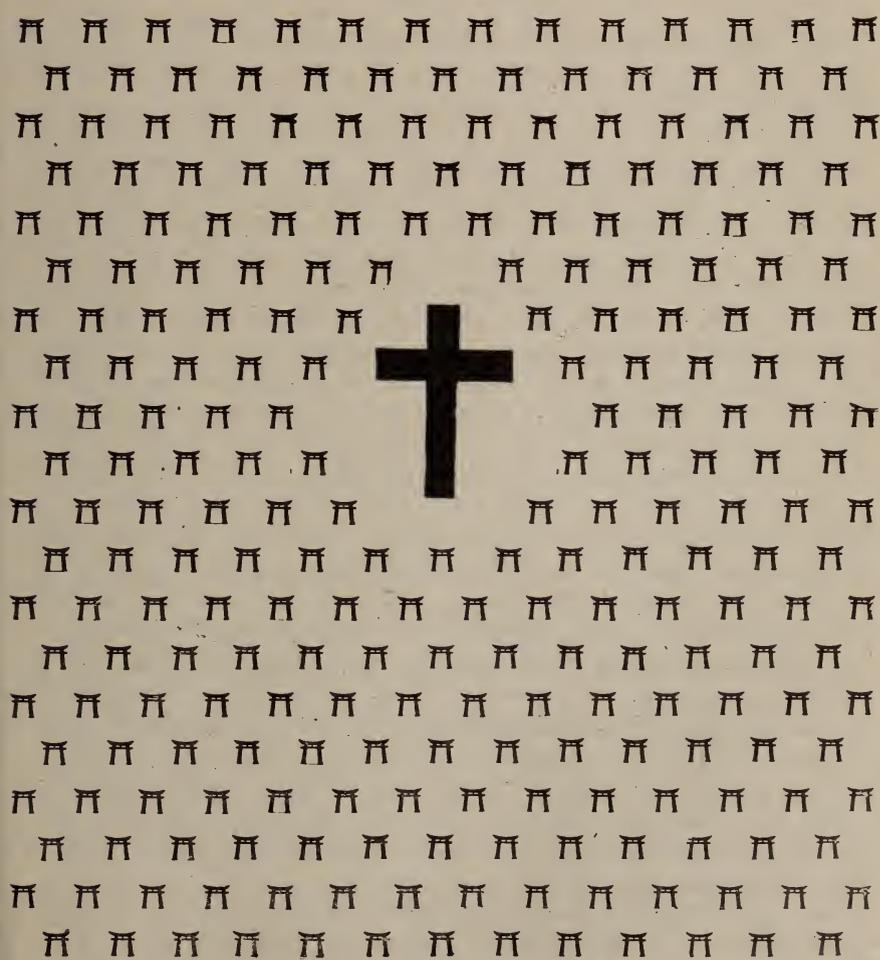
CHRIST FOR JAPAN

BY MISS ALICE S. BROWNE

“WHY should we help Japan?” is a question on many lips in these days of justly merited respect for that brave little nation. Its loyalty, its bravery, its open-mindedness, challenge our admiration. “Well, if the Japanese can embroider like that,” an apparently intelligent woman was overheard to

exclaim at the St. Louis Exposition, "I don't see why we send missionaries there! I shall never give another cent for it."

That is one answer to the question. The other answer, given by the Student Volunteer League of Japan as shown in the opposite chart, puts the issue clearly before us. Two hundred and fifty Shinto shrines and Buddhist temples, with all they mean of superstition and practical atheism in Japan, to one Christian church,—is our work for Japan done?



OUR WORK AT HOME

Our Daily Prayer in July

THE subjects mentioned for prayer in the first eight days of July are abstract, but none the less they are real, and each one deserves our earnest thought and petition.

The stations of our mission in Micronesia are widely scattered, this field stretching out over 2,500 miles of land and water from east to west, and 1,200 miles from north to south. The mission has four stations, 63 out-stations and 25 missionaries. Ten of these are ordained ministers, two of whom are also physicians. Eight of these men are married, and seven single ladies do a most important part of the work. Twenty-one natives are settled as pastors; and 63 other native preachers, 96 native teachers, and 17 other native helpers give valuable aid under missionary supervision. The 55 churches enroll 7,670 members, and the 99 schools of different grades number 4,262 pupils. Surely the time is at hand when these far-away isles shall rejoice in the law for which they have waited so long.

The sisters, Misses Baldwin, join evangelistic work to the care of the girls' school, which numbers about fifty girls. The devotion of these women is seen in the fact that, though they greatly need their furlough—which is long overdue—they will not consent to leave their work till someone goes out to care for it during their absence. Ill health compels Mrs. Stimson to remain in this country, though she longs to be again with the islanders.

Miss Foss shares with Miss Palmer the care of the girls' school at Ponape with about 25 pupils. In making a Christian home Mrs. Gray gives to the natives a greatly needed object lesson, and she finds many ways of direct influence to help them to higher ideals of living. The 197 native preachers, teachers and helpers add very much to the efficiency of our missionaries. Could we realize how much we all depend on the stated "means of grace" and on Christian fellowship, we should remember with special tenderness those isolated ones who have none of these helps.

The girls' school at Kusaie has fifty-five pupils, gathered partly from other islands, to receive Christian training that they may go out to carry light to the women living in dark places. Miss Olin, a zealous teacher in

the school, is now at home on furlough, expecting to go back to her work in the midsummer. Her vivid pictures of the island life have helped many audiences to a new sense of the reality and needs of Micronesia. Miss Hoppin and Miss Wilson share the charge of the school, and to be mother to so many girls who have known little or nothing of home life is no easy task.

Mrs. Garland, wife of the captain of the new *Morning Star*, has promised to give us some sketches of the work the vessel is doing, so that we may keep in touch with their mission. Mrs. Price is now in this country seeking for health. Mrs. Black bravely stays up the hands of her husband, the only Protestant Christian worker on Mindanao, one of the largest of the Philippines. Their work will be done largely in the Bogobo language, though many of the children are learning English. The name of Mrs. Ada R. Case does not appear on the Calendar, but as she has recently gone to share her husband's work in Guam we should remember her with sympathy.

Turning to North China we find a mission that, though suffering severely in the Boxer troubles in 1900, is now growing prosperous, with many wide open doors appealing loudly for new workers. It has seven stations, 50 out-stations, 58 missionaries, and 115 native helpers. It embraces eight churches, with 2,307 members, and has a theological seminary, a college, eight high grade schools, and 38 common schools, with a total of 1,136 pupils; with three hospitals, three dispensaries, giving last year 27,000 treatments.

Mrs. Ament plans and executes much of the work done for women in Peking. The last report says that the "scope of the instruction given to women is enlarging; the missionary ladies have given talks on geography and physiology; mothers' meetings are held; a woman's class organized in Sunday school; acquaintance widens among ladies in official circles; instruction in English is welcomed; and the natural social relations draw strongly toward Christian truth and life." Miss Porter, beloved principal of the Bridgman School for girls, is now at home on furlough. Miss Chapin is matron of the school, by her very presence an example and a blessing to the young lives around her. Mrs. Stelle, a daughter of Dr. Sheffield, cares for a thriving kindergarten with a training class, and also has the oversight of several out-station schools for girls. Miss Reed is an enthusiastic teacher in the Bridgman School. Miss Russell does a wide and very successful evangelistic work among the native women. Miss Patterson, in delicate health, is now in this country. Mrs. McCann, whose husband is treasurer and business agent of the mission, finds many ways to lend a helping hand.

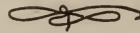
Mrs. Goodrich carries on a far reaching and blessed work among the

women, and her influence is a help in all the branches of mission activity. Our hearts go out to her in tender sympathy for the circle broken here by the death of a daughter. Miss Andrews is the veteran of the Tung-cho station. She has been a professor in the theological seminary, and does much work in holding meetings and classes among women. Mrs. Tewksbury, besides guiding wisely her own home, helps in school work.



Miss Mabel Brown

ANOTHER name must be starred in the official lists. Miss Mabel Brown, Northern Home Secretary of Philadelphia Branch, died at her home in Newark, New Jersey, May nineteenth. She will easily be recalled as one of the younger women who entered the ranks, and who for nearly fifteen years has given herself liberally to this work. She was ready always to do what she could and she did it cheerfully and well. Her more intimate acquaintances will greatly miss her calm, clear judgment and her presence in their midst. Many outside the Branch will recall her patient, kindly service on the credential committee at annual meetings of the Woman's Board. For the last two years at New Haven and Providence she has served as chairman of this committee, and had accepted appointment to this office again for the next meeting in Boston in November. Her presence, words and deeds will be held in loving remembrance.



Miss Maria P. Hulbert

FROM Berkshire has come a voice of sorrow. Miss Maria P. Hulbert, who has for several years served as Corresponding Secretary of that Branch, died after a short illness, at her home in Pittsfield, April twenty-sixth. A woman of gifts, practical, earnest and energetic, with active interest in various departments of Christian work, she gave of her best to the cause of foreign missions, and was depended upon by her official co-workers in a way that shows her worth and appreciation. In the city where she dwelt and in the beautiful hill towns her name is tenderly spoken, while her devotion to the missionary work has made her known and beloved among a larger constituency where representations gather from year to year in meetings of the Woman's Board.

Book Notices

For Christ in Kuh-Kien. The Wonderful Story of Uganda.

These books tell of the work of the London Church Missionary Society in China and Africa, and are the publications of that society.

The story of the Fuh-Kien Mission is now in its fourth edition, the first having appeared in 1877, and was written by Mr. Eugene Stock. With maps and illustrations, and especially the pictures of martyred missionaries, the book is well worth examining.

The Story of Uganda is written by the Rev. J. D. Mullins, Secretary of the Colonial and Continental Church Society.

To this is added the *Life of Ham Mnkasa*, as written by himself and translated by the Ven. Archdeacon Walker. This native convert went to England in 1902 to attend the coronation of King Edward VII. He tells his story with naïve simplicity, and describes the forces of good and evil warring in his spirit by his name Ham, which he received when he was baptized as a Christian, and Mnkasa, which belonged to his heathen state.

In his prefatory note the editor speaks of the Uganda mission as a "Christian miracle of modern days," and says that while "twenty-five years ago it had not received the gospel and had not even a written language, to-day it is the home of thirty thousand Christians under Christian chiefs; its language has been reduced to writing; the whole Bible translated into their own tongue has been for years in the hands of the inhabitants; the people support their own ministry, and even undertake missions to adjoining countries.

Adaora: A Romance of West African Missions. By Mary E. Bird. Published by Fleming H. Revell Co. Pp. 123. Price, 50 cents net.

With the anticipation of Africa as our field of study another year and the topic for the *Christus* series, we welcome contributions to the literature of this country. Some will be glad to add to their knowledge through the attractive medium of a story combining as this does adventure, romance, pathos, struggle and success.

The Child of the Ganges: A Tale of the Judson Mission. Published by Revell Co. Pp. 355.

Writing from the Missionary Department of Baylor University, Waco, Texas, the author, Rev. Robert N. Barrett, speaks of this new edition as following the first issue twelve years ago when the writer was only twenty-one years of age. This book too is in the story form, although historically true. The picture forming the frontispiece is a striking symbol. It represents

a company of worshipers in a Christian church, while the map of India is hung in the foreground, with famine children just below and the figure of our Lord pointing to the map of India shrouded in gloom, while above is written, "Carest thou not?" The other illustrations being rude woodcuts do not compare favorably with the finished half tones usually issued by this house.

G. H. C.

Japanese Life in Town and Country. By George William Knox. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons. Pp. 273. Price, \$1.25.

The author of this book, now professor in Union Theological Seminary, of New York City, was for fifteen years a missionary in Japan under the Presbyterian Board. He was recognized as one of the most scholarly and efficient representatives of that Board, and in dealing with Eastern questions he speaks with the intimate knowledge of one who gets his facts first-hand. Familiar as we have become with pictures of Japan these illustrations are unhackneyed, and were collected by the author in Japan.

After treating of the history and religions we welcome the three chapters Dr. Knox gives to our better understanding of the Samurai, and their life under old conditions and the new. There are two chapters relating to the "common people," so called, and introduce us to a better acquaintance with farmers, artisans and artists, merchants, women, and servants, the scale being a descending one, farmers in that country rating above the merchant class. The question so often asked why Japanese merchants are less trustworthy than those of China is satisfactorily answered by Dr. Knox. To one who desires to understand country and people this book is a distinct help, and it is written in that clear and forceful style of which Dr. Knox is a master,



From an Exchange

WHEN the heart says give, the gift will never be too small.

So soon as love gives, it begins to make plans to give again.

Religion that is not used cannot be kept sweet.

Whoever follows Christ will be sure to lead somebody else.

We can always count upon God's help when we are doing God's work.

Whatever we would do if we had the power is what God gives us credit for doing.

So soon as we make God's word a lamp unto our feet, we stop traveling in the dark.

God is too wise and good to do for us what we can do for ourselves and find joy in doing.

To get all that you can and give as little as you can is not the lesson that the life of Christ teaches.

Ants can devour the honey of a hive, and so little faults can drive the sweet comforts of religion from the soul.

There is always strength given us from Christ when we seek to do service for Christ, a strength that never faileth.



Woman's Board of Missions

Receipts from April 18 to May 18, 1905.

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

MAINE.

Eastern Maine Branch.—Mrs. J. S. Wheelwright, Treas., Bangor House, Bangor, Bangor, Aux., 127.60, Jr. Aux., 12, Sunshine Makers, 1; Belfast, Women of Cong. Ch., 25; Bluehill, Mrs. A. M. Peters, 2; Boothbay Harbor, Aux., 42; Calais, Aux., 11; Camden, Aux., 4.25; Castine, Ladies' of Cong. Ch., 10.15; Dover, Aux., 5; East Machias, Aux., 17; Ellsworth, Aux., 40; Garland, Easter Off., Ladies of Cong. Ch., 8.20; Greenville, Aux., 1; Hampden, Aux., 43, Extra Cent-a-day Band, 11, Cradle Roll, One Member, 25 cts.; Machias, C. E. Soc., 22, Friends of the Work, 20, Center St. S. S., 10; Madison, Woman's Asso., 23; Medway, 50 cts.; Orland, A Friend, 1.25; Rockland, Aux., 42, Union, Aux., 4, 483 20

Western Maine Branch.—Miss Jean L. Crie, Ass't Treas., 79 State St., Portland. Alfred, Aux., 5; Augusta, Aux., 61; Auburn, M. B., 20; Bridgton, Aux., 16.50; Bridgton, North, Aux., 6, C. E. Soc., 5; Brunswick, Aux., 55.50; Gardiner, Aux., 6; Hallowell, So. Cong. Ch., Star Soc., 16; Lebanon Center, Aux., 2.75; Portland, Bethel Ch., Aux., 61.50, C. E. Soc., 20, High St. Ch., Aux., 37, Thank off., add'l, 50 cts., Second Parish Ch., Aux., 29.75, Mrs. Hough, In memory of Mr. Hough, 25, St. Lawrence Ch., Thank Off., 32.87, State St. Ch., Aux., 20.30, Williston Ch., Aux., 27.36, Mrs. Hooper, In memory of Carl Putnam Hooper, 20; Waterville, Cong. Ch., Aux., 25; Woodfords, M. B., Little Twigs, 5. Less expenses, 18.32, 479 71

Total, 962 91

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Nashua.—Collection Semiannual Meeting 29 57
New Hampshire Branch.—Miss Elizabeth A. Brickett, Treas., 69 No. Spring St., Concord. Brookline, Aux., 12; Dover, Aux., Easter Off., 3; Hanover, Aux. (of wh. Easter Off., 10.40), 84.40; Meredith, Aux., 7; Newington, Aux., 5.25; Swanzy, C. E. Soc., 7, 118 65

Total, 148 22

LEGACY.

Milford.—Miss Hannah A. Foster, by Oliver H. Foster, Extr., 77 22

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. St. Johnsbury, Barton Landing, C. E. Soc., 10; Brattleboro, West, C. E., 70 cts.; Burlington, College St. Ch., 24.30, Dau. of the Cov., Easter Off., in mem. Mrs. Geo. H. Perkins, 15.84; Castleton, C. E. Soc., 1; Hyde Park, North Aux., 1.50; Jeffersonville, Aux., 6.18; Middlebury, Aux., 5; Peru, Aux., 13.50; Randolph, Aux. (of wh. Thank Off., 7.79) (to const. L. M. Mrs. Nellie W. Thomas), 25, Children's Circle, 5; Rochester, Aux., Thank Off., 10; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., Aux., 46.27, South Ch., Aux., 65.0; Waterbury, Aux., 12.16; West Rutland, C. E. Soc., 5, S. S., 3.75; Wilmington, C. E. Soc., 2.55. Less expenses, 71.50, 122 75

MASSACHUSETTS

A Friend, 1 00
 A Friend, 20 00
 Andover.—A Friend, 5 00

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. G. W. Dinsmore, Treas., 8 Lenox St., Lawrence. Andover, Seminary Ch. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Elizabeth T. Hincks), 57, South Ch., 2; Dracont Center, Collection at Meeting of Branch (to const. L. M. Mrs. E. A. Stevens), 25; Lowell, First Trin. Ch., Aux., 10; Malden, Aux., Mrs. Moses Pierce, 400; Medford, Mystic Ch., Aux., 40; North Woburn, Aux., 9.50; Reading, Aux. (of wh. 5.71 Easter Off.), 25.47; Wakefield, Aux., 60; Woburn, Aux. (to const. L. M's Mrs. Alfred H. Holland, Mrs. P. Edward Winn), 50, Woburn Workers, 3, 681 97

Barnstable Co. Branch.—Miss Amelia Snow, Treas., Orleans. Coll. at Meeting of Branch, 3.65, 3 65

Berkshire Branch.—Mrs. Charles E. West, Treas., 123 South St., Pittsfield. A

Friend, 250; Hinsdale, Aux., 21.92; Pittsfield, First Ch., Aux., 96; Stockbridge, Aux., 9; Richmond, Aux., 25.35. Less expenses, 20.10,

Boston.—Member of Exec. Committee, 382 17

Essex North Branch.—Mrs. Wallace L. 350 00

Kimball, Treas., Bradford. Amesbury, Riverside Aux., 12; Bradford Academy, Christian Union, 50, Aux., 46.75; Georgetown, First Ch., Aux., 30; Groveland, Aux., 30; Haverhill, Centre Ch., Aux., 50, North Ch., Aux., 42.75, Union Ch., Aux., 10, West Ch., Aux., 19.50; Ipswich, Aux., 20.07; Newburyport, Aux., 20; Powell, Miss. Circle, 20.73; Tyler, Miss. Circle, 12.50, Rowley, Aux., 16.50; South Byfield, Aux., 25; West Boxford, Aux., 23; West Newbury, First Ch., Aux., 10, 438 80

Essex South Branch.—Miss Nannie L. Odell, Treas., Beverly, Dane St. Ch., Aux., 32.50; Lynn, Central Ch., Aux. (of wh. 3.29 Off. from Miss Charlotte Hill in mem. Mrs. W. F. Hill), 15.46; Marblehead, Aux., 13.65; Salem, Crombie St. Aux., 19.74; Saugus, Aux., 6.02, 87 37

Franklin Co. Branch.—Miss Lucy A. Sparhawk, Treas., 18 Congress St., Greenfield. Ashfield, Prim. S. S., 35 cts; Buckland, Aux. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. John D. Waldron), 35.81, Prim. S. S., 3.19; Bernardston, Lenten Off., 1; Colerain, Ladies' Lenten Off., 7; Conway, Aux., 13.75, Deerfield, Aux., 15; Erving, Prim. S. S., 1.30; Greenfield, Aux., 83.31; Montague, Aux., 6.15; Northfield, Aux., 28.67; Orange, Aux. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Miss Mary S. Bragg), 66.54; Shelburne, Aux. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. Clara F. Andrews), 27.97; Shelburne Falls, Prim. S. S., 4; So. Deerfield, Aux., 31.65, C. E. Soc., 5; Sunderland, Aux., 20; Whately, Aux., 19.30, 369 99

Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas., 8 Paradise Road, Northampton. Amherst, Aux., 7, Second Ch., Aux., 23, South Ch., Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. E. B. Warren), 18.14, Twentieth Century Club, 50; Chesterfield, Aux., 15; Easthampton, Dau. of Cov., 7; Florence, Aux. (to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Addie Campbell Houxley, Mrs. Minnie V. Burdick), 50; Granby, Aux. (of wh. 25 const. L. M. Mrs. F. A. Forward), 34; Hadley, Aux. (of wh. 12 Lenten Off.), 33.60; Haydenville, Aux., 14.15; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 67, Aloha Guild (to const. L. M.'s Miss Mary Breeze Fuller, Miss Bertha Macomber), 50, First Ch., Aux., 260; Worthington, Aux., 13.90, 639 79

Malden.—A Friend, 10 00

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H. Bigelow, Treas., Framingham. Framingham, Aux. (of wh. 100 const. L. M.'s Mrs. Cora Bemis, Mrs. Thomas Brown, Miss Alice Gibbs, Mrs. A. K. Stone), 172.05; Natick, Aux., 25; Northboro, Evan. Ch., Prim. Dept. S. S., 5.10; South Framingham, Grace Ch., Y. L. Guild, Lenten Off., 5.10; Wellesley, Aux., Mrs. Pauline A. Durant, 100, Wellesley College, Y. W. C. A., 273.34, 580 59

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Miss Abbie L. Loud, Treas., Weymouth. Brockton, Waldo Ch., Aux., Lenten Off., 8; Hingham, Aux., Lenten Off., 7.55; Holbrook,

Aux., 12.25; Plympton, Aux., Lenten Off., 1.50; Quincy, Bethany Ch., C. E. Soc., 25; Randolph, Aux., Lenten Off., 12.50; Stoughton, Aux., Lenten Off., 1.56, Jr. C. E. Soc., 3; Whitman, Aux., 10; Wollaston, Aux., Lenten Off., 36.67, 118 03

Old Colony Branch.—Miss Frances J. Rannels, Treas., 166 Highland Ave., Fall River. Attleboro, Miss. Circle, 108.63; Fall River, L. F. M. Soc., 70; Middlesex, Aux., 8.16; New Bedford, Trin. Ch., C. R., 32, Mission Guild, 40; North Middleboro, Aux., 16; Rochester, Aux., 2.50; Somerset, Pomegranate Band, 6, 283 34

South Framingham.—Mrs. Lillian H. Porter, 25 00

Springfield Branch.—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Chicopee, Third Ch., Aux., 22; Feeding Hills, Golden Rule Miss. Circle, 7; No. Wilbraham, Aux., 19; So. Hadley Falls, Franklin C. and Katharine Butler, 40 cts.; Springfield, Faith Ch., Aux., 31, Olivet Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., Miss. Circle, 5, South Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. const. L. M. Mrs. R. A. Hume), 50, 134 40

Suffolk Branch.—Miss Mary L. Pelkey, Treas., 30 Mt. Pleasant St., North Cambridge. Allston, Aux., 106.80, C. R., 19.04; Arlington, Bradshaw Missy's Asso., 60; Auburndale, Aux., 74.90, Jr. C. E. Soc., 20; Boston, John W. Colby, 1, Berkeley Temple, Aux., 9.55, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, Mt. Vernon Ch., Aux., 31.40, Y. L. M. S., 10, Old South Ch., Aux., 96.60, Guild, 50, Shawmut Ch., Helpers, 42, Union Ch., Aux., 50, Mission Band, 5; Brighton, Aux., 102.07; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Aux., 100, Leyden Ch., Woman's Union, 30; Cambridge, First Ch., Margaret Shepard Soc., 5, Pilgrim Ch., Little Helpers Miss. Circle, 10, Prospect St. Ch., Aux. (100 of wh. const. L. M.'s Mrs. Charles E. Beale, Miss Caroline E. Bill, Miss Mabel A. Cotton, Mrs. E. Rockwell), 165, Wood Memorial Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, C. R., 5; Charlestown, First Parish Ch., Aux., 5; Chelsea, Third Ch., Ladies' Aid, 37.15; Dorchester, Central Ch., S. S., 10, Heart and Hand Soc., 5.15, Harvard Ch., Benev. Soc., 10, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 35, Jr. C. E. Soc., 25, Second Ch., Y. L. Soc., 200, Village Ch., Busy Bees, 6; Everett, Courtland St. Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 3, Mystic Side Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Hyde Park, Friends, through Aux., 106, First Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Mansfield, Lenten Off., 21.61, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Medford, Mystic Cong. Ch., 5; Neponset, Stone Aux., 20, Trinity Ch., Prim. Dept., 2, S. S., -5; Newton Highlands, Aux., 12.10; Norwood, Little Women, 1; Roslindale, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Roxbury, Highland Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Immanuel Ch., Prim. Dept., 11.69, S. S., 10, Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux., 59.01, Jr. C. E. Soc., 40; Somerville, Broadway Ch., S. S., 16.56, Franklin St. Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Highland Ch., Aux., 5, Winter Hill Ch., W. F. M. S., 25.88; Soute Boston, Phillips Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; South Medford, Union Ch., Intermed. C. E. Soc., 3; Wellesley Hills, Aux., 14.15; West Medway, Mrs. Olive W. Adams, 1; West Newton, Second Ch., Red Bank Soc., 40; West Roxbury, South Evan. Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, 1,813 91

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. Theodore Nye, Treas., 15 Berkshire St., Worcester. Athol, Jr. C. E. Soc., 11.30; Boylston, Ladies, 3; Gardner, Aux., Lenten Off., 6.51; Royalston, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 2; Rutland, Girls' Miss's Club, 10; Spencer, Young Women's Mission Club, 41; Sturbridge, Aux., Lenten Off., 6.75; Upton, Aux., Lenten Off., 3.63; Westboro, Aux. (of wh. Lenten Off., 13.97), 27.27; Whitinsville, Aux., Lenten Off., 61.75; Extra-Cent-a-day Band, 14.11; Winchendon, North Ch., Aux., Lenten Off., 4; Worcester, Adams Sq. Ch., Aux., Lenten Off., 3.50, Old South Ch., Aux. (to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Edwin H. Marble, Mrs. J. L. Matthews, Mrs. F. J. Van Horn), 75, Park Ch., Aux. (of wh. Lenten Off., 3.52), 8.52, Extra-Cent-a-day Band, 5, Pilgrimage Ch., C. E. Soc., 22, Plymouth Ch., Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Edric J. Rice, Mrs. William N. Taft), 305 34

Total, 6,239 95

LEGACIES.

Charlestown.—Mary Devens Balfour, through Aux. First Parish Ch., 25 00
Dalton.—Mrs. Mary E. Crane, by Frederick G. Crane and Mary E. Crane, Extrs, 5,000 00

Total, 5,025 00

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Mrs. Clara J. Barnefield, Treas., 99 Summit St., Pawtucket. Carolina, Mrs. Mary L. Tinkham, 10; Central Falls, Jr. Aux., 100; East Providence, Hope Cong. Ch., Mission Study Class, 5; Pawtucket, C. E. Soc., 5; Providence, Beneficent Ch., Aux., 290, Central Ch., Aux., Mrs. Lydia A. Salisbury, 5, Plymouth Ch., Dau. of Cov., 10, Union Ch., C. E. Soc., 10; Woonsocket, Globe Cong. Ch., Miss. Band, 3, 438 00

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss Mary I. Lockwood, Treas., 52 Main St., New London. Ashford, Aux., 17; Brooklyn, Aux., Easter Off., 7.64; Central Village, Aux., Easter Off., 8; Colchester, Aux. (Easter Off., 7) (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. E. C. Ingalls), 44, Wide Awake Miss. Circle, 6.63; Goshen, Aux. (Easter Off., 12), 17.58, "Inasmuch" Young Ladies' Aux., 14; Groton, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. John Allyn, Miss Elizabeth M. Avery), 58.82; Jewett City, Aux., 10; Lebanon, Aux. (Easter Off., 7.81) (25 of wh. const. L. M. Miss Mary Curran), 27.22, Gleaners Jr. Aux. (Easter Off., 4.93), 14.93; Ledyard, Aux. and S. S. Easter Off., 5; Montville, Ch., Ladies, 10; Mystic, Aux., Easter Off., 7.13; New London, First Ch., Aux. (Easter Off., 35.70), 67.45, Second Ch., Aux., 89.23; Norwich, Second Ch., Aux., 60, Park Ch., Aux. (Easter Off., 19.52), Three Friends, 100, 288; Pomfret, Aux. (in part Easter Off.), 26; Preston, Long Soc., 11.20; Scotland, Aux., Easter Off., 7.25, Bells of Holland Miss. Circle, 75 cts.; Stonington, First Ch., Aux., Easter Off., 12, Second Ch., Aux., Easter Off., 14; Thomp-

son, Aux. (Easter Off., 7.80), 9.30; Vol-
 untown and Sterling, Aux., 10, 843 13

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. M. Bradford Scott, Treas., 21 Arnoldale Rd., Hartford. A Friend, 10; Coventry, Aux., 15; East Windsor, Aux., 20; Hartford, Miss Clara E. Hillyer, 1,000, First Ch., Aux., 1, Miss. Circle (to const. L. M.'s Esther Kuligren, Gertrude Leonard, Jennie Peterson, Agnes Weidlich), 100, Park Ch., Aux., 9, S. S., 30; New Britain, South Ch., Aux., 32.16; Suffield, Ladies' Foreign Miss'y Soc., 12; Terryville, Aux., 38.27; West Hartford, Young Ladies' Soc., 40; Wind-
 sor Locks, Aux., 235, 1,542 43

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas., 314 Prospect St., New Haven. Ansonia, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Bethany, Aux., 5; Bethlehem, Aux., 21; Branford, Aux., 6; Brookfield Center, Aux., 23, S. S., 4.44; Centerbrook, Aux., 18; Clinton, Aux., 3.73; Derby, Second Ch., Aux., 25; Durham, Aux., 23; East Haddam, Aux., 9.50, C. R., 1.63; East Haven, C. R., 14.01; Easton, Aux., 12.18; Ellsworth, Aux., 17.75; Essex, Mission Workers, 10; Fairfield Co., Thank Off., 38.31; Higganum, Aux., 7.15; Ivoryton, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. George H. Blake, Mrs. J. B. Brown, Mrs. G. A. Bull, Mrs. Judson Bushnell, Mrs. Lola M. Newberry, Mrs. H. Wooster Webber), 121.90, Dau. of Cov., 10, Mission Helpers, 5; Kent, Aux., 7.75; Meriden, Center Ch., Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Benjamin W. Collins, Miss Florence M. Fisherdick, Mrs. Leland B. Francis, Mrs. George A. Humphrey, Mrs. George B. Murdock, Mrs. Martha J. Northrup, Mrs. Theresa H. Pease), 138, Liberty Club, 10, First Ch., Aux., 40, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Middlebury, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Mary De Forest), 39; Middlefield, Friends, 20, C. E. Soc., 14.56; Middle Haddam, E. L. C., 2, C. R., 1; Middlesex Co. Societies, 150; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., 109, C. E. Soc., 25, South Ch., Good Will Circle (25 of wh. const. L. M. Miss Lillie Emmons), 30, Third Ch., B. B., 6.50; Milton, Aux., 10, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1.50; New Haven, Center Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, S. S., 20, Ch. of Redeemer, Aux., 156, Y. L., 70, Busy Bees, 50, C. E., 17.50, Davenport Ch., Aux., 70, Dwight Pl. Ch., Aux., 62.65, Grand Ave. Ch., Aux., 8, L. W., 30, Y. L., 70, Howard Ave. Ch., Aux., 42, Humphrey St. Ch., Aux., 61, M. B., 8.50, Plymouth Ch., Cradle Roll, 13, Light Bearers, 12, Prim S. S., 5, United Ch., P. S. A., Montgomery Aux. (25 of wh. const. L. M. Mrs. Charles R. Cutting), 26, C. E. Soc., 100, Welcome Hall Light Bearers, 7.50, Yale College Ch., Aux., 187; New Preston Hill, Aux., 10; Newtown, Aux., 36; North Greenwich, Aux., 26; North Haven, Aux., 20; North Woodbury, Aux., 34; Norfolk, M. B., 10; Norwalk, Aux., 24.22; Orange, Aux., 40; Portland, Aux., 36, Builders, 30, C. R., 9.25; Redding, Aux., 32; Ridgebury, Aux., 12; Roxbury, Aux., 16.30; Saybrook, Aux., 11; Sharon, Aux., 93.50; Shelton, Aux., 43.30, C. R., 6.05; South Britain, Aux., 40, C. E. Soc., 5; South Canaan, C. R. and S. S., 80 cts.; Southport, Aux., 35.20; Stamford, Aux., 34.75,

C. E. Soc., 10, Y. L., 20; Stony Creek, Aux., 5; Thomaston, Aux., 30, C. E. Soc., 10; Torrington, Aux., 26, Highland Workers, 15; Washington, Aux., 2; Waterbury, Second Ch., C. E. Soc. (to const. L. M.'s Miss Cornelia Keeler, Miss Fannie Thomas), 50, Prim. S. S., 10; Westbrook, C. E. Soc., 15; West Haven, Aux. (to const. L. M.'s Mrs. John E. Lomas, Miss Delma Squires, Miss Nettie Squires, Mrs. John Wilkinson), 100; Westville, Aux., 40; Winsted, First Ch., Aux., 18.85, Mrs. A. K. Perkins, 5, A Friend, 3, A Helper, 200,

3,174 28

Total, 5,559 84

NEW YORK.

East Bloomfield.—Mrs. Eliza S. Goodwin, 5 00
New York State Branch.—Mrs. F. M. Turner, Treas., 646 St. Mark's Ave., Brooklyn. Albany, First Ch., Aux., 173, C. E. Soc., 26, C. R., 3, Prim. Dept. S. S., 2, Y. L. Circle, 15; Antwerp, Aux., 22, C. E. Soc., 5; Baiting Hollow, Aux., 21.19, Jr. C. E. Soc., 12.50; Berkshire, Aux. (25 of wh. const. L. M. Miss Harriet B. Johnson), 30.50; Binghamton, First Ch., Aux., 5; Briarcliff Manor, Aux., 25, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Bridgewater, Daisy Circle, 4; Brooklyn, Atlantic Ave. Chapel, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Bushwick Ave. Ch., S. S., C. R., 10, Central Ch., Aux., 327.73, Bible School, 50, Jr. Aux., 15, Lewis Ave. Ch., Aux., 35, Earnest Workers, 50, Evangel Circle (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. David R. Barnes, Mrs. Harry D. Shipman), 29, Plymouth Ch., H. W. Beecher Cir., 50, Richmond Hill Aux., 10, Miss. Band, 7, South Cong. Ch., Aux., 170, Tompkins Ave. Ch., Aux., 25, United Ch., Aux., 20, Willoughby Ave. Chapel, Aux., 34; Buffalo, First Ch., Annie B. Abell Cir., 5, Aux., 90, Corner Circle, 5, Lend-a-Hand Cir., 5, Whatsoever Cir., 5, Fitch Memorial Ch., C. E., 22; Camden, Young People's Soc., 5; Candor, Aux., 9, (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. E. C. Harris, Mrs. A. F. Stowell), 31.10, C. E. Soc., 2.50; Clayton, Aux., 5; Cortland, Aux., 25; Danby, C. E. Soc., 5; East Smithfield, Pa., Aux., 11.44; Elbridge, Aux., 18.34; Ellington, Aux., 7.25; Flushing, C. R., 2.75; Franklin, Aux., 50; Gloversville, Aux., 4; Greene, Aux., 5.20; Henrietta, Aux., 10; Homer, Aux. (75 of wh. const. L. M.'s Mrs. George Lord, Mrs. Augustus Merrill, Miss Julia Robb), 85.10; Honeoye, Aux., 13, Burns Class, 8.25, Miss Florence Ashley, 10; Hudson River Asso., Mrs. Harlan P. Beach, 5; Ithaca, Aux., 34; Jamesport, Aux., 23.25; Jamestown, Aux. (50 of wh. const. L. M.'s Miss Minuta Cobb, Mrs. R. P. Rogers), 52; Le Raysville, Pa., Aux., 12; Lockport, East Ave. Ch., King's Guild, 5, First Ch., Aux., 5, C. E. Soc., 5; Madison, A Few Friends, 10; Madrid, Aux., 5; Middletown, North Ch., Aux., 5; Millville, Aux., 1.25; Morristown, Aux., 13.60; Morrisville, Aux., 10, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Munnsville, Prim. Dept. S. S., 1.85, S. S., 3.15; Newark Valley, Aux., 20, C. E. Soc., 5, The Juniors, 13; Newburgh, Aux., 27; New York, Bedford Park, Aux., 5, Broadway Tab-

ernacle, Aux., 135, C. E. Soc., 30, C. R., 15.84, M. B., 18, Manhattan Aux., 31.05, Mt. Vernon Aux., 6; Trinity Ch., Aux., 18, C. E. Soc., 3.08; Niagara Falls, Aux., 30; Norwich, Aux., 40 89; Norwood, Aux., 14; Ogdensburg, Aux., 12, C. E. Soc., 5; Orient, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Owego, Aux., 30.50, S. S., 1; Patchogue, C. R., 5.31; Perry Center, Aux., 38.15, M. B., 5; Phoenix, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. U. N. Dutch-er), 13, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Poughkeepsie, Aux. (25 of wh. const. L. M. Mrs. Charles Curry), 27, Y. L. Circle, 25; Pulaski, Aux., 20; Randolph, Aux., 13.60; Rensselaer Falls, C. E. Soc., 1.50; Riverhead, Sound Ave.-Ch., Aux., 5; Sandy Creek, Aux., 14; Sayville, Aux., 20, C. E. Soc., 5, C. R., 5; Scranton, Pa., Aux., 25; Sloan, Aux., 3; Suffolk Asso., Annual Meeting, 5; Syracuse, Danforth Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 2.50, Y. L., 10, Good Will Ch., Aux., 25, Prim. Dept., S. S., 5, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 40, So. Ave. Ch., Aux., 5; Ticonderoga, Aux., 28.65; Troy, Aux., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Utica, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 15, King's Guild, 5; Wadhams' Mills, Aux., 5; Walton, M. B., 3.50; Warsaw, Earnest Workers, 2.25; Watertown, Aux., 12; West Bloomfield, Aux., 22, C. E. Soc., 5; West Groton, Aux., 20; West Seneca, Aux., 5, Loyal Volunteers, 1; Westmoreland, Aux., 5.30, S. S., 10; West Winfield, Aux., 1.40, C. R., 3.75; Winthrop, Aux., 5. Less expenses, 130.24, 2,633 98

Total, 2,638 98

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Philadelphia Branch.—Miss Emma Flavell, Treas., 312 Van Houten St., Paterson, N. J. D. C., Washington, First Ch., Aux., 177, Mission Club, 200, Lincoln Memorial, C. E. Soc., 5, Mt. Pleasant Aux., Lenten Off., 10; Fla., Daytona, Aux., 15; N. J., Chatham, Stanley Ch., Prim. S. S., 1; East Orange, Trinity Ch., King's Dau., 10; Glen Ridge, Aux., A Friend, 12.50; Jersey City, First Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Montclair, First Ch., Children's League, 72; Newark, Belleville Ave. Aux., 47, M. B., 11; Orange Valley, Y. W. M. S., 19.50; Plainfield, Aux., Lenten Off., 84.07; Upper Montclair, Howard Bliss Mission Band, 25. Less expenses, 36.42, 657 65

FLORIDA.

St. Petersburg.—Miss's Society, 22 14

CONGREGATIONAL CHRISTMAS BOX OFFERING.

Receipts, 43 33
 Donations, 16,443 11
 Specials, 401 06
 Legacies, 5,102 22
 Total, 21,946 39

TOTAL FROM OCT. 18, 1904 TO MAY 18, 1905.

Donations, 61,080 75
 Specials, 2,123 75
 Legacies, 16,768 85

Total, \$79,973 35

BOARD OF THE PACIFIC

President,

MISS LAURA M. RICHARDS,
Saratoga, Cal.



Foreign Secretary

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

Treasurer.

MISS MARY McCLEES,
Adams Street, Oakland, Cal.



Touring in North China

BY MISS LAURA N. JONES

THE 4th of the first moon, that is February 8th, I started for our most southern station, a place about 150 miles distant, where for some months I had planned to hold a station class. It was still very cold weather, and the house in which I lived and taught the class was a large adobe structure with paper windows and just a dirt floor. It would have made quite a comfortable barn in a less severe climate. They had a little mud stove by which a person could warm one's hands; this stove burned coal and had no stove pipe. They use hard coal and that has no smoke, but it does have gas that at times almost suffocates one.

However, the class was held, twenty days of it, and in spite of all the difficulties it proved disastrous to none, and profitable to many, I believe. The natives do not seem to mind the cold as I do who have lived so long in a warm climate.

Besides holding this class I visited five other villages and held meetings and taught the women. On all these tours I have a Bible woman who helps a great deal in talking with and managing the crowds.

In one village an old woman received us very kindly and said she believed our teaching, but she had not the courage to remove her idol and incense-pot. We were two days and three nights holding meetings and teaching all the time. This Mrs. Li was always present and very friendly and attentive, yet the thought that she had a shrine on the wall troubled me, so on leaving I asked her if she did not think it was time to take it down, and she said "Yes, just as soon as you go away I will tear it down." I gave her a Christian calendar to put up where it had been. I heard just yesterday that she did as she had promised, and in less than two weeks afterward she went

to be with the one true God whom she had come to know so late in life. In some places a case of this kind would be looked upon by the heathen as a judgment upon her for turning from the idols, that the gods were angry, but in this place they said she was prepared, why should she not go back? "Go back" is the way they often speak of death in that district.

There are many like this old woman who know the idols are useless, still they put them up to avoid being reviled by their neighbors. Since the southern tour, I have made two short ones. I shall be touring most of the spring if I keep well, as many places are urging me to come to them. To be sure there are many who come just to see, but sometimes they go having received the seeds of truth. That is another thing for which to pray continually, that the seed may fall upon good ground, that the people may have hearing ears and understanding hearts. . . . Since my last letter I have made four trips into the country, two of which were to places where no foreign woman had visited since "the troubles" of 1900.

The first was Ti Ch'uan, a village about thirty miles south of Pao-ting-fu, the second, Ma Huang Tou, about forty miles to the southeast. These two places had been often visited by Miss Morrill and Miss Gould, but that was long enough ago for a foreign woman to be quite a curiosity, and as it was their New Year's time, everybody had time to "play," and having nothing in the way of toys, they all came to "play" with us. They came in throngs and stayed and stayed, not to "hear doctrine," but to see what was going on. The Chinese are like children in many ways and one is that they have to touch a thing in order to see it. Consequently they had to touch me. However, "touch" is a very mild definition for the "feeling over" they wanted to give me. There were times when it seemed quite important to preserve a little dignity and I told them to keep "hands off."

One thing one meets with almost everywhere is the talk about our hands, which are not so hard and coarse as theirs. It is hard to make them believe that I do work of any kind, or that part of the whiteness is due to being "white-born," and though my work is all indoor work so that I do not get sunburned, yet not a little is due to my keeping my hands clean and dry, and not at all to the white soap they saw me use, which they thought acted something like powder.

Then, following their habit, which requires that they touch as well as look, an old woman would seat herself beside me and begin to "stroke" my hand. "How beautiful! How affectionate!" I hear someone exclaim. Well, perhaps, but a trifle vigorous, for with their poor claw-like old hands it does not take very long for them to "rub holes" in the skin as they would say, and that may be affectionate, but it is not beautiful.

I had a Bible woman with me on both of these trips (my vocabulary is still too limited to think of talking to new listeners) who would explain our errand and message to any who would listen, and though they came to see, many went away having heard that which you with us will pray may prove the "word of life" to their souls.

My third tour was to our most southern station, with Miss Mary Porter, who has since returned to the homeland (you may have seen her). We were out only four days, but it was a privilege to be even so short a time

with one so experienced as Miss Porter. We visited three places, but the one in which we spent most of the time is a village called Ting T'sun.

The work there is one of the best in the district. The native helper, Mr. Sun, with his wife and baby boy have gone there to live; and a Christian home is, in itself, so helpful an example. He teaches the men, and she helps the women, and between them they teach a little school for boys. At present the school is in a dark little room, with one window (of oiled paper) and a door, which in winter must be kept shut of course. The walls are of mud, without plaster or whitewash, so it is a very dark place for studying. The helper lives in the house of one of the members, and this member keeps a dog that is said to know a "believer" from an "outsider," and will let none but "believers" in through the gate.

The chapel is small, and is not arranged quite as they want it, so to use Mr. Sun's words, "The people here have three important things to do. The first is to build a schoolroom, the second to build rooms in the chapel yard for the helper (he will not keep a "discriminating" dog), and third to widen and change the chapel." I asked if they intended to do it all this year. He replied, "I dare not say, but we will have the schoolroom, certainly, and the others if not this year, then next year." These villagers are not wealthy; you would not call them even well-to-do, but they have "a mind to work," and isn't that half the battle in life, no matter what the task?

The last tour was with Mrs. Perkins, by rail, to a station some forty miles south; there we took cart and started on a circle of villages where work has been started, coming back to Pao-ting-fu from the east. It was necessary for Mrs. Perkins to return after four days to Pao-ting-fu, the Bible woman and I going on for another week. Our time being limited, we had to visit more than one place in a day, so some of the places got very little help; and very unwillingly did the women hear me say that I would come again in the fall. "Why do you wait so long?" or more often they said, "You are here now, why don't you stay a few days?"

The crowds, at first mostly children, poured in upon us wherever we would stop, even for a few minutes. They were such as I described in my last letter, except in attire which was more or less (usually more) scant, and being scant, it seemed they packed the closer into the room, at least so close that there was no chance for their mothers and grandmothers to hear much that was said. Then it was that Mrs. Perkins devised a scheme which we followed all the time we were out, that of sending the children out and staying with them to see that they stayed out, so leaving the women place and opportunity to listen to the Bible woman.

As long as Mrs. Perkins was with us she took the children out, but after she went it fell to me, and though rather tiresome at times it was usually entertaining. They were always very curious and willing to talk, as a rule, about everything but "doctrine," as they call everything in the way of gospel or other religious teachings. So I would ask them about things in the yard which would sometimes lead them to ask about things in my "native land." Did we have houses, trees, flowers and chickens, pigs and birds? Then they would turn back to me as something more real than all these things in a land so far away. They would want to know if I had

parents living, and if I had brothers. Once, on being told that I had parents but no brothers, that we were "sisters four," an old woman in the crowd said with great feeling, "Yours is truly a distressed home," and no explaining that I could do was sufficient to make her believe that parents could be happy without sons. They usually notice that I do not wear earrings, and once an old woman standing by explained to the children that my father, being ashamed that he had no son, did not let me wear earrings that it might appear that I was a boy. (The Chinese have such a custom.)

We were out but eleven days, visited fifteen villages, traveled about two hundred miles. Not a long journey, but quite long enough when most of it was in a Chinese cart over Chinese roads, both of which are "unspeakable."

Of the amusing side of the country there is a little, as I have mentioned, but you also know that of the other side there is much, very much. The sick who come to us for medicine got it as long as Mrs. Perkins was with us, if she had it; but after she returned home and there was no one to prescribe for them it was very sad. Women with sick babies, and so many with some disease of the eye.

In four of the places we visited there were little schools; two had regular teachers who kept regular hours, the other two have lessons as the teacher or pupil have time. One of the teachers is the woman of whom I wrote, who, as a girl, studied in a class with Miss Morrill. She has her family and house to look after, and so she cannot keep regular hours, but the little girls who study with her continue to improve.

In the other place the boys all have to work, so that only in the evenings and on rainy days are they able to study. They are doing quite well, and the eagerness that they show for learning is very encouraging.

At Ti Ch'uan, one of the places with a regular school, they are building a church. They have had a chapel and schoolroom for some time, but are now getting a larger building, and plan, as soon as they can afford it, to call a pastor. Except for individual contributions from the missionaries, this building is being put up by the natives themselves. This place, Ti Ch'uan, with Mr. Yang as helper, and Ting T'sun with Mr. Sun, of whom I have spoken, you will like especially to remember, for I shall be going there often and telling you of my visits.

I hope you have a map of China, and that you will look up Pao-ting-fu. You will not be able to find the names of the villages; they are too small to be on the map, but only finding the central station will perhaps help the little places to seem a little less vague.

Thank you for the picture cards; we have texts written on them in Chinese, and they please the children, and even the old women and men will beg for them. It is only a little thing, but we pray that they may be the means of helping someone; that perhaps the pleasure that comes from receiving a picture may become the first link in the chain that will eventually draw them to the one true God.

I must close this already too long letter with asking you to pray for us that we may have the strength and courage to do the work that is ever so pressing upon us, and above all, that when suffering and weakness require that we rest awhile, we may have the patience and courage for that.

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Reasons for Thanksgiving

BY MISS CHITTENDEN

THE Ing-hok station lies in a beautiful mountain region about one hundred and fifty miles up the river from Foochow. Miss Chittenden, one of the missionaries there, wrote some months ago, giving thanks for the way in which the work has taken hold upon the people. Among the special reasons for thanksgiving are these:—

For the possibility of opening and continuing the girls' school, although without a schoolhouse. For the number of girls who have come—forty-seven in all. Of these thirty-five were enrolled this term; the remaining twelve came for longer or shorter terms, but we trust that all received at least one touch of the Lord's hand, one word from him that shall echo in their lives. There are six girls out of our thirty-five who were received at the special request of their friends, none of them Christian, but who had heard of the school through Christians. Of these girls from "outside" families one is our most earnest little Christian. For good health in the school among both pupils and teachers. For the Junior Endeavor Society in which the girls take such interest that the desire to take part in the meetings is a great incentive in their other studies. To see the older ones reading their Testaments and hymn books with ease is a great comfort and inspiration when we remember how they came to us not able to read a word.

This past term an advance step has been to form prayer-circles which have met with us teachers Sunday evenings after the Endeavor meeting. This has given the girls more courage about praying aloud. One girl in the third class who has Christian relatives, but comes herself from a heathen home, was specially earnest in praying for her own people, "Because O, Heavenly Father, the darkness of their hearts is so very black!" Two

others also from a heathen home, where they have heard much reviling of Christians, seemed so unresponsive for a time that we were much troubled. But on the last Sunday evening one of these girls prayed very simply and earnestly, and the other said as her group were going out, "I don't dare open my voice to pray out loud yet—but oh, I do want to know how to pray, lady teacher!"

Last, but not least, we give thanks for the teachers in the school, Mrs. Bessie Ding, assistant principal, Mrs. Su Tieng Wong (new at the end of 1903) second assistant, and Mr. Dang, classical teacher, who also acts as assistant pastor of the church.

Dr. Emily Smith has given untiring medical care, and has given her skilled teaching in gymnastics. She has also taught singing, to the girls' great enjoyment. This last term Mrs. Arthur Smith has taken the singing class, and also the first class girls in arithmetic, and the class of older girls in Sunday school. Her teaching has been a great relief and help to me, and I have valued her association with the girls even more than the teaching itself. But all this help in teaching from Mrs. Smith and from Dr. Arthur Smith is incidental to their work for which they are directly responsible, and must give way as that work increases.

The opportunity for a new American worker grows and the need of her service presses more and more. The school needs at once the full time and strength of a thoroughly trained teacher, who can apply the fundamental principles of the best primary and intermediate teaching at home to the conditions of a Chinese school. I am doing what I can, but such service as I can give must be divided between the girls' school and the work for women through the district.



Letter from Susan W. Orvis

TALÁS, CESAREA, TURKEY-IN-ASIA, March 8, 1905.

IN regard to money matters we have much to cheer us. Two years ago one girl paid full price (twenty-five dollars a year) for board and tuition. Last year by strenuous effort we secured full pay from three. This year there are twenty at least, and the total number in the school is much larger, the gain being almost entirely among the boarding pupils. When we consider the great advantage we have in this department we are full of hope. The day pupils very seldom are influenced to a great degree by the school. But the boarders are with us all the time and we see a great change in them, and cannot but notice the difference between them and the day pupils. And these boarders come from a large number of different villages, therefore the influence of the work is far reaching and widespread. We have had many more girls from the city of Cesarea than formerly attended. They are a nice set of girls, too. During the holiday vacation, I visited all of them in their homes, making in all sixteen calls there in the city. Then I called at twenty-six homes here in Talas. These latter were mostly the homes of the children in our primary Sunday school, of which I have charge.

I have enjoyed this work intensely. Last year there were only twelve little children who came to the Sunday school. Now we have an enrollment of fifty, and the attendance is thirty or thirty-five even in the winter time.

The kindergarten and primary school pupils many of them come, and we get in a good number of waifs who do not attend the day schools. Miss Rosig, the kindergarten teacher, gives the lesson first and then we sing hymns and the children recite the golden text verses, which they learn from printed slips of paper. If a child can recite his verse and give the Bible chapter and verse, he receives a picture card, one of the secondhand Sunday school cards from America. These are greatly prized. We have the Sunday school committee in the Christian Endeavor write on the cards in Turkish the Scripture reference, so that the child's father and mother may look it up and read the story about the picture at home.

Miss Loughridge is superintending a Sunday school in a neighborhood where there are many "tough" boys and girls. About thirty-five attend this. Last Sunday we started a new one in another quarter with twenty-three present. Miss Cole with some of the schoolgirls looks after this one. Next Sunday we hope to get another one started.

All the senior girls and the kindergarten training class have a preparatory lesson on Friday and are thus ready to teach on Sunday.

On the Day of Prayer for schools and colleges we arranged to have a special evangelistic meeting led by Mrs. Dodd. During the week preceding that we had two or three afternoon meetings, one of them led by Mrs. Fowle. These were of great blessing to teachers and pupils. In connection with the meetings a great deal of personal work was done, and we feel sure that many of the girls have entered upon a new life, while others have been helped to a deeper experience of faith and trust.

My daily Bible class in the Acts and Epistles has been a special opportunity. Some of the teachers attend with the seniors and juniors. I have started a Bible marking band among the lower class girls.

Last Monday we had a sad day here. One of our fourth class girls, the daughter of one of the native pastors, had been sick only a few weeks with tuberculosis of the lungs. We were expecting her father to come and take her home. She had just been taken to the hospital on Saturday, and she died Monday morning. I covered the rough pine box with cloth, and we dressed Anooch (which means "sweet" in Armenian) in white, and put flowers on the coffin. There was an impressive and tender funeral service at the school, and our little girl had left us.

This is the first death among our girls since I came to Talas. It is a precious memory that only a week before she died I had been reading to her when she was sitting out on the roof in the sunshine, and I asked her about her own Christian experience. She spoke very confidently about her hope and trust, and smiled so sweetly that I know she was ready to go when Jesus called her.

This year I try to give three hours a day to study as I did last year, for I am studying both Armenian and Turkish. It is steady, hard work—grind, grind, grind—but I am sure it is whetting a tool that will be most helpful in the work here.

In the school I am teaching five lessons a day, looking after the primary department and the sewing classes, also attending to the sick girls. Nearly every day there are sore fingers to tie up, colds to doctor, or other such maladies to attend to.

Miss Post and I are enjoying the work of a mission study class or reading circle among the teachers of both schools and others who know English. Next week we are to study about India.

Miss Loughridge, Miss Dwight and I all hope to do some touring this spring. Miss Dwight is much stronger, and is able to do a good share of work.



Report of the Hall's Islands and Ruk Lagoon Tour

BY JENNIE D. BALDWIN

RUK, CAROLINE ISLANDS.

DEAR FRIENDS: The new Morning Star, sent to us through your generosity, has given an opportunity long desired. Over five years ago, as the old Morning Star was passing Hall's Islands on her way to Honolulu, the request for a teacher was made. During these intervening years there has been no Morning Star and no opportunity to open new fields of labor. It was, therefore, with joy that we sailed on December twenty-ninth for Hall's Islands with Panasi and Lucy, a young couple to be stationed on those islands, if after all these years of waiting the people would receive a teacher. Is it not sad to think of all the money wasted in the homeland and remember these islanders, only sixty miles distant from us, who have waited five years for someone to tell them of the way of salvation? An early start was made, and about five o'clock we cast anchor after a wearisome day of being rocked in the cradle of the deep. I agree with little Elizabeth Garland that a "steady house" is preferable. The people were frightened by a steamer, and not a canoe appeared, but in the morning the captain moved nearer land and two men summoned up sufficient courage to come out to the ship. Finding that the head man whom we sought lived on this island, we started for the shore. On seeing me the query was raised "A woman?" Having never seen a white one before I was a novelty. We received a hearty welcome; one woman took hold of three of us, and seemed distressed that she had not hands enough to lead us all along the beach to a large open shed. Here all the people on the island gathered together, and this woman sitting by me held to my hand, examining my finger nails to see what sort of a being this pale creature was. Mr. Jagnow addressed them and taught them to say, Morning Star, and our little band sang Gospel Hymns to an attentive audience. Having accepted their teacher, Mr. Jagnow selected the land for a church and teacher's house, while I and the girls accompanying me talked with the women. It was a new experience to talk with those entirely ignorant of gospel truth, and our Saviour's words came with force at such a time, "Without me ye can do nothing." As one woman was urgent in inviting us to her home, we went beyond this general meetinghouse, where the men hold their palavers, and found the low

thatched houses of the people all built closely together. To enter one was a difficult matter, but one could not refuse such entreaties, so all dignity was sacrificed, and by returning to the method of locomotion practiced in our babyhood days we entered the little thatch house erected on mother earth. There were the women and three or four unfinished mats that they were weaving, but there were no home comforts, not a bed, chair or table, only a few wooden dishes. Even the mats when finished cannot be kept to cover the earth floor, but must be used to purchase food, of which there is a great scarcity on that island. One remarked that the young couple would remain and die with them of starvation. As the soil is very poor breadfruit trees and taro do not thrive. Lunch was then served on the teacher's camphor wood chest before a large and intensely interested audience, who quickly consumed all that could be spared. Further arrangements were made for the teacher and his wife, and then we bade this simple folk farewell. What changes will come during the year? How will Panasi and Lucy hold out in the midst of heathenism? Will they be discouraged after a few months of trial on an island where there is but little food? These are questions which arise in our mind. How many will uphold them in prayer?

On the following week we visited the stations in this lagoon, and found the field in a more encouraging condition than last year. At some places the churches were filled to overflowing, and we were glad to have so many of those still in darkness come to hear the words of life.

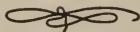
At Iowt the people gathered on the dock waving branches and singing songs to welcome us as the boat drew near the shore. At the close of the service I was touched by the appeal of one little girl who came just as we were going down the path to the boat, saying, "I want to go with you." Then came her testing time, as two girls from that island once ran away from school. The chief and the women kept asking: "Will you follow the others? Will you follow the others?" The poor child with clouded face assured them time and again that she would be steadfast, and with a joyful heart, apparently, stepped into the boat. May she manifest the same steadfastness in holding on to the right!

At Utet last year we could only speak to a few women and two or three men, but this year a service was held, and although poorly attended, when Mr. Jagnow asked, "Who would choose the right?" three answered in the affirmative. An unfaithful teacher and other influences have led these ignorant people to return largely to heathenism, but we hope that the word sown may be used of the Spirit to reprove and quicken them.

There was a marked contrast between last year and this at Metritu. The attitude of the people was discouraging a year ago, but this year even the heathen gathered to welcome us as we went ashore, then attended the religious service, filling the church to its utmost capacity. At the close of the service a motherless girl wanted to accompany me, but when her brother, who is a member of the training school, asked permission of a heathen relative, he was ugly and silent, so I sought him out, but only to meet with a flat denial. The girl went out on the dock awaiting results. Can you imagine how hard it was to tell her the decision and leave her crouched on the sand? Atran was, however, determined, and put his sister in the boat.

After receiving a few orders from the chief concerning the girl we departed, happy to rescue her from heathen relatives, and delighted to see a young boy take such a noble stand for his sister. Here, as in other heathen lands, women and girls are of secondary importance; indeed on some islands they receive but little instruction in arithmetic, as the men fear this knowledge will make them unduly proud. So the nobility of this young boy was very gratifying, indeed, refreshing, for one so seldom sees any exhibition of character in this easy going land.

At Tol, as at Metritu, a large number of heathen men, in their heathenish attire and paint, attended the service and listened attentively to the message given. At present the chief favors religion, and it is very apparent, after six years observation, that these men exert a great influence over their people. Unfortunately some of this class favor heathenism, spirit worship, the night dance, and are a great hindrance to the spread of the gospel. The enemy of souls is fertile in his devices, but our Master said, "All power is given unto me; go ye therefore and teach all nations." Who can fathom the depths of his "all power"? Then why should one in his service be discouraged? Bishop Whipple said, "There is no failure in Christian work; the only failure is in not doing it." May we all be faithful in this, our great opportunity.



"Touring in India"

THINGS MOVE SLOWLY

ONE of the inconveniences in this country is the slowness with which things move. But time is of no value in the Orient, and custom must not be interfered with. A wheelbarrow is unknown here, and all the dirt on public works is removed by gangs of men, women, and children, who scoop it up in their hands, put it in little baskets, and carry it on their heads to where it is to be dumped. The trains, with the exception of the mail, move at the rate of about twenty-five miles an hour, and stop at every station for about fifteen minutes. The natives squat cross-legged all over the platform until the train pulls in, and then slowly raise themselves up and get aboard, each one carrying ten or fifteen bundles. The diamond, ivory, or dry goods merchants will spend hours showing their wares, even when you emphatically tell them you will not purchase anything. One party of tourists, whom I met at Benares, had been followed three hundred miles by a dealer in silk work, who hoped to sell them a hundred dollars' worth later on. There are ivory carvings, jewelry, and needlework upon which single artisans have spent the best part of their lives. I saw a man who was working at an ivory sword. He had already spent five years on it, yet he told me that it would take another twelve months to finish it. Here the dignity of life is unknown, consequently time is of no value. Looked at from their standpoint, why should they value life or time? Are they not afloat on life's tempestuous sea, and soon and forever are they not to lose their existence and identity by absorption in the Eternal Spirit?

A RELIGION OF DESPAIR

Hinduism is a religion of despair. There is nothing in life or death to hope for. Hemmed in by insurmountable caste and the iron law of destiny or Kismet, the mainspring of ambition is impossible. Labor here is cheap. It is, in fact, cheaper to hire a man for two dollars a month to hold your horse than to put in a hitching post. Everyone keeps from three to ten servants, and this is necessary because caste and custom forbid them doing any other work than that assigned to their respective caste. So one man cooks, another attends to the garden, another the washing, another the dressmaking, the sweeping, the stable work, the tailoring or bootmaking, and so on, *ad infinitum*. None can rise higher than the sphere into which they were born. Born to handle manure, a man's offspring and descendants must follow the same calling forever; for caste offers no more hope than Dante's hell. The caste system then is the most withering and blasting of all human institutions, and is without a single redeeming point.—*Rev. G. H. Marsh, in Advance.*



Report of Work in the Widows' Home, Bombay, India

BY MISS ANSTICE ABBOTT

ON the first of January, 1904, there were in the Home twenty-two women and eight children.

In February I was obliged, on account of illness, to leave Bombay for Switzerland. After nine months of absence, I returned in November, able again to take up my duties. During these nine months my sister, Mrs. Dean, bore the responsibility and care of the Home. These being in addition to her own work were a heavy burden for her to bear. That it was bravely and successfully borne goes without saying. She was ably aided by our school inspector, Mr. Sarode, who, with his wife, have always been in sympathy with the institution, and ready to give to it their time and thought. Dr. Gurubai Karmarkar has been not only the medical adviser, but warmly sympathetic friend. The matron has also proved a reliable woman, whom the women love and respect.

During the year one young woman has died of the plague. She was in the Bible training class. Upon her attack she asked the other women to sing to her, and even in her delirium she called constantly for hymns, begging her friends to bring their hymn books and "sing unto the Lord." Two of the women, or girls rather, have been married during the year, and are happy in their homes. One has been enticed away by a wicked mother, who is the devotee of a temple. We are all praying for her return. Another girl left of her own accord, and has since begged to be re-taken, but as yet it does not seem best to do so. Two new young women have been received; and one other, who was married four years ago and had been living happily and prosperously, lost her husband by plague in July and returned again as a widow to the Home. Three of the girls have been attending school outside of the Home, as they have proved sufficiently intelligent and ambitious to

study further than my present curriculum can help them. One is a successful kindergarten teacher in our mission orphanage for boys. Three are in Mrs. Dean's training class for Bible women. All the women, except the dear old grandmother of them all, have regular recitations in the morning and sewing or embroidery in the afternoon. All are interested in their Bible classes, and the girls have a Christian Endeavor Society of their own, in which they are faithful and enthusiastic. All their housework, excepting a part of the washing, is done by themselves, and they also make all their own clothes that require sewing. The children have kept well throughout the year, with the exception of an epidemic of whooping cough. They are cared for by adopted mothers, who are chosen among the women, and are a light and blessing in the Home. The spiritual improvement of the women has been marked, as evinced by the harmony in the Home and by their desire to live for others rather than themselves. Their desire for study has been quickened by the hope that they may be useful in the Lord's service.

On Christmas Day ten of the former members of the family were invited to share the Christmas dinner with those still at Home. Three of these were in work and seven were married women, all apparently happy in their new homes. After the dinner we had exercises appropriate for the day, and the women presented my sister, Mrs. Dean, with tokens of their love and of their appreciation of her care over them in my absence.

At the time of the plague case in February the women were moved out into huts for two months. The place we had had for them in our compound being condemned by the municipality as "unfit for habitation," they were moved into another little bungalow, where they are now greatly crowded. And the alley through which they must daily pass is a constant menace to their health. I am greatly hoping that early in the coming year a place may be secured in the country better for the health of all, and where the numbers may be increased.



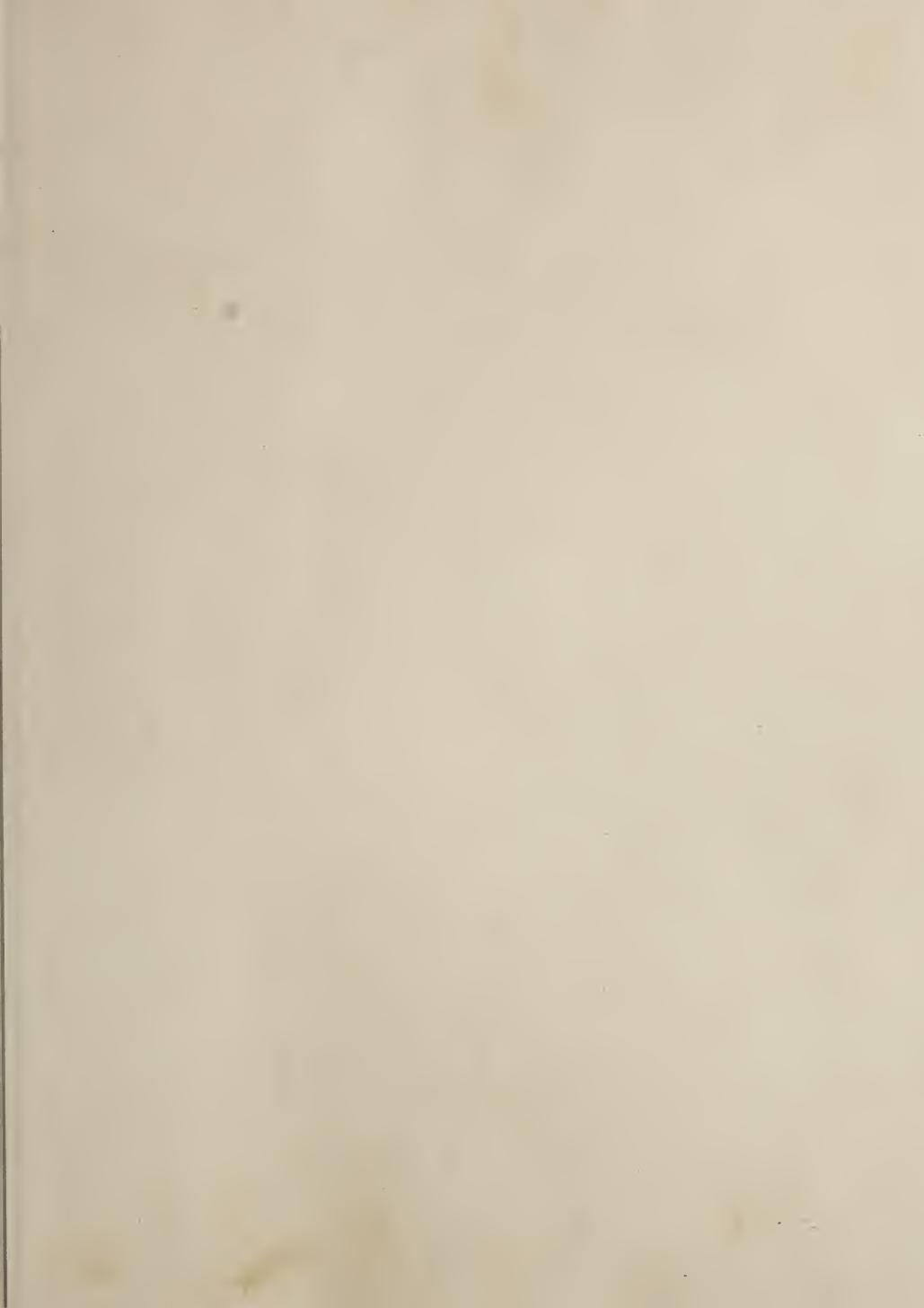
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RECEIPTS FROM APRIL 10 TO MAY 10, 1905

COLORADO	307 61	MISCELLANEOUS	19 22
ILLINOIS	611 67		
Added to April report	39 80	Receipts for the month	\$3,479 66
INDIANA	301 37	Previously acknowledged	36,165 95
KANSAS	218 95		
MICHIGAN	326 75	Total since October, 1904	\$39,645 61
MINNESOTA	116 16		
MISSOURI	112 72	ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS.	
NEBRASKA	74 53	Receipts for the month	\$239 40
OHIO	631 88	Previously acknowledged	1,676 66
OKLAHOMA	11 41		
SOUTH DAKOTA	53 05	Total since October, 1904	\$1,916 06
WISCONSIN	363 82		
LOUISIANA	10 00		
MASSACHUSETTS	75 00		
PENNSYLVANIA	205 72		

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