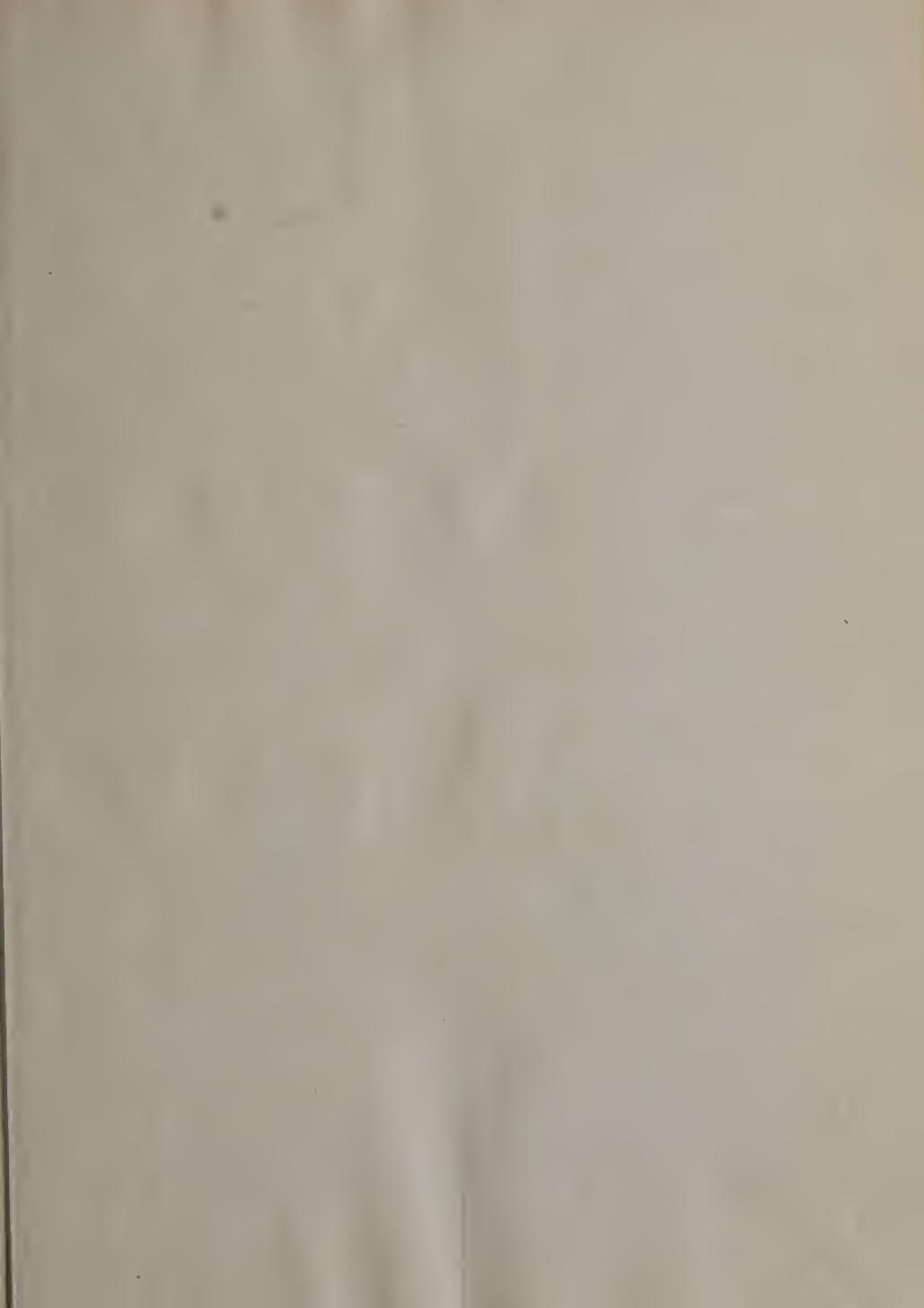






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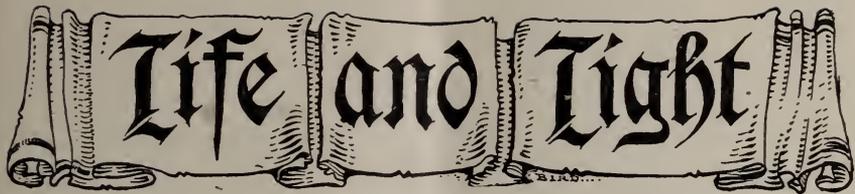


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# Life and Light

Vol. XXXVIII

NOVEMBER, 1908

No. 11

The chart on page 437 of the LIFE AND LIGHT for October shows us that there are fifty-one million Moslems in Africa. The strongest

OUR hold of that faith is, perhaps, in North Africa, in the states FRONTISPIECE. bordering the Mediterranean. We have no missionary work there, and few of us know much of the people and their ways of living. The *National Geographic Magazine*, always valuable and interesting, gives in its August number an article on one of the chief towns of Algeria, "Biskra, the Ziban Queen." The pictures show us the country where "vegetation appears only in tiny bunches of sage brush among the stones, with rare clumps of fennel, rosemary and candytuft," and we seem to see "the level desert stretched before us, a golden sea of sand. Grandeur far is it than the ocean without a sail, the far off line where earth and sky melt into one suggestive of distance, mystery and unknown existence, that dry country abounding in dates. . . . At sunset the sands are dyed purple, with high lights of brilliant rose, and over the Sahara bends the evening sky, its blue blending into saffron and green, washed thinly with streaks of crimson. Until one has seen the sun go down over the African desert one can never conceive what brightness of color nature carries on her palette." Here, under the glowing sky, the followers of Mohammed gather for their evening prayer, and "with the desert for their temple, their altar fire the setting sun, their faces toward Mecca, and their hearts toward Allah, their every attitude breathes faith and devotion. Benighted they are, and unregenerate, but earnest, nature-loving and sincere." We are greatly indebted to the *National Geographic Magazine* for special permission to reproduce the two views of Moslems at prayer: The Fourth Posture of the Devout Muslim at Prayer, in our frontispiece, and He Bows to the Ground Three Times, Murmuring "I Extol the Sanctity of the Most High," on page 483.

Miss Martha E. Price, of the girls' school in Inanda, South Africa, arrived home for her furlough on September 19th. Dr. and Mrs. George D. Marsh, veteran missionaries in Bulgaria, have arrived home for their furlough.

**MISSIONARY PERSONALS.** Miss Ellen W. Catlin, of Burlington, Vt., and Miss Caroline Silliman, of New Canaan, Conn., sailed September 16th to join the Eastern Turkey Mission. The former will probably go to Harpoot, and Miss Silliman will continue at Van the work of Miss Norton, who is now Mrs. Sterrett. Miss Gertrude E. Chandler, daughter of Rev. J. S. Chandler, of Madura, received her commission in our Friday meeting, October 2d, and sailed the next day in company with Dr. and Mrs. Van Allen and Mr. and Mrs. Jeffreys. Miss Chandler goes to do kindergarten work among the people of her native land, and a wide opening for usefulness awaits her. Dr. and Mrs. J. H. DeForest sailed from San Francisco September 25th, returning to Japan. Miss Mary Bryant Daniels sailed from the same city September 8th, going back to her work in Osaka. Also by the same steamer Mr. and Mrs. Pedley, of Maebashi.

It is with keen regret that we learn that failing health compels Miss Caroline E. Bush, of Harpoot, to lay down her work. For thirty-eight **REST** years she has been a most devoted missionary among the **FOR MISS BUSH.** women and the homes of the Eastern Turkey field. Her work has been arduous, the many long tours, often in severe weather over the roughest of roads, costing much strength and vitality. In many cases the manifest results have been correspondingly great, and we must believe that, soon or late, much more good seed of her sowing will spring up and bear abundant harvest. It might be possible to reckon the miles she has traveled and the meetings she has held, but no human figures can compute the help she has brought to many souls, nor measure the widening circles of her blessed influence. May her afternoon of life be restful and serene.

A recent letter from Dr. J. K. Greene, of Constantinople, sums up clearly and concisely the recent wonderful bloodless revolution in Turkey. "The **THE CHANGES** extent and completeness of the organization of young **IN TURKEY.** Turks, called 'The Union of Liberty and Progress,' the friendliness toward non-Mohammedans; the union of the better educated element of Turkish society, military, spiritual and literary; the utter overthrow of the old corrupt set, everyone of them either in prison or dead or in flight; the liberation of ninety thousand political exiles and of thousands of prisoners, including Rev. Mr. Heghinian and Rev. Mr. Tsilka; the overthrow of the system of espionage and the death of the chief of spies, Fehim Pasha; the abolition of the censorship, the order that all books be



admitted through mails and custom houses save those that attack Islam and the sultan; the constitution of a new and really responsible ministry—these are some of the salient points of the momentous revolution.”

Not only are a great majority of our women studying the Moslem world in these current months, but the recent thrilling days and changes in the TURKEY TO THE FORE. Turkish Empire have given that country a large place in our thought and in all late periodical literature. Very naturally then, especially as one third of the missionaries of the Woman's Board of Missions are working in the four missions in Turkey, does LIFE AND LIGHT give large space this month to recent communications from that land. Our thanks to all those who have written for us so much that is interesting are most sincere.

Do not fail to read Mrs. Merrill's account in this number of LIFE AND LIGHT of the recent conference of women held in Aintab. When one re- WOMEN'S CONFERENCE IN TURKEY. members that till recently women in that region never learned to read, and were held as little, if any better than donkeys, one sees what Christianity has done for women. All this, and more, it has done for us, through generations of Christian training. What ought we to do in return?

For the sake of the many leaders in and near Boston who could not attend the summer school for mission study at Northfield last July an interde- CONDENSED NORTHFIELD. nomination institute in the Ford Building on October 3d repeated some of the good things. Able leaders showed how to present the study books for seniors and juniors in missionary meetings, study classes and mission circles. All the women present must have gained wisdom and courage for their own work as these experts showed how interesting are the successive chapters, and how easily they can be fitted to varied needs. The afternoon session was rich indeed. Dr. S. M. Zwemer, a missionary in Arabia, and author of those chapters in our book which treat of the Moslem world, thrilled us all as he proved it to be “now or never” in those countries. Dr. Arthur J. Brown, secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Missions, and author of the chapters on Siam, Burma and Korea, gave a statesmanlike view of present conditions in the latter country. Mrs. H. W. Peabody told most touchingly stories of her own experience as a missionary in Southern India, and brought us all into a mood akin to the blessed Round Top hours at Northfield. A delightful surprise was the presence of Lilavati Singh, a graduate of the Isabella Thoburn College, of Lucknow, India, who pleaded eloquently that we should send the gospel to her country; the only gift that can bring hope to her women.

The Calendar for 1909, prepared at our Rooms in Boston, and embracing the names of the missionaries and the work of the three Congregational  
**THE NEW** Woman's Boards, with the names of the married women  
**CALENDAR.** who are missionaries of the American Board, is now ready. Besides the usual quotations the Calendar this year contains several maps and much valuable information. It is so full that the usual calendar article in **LIFE AND LIGHT** will be omitted for next year. We often find in a missionary letter a word of gratitude and appreciation for the help the prayer "on my day" has brought, and it would be well for us at home, and for the workers on the field, did every Congregational woman follow this calendar of intercession for those who so much need this help. Send to Miss A. R. Hartshorn, 704 Congregational House. Price, 25 cents, 30 cents by mail.

The perplexities of the Woman's Board lie quite as much in the home field as in the foreign. How to secure the co-operation of all the Christian  
**THE COMING** women, to inspire them with enthusiasm, to make real to  
**CAMPAIGN.** them our opportunities, to win them to this greatest, most needed service by the highest motives, to persuade them to earnest prayer, to generous giving, to absolute personal devotion—these are old problems. But they must press upon us till we find the solution, and till they are solved our work abroad must be inadequate and lagging. Officers of boards, branches and auxiliaries can do only their own little fraction of the work that belongs to all women.

What is your plan for this winter's missionary work at home? It is much easier to give money from your purse than to speak to your neighbor a word that you fear will seem meddling. Is it because we choose the easier way that so much here at home is left undone? Some woman will accept your invitation to join your auxiliary and attend its meetings; some bereaved heart will find comfort in some memorial gift which you may suggest; some woman will read and enjoy your **LIFE AND LIGHT**, if you will point out to her an article that touches her pet interest; you can win some woman to buy and to use the Prayer Calendar. (Read Mrs. Hawkins' article on page 462 of October **LIFE AND LIGHT** for suggestions for its use.) Perhaps you know some woman who will join with you or with two or three others to support a missionary of her own. Certainly there must be some who will unite with you at a fixed hour to pray, each in her home, for a blessing on all our missionaries. We must find, each for herself, our share in the home work, and each must do it or the work abroad will fall short.

## HARD TIMES IN A TURKISH VILLAGE

BY MRS. EDWARD RIGGS

(A special gift enabled Mrs. Riggs to make the tour of which she gives us glimpses.)

THERE are two villages within a few hours, where a Protestant work is opened, which we were anxious to visit. A wagon took us to one of them, although for the last hour it was very hard going, without a proper road up the mountain side. The village is Greek, and even some of the Christians seem to have run out a little, and to have become like the rest of the villagers, instead of continuing to lift them up. Do you know how hard it is not to degenerate, when one is so far from uplifting influences, and one becomes accustomed to sin, and to dirt? It is very unfortunate, but it is human nature. We had a visit from one of the Christian women there, and



TURKISH VILLAGE NEAR MARSOVAN

perhaps I can best tell you the condition of things in the village by repeating her words. She said that this year they are all poor, very poor. The straw crop failed entirely, and they go miles and miles to get straw for their animals, and have to pay high prices for it. The wheat was very little, grown close to the ground, and those who have it, store it up, hoping to get a still higher price for it. All of the Protestant families have been obliged to sell a field, each, in order to buy food. But she says the Bible is the greatest comfort now! They read it morning and night. She cannot read herself, but her husband reads to her. She says there are many people in the village who are convinced of the truth, but who do not dare to come out and declare themselves on God's side. She spoke of those who become Protestants, as those who have "waked up." She said she herself was very bitter against the Protestants at first, but that she "waked up" at last.

We saw several little babies that looked nearly starved, and I asked the mother of one of them, "Can you not drink more milk yourself, and perhaps that will increase your supply for the child?" She said, "No, that there was very little milk in all the village; that the cows are starving, and give no milk. Straw costs so much brought from a distance, that the men get it only for the oxen, who must do the plowing, and cows are fed the twigs of trees." Another woman spoke up and said: "We do not like to speak of the poor cows. It almost makes us cry! If they live till summer, we shall be thankful; they are slowly dying!" There is no pasturage, partly because the country about is poorly supplied with water, and partly because the peo-



WASHING AND BOILING WHEAT, NEAR MARSOVAN

ple cultivate it all in order to realize more money; and then when rain is scanty, and the crops fail, they are left in distress!

The Protestants are talking of moving away from this village, because they find it so hard to make a living, as they are ground down by their more comfortable Greek neighbors of the old church, just because they are Protestants. The whole village seems to be stirred in regard to Protestantism, and with many it is because they are persuaded of the truth and are fighting against it. I wish there could be a good Bible reader here. The women say that she would find entrance to almost any house. We had a young woman here who taught the school, and on Sundays had a Bible class with the women, and often visited their homes. But she left on account of her health as the climate did not agree with her. Another young married woman acted as a

Bible reader here, some years ago, and the women all speak very highly of her. They think she would move back to their village again, if she could be employed as Bible reader. I am planning to look her up one of these days, as she is within a day's journey of us here in Marsovan, and if she seems a suitable person, I shall long very much to send her to Iskili as Bible reader, for a true, earnest Christian could do a great work among those women. Just before mounting, on our return to Herek—for we rode back on horses—we went up the hill to call on a sick man, escorted by his sister and her husband.



A FEW CALLERS AT CHAKMAK, AN OUTSTATION IN WESTERN TURKEY

It was quite a walk, and on the way this woman told me that she was already tired with the climb. I was surprised, as she must be used to walking, but she said her health was not good. "I never had but one child," she said, "and I have not been well since." The child died, and they adopted another. She spoke sadly, but suddenly she looked up brightly and said, "But, Praise the Lord, we have the light! Oh what a great thing it is to have the light! I never can thank the Lord enough for that! All the troubles are as nothing, as compared with that great blessing."

## HOSPITAL WORK IN AINTAB

BY MISS CHARLOTTE F. GRANT, HEAD NURSE IN THE HOSPITAL

THE discussions at our annual meeting about the Evangelization work for the Moslems were interesting. Some here even feel that there is no doubt about the advisability of doing the work openly, others feel that it is the only way, but caution seems to be the more practical method. But that it does need special preparation and peculiar tact there is no doubt; and also that there is a very deep interest on the part of many of this race there is no doubt. If only a firm hold can be gotten on some of the stronger ones before the influence of the French comes in through the opening up of the new railway it will be a great gain.

Now we are in full swing with the first Medical Conference of Turkey. We thought the hospital would close soon; the women were reduced to



WAITING FOR THE DOCTOR, AINTAB

four, but the men's ward is filling up again. To-day I have eighteen. We moved out of the regular operating room into the boys' ward to give more room to the visitors at the operations to-day. To-morrow is Medical Day, and Friday they discuss evangelistic work. It must be very interesting; as yet I have attended none of the meetings, for things must be made germ-proof even with all these great ones around. It is very characteristic of the doctors in general; they are very good to prescribe, but seldom like to take their own prescriptions. I have to have eyes on all points of the compass

to keep their coat tails from walking over my consecrated towels and dishes. My vigilance amuses Dr. Shepard very much. And when not otherwise engaged I am perched on one foot like the stork—trying to dislodge with the other the tiny enemy boring through to my bones. Our little maid, Gulania, was much amused this evening as I gathered myself upon a chair, because I told her I was afraid of the fleas. “Why are you afraid?” she said, “they are much littler than you.”

We have some very interesting patients just now, among them a wealthy man and his wife, child, servants, and the *sheik* or teacher from Mosul.



TURKISH VILLAGERS AT AINTAB HOSPITAL

The man and his wife have both had operations, and are lying side by side in the same room. This is one of the most unique experiences I have had in this country. He is very fond of her, and is very anxious to have her get strong and well. She speaks only Kurdish; he knows several languages, and is a very intelligent man. To-day little blind Eliza brought her Gospel of Matthew in and read to him. He was very much interested. Eliza is anxious to have me get her a baby organ. I am hoping I can

interest my *Effendi* in the object, and that he will not consider it a sin to give to Christian works. I took a most interesting picture of Eliza's little school on the day of her first Commencement exercises. Some of these older boys and young men come evenings to learn to read; she has only five regular day scholars I think. I am so glad she can do it, for it fills a great need here.

The children are all poor, and pay little or nothing. Most of them have some help. One of the boys lost his sight three years ago from a tumor at the base of the brain; for months he was ill, but is now quite well. He was a bright and ambitious scholar, and at first he was very sad and depressed when he found he could never study again; but one day as he lay there too



A HOSPITAL ROW, AINTAB

weak to move or talk much, a great peace and calm came to him, and he seemed to feel the Holy Spirit's presence comforting and assuring him of God's love to him, and his need of help. He had never been an especially religious boy, but all at once he realized how God had taken away his dearest idol—education—to give himself. Now he is very happy, and it is beautiful to hear him tell of the goodness and love which God has shown to him, and the joy he finds in serving him. He goes to the school every day, sits by the door, and sells pencils, paper and erasers to the children. One day I brought him in to see our sick boys. He was very much affected by the sufferings and sorrows of all these sick ones, and they were very deeply touched by his sweet spirit and love.

Eliza has written to a blind friend of mine asking for an organ, but as my friend is only a poor teacher I am not sure that she will be able to interest her friends in an object so far from home. At first I did not deeply enter into Eliza's longing for a "Musica." It seemed an unnecessary luxury, but now I can see how much real help it could be to her, and how much joy it would give to these little dark lives. I was wondering if any of your good people would like to contribute a small sum toward it? If so would you like to send it to Miss Lena B. Swinerta, Glover Building, "Kindergarten



AN ARAB BRIDE, FROM AINTAB

for the Blind," Jamaica Plain, Mass. It is not often I miss very much the "comforts of home," but one day recently we were talking about the things we miss most. Mrs. Trowbridge, Jr., said she missed soda water; Mrs. Trowbridge, Sr., said she missed the walks under the beautiful trees on a shady sidewalk, and I quite echoed her miss, only I think of two certain street car rides I used to take, and when you spoke of the "trolley ride" it all came up afresh to me. I'm sure our friends must think us almost heartless sometimes, when we seem to miss so few of the great things of home; but, after all, life is made up of little things, and it is often the pin pricks which hurt the most.

You spoke of our not keeping vacation hours during our journey. You know in going from Boston to New York business men usually take the night train, have a sleep, and arrive in time for breakfast and business. Sometimes if we can go

by carriage we go at night, with that same object in view, of saving time, but the sleepers are not quite like a Pullman; but on a horseback journey in July and August, yes, and for five months of the year, we do it to avoid the extreme heat of the day. One interesting patient said to me yesterday, "I have heard it was so hot in your country men and animals die from the heat of the sun." I cannot remember to have heard of such an occurrence here. The heat is extreme, but it is a dry heat, and the natives are baked in it from infancy. Secondly, they never work or travel much during the

middle of the day. Thirdly, they never work with the American rush. Just think of its taking four days to go from Boston to Hartford.

If the medical work stood only for medical work it would be a very small thing and easily self-supporting, for there one could take in only the paying cases, and charge any price, for there is nothing people love so much as health, and will usually pay any price for it. This is the reason I get discouraged and downcast often, for my work seems so inanimate—boiling towels and dishes day after day until the doctors call me fussy. Dressing the patients in the ward is more interesting, but very disheartening often. Often during the winter we had twenty-two men and boys, and not one truly hopeful one among them. Some went out, to be sure, quite well, but underneath still the old weakness. I can't talk freely enough even after all this time to enter into any real religious work. The patients are ignorant; it requires simple but plain language for them to understand, and as none of the helpless understand English I cannot be quite sure that even they get the meaning of my lame Turkish. I feel sometimes that it would be much better for me to go home, and not take the place of one who could quickly and easily learn the language, and at the same time do more effective work. It is pure selfishness which keeps me from giving up at once. I keep hoping I may learn a little, and the work is so attractive and absorbing. I could give up my position, and still stay here and work, though I know that is not a satisfactory arrangement usually, for in most



A SUGGESTION IN CLOAKS, AINTAB

places they do not like volunteer workers. I long so much to do the "District" work as I did at home, but one would need to know the language quite well to go among ignorant villagers, but it is my ideal, and if I could only go back fifteen years I might.

Nursing is not depressing work in itself; in fact I think it is one of the most uplifting things; for when one sees a patient so near the border line return to almost if not quite perfect health, it is inspiring; and if they die or must die, if one can show them the straight and narrow way, and they

find it their happiness, it makes one long to go with them. More than once I have felt so lonely when I have seen them going, the heavenly land seemed so near; it seemed as if I must at least send messages to the dear ones over there. No one leaves us in this country without sending *salam*s to the friends, and I feel so about the other land.

From the talk of the different doctors about their work and opportunities, hindrances, etc., I see that we are most highly favored in this section. There is less opposition, oppression and ignorance to contend with from outside peoples, and if this mission does not grasp these opportunities it will make a great mistake. Why, in Talas, where Dr. Dood has been so many years, the people even stone the carriage as they drive through the city. The ladies seldom visit Moslem homes. Oh, how thankful we ought to be for all the freedom and comfort we enjoy here. Our present governor is a most friendly and progressive man. We have many pleasant and interesting relations with the wealthy and influential Turks of the city and surrounding country, and many are seeking the light.

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## THE DAY OF OPPORTUNITY IN TURKEY

BY MRS. ISABEL TROWBRIDGE MERRILL, OF AINTAB

IN reading the reports of Bible women's work and village schools, you will be struck by the wonderful openings for work among Mohammedan women. The opportunities were so unusual that I really was sorry to leave Aintab at this time even for a year, for this door is one we have wanted to enter for a long time. I think it is very beautiful that God has led us here in this Central Mission to begin the work for Moslems before we really knew anything about the political changes that were so close upon us. When we had taken the first steps in faith, somewhat uncertain though they may have been, God opened such doors before us that we stand amazed at the fullness of his answer to our prayers. Of course you have been reading of this marvelous, "peaceful revolution" in Turkey. If we did not have daily testimony to its reality we would hardly be able to credit what we read in the papers. It is a wonderful thing to be in a country that is rejoicing over its unexpected and newfound liberty. In some cases it is pitiful to see how little this great change is appreciated by the more ignorant people. Many do not even know the meaning of the word "liberty," and it will be long before the change makes a practical difference in their lives—but to think that there is the freedom to speak and write and print as we like. Already there are applications by Moslem pupils to enter our schools, and

there is not a single branch of our work that will not be greatly and directly affected by the changes. We all feel very strongly that now is the time when the Christian churches and schools most greatly need to enlarge their force and quadruple their efforts to save Turkey. Central Turkey College, situated as it is, and with its peculiar fitness to influence the native community, ought to be a powerful factor in shaping public opinion and especially religious tendency in this part of the country—but it is terribly cramped for funds, and that is why we are coming to America. Some of our professors and doctors, and other graduates of the college, are already appointed, under the new régime, to serve together with Moslems on the various "Committees of Progress" that are everywhere being appointed. I do not suppose you realize what a tremendous change this means—to have Christians appointed to such positions in this land.

I do not know whether anyone has written you of our Woman's Conference in Aintab. I will enclose a copy of the program, which will give you a better idea than anything else, of the scope of the meetings. To me the best thing about these conferences is the share the native women take in them, or perhaps I should say, the small share taken by the missionary women. Most of the papers are by them, and it is their conference in which we join with them. One gratifying practical result this year was, as you will see by a note added to my report, the raising by the conference of the salary of a Bible Woman for needy Severek, and the adoption of the plan to give something every year toward home or foreign missionary work. Possibly they may adopt some special work as the work supported by the women of the Central Turkey Mission. Is not this a result worth working for?

PROGRAM OF WOMAN'S CONFERENCE HELD AT AINTAB,  
CENTRAL TURKEY MISSION, JULY, 1908

*First Session:* Prayer and hymn; Election of presiding officer; Minutes of last year's conference; Appointment of Committee for revising Constitution; Program on Bible women's work.

a. Bible reading on "Activities of New Testament women."

—Mrs. Merrill.

b. Report of Bible women's work in the Central Turkey Mission.

—Mrs. Arakelyan.

c. Five minute papers on

1. Difficulties of Bible women's work.—Leader from Marash.

2. Privileges and opportunities of Bible women's work.

—Leader from Hadjin.

3. Why does a town or village need a Bible woman?  
—Leader from Kessab.
  4. The support of the Bible woman.  
—Leader from Oorfa, Miss Shattuck.
  5. The characteristics of a good Bible woman.  
—Leader from Adana, Mrs. Topalyan.
- d. Paper on the Training of the Bible woman.—Mrs. Merrill.

*Second Session:* Prayer and hymn; Minutes of previous session; Summary of reports of Woman's work, Miss Loshkhajian; Fifteen minutes' Bible reading on Foreign Missions, Miss Blakely; Five minutes' introductory word, Miss Webb; Five minute papers on

India—Leader from Oorfa.	Korea—Leader from Adana.
China—Leader from Hadjin.	South America—Leader from Aintab.
Japan—Leader from Kessab.	The Island World—Leader from Marash.
Song by choir.	Half-hour prayer meeting for Foreign Missions.

*Third Session:* Half-hour prayer and testimony meeting, led by Mrs. Kouyoumjian; Minutes of previous session; Report of work among Gregorian women, Miss Jebejian; Paper, "True Beauty," Mrs. Kupelyan (followed by discussion); Paper, "Suitable marriages," Mrs. Macallum (followed by discussion); Reports of Committees, Election of secretary and program committee for next year; Collection for support of Bible woman in Severek; Closing words and prayers by the president.

## HOME MISSIONARY WORK IN TURKEY

BY A GRADUATE OF THE GIRLS' SCHOOL IN BROUSA

[Through the kindness of Rev. O. P. Allen, long a missionary in Turkey, we are allowed to print this story. It should be to us an example of devotion.—ED.]

It has been two months my coming back to Brousa, and after a short time I shall go back to my village again. I was there just a year, but I can hardly believe it, time flew so quickly. My friends always encouraged me by their letters and the interest they showed in my work.

My village Chalgara was unknown to me seven years ago, when one Sunday afternoon, Mr. Baldwin gave us a talk about his missionary tour in the church of Brousa. Among the many mentioned towns and villages was the name of Chalgara, too. He spoke very earnestly about it, how poor, ignorant and helpless the villagers are, and how a few men begged him to

send them some one who knew how to read, in order to hear him read from the Bible. His words touched my heart, and in silence I prayed God to send some one there. But just at that moment as if I heard a voice, saying, "Why not you?" It seemed very hard to respond to that voice, so difficult to surrender all—my work in Brousa, friends and home, and live far away among half savages! But another moment, and my silent words were, "Here am I, send me." From that time I began to think and pray for that village, and believed that in due time I should have been led there.

When my friends heard of my intention, they thought it unwise and unpractical; and as Chalgara men are famed robbers and murderers, they thought it was nothing else but death to me my going there. So two years ago I paid a visit there, and spent two weeks only. Though very poor, ignorant and dirty, still I could trust myself to them. They had hearts and feelings just like us, and though sin-sick souls, but not wholly deprived of the image of their Maker. So I had favorable news to my friends and family—sisters and brother—whose consent I needed especially.

My work as home missionary was new to me, but I saw that the only way to help these poor villagers is to live among and with them. Last summer and the whole year I did a great deal of window washing and floor scrubbing. There is a slight change in my neighborhood. Some women began to wash their houses, too, and have their cloths and aprons cleaner.

It is an Armenian village of about eight hundred houses—mostly huts—with thirty-five hundred people. My host says there are hardly twenty men who can repeat the Lord's prayer; women are in total darkness. To my greatest sorrow they do not even know the precious name of Jesus! In talking to them, sometimes one gets bewildered as where to begin and where to end. Is it strange to see them rough, selfish, quarrelsome and their mouths full of dirty words and curses?

The village is situated high up among the rocky hills. The air is pure and fresh, the water plenty and good, with many running streams and fountains. Their land is scanty and barren. In summer, almost all men go to Turkish villages as masons and carpenters. They have no other trade, and the village is managed by women only. They do all the field work, and it is their busy season in the year. In winter men and women have nothing to do but gossip. They are very, very poor; the houses are without furniture—a few dirty beds, a few earthen pots to boil their cereal soups in, and a few water jugs and a piece of matting or a coarse carpet for the floor, and a few plates and wooden spoons; that is all.

Almost all the women know to weave their coarse cloth in a primitive way, which takes a long time to do it. The way they set up the warp is such

that it makes the weaving very hard. So I took with me from here an instrument for setting up the warp, which has been a great help to them. Now they do their weaving much easier and quicker. My desire is to persuade the women to weave for market, and earn some money. I hope in time my desire will be fulfilled. While I am here now I am getting some instruction about weaving, in order to introduce these to them.

One of my greatest joys in winter was my morning school, which I began in October, and after some time the number of my girls grew to be forty-five. Their ages range from eight to fifteen. If there was room enough, I could as well have a hundred. No one is charged. They all began to learn and write the alphabet, now some are able to read easy things. You know how easy it is, our Armenian reading, but these girls were total strangers to letters and books, so it needed time to be familiar with them. They all come gladly to school and seem to enjoy my room which is clean and furnished. And as bedroom and sitting room, kitchen and pantry are all combined in one, there are quite many objects for their curious eyes to behold. It is easy to imagine how crowded we were, to make room for forty-five girls—all ragged and dirty—in the little open space in the middle of the room. Of course they all sat cross-legged on the carpet, having their books and slates on their knees. One thing that surprised my girls the most was their not being beaten. They thought school and beating were synonyms.

The marked change in them makes me more than happy. The change begins with their hands and faces first—they are washed—then their clothes, then their behavior, and so on. I had some girls that were like little savages, wild, dirty, ragged, but now I love them the most, they are changed. One of these was the priest's daughter, eight years of age, who lost her mother when a little child, and relatives took care of her, as Gregorian priests cannot get married a second time. She would curse and call bad names to her father right out in the street before everybody, and they thought nothing could be done to this child. She must have her own way. Some weeks after she came to me her father expressed his thanks to my host for the change that had taken place in his child.

They repeat the Lord's prayer very distinctly, and also verses from the Bible. They like to sing, and learned a few hymns. They are divided into six classes, and it took me the whole forenoon to listen to all the classes once. Then two girls alternately stay with me to sweep the room and give a good shaking to the carpets, and fill the jugs from the fountain.

I have many good and bright girls. In summer all these girls are busy in the fields so we have a long vacation.

Some sixteen years ago they say there were fifty Protestant families who

accepted Protestantism, not on principle, but for material prosperity, imagining they could possess the fields they tilled some years, and then their villagers were jealous of them and sent false reports to the government, and they had to give up cultivating them. Then for the time some preachers were sent there, but afterwards many years they were left alone, and they all went to their old church again, except ten families. These, also, are not much to say, they are far from imitating Christ. Some six years ago Mr. Baldwin sent to Chalgara, Simon Effendi, of Adabazar, who attends business during the week and preaches on Sundays in a very inconvenient place. We hope to have a better place sometime, as some friends who got interested in this work offered some money for the purpose.

I love my work and hope and believe that God will bless us and my villagers will no more be in darkness, but know their Saviour and live in light and love.

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## THE GOOD NEWS IN AINTAB

BY MISS ISABELLA M. BLAKE, TEACHER IN GIRLS' BOARDING SCHOOL,  
AINTAB, CENTRAL TURKEY

OF course there must be plenty of interest in America about the *coup d'état* of the Young Turkey Party, and the new régime in Turkey; we are earnestly hoping that by this time our friends, and especially our families, understand perfectly how quietly the change has taken place, how little disturbance there has been in the country, and how the Sick Man is still quietly enjoying poor health in the sanitarium by the Bosphorus. We feel sure that if they once understand this, they will feel reassured about us, however much disturbed they may have been when the first startling headlines came out in the newspapers.

Of course, plenty will be written about the change of government and its influence upon missions, but perhaps people generally will fail to realize in how many little ways these changes will affect, and already have affected us as individuals.

When we first came into camp, we had heard the bare news that some important change had taken place, but people generally either disbelieved it, or said it must be the precursor of another massacre. They had some reason for this opinion, as they remembered that the great massacres twelve years ago were preceded by forced concessions on the part of the Sultan to the powers. As soon as we were fairly settled in camp, Dr. Shepard was called away to see a patient in the mountains near Adana. He remained

away for about twelve days, and we knew nothing more about political events until he rode into camp again one bright morning bringing a budget of news with him. Everybody in camp, including the servants, gathered around him as he ate his lunch, and listened to what he had to say.

It was really true, then, this good news of freedom, and plenty of evidences happening very near us proved that the Young Turkey Party were not pretending. Dr. Shepard himself had come down from Mersine to Iscanderoon on the same steamer with a pastor from one of our own Protestant churches, who had been arrested in Constantinople on his return from England, and had been a political prisoner for nine months. Almost everyone there knew the man and his family, and had been praying earnestly for his release. The doctor had met on the wharf a number of Bulgarians, just out of the prison in Pailas and about to return to their homes. One, a priest, had no passport, but he simply said so to the officer and was passed along just the same. A certain rich country squire (shall we call him?), notorious for his oppression of the poor peasants, had fled from Antioch, and others from other villages and towns. A notorious customs official had been dismissed from his office, and was begging a few *medjids* in the streets of Iscanderoon so that he might be able to leave the country. Our business agent there was happy. He believed his worst troubles were over. Dr. Shepard saw upon the table in his office, some books belonging to one of our party which had been confiscated last year, but have now been sent on to their owner from Constantinople. One of mine, I hope, a gift which I never received, may be among them.

Yes, censorship is really a thing of the past. One can remember and laugh about some of its effects on the literature that was finally printed in curious and mutilated forms; and about the story of the censor who objected to the Epistle of Paul to the Galatians, saying, "Who is this Paul, anyway, who is writing a letter to the people of Galata?" (a suburb of Constantinople); and about the post-office official who kept back a whole file of *Independents*, because one of them contained an editorial on "Thanksgiving Turkey." But to us missionaries this one fact means a very great deal. Now we can get *The Missionary Review of the World*, the *Review of Reviews*, or some geographical magazine which have come to us, hitherto, only indirectly, or very irregularly. Now we women missionaries won't lose so many interesting numbers of *The Ladies' Home Journal* or *The Delineator*, because no Turkish official will have the opportunity to pick them out of the mail, look them over, and decide to carry them home to his wife. Now the college boys can set up and use their printing press, idle for years, and have a college magazine. Now I can have "The Son of God goes forth to war" translated for my choir.

In later letters we hear that the people of Aintab, Aleppo and Beirut went wild over the news when once they were brought to believe it; that Turks and Armenians walked the streets hand in hand, carrying the Turkish flag; that all the little street boys were calling on the corners, "Long live liberty! Long live the nation!"; that Aintab is to have a newspaper; that some of the boys are not pleased, because they think it will interfere with their pursuits; that all the people of the nation are to be called Osmanli, and treated as Osmanli; that the religion of the nation is Islam, but that every citizen is free to hold and express his own beliefs; that ten Moslem boys and one Moslem girl have applied for admission to our college and school.

This opening in the schools is naturally one that interests me especially. The application for admission to our school for the daughter of the mayor is, we hope, only a beginning. I feel almost sure that some other of the little girls, whose graduation from the Turkish girls' school we witnessed six weeks ago, will come to us later. If we could only have money to get a new organ, and make a little more of our music course, I feel sure that we could get hold of some of the older Moslem girls as special pupils.

To the people of the country, in general, these changes mean much for education and progress; to the Armenians, they mean a country gained; to all foreign residents, freedom from many petty irritations and important hindrances to work; to the missionaries, increased opportunity. God has opened the door. May the people of God not be slow to enter in.

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## INDIRECT INFLUENCE

(Extracts from a recent report of Marsovan station.)

ONE fact of a general nature is cheering, though it suggests a serious question at one point. I refer to the great advance made by the schools of our region during the last twenty years. Statistics hardly exist, but it is a fact that the various religious sects are putting forth great efforts to raise the standards and improve the quality of work done in their parish schools. This is true of Mohammedans who are opening schools in villages that never boasted such an institution before, introducing new lessons and making the class of studies pursued of a somewhat more practical character. It is interesting occasionally to hear their venerable teachers boast, "Such and such features of our school are just the same as yours at the college." Similarly the Armenian communities in Marsovan, Samsoun, Bafra, Zille and Herek, as in Ordoo, Tocat and other cities more or less tributary to our schools, have put forth every effort in their power to erect modern and convenient buildings, secure well-trained and competent teachers, and improve the curricula of

studies. In Amasia a family of leading merchants have established and support a good commercial school. The same efforts are seen among the Greeks; not only in such centers as Samsoun are good institutions of advanced grade attempted, but among their great village population new schools have been opened in numbers among people whose bread is always scanty and whose clothing is in rags. The undying love of the Greeks for learning is being revived.

The one dubious point is whether Protestant schools keep place relatively with those of the other communities. They are of high moral tone, teach the gospel in theory and practice, and carry out with comparative thoroughness what they undertake. But the communities are often small and the burden of expense heavy. Sometimes the same person must supply both teaching and preaching. The schools are without endowment, and the Board appropriations in their behalf are very small, being for our field last year \$158.40 for boys' schools. If the evangelical common schools do not keep the lead that they once took and which is now maintained by the American colleges among institutions for higher education, it will introduce a condition fraught with grave consequences for the future.

On the coast three bright lights shine forth in Samsoun, Fatsa and Alacham, to which should be added Unieh, where the light, though lacking the strength of numbers, shines clear and true. The Fatsa congregation is still tried at the lack of a suitable building, the shed where they met still doing service and the good building site waiting for the building permit which is still withheld.

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## MISSIONARY LETTERS

### INDIA.—MADURA MISSION

Miss Helen E. Chandler, with Miss Mary Noyes at the head of the Girls' High and Training School, shows us some of their perplexities:—

In about two weeks the government inspectress will arrive, and we shall all walk on our heads for five or six days. It has its uses, this visitation, but it is always a trying time for her as well as ourselves. It has been rather annoying to have the District Sanitary inspector examine our latrines, and write to the government that a change should be made which will mean quite an expense to us. The way these places are arranged now was approved by the former incumbent, and they were built in accordance with his approval. Now an order comes that we are to take steps to change at once as soon as possible. We hope that we may enlist the sympathies of the inspectress on our side and perhaps not be compelled to

go to this expense just now, but I do not know that she will be able to do anything for us.

Since Miss Noyes last wrote rice has gone up in price once more, so that we are giving the girls a quality of rice that is not as good as that which they had before, but they are keeping pretty well on the whole, and there have been less absences from class than before the long vacation. Up in the north there seems to be an abundance of rain, too much almost, but here we have not had any until two days ago, when we had a heavy and penetrating one. The schoolgirls began to sing, "There shall be showers of blessing," as soon as it came down. They have been praying for rain for some time.

Down here in the south there have been no more signs of rioting, but in Poona a missionary lady was clubbed and stoned and horribly maltreated. The reason she was attacked was because she and her companions were alone and unprotected. It was a most cowardly and brutal thing. It is the worst sign of race feeling that has yet been exhibited. If only these people would show some ability in bearing responsibility or even desire for it. They do not want the responsibility, they like to have some one upon whom they can thrust the heavy burdens, but they want the position and the money that comes with high office. But the people who are making this fuss are a very small number. The great numbers of people out in the districts hardly know that there is any disturbance anywhere.

Meanwhile the Christian forces are gathering together. Last month the Presbyterians and Congregationalists had their first general assembly, and now the Basle Mission, German low church Lutherans, are desirous of uniting with this assembly.

To come back to the school, I am sorry to say that there has been a small epidemic of stealing among the girls. It seems to come in epidemics as disease does. Another epidemic was that of running away. There have been several very homesick girls here this term, and they have run away, but I hope that has come to an end.

Basket making proved very interesting for awhile. Miss Noyes had an old man come here for a month to teach the teachers and normal students. As his time was limited, they were with him every minute they could spare out of school hours. In that month they learned the necessary principles, and now what they need is practice. The little tots of course think it is great fun, and it forms one of their kindergarten occupations.

You may be interested to know that the South India Railway is putting an extra line along the roadway which adjoined our school compound, going down to the river. This has shut off all travel that way, and com-

pelled the funerals to go on the other side of the main track from us. This may eventually mean that that shrine over which there is a lawsuit not yet settled, may gradually lose custom, be forced out of business, and the case settle itself. At any rate things look more hopeful for us.

#### JAPAN

Miss Abbie M. Colby tells us facts that may well be an example to Christians in America. If a reward be promised to those who give a cup of cold water in His name, how much greater must be that for such generosity as she relates:—

Our new school building is getting on finely notwithstanding the fact that this is the hottest summer for twenty-six years; but the people come out well to church, and the Sunday schools are lively. Not one church is closed but all improving the shining hours, and the workers working like bees while the drones are out of sight. One sees many kind things done, one being furnishing drink for poor people. The city has grown so since the water works were built that we can only have water in the evening, night, and early morning, which causes much discomfort. Opposite the Naniwa church, which I attend, is a little Bible store, and in front a large picture, crude, but effective, urging people to give up drinking alcoholic liquors, and underneath that is a large white jar that is continually on tap with hot wheat coffee, with a seat beside it free to all. When I praised the Bible seller he said it was his wife's doings. Is not that a fine way of advertising? People are drinking there all of the time, and the wife must be kept busy, and the expense must be considerable. There is no mission nor foreign money in it, only clean money obtained from selling Bibles.

#### TURKEY

Miss Kinney, of Adabazar, gives us her picture of the reception of the news and its effect:—

It was a great privilege to be in Constantinople during the first days of freedom. Such jubilant joy, such heartfelt enthusiasm I never expect to see again as long as I live. The first day when the news came that the Sultan had granted a constitution everybody was stunned and no one really believed it could be true, but the second day the long pent-up feelings gave way and a new feeling of loyalty and love of country and brotherhood toward all was born in the people's hearts and the rejoicings and demonstrations lasted a full week. It is safe to say that the Sultan was never so popular in his life. The air reverberated with the shouts of the people, "Long live the King," and steamers plying up and down the Bosphorus were decorated from bow to stern with flags and pennants, while at every landing the people shouted and cheered for the Sultan and the constitution.

Of course you read the accounts of the events here so it is not necessary for me to expatiate on them. It is enough to say that the land seems born anew; there is joy and hope in every face and a real desire on the part of all Turks and Armenians to show themselves worthy of this precious gift.

As for our work, you can perhaps imagine how hopefully we look forward to the future with its manifold possibilities and opportunities. Would that we were situated so as to take more girls. I am sure we shall be more crowded than ever, and it is so hard to have to turn them away. I am so happy, too, as I think of the open door there will be for our dear girls as they go out of school. I am sure we shall see such changes here in a few years as we cannot imagine now. It is wonderful to see how well the soil has been prepared after all. What a lesson this ought to be to us in our discouraged moments. So many times we have been tempted to feel that a great part of the labor was wasted, but now we already begin to see the reward "after many days." God help us to improve the opportunities he puts before us now and to be not faithless but believing.

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### MISSIONARY NEWS ITEMS

No witness for Christ:—

In all the Euphrates valley we found no one witnessing for Christ; neither school, nor preaching, nor medical mission. In Deir-el-Zor, it is true, there is a Chaldean church and a few nominal Christians; but from that spot during the remainder of our journey westward, skirting the northern boundary of the Syrian desert, we found the same state of things until we reached the borders of Syria, where Christian villages are plentiful, and our hearts were rejoiced by finding mission workers and real, lively Christians. The contrast spiritually was as great as that between the desolation of the desert, and the verdure and fertility of a land watered with springs and streams.

One of the Church Missionary Society workers, lately returned to his field, writes:—

What a wonderful China we have come back to! Great eagerness on the part of the people for progress—especially in educational matters. . . . Without my sending out any request or posting a notice, I have forty students coming to me for English twice a week. I have great hopes of the majority becoming Christians. We talk on religious matters with the greatest freedom. We are told that the pro-Chinese feeling is extending, but it seems to me the anti-foreign feeling is not increasing. The people are very get-at-able, and if in some individuals there is antipathy toward us, it is also true that with others their regard for us is increasing. The present opportunity is indeed unique. Would that we could lay hold of it!

A highway in the desert:—

One of the five points of the Moslem creed is that whenever possible the faithful must make a pilgrimage to Mecca. The journey has been long, difficult and expensive. Now, a railroad, one thousand miles long, extending from Damascus to Medina, has been opened, which greatly lessens the fatigue of the travel.

*The Mission Field* says:—

“There are said to be over forty heathen temples in the United States burning incense to heathen deities. The Moslem call to prayer has been sounded in Union Square, New York. The Babists and Bahaists hold their meetings regularly in several cities; Hindu Swamis hold parlor meetings for the effete rich; Buddhists have their shrine in California, and Confucianists propose to build a temple in Chinatown, New York. Now, the first Hindu temple in the United States has been erected in San Francisco. The number of Hindus in America has been increasing since 1900, and there are now seventeen Hindu students in the University of California alone.” Here is an opportunity for the work of home missionaries.

THE population of the small town of Douglas, Alaska, is made up of twenty-nine different nationalities, and representatives of all these have been present at a single church service in a mission church.

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## ONE SIDE OF ISLAM

IN India there are “houses” but not homes! “There exists,” writes Sir M. Monier Williams, “no word that I know of in any Indian language exactly equivalent to that grand old Saxon monosyllable ‘home’—that little word which is the key to our national greatness and prosperity.”

Mohammedanism robs the mother, the sister, the daughter, the wife, of their natural rights, their divinely ordained equality. Nothing can free these lands but a radical reform of the home, and nothing can reform the home but Christianity.—*Missionary Review of the World*.

Another instance is that of a handsome young Mohammedan student in England, who married a lovely but foolish girl. On the voyage out he produced the iron manacle, telling her that it was time for her to know that he had three other wives in India, with whom she must share his wealth, his house (not home) and his name. A lady on board the same ship saw the poor, deluded young bride, weeping herself ill over the railings of the deck; tempted every day to fling herself into the waves and end her misery.

As a class the two hundred and thirty million who bear the name of the

Arabian prophet to-day represent perhaps less true elevating moral principle and practice than any other similar number of believers in any one religion.—*J. L. Barton.*

A traveler, who, before his stay in Morocco, had much sympathy with Islam, wrote, after his sojourn in that country, the following sadly significant words: "The most religious people in the world is also the most immoral in the true sense of that word. No other faith holds a place so eminent, so absolutely unshadowed by doubt as that of the Mussulmans of Morocco. No other people practice so frequent prayers, and give themselves so conscientiously to acts of piety. Nevertheless, just here one finds, scattered everywhere, closely joined to these religious observances, murder and robbery, lying carried to the last degree, and unnamable vices. From the Sultan to the beggar, half dead with hunger, from the wisest to the most ignorant, from the Mussulman in great odor of sanctity to the despised outcast, all is rotten to the very marrow."—*Journal des Missions Evangeliques.*



## HELPS FOR LEADERS

NORTHFIELD FOR JUNIOR LEADERS

BY FLORENCE A. MOORE, TALCOTTVILLE, CONN.

COMPARATIVELY few of our junior workers realized the great help that the Northfield Summer School for Women's Foreign Missionary Societies offered them, or we should have found more of our leaders of young ladies' and children's societies in attendance last July—21-28.

Each morning of the week brought a class for junior leaders, when different women presented chapters of the junior book for the year, *Springs in the Desert*. Sometimes the members of the class made believe they were children, and had the chapter taught to them; at other times they were told very clearly and definitely how the chapter might be presented to children. There were open discussions of methods of work and of material for work. One morning lists of helpful books with publishers' names and the prices were given, and many leaflets, charts, pictures and maps were shown,

But it was not only the fourth period which was helpful to the junior leader. Mrs. Montgomery packed her hour every morning with suggestions, many of which were as good for the children's circle as the women's society. And since the junior book follows the general lines of the senior book, her many bits of concise information, and her happy way of expressing facts, were eagerly noted.

The model missionary meetings during the third hour were also very helpful. When young ladies came to the platform and took their part in the program in Mohammedan costume the junior leader remembered how delighted children are to be "dressed up," and noted how the costume was arranged. The use of the blackboard in these model missionary meetings also gave some suggestions for children's meetings.

At one of the entrances to the auditorium were literature tables with textbooks, leaflets, maps, charts, pictures, post cards, mite boxes and other helps for the year displayed and for sale. There is great advantage in being able to examine the literature of different denominations.

We realize the need not only of much general knowledge about the countries to be studied, but also of up-to-date news from those countries. The evening addresses gave such news. We were fortunate in having at Northfield several missionaries from the countries we are to study about this year.

After listening to Dr. Ida Scudder's account of her medical work among the Mohammedan women of Vellore, and after hearing of Mrs. B. W. Labaree's experiences among the Mohammedans of Persia, we felt capable of passing on to the young people clear, vivid pictures of conditions in Mohammedan countries.

Burma is one of the countries we are to study this year, and it was very helpful to hear Rev. Sumner R. Vinton tell of his own experiences in working for the Karens.

Dr. George Heber Jones, of Korea, gave us many telling items of news, which will be used with our eighth chapter of *Springs in the Desert*.

The denominational rallies and the reception to missionaries gave the mission circle leader the opportunity to meet those most interested and active in missionary work, and the opportunity was sometimes taken to discuss a little or big problem of the home mission circle with a new acquaintance.

The sunset meetings at Round Top are not to be forgotten. The earnest, appealing words spoken there must have sent all home with an eagerness to do more efficient work in missionary societies.



# Our Work at Home

## WHEN THERE'S A WILL

A SHARP rap sounded from the president's gavel. "Ladies," said Mrs. North's clear voice, "one moment, please. Our secretary wishes to say a word."

The October meeting of the Pilgrim Church Missionary Society was just breaking up. The members had already left their seats, and were beginning to comment to one another on the stirring address and the good music and the cheering missionary news of the afternoon's program. It was a kind, friendly looking company of women—nothing to be afraid of, surely. Yet as Mrs. Post, the secretary, rose to say her word to them, she looked timid, and spoke with a hesitating, deprecatory air.

"I only wanted to say," she began, apologetically, "that if any of you would like to have LIFE AND LIGHT next year, I am ready to take subscriptions. I meant to speak of it last month, but somehow I didn't remember."

"Tell us a little about the magazine, please," said a lady who was a stranger to the rest. "I've always been a Presbyterian till I came here, and I do not yet know the Congregational societies and their papers."

"Well, really," answered Mrs. Post in some confusion, "I can't tell you much about it. I used to take it, but lately I have thought that with the *Herald* and *Congregational Work*, it wasn't worth while to take it. It's so hard to get time to read missionary magazines. Perhaps some one else here can tell more about it than I."

"How many of our members are subscribers?" asked the president, suspecting that she had stumbled upon another of the problems which her efficient methods had been trying to solve in her society.

"There are only three now on my list," replied Mrs. Post. "I can't understand why there's been such a falling off. I always mention the matter once or twice a year, and yet hardly anybody subscribes."

"We have gone so far beyond our usual time that I must not keep you longer to-day," said Mrs. North, "but I shall speak to you of this again."

As the president walked home, she was busily thinking. "Three subscribers to LIFE AND LIGHT, and we have a membership of sixty," she said to herself. "We must make a gain here, and I must find the way to do it."

The next morning she rang up Mrs. Post. "Are you to be at home this

afternoon? And can you spare an hour to talk with me? All right, then. I'll be there between three and four."

As the two women faced the question, how shall we lengthen our LIFE AND LIGHT subscription list? Mrs. North said, "I'm not clear yet as to all the details, but I do see plainly that our way must be to plan carefully a campaign and then to work it out efficiently. We must go into it with the same enterprise and heartiness that we put into"—"House cleaning, for instance," broke in Mrs. Post, "the task that's demanding my strength and good nature just now." "Exactly; or anything else that you are determined to do and do well."

The discussion of methods that followed fixed a few definite points of procedure, so that when Mrs. North rose to go, her secretary saw the path well laid out before her.

"One thing more," she said; "how soon shall I begin? You know the publishers like to have subscriptions start with January."

"We will open our campaign at the November meeting. That is, the public part of it. But you and I have to do much before that."

So it proved, and this first work, though out of sight, was indispensable. The file of magazines for 1907 was inspected, and certain numbers selected as sample copies. Each had a feature of special attraction in pictures or missionary letters or prepared articles. Then the membership list was broken up into sections, with names grouped for greatest convenience in getting at the women. The two subscribers besides the president were interviewed and their co-operation secured. Extra sample copies were ordered from the publisher, in a few cases three consecutive numbers to be sent to one address. "For I'm perfectly sure I can get those women to read them," explained Mrs. Post. "And to think I've only just discovered that the publishers offer to send three numbers free to any woman who will promise to read them."

Truth to tell, all this activity brought about a more thorough and careful reading of LIFE AND LIGHT than its subscribers in the Pilgrim Church were wont to give to missionary news. So the next day after the November meeting, at which the president's earnest words had prepared the way, Mrs. Post's efforts among the women began with an enthusiasm which promised visible results. Not that she did all the work alone. But she did herself appeal to every member, and even to some not belonging to the society. "Within a week," Mrs. North had said, "each of you shall have a chance to see our magazine, if you have never seen it before. Take time to look at it."

Mrs. Post's glowing words in giving out her sample copies made every

woman curious to read them. No longer the fearful, timid air, but a cheery confidence in the value of what she presented which half won the battle at the outset. "As interesting as any novel!" "It will give you new courage to read the news in this number!" "Here's a letter from our own special missionary, all about her getting the box we sent her, and how even the young men were pleased with the dolls we dressed for the children."

Or to another, "I'm having great success so far. You'll really be behind the times next year without *LIFE AND LIGHT*, so many are taking it."

She left no chance that her little magazine should be snowed under, out of sight, below a drift of other papers.

"And will you kindly read your copy at once, so as to pass it on to your neighbor, whose name I have written just below yours. Please tell her what you have found that she must be sure to read, as you hand it to her. As you see, each sample copy must go to three persons."

As Mrs. Post spoke to the last one of the three, she never failed to add, "Do not forget to return this number to its owner, for the files are so valuable to refer to that we shall not want one missing."

During the two busiest weeks of her campaign the secretary let no opportunity pass. When a caller came in, she skillfully brought the conversation to a point where the magazine could be picked up, for it was in those days always at hand, "as pre-arranged," and its interest and worth set forth. Several women were gained in this way, with no extra spending of time or effort, only because the matter was in mind. Often, as she went on with the work, inspiration came for the moment. One day, as she was calling on Mrs. Clark, little Helen came skipping in from school, crying, "Oh, mother, where can I find a story or a picture about the Philippines? Our teacher says we are to look at home, and bring in all we can find about them for to-morrow's geography lesson."

"Come here, dear," said Mrs. Post, opening *LIFE AND LIGHT* in her hand to the article on "Little Brown Brothers." "Here's just what you want, isn't it?"

"You see," said she, turning to Mrs. Clark, "there are sure to be in every number pictures and reading that will help Helen in her geography. It would be worth your while to have it for her sake." So Mrs. Clark's name went down next.

Of course there were rebuffs. "No, I haven't a minute's time for it." "I really don't care to read on missionary subjects. They bore me." "I can't afford to take another paper." Each objection was met, and one repulse never taken as final. "Think it over. I'll give you another chance. You may change your mind."

It was not easy to refuse to make one of a club, if one did not become a full subscriber. "It's a curious thing, but the annual price of sixty cents divides up so well into shares that nobody need go without it for lack of what the magazine costs," explained Mrs. Post to one would-be decliner. "Sixty contains evenly two and three and four and five and six and ten and twelve, so you can be one of a group of any of those sizes, and pay accordingly. Prices to suit all customers," she added, smiling. This device succeeded with various doubtfals, for Mrs. Post's confidence and persuasion, persistence and tact were hard to resist.

It was a bright day in early December. The president and secretary of the Pilgrim Church Missionary Society sat together with two lists before them on the table. "I'll read names, while you check them off," said Mrs. Post. The president's eyes opened wider as they went on, and her face grew radiant.

When Mrs. Post had read the last name, she asked, "How many have you checked?"

"All but three! I can hardly believe it," exclaimed Mrs. North.

"Which proves," returned the secretary, "that your 'way' was a good one."

"No," answered the president, "that's not the true secret; this has been accomplished not so much by my way, as by your will behind that way."

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## OUR DAILY PRAYER IN NOVEMBER

GRAVE questions come constantly to the executive committees of all missionary Boards. They need great wisdom, for far-reaching consequences may follow a decision that seems unimportant. So they ask for our instant, constant prayer, that the wisdom that is from above may guide in all their actions.

Mrs. Partridge, just returning with her husband from their furlough in America, joins to the care of home and two little ones, much teaching in boys' schools, with work in mothers' meetings and care of orphans. Mrs. Clark, whose husband has charge of the hospital, gives much time to the housekeeping cares of that institution. Miss Graffam and Miss Rice share the care of the girls' boarding school with one hundred or more pupils. Mrs. Perry teaches the Bible, leads meetings, and carries personal help to many needy. Mrs. Crawford is now in this country on account of the uncertain health of her husband.

Miss Patrick is the president of the American College for Girls at Constantinople, and Miss Dodd is one of the teachers.

The girls' school in Chihuahua enrolled 170 pupils last year. The aim of its normal course is to prepare Christian teachers for schools in that region.

Miss Prescott is at the head of the school in Parral, and Miss Dunning has charge of its kindergarten. Both also do evangelistic work.

Miss Gleason is now at home for furlough, and Miss Mathews carries on the school in her absence. As far as health permits Mrs. Eaton does much for women and in consultation for school work. The school at Parral numbered 140 last year, 40 being in the kindergarten.

The Mexican mission works in six stations, with 59 outstations, 24 native workers assisting the 16 American missionaries. The country, nominally Christian, is in sore need of a vital gospel, and with increased funds and force of workers our mission could do a far larger work. The school at Guadalajara, under the W. B. M. I., has about 60 pupils, all but about ten being day scholars.

Miss Hammond's delicate health has compelled her to resign, but we are glad to say that she is now better than for some time. Miss Long is at the head of the boarding school. We must add to her name in our petitions those of Miss Helen A. Meserve and Mrs. Mary J. Blachly, now at work with her in the school.

Mrs. Howland works for women, children, young men in the Colegio Internacional, for everyone whom she can help, and they are many.

Mr. Wright is now stationed at Parral as a center for much evangelistic work, and Mrs. Wright is just returning from her furlough in the States to join him there. Mrs. Wagner is in many ways a great help to the native women. Mrs. Hahn's three babies absorb most of her time and strength.

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### MRS. W. P. WILLIAMS

HARTFORD BRANCH has a great sorrow in the death of Mrs. Olive Gilbert Williams, who has for many years been a most efficient member of its official corps. Her wisdom in planning, her activity in executing, her correspondence with missionaries, and her whole hearted sympathy and interest made her attentive to endless mission calls. All this, and her readiness to do with her might what was possible for her hand, endeared her to those who came nearest and to a larger circle in the ranks of the Woman's Board, who will long remember her sunny face and responsive words at annual meeting and elsewhere. She hath done what she could.

## SIDELIGHTS FROM PERIODICALS

COURSE FOR UNITED STUDY.—There is an embarrassment of riches in magazine articles on Turkey. "The Turkish Revolution" and "Turkey," *Contemporary Review*, September. "Problems of the Near East," "Kamil Pasha and the Turkish Succession," "Modernism in Islam," *Fortnightly Review*, September. "The New Era in Turkey," "Moslems in Turkey," *Missionary Review*, October. "Turkey and the Constitution," *Outlook*, September 19th. Articles by Turkish writers: "A Turkish Woman Rejoices," *Outlook*, August 29th; "The Regenerated Ottoman Empire," *North American*, September; "The Turkish Revolution," *Nineteenth Century*, September; "The Silent Revolution in Turkey," *World's Work*, October. "The Earl of Cromer on Islam," *Missionary Review*, September. "The Native Church in Burma," *Missionary Review*, July. "Why Korea is Turning to Christ," *Methodist Review*, September.

CHINA.—"What the American Fleet Could Do for China," *North American*, October.

JAPAN.—"Japan's Strength in War," *McClure's*, October. "Educational Missions in Japan," *Missionary Review*, September. "Business Morals of Japan," *Century*, July.

INDIA.—"Industrial and Political Situation in India," *Missionary Review*, September. "The Christian College in India," *Missionary Review*, October. "The New Nationalist Movement in India," *October Atlantic*.

AFRICA.—"The Progress of Egypt," *October Atlantic*. "A Trip Through Africa," *World's Work*, October.

The story of another missionary hero is told in a sketch of the life of Rev. Jacob Chamberlain, D.D., of the Ascot Mission in the *Missionary Review*, August.

F. V. E.

## ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

THE Forty-first Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions will be held in the Asylum Hill Church, Asylum Avenue, Hartford, Conn., Wednesday and Thursday, November 11 and 12, 1908, with a delegates' meeting on Tuesday, November 10th, which will be open to any who may be interested to attend.

A reduction in Railroad rates upon the certificate plan has been secured, return tickets being granted for three-fifths fare. An interesting program is promised. Addresses are expected by Mr. Harry Wade Hicks of the American Board, Mrs. Hicks, Mrs. James C. Alvord, Mrs. B. W. Labaree, and missionaries from many lands.

## WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

Receipts from August 18, to September 18, 1908.

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

MAINE.	
<i>Farmington</i> .—Desert Palm Society,	32 00
<i>Norridgewock</i> .—A Friend,	5 00
<i>Western Maine Branch</i> .—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 52 Chadwick St., Portland.	
Gardiner, South, Woman's Miss'y Club,	
8; Portland, South, Bethany Ch., S. S.,	
2; Wells, Second Ch., Aux., 22. Less	
expenses, 1.28,	30 72
Total,	67 72

NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
<i>New Hampshire Branch</i> .—Miss Elizabeth A. Brickett, Treas., 69 No. Spring St., Concord. A daughter, in memory of her mother, L. H. N., 48; Amherst, Aux., 9; Atkinson, Aux., 20; Flowers of Hope, 10, C. R., 1.50; Barrington, Aux., 25, C. E. Soc., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Bath, Aux., 10; Bennington, Aux., 13; Boscawen, Aux., 8; Candia, Aux., 10; Chester, Aux., 14; Claremont, Aux., 43.34; Concord, Aux., 4.50, First Ch., Young Woman's Miss'y Soc., 15, Cheerful Workers, 4; Concord, West, Aux., 12; Dunbarton, Aux., 20; Durham, Aux., 5.15; Exeter, Aux., 16, M. B., 4, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 10; Gilmanston, Aux., 7.20; Goffstown, Aux., 28.55; Goshen, Jr. Dept. S. S., 1; Grasmere, Miss Sarah Flanders, 5; Greenfield, Aux., 12; Hampton, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Isabel Shaw), 40, Little Helpers and C. R., 10, C. E. Soc., 5; Hanover, a Friend, 5; Henniker, C. E. Soc., 25; Hinsdale, Aux., 22.80; Hollis, Aux., 11.75; Hudson, Aux. and C. E. Soc., 15; Jaffrey, Aux., 16; Laconia, Aux., 50; Lancaster, Aux., 13.79, C. R., 6.21, Mrs. Clara Howe, 30 (together const. L. M.'s Mrs. Nellie Grannis, Mrs. Ada Kent); Lebanon, Aux., 51.36; Lebanon, West, Aux., 42.20; Lee, Aux., 5; Lisbon, Aux., 14.50; Littleton, Aux., 43, Prim. Dept. S. S., 2.08; Lyme, Aux., 37.40; Manchester, First Ch., Aux., 81.50, Franklin St. Ch., Aux., 201, South Main St. Ch., Aux., 39.65; Marlboro, Aux., 5.25; Mason, Aux., 5.50, Meriden, Aux., 25; Merrimack, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. A. E. Swallow), 30, Merrimack Conf., 5; Mont Vernon, Aux., 14; Nashua, Aux., 118.25; New Boston, Aux., 10; Northwood Center, Aux., 15; Orford, Aux., 16; Piermont, Homeland Circle, 7; Plymouth, Aux., 32; Portsmouth, Aux., 83; Rindge, Aux. (prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. Cornelia L. Converse), 18.73; Rochester, Aux., 22; Somersworth, Miss Carrie E. Rollins, 25; Stratham, Aux., 12; Tilton, Aux., 40; Wakefield, Aux., 6.70, S. S., 3, S. S. Miss'y Soc., 3.04 (together with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. Sadie N. Roberts); Walpole, Aux., 38; Warner, Aux., 5; Webster, Aux., 20, Mrs. J. H. Bliss, 5; Wilton, Aux., 16.25; Winchester, Aux., 22. Less expenses, 5.70	1,774 50

VERMONT.	
<i>Vermont Branch</i> .—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Box 13, Pittsford, Barnet, Aux., 15; Barre, Aux., 5, Barton, Aux., 11.55; Bellows Falls, Aux., 35.37, Prim. S. S., 8, M. C., 5; Bennington, Aux., 30; Bennington, North, Aux., 23; Berk-	

shire, East, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Miss Nellie Leahy), 13; Bradford, Aux., 25; Brattleboro, Aux., 42.92, Mrs. G. M. Slate, 3; Brookfield, First Ch., Aux., 8.25, Second Ch., Aux., 13.75; Burlington, First Ch., Aux., 76, College St. Ch., Aux., 27.89; Cabot, Aux., 18; Cambridge, Aux., 8.65; Cambridgeport, Aux., 2.70; Chelsea, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. Clara M. Bolnan), 10, Jr. C. E. Soc., 6; Colchester, Aux., 4.50; Cornwall, Aux., 22.85; Coventry, Aux., 14, Prim. S. S., 1; Craftsbury, North, Aux., 6.50; Danville, Aux., 17.40; Derby, Aux., 7.75; Dummerston, East, Aux., 11; Enosburg, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. C. F. Wright), 28.50; Essex Junction, Aux., 16.25; Fair Haven, Aux., 10; Franklin, Aux., 5; Georgia, Aux., 14; Glover, West, Aux., 7.85; Guildhall, Aux., 7.25; Hardwick, East, Aux., 21.25; Hartford, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. John Scheuerle), 33.86; Irasburg, Aux., 5; Jericho, Aux., 10; Jericho Center, Aux., 30; Johnson, Aux., 18.65, Prim. S. S., 4.60; Ludlow, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. W. J. Ballou), 26; Lyndon, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Ruth E. Hoffman), 30, Buds of Promise, 15; Manchester, Aux., 33.32; Middletown Springs, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Susan Coy), 25.38; Montpelier, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Ellen Carleton), 29; Newbury, Aux., 70; Northfield, Aux., 27.75; Norwich, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Ellen Goddard Osgood), 28.66; Orwell, Aux., 44.55, Jr. C. E. Soc., 7; Peacham, Aux., 40.70; Pittsford, Aux., 41.25, C. E. Soc., 5; Post Mills, Aux., 42, Prim. S. S., 1; Poultney, East, Aux., 3.58; Randolph Center, Aux., 10.93; Richmond, Aux., 16, Light Bearers, 1.75; Rochester, Aux., 24.86; Royalton, Aux., 10; Rutland, Aux., 20; Rutland, West, Aux., 10; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., Aux., 154.20, South Ch., Aux., 65.30, Search Light Club, 42.35; Sheldon, Aux., 2; Shoreham, Aux., 21.75, Jr. C. E. Soc., 3; Stowe, Aux., 40, Jr. C. E. Soc., 3.08; Stratford, Aux., 9, C. E. Soc., 5; Sudbury, Aux., 8.98; Thetford, Aux., 19; Townshend, Aux., 6; Underhill, Aux., 25; Vergennes, Aux., 17.50; Waterbury, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Miss Mary Lease, Mrs. Mary Wells), 24.25; Waterford, Lower, Aux., 3; Westford, Aux., 8; Williamstown, Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. E. C. Smith), 25; Williston, Aux., 14.50; Wilmington, Aux., 13.45, C. E. Soc., 1; Windham, Aux., 3.25; Windsor, Aux., 25.20; Woodstock, Aux., 136.50; Springfield, Aux., 80,	2,005 33
MASSACHUSETTS.	
A Friend,	2,000 00
<i>Andover and Woburn Branch</i> .—Mrs. Margaret E. Richardson, Treas., 22 Berkeley St., Reading, Billerica, Aux., 29; Lawrence, South Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Mabel Elizabeth Emerson), 35; Reading, Aux., 16,	80 00
<i>Barnstable Co. Branch</i> .—Miss Ellen H. Underwood, Treas., South Dennis, Orleans, S. S. Miss'y Soc.,	10 00

**Berkshire Branch.**—Mrs. Edward Tolman, Treas., 47 Reed St., Pittsfield. Adams, Aux., 24; Hinsdale, Aux., 14.84; Housatonic, Aux., 12.65; Lee, Aux., 201.15, a Friend, 135, a Friend, 165; Pittsfield, South Ch., Aux., 21. Less expenses, 560 01

**Cambridge.**—Cousins (Children's Mem. in memory of Joel Moore), 20, Friends, through Mrs. E. C. Moore, 15, 35 00

**Essex South Branch.**—Miss Sarah R. Safford, Treas., Hamilton. Swampscott, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10 00

**Franklin Co. Branch.**—Mrs. John P. Logan, Treas., 3 Grinnell St., Greenfield. Collection, 7, Laura Mellen Robinson, 5; Greenfield, Aux., 12; Northfield, Aux., 41, 65 00

**Hampshire Co. Branch.**—Miss Harriet J. Kueeland, Treas., 8 Paradise Road, Northampton. Amherst, North. Aux., 10; Greenwich, Aux., 18.60; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 6; Southampton, Dan. of Cov., 25, 59 60

**Middlesex Branch.**—Mrs. Frederick L. Clafin, Treas., 15 Park St., Marlboro. Natick, First Ch., Aux., 20 00

**Newton.**—Family of Dr. W. S. Clark, 200 00

**North Middlesex Branch.**—Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton Common. Fitchburg, Rollstone Ch., Aux., 20.80; Pepperell, Aux., 40, 60 80

**Old Colony Branch.**—Miss Frances J. Rannels, Treas., 166 Highland Ave., Fall River. Assonet, Aux., 14.91, Morning Star Band, 9; Edgartown, Farther Lights M. Class, 15; Fall River, First Ch., by Mrs. Dr. Richards, 40, Willing Helpers, 130; Somersct, Whatsoever Cir., 12, 220 91

**South Framingham.**—A Friend, 600 00

**Springfield.**—South Cong. Ch., 50 00

**Springfield Branch.**—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Holyoke, First Ch., Aux., 37.50, Second Ch., C. R., 10; Longmeadow, C. R., 13; Southwick, Aux., 12.85; Springfield, Hope Ch., Aux., 10, South Ch., Prim. Dept. S. S., 5, 88 35

**Suffolk Branch.**—Mrs. Frank G. Cook, Treas., 44 Garden St., Cambridge. Boston, Union Ch., Aux., 30, Y. L. Aux., 40; Brighton, Aux., 37.53; Cambridge, Pilgrim Ch., C. R., 9.25; Foxboro, Aux., 30; Franklin, Mary Warfield Missy's Soc., 10; Newton Highlands, Aux., 18.36; Waltham, First Ch., Aux., 40, C. R., 17.35; Wellesley Hills, First Ch., Shadow Club, 2.50, 234 99

**Worcester.**—Miss Lena Sheldon, 25 00

**Worcester Co. Branch.**—Mrs. Theodore H. Nye, Treas., 15 Berkshire St., Worcester. Grafton, C. E. Soc., I, W. M. B., 11; Leicester, Aux. (100 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. Alexander McMeish, Mrs. McFarland, Mrs. Knight, Miss S. E. Roads), 120; Oxford, Aux., 25; Ware, Aux. (prev. contri. const. L. M's Miss M. B. Hatch, Mrs. E. C. Haynes, Miss M. Merriam, Miss F. Naylor, Miss C. V. Tucker); Worcester, Old South Ch., Olds Club, 10, 157 00

Total, 4,476 66

RHODE ISLAND.

**Rhode Island Branch.**—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Provi-

dence, East Providence, United Ch., S. S., 2; Peacedale, Mission Bank, 15; Providence, Central Ch., Aux., 5.25, Miss Helen S. Lathrop, 500; Woonsocket, Globe Ch., Prim. S. S., 2.60, 524 85

**Woonsocket.**—Miss Alice H. Bushée, 25 00

Total, 549 85

CONNECTICUT.

**Eastern Conn. Branch.**—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Hampton, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. Joseph W. Congdon), 6; West Woodstock, Aux., 10; Willimantic, C. R., 6.15, 22 15

**Hartford Branch.**—Mrs. M. Bradford Scott, Treas., 21 Arnoldale lld., Hartford. Int. on Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 350, Int. on Bacon Fund, 33.25; Berlin, C. R., 8.10; East Hartford, M. C., 24; East Windsor, M. C., 11.89; Manchester, Second Ch., 5; Newington, Aux., 20; Suffield, Aux., 100, Ladies' For. Missy's Soc., 9.05; Willington, by Mrs. Emily J. Gardner, 7, 568 29

**New Haven Branch.**—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. In mem. of Catharine T. Sterling, 100, Interest on Branch Funds, 140, Two Friends, 80, A Friend, 50, A Friend at Ann. Meet., 60; Middlefield, Friends, 8; Newtown, A Friend, 5; North Branford, Aux., 25; Norwalk, Aux., 6; Orange, Aux., 40; Portland, Aux., 5; Roxbury, Aux., 18.25; Salisbury, Aux., 7; Stanwich, Aux., 15; Thomaston, Aux., 30.50; Torrington, Aux., 27; Wallingford, Aux., 25; Washington, Aux., 29.75; Waterbury, Second Ch., Aux., 20.50; Westbrook, Aux., 3; Westville, Aux., 48.50; Wilton, Aux., 30; Winsted, Second Ch. Aux. 66.94, Woodbridge, Aux., 63.22, 903 66

Total, 1,494 10

NEW YORK.

**Greene.**—A Friend, 10 00

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

**Philadelphia Branch.**—Miss Emma Flavell, Treas., 312 Van Houten St., Paterson, N. J. Md., Baltimore, Associate Ch., S. S., 17; N. J., Bound Brook, Pilgrim Workers, 50; Newark, First Ch., Aux., 10; Pa., Philadelphia, Central Ch., Snowflakes, 5; Wilkesbarre, Puritan Ch., C. E. Soc., 2, 84 00

GIFTS RECEIVED THROUGH BUILDINGS COMMITTEE.

**Connecticut.**—Old Lyme, Mrs. E. M. Chapman, 100 00

**New York.**—Buffalo, First Cong. Ch., a Friend 10 00

Total, 110 00

Donations, 10,046 16  
Buildings, 361 00  
Specials, 165 00

Total, 10,572 16

**TOTAL FROM OCT. 18, 1907 TO SEPTEMBER 18, 1908.**  
Donations, 92,488 30  
Buildings, 11,184 50  
Specials, 3,042 00  
Legacies, 6,140 81

Total, \$112,855 61

# Board of the Pacific

## President.

Miss LAURA M. RICHARDS,  
Saratoga, Cal.

## Treasurer.

Miss MARY McCLEES,  
Adams Street, Oakland, Cal.

## Foreign Secretary.

Mrs. E. R. WAGNER,  
San Jose, Cal.

## Editor Pacific Department in Life and Light.

Mrs. J. K. McLEAN.

## THE CLOSING DAY IN OUR BROUSA SCHOOL

THE American School for Girls and the kindergarten had their closing exercises on the 24th of June. At 10 o'clock A. M., the kindergarten hall was fairly full with men, women and children. This hall is under the Protestant Chapel, with thick foundation walls, low ceiling, old and worm-eaten floor, somewhat stingy to light and sunshine. I should like to hear from these children after some years what kind of impression they had when they first came to school. Sure enough the ceiling keeps them busy, setting their little imaginative minds to work out pictures of birds, cats and dogs, out of the veins and knots and nails of the old boards.

But one thing is very true of children. They know how to make use of the little things they have in hand, and be happy and contented. There were forty of them before us, boys and girls, whose mothers and sisters had not spared time and fine taste to make them look pretty, sweet and neat. They were seated on each side of the organ in small chairs, facing the audience, and evidently as much amusing themselves with every newcomer as these were interested in them; and some children even thought themselves quite at liberty to run to their mothers and whisper something to them. What makes a child so sweet and interesting? Is it not his sincerity, open-heartedness and simplicity? So natural they were in their singing, dancing and reciting. Some were so small that a friend said, "I can carry them in my pocket," but had courage enough to repeat the few lines they were taught.

It was amusing to see a group of little girls so motherly and dignified, rocking their dolls to sleep in Oriental cradles, humming a soft tune. How energetic and lively they were when in the field one spring morning to gather wild flowers! They were all life in calisthenics, so sweet and graceful in their motions. Five had (two boys, three girls) kindergarten diplomas presented to them by Mr. Baldwin, telling them a few words of advice, how he considers them big boys and girls now, and they in turn will try to be

more useful and helpful in their homes. They sung their parting song, to which their classmates answered back by singing their love and good wishes for them. These little angels made us forget ourselves for some time, and took us to their fair, bright and happy little world, reminding us of the words the great Friend of children said of the necessity of becoming like children.

At five o'clock P. M., began the closing exercises of the high school girls in the large and airy school hall. There were no graduates this year. The girls were seated at the back of the platform in tiers, mostly dressed in white, and looked ladylike and dignified. An air of refinement was noticeable in the school atmosphere.

After Miss Powers and Prof. H. Krikorian took their special seats on the platform, the Turkish National March followed, and all the audience rose out of respect to the sultan. The music, vocal and instrumental, was pleasing, and Miss Powers' address in English was a good specimen of deep knowledge of woman's true position in life, and how schools have a large share in forming sound principles and true character in the pupil.

The friendly relation of the school with other nations and forms of religion was evident by the fact that a number of great personalities could be noticed on the front line. Azim Bey, head of government instruction, and his dragoman; the Rev. Pere Samuel, the Superior of the Assumptionist Fathers; Der Zaven, Gregorian priest; Dr. Savaides, an eminent physician, did not hesitate to do honor to the school by their presence.

The audience was much pleased with Prof. H. Krikorian's address in Turkish, who in his own peculiar, interesting way of speech, brought forward the final aim of education—to know Nature, ourselves, and the Source of all; to become—to develop all the possibilities in us; to work—to put into practice all our knowledge, and be real practical men and women.

There was quite an exhibition of needlework and embroidery, which was an evident proof of labor, perseverance and taste. Quite a variety of underclothes, all sewed and embroidered by the girls, many beautiful pieces of etamine work, and a large number of fine handkerchiefs, with delicate Armenian lace. Good for them all! May this institution ever grow in power and influence for the benefit of women.

M. K.

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## CHRISTMAS PRESENTS IN LINTSINGCHOW, SHANTUNG, CHINA

BY DR. SUSAN B. TALLMON

(Written to her nephews and nieces and little friends)

ALL of you who helped fill the two boxes that were sent out to Lintsing last fall will want to know something about what was done with the scrap-books, dolls and other things that you sent. A few days after we reached Lintsing, and had opened the boxes, the little grandchildren of the military official, who lives in the *yamen* across the street, called with their nurse. They are not at all afraid of us, and talked about the pictures on the wall,

about the stove, and the funny chair that rocked. When they were ready to go home we gave the little boy, who is seven, a picture book, and his little sister a doll. The doll had yellow hair and blue eyes, and a red silk dress. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis are the only people this little girl ever saw whose hair is anywhere near the color of her doll's, and she thought the color very queer. She thanked me for the doll quite prettily, and I told her it was a present from some little girls in America. She is only five, and knows nothing about America, but she liked the doll. They looked at her brother's scrapbook, and pointed out the horses and cows and trees and carts and children. They were most interested in the children.

I still have to spend most of my time studying Chinese. We have no hospital yet, so not many sick people come to be treated. But the day after we came back from Tientsin, a man brought his little boy of three from a village miles away, to see if the "foreign doctor" could cure him. There was an abscess on his back that he had had for four months. They had pasted black plasters over this "so the poison would not get out." But it was not because of the abscess he was brought; it was for his eyes. His father said that the child had "eaten a great deal of medicine," but his eyes only got worse, and then the Chinese doctors had run needles into them, but even that did not make them well. One sunken lid told its own story, and the hope for the other eye was very small. We did what we could for the little fellow. His father brought him to see us every day for nearly two weeks. By that time the abscess was healed, but the eyes were still blind and always will be. It was cotton that some of you sent that was used for his dressings. Sometimes when he cried with the pain, a little piece of Harold's and Lowell's candy helped him not to mind it so much.

The boys and girls here in Lintsing have always had more or less done for them on Christmas, but the children of the outstations have never had presents given them. We decided this year that we would give first to the children of the outstations. So when Mrs. Ellis and I started out on a tour in December, to be gone two weeks, we took with us a satchel full of scrapbooks and dolls, to give to the children of church members in the places where we should go. Besides the things in the satchel, there were forty one-cent pieces, and we had had holes made in them so they could be strung. These we gave to babies and real little children, or to big boys who tied them to their coat buttons, and were very proud of them. The dolls were for the little girls, and the scrapbooks for boys. When we came to the last large outstation, there were not enough dolls, so we gave scrapbooks to the girls and cent pieces to all the boys.

Usually the presents brought only pleasure and much of it, but in one family they brought sorrow, too. A scrapbook had been given to a little boy of eight, and he and his father went over and over it with great enjoyment. His little aunt, only two years older than he, rejoiced in a doll, the first she had ever seen. After the children were put to bed in a room just across the court from ours, we heard them talking about books and dolls, and we knew that they were not happy. The next morning, early, as soon as our door was unbarred, the little girl came and asked if we had any more dolls, and if we wouldn't give her nephew a doll instead

of a book; "for," she said, "he wants my doll, and if I don't give it to him, he says he will break it." I told her that we had dolls only for little girls, that I was sorry, but he must try to like his scrapbook, and must not break the doll. When I looked out of the door, as she went sadly away, I saw the little boy sitting on the stone roller. He looked very sulky, and was making aimless marks in the dust with a long stick. When I went to talk to him, he paid no attention, and let the dates I put into his lap roll on to the ground. When he got up I saw two tears rolling down his cheeks. I wanted to give him a doll, but knew I ought not. When the cart came for us a few minutes later, I looked for him, to say "good-by," but he was nowhere to be found. I hope he did not break the doll.

Some of you remember hearing about Mr. Wang, the blind peanut seller. He is not wholly blind, and no longer sells peanuts, but that is what he used to be called. After he became a Christian, he gathered about him a group of neighbors who wanted to study the Bible, and for a number of years they have held meetings in his house. One of their difficulties was that Mr. Wang had not enough seats for them to use. Hearing about this, I gave them the dollar that a class of boys in the San Jose Sunday school had collected for the work here. With that, and some other money that came from Mrs. Smith, they had ten benches made.

The children mentioned are only a few of the eighty to whom presents were given during our trip, and many children must have been missed, for the church members are scattered, living in many villages, as well as in the nine outstations we visited. This region is about one third of our whole field, and in the other two thirds are many children, too. By one of the helpers we sent dolls, little yellow-haired, jointed ones, and scrapbooks, to all the boys and girls of the church in his outstation in the western region; and we still have some left for other outstations, and for prizes at the close of school.

You cannot know the pleasure that these presents have given and will give. The bandages and cotton and other things for use in the dispensary are just as much valued, and I want to thank you especially for them. The money that Harold and Beth sent we are using to buy condensed milk for sick babies, whose parents are too poor to pay for it. How I should like to tell you about the children who come to the dispensary—the boy with frozen hands and feet and cheeks, the beggar boy, the little girl whose boils are now almost well, the wee, plump baby with sore eyes, and the deaf and dumb boy who thinks that he owns the dispensary, and all the foreigners, too—but I cannot in this letter. You know a little more about our boys and girls, now, I hope, than before you read this letter, and I want to ask you to pray for them more. Please pray especially for the girls and boys of our two boarding schools, and for those who want to come, but for whom there is no room.

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FIDELITY is the one quality in which all the world rejoices, and the silent fidelity of the children of God is winning daily victories for his cause, where knowledge, riches and eloquence are lacking.—*Edgar W. Work.*

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## THE KINDERGARTEN WORK IN MARDIN

Miss Johanna Graf writes, July 28, 1908:—

THE kindergarten in Mardin has had about fifty enrolled, and has made good progress in spite of the meager supervision that I have been able to give it.

The work for and with the training class took most of my time, for although Mrs. Emrich again gave the lectures in theory, gifts, occupations and mother play, yet it was necessary for me to act as interpreter each time. This kept me in the missionary compound, whereas the kindergarten is half a mile off in the city. Part of the year we had a branch kindergarten in the compound with some fifteen children in two classes, to give opportunity for two of the training class to practice. We are continuing the main school during this summer, hoping to graduate a class of fifteen in September. The training class, also, could not finish its course because of health reasons.

In May I went to Midyat accompanied by two of my girls. One was from Mosul, and had been very miserable for the greater part of the time since her arrival, from malaria. We hoped the change might do her good. After a pleasant journey we were warmly greeted by the brethren, to whom we had written that we were ready to open a kindergarten if they would do their part. The pleasant room of the girls' school was put at our disposal for the kindergarten, and they also furnished the room for the teachers and promised to pay the salary of one teacher.

On the following Monday sixty-one little ones came, nearly everyone accompanied by one or more fond, curious relative. It was not an easy

task to bring order out of chaos—for we did not know Syriac, and the children only very little or no Arabic. Only after all visitors were prohibited were we able to get the children to do regular work. These little spoiled Midyathis need the help of the kindergarten more than any children that have ever come under my notice, for their “child parents” are not capable of training them. What can you expect from a fourteen to fifteen year old mother and seventeen year old father.

After a three weeks' stay we returned to Mardin to complete arrangements for our journey to Harpoot, which we made in four days, the first time a lady has done this. It was a delightful trip, though made alone with one servant. We had expected to remain at a Khan over Sunday, but were able to reach the friends and give them a surprise at 8.30 Saturday night.

The Junior Christian Endeavor Society under my care is prospering numerically, but sometimes I would like to see more growth along spiritual lines in my little members. They are very earnest and willing to take up any work that is presented to them. How I wish I had more time to devote to them! I had the help of a very efficient Junior Committee appointed by the Christian Endeavor Society, and composed of the kindergarten training class. Each was at the head of one of the Junior Committees and led the meetings in turn, supporting the little leader from the Junior Society. We met with one or more committees each Tuesday evening after school, with the little leader on Wednesday evening, with the Verse-writing Committee, who copied references for those who could not find them for themselves, on Thursday evening at 8.30 P. M., and with the member from the Junior Committee on Friday or Saturday to prepare the topic program and pray for the Society. Yet we long to come into even closer touch with them, if only time and strength permitted. We have a membership of over sixty, and it keeps one busy to keep them busy.

We are so glad to be able to do all that we have been permitted to do; it is blessed, blessed work. We are hopefully and prayerfully looking forward to the coming days—and because of this delightful time of coming “aside awhile” we hope to be more meet for the Master's service. We thank you for your prayers—how they do help us! Please continue, dear friends, ever more fervently, for these are pregnant days for Turkey.

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THE Burmese have a curious idea regarding coins. They prefer those which have female heads on them, believing that coins with male heads on them are not so lucky and do not make money.

WORK AMONG THE FACTORY GIRLS AT MATSUYAMA,  
JAPAN

BY MISS H. FRANCES PARMELEE

WORK for me the year past, has been teaching English in the girls' school and English and the Bible in classes in my house, to Red Cross nurses, to young men, normal and middle school students, to a most interesting class of middle school teachers, and to one class of soldiers, one of whom was quartered here in my house for fifty-three days, preparatory to his going to the front during the war.

Until the new pastor came to Komachi, I had charge of the Sabbath school, and yet have charge of the teachers' meeting, preparing the Sabbath-school lesson with all the teachers, and helping on Sunday as before.

My helper teacher does the most of the evangelistic calling though I go with her some, principally among the homes of the Sunday-school children. We can see that the Sabbath school certainly wields an influence in its neighborhood. I want more teachers and money, so that I can open two or three more Sabbath schools in this the old part of the city, where almost any number of children could be gathered. A very small area of the city can furnish from fifty to one hundred children, as is the case with our present Sunday-school location.

As one of the committee, the only resident one for the Factory Girls' Home, there is much to occupy one's time and interests there; planning, keeping accounts, meetings and singing lessons, and consultations with Mr. Omoto, the manager. Our Sunday school there begins on Saturday night at 7.30 for one class, and for another at 7.30 Sunday morning. It makes Sunday a long day, but there is plenty to fill it.

I have never been connected with any work that seemed to me so far-reaching and visible in its effects as this, or so alone of its kind. It is a school and a home family for girls of the lowest class of society, who but for this are totally unreached by any visible uplifting influence. By keeping in touch with all who have ever been in the school from the first, by means of papers and letters, the influence of the Home grows wider and wider. The letters constantly received from the girls touchingly show their appreciation of the work done for them, and their desire to return to us.

The factory officials show every possible appreciation of the Home and its work by trying to have us take all their girls, by sending us their most unruly girls, by trying, as we had room for no more, to have Mr. Omoto spend some part of each day in taking charge of their boarding house, in

giving us a small contribution monthly, and in giving us permission to go with the magic lantern and organ to hold meetings twice a week, if we could compass so much work, into all the other boarding houses for their girls—three besides our own. This work, however, has been much interrupted; first by an eye trouble to Mr. Omoto, then he had the grippe, I myself, following suit, and—we hope—lastly, by the measles among his own children.

In that work we have constantly had a surprising welcome, even from the boarding houses who were bitterly opposed to us and persecuted us at the first. All the girls in the factory have, I believe, heard uplifting talks and are learning clean songs. In all this work my helper, Miss Hayakana, has given great assistance.

The night school for the poor of the town in connection with our Home school, which we undertook at the request of the city authorities year before last, continued for about six months. It was rendered unnecessary, as the city opened a night school of its own in a near by common schoolhouse.

The winter and spring has brought fifty or sixty applicants for admission to our Home whom we were obliged to turn away, as we had no room for them, every nook and cranny of our house being filled. This has been excruciating, because we might with more room just as well be helping two or three hundred girls as thirty-two, and they need our help, too. Those refused admittance, or their parents (sometimes a parent has sent a telegram saying his girl was coming, so we had to take her), have urged very hard that we take them. It is their appeal, that reaching out after a larger, better life for an uplift, for they know what we stand for.

The Komachi church is rebuilding its church elsewhere; we are to buy the old church building, which is on our land, which will give us a new schoolroom, chapel and sewing room much needed, but though this will free some of our present house for dormitory use, it will be so small that it will not materially change our dormitory capacity. We greatly need to enlarge our dormitory.

There are sometimes girls in the factory so bad that the officials will not keep them in its employ, and some whose health suffers by the factory work, so that they are obliged to stop it. Such girls either go back to their homes to their old environment or to the bad. Mr. Omoto says he cannot and will not give up such girls. He is sure that by staying in the Home they can be helped to better things, so we opened a weaving department with a few looms where such girls can take in weaving, though we find that they cannot earn enough to fully support themselves. Mr. Omoto says he will pay their deficiency of five *sen* per day out of his own pocket rather than

send them away to be lost. Altogether there have been seven girls in this department. One girl in our Home has bought herself clothes and saved one hundred *yen*, but her health is broken by the hard factory work. She could scarcely more than write her name when she came, now she has done the equivalent of six years' school work. She has a drunken father who, if she returns home, will take all her money. Mr. Omoto now proposes to save the girl, and her money too, by letting her weave on our looms and stay in the Home.

One of our teachers in the school, who was formerly our evangelist, said he wondered before he came to the Home why there were not conversions and baptisms in the Factory Girls' Home, but since being in it he had discovered that for a girl to be in the Home was to be saved. The object is to save the girls, and not to add to the count of conversions or baptisms. With this home environment it would seldom be wise to baptize a girl who would be isolated from all good.

The school work for the girls is prosperous, and the progress of the girls in their studies, in sewing, and in the newly introduced etiquette lessons, which they greatly enjoy, is most commendable, and seems to prove the possibility of doing brain work along with heavy physical work without detriment to health.

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## REPORT, TRUK GIRLS' SCHOOL

THIS is an eventful date in the history of the church on Truk, for to-day the general work passes from the hands of the American Board into the care of the Liebenzeller Mission, of Germany. As no single ladies have yet been sent to Truk from the Liebenzeller Mission to assume the charge of the girls' school, that branch of the work remains under the care of the American Board, and still needs your sympathy, prayers and support. No statement can be made at present as to the time when this school also shall be passed over to the care of the new society, as the most definite information received from Germany is that they hope to send some one during the current year for this work.

For five years the rumors of coming changes have hung like a cloud over the church in these islands, but we trust that the consummation of the transfer may be followed by a season of blessing, and that God will raise up unto himself a noble company of believers on the foundation laid by the American Board during the past twenty-five years.

The girls' school began its life some time in the latter part of the year 1886, the exact date not having been recorded. For a few years the school

was in the care of natives under the supervision of the missionaries, until Mrs. Logan's return from America, in September, 1889, when she assumed charge of the girls. One year later, Miss Rose Kinney joined her in this work, and a new school building was erected in 1891. This building was removed in 1896 to Kutua, on the island of Tolaas, where a new site had been chosen for the mission premises. Mrs. Logan continued in charge of the school until May, 1899, when, owing to her ill health, she was compelled to leave for the home land, having given twenty-five years of fruitful service to Micronesia. Miss Kinney gave, during this period, seven years of service, Miss Annie E. Abell, four years, Miss Ida C. Foss, one year, and Miss Beulah Logan nearly two years.

Since its beginning there has been a total of one hundred and seventy-one girls admitted to the school. The first name recorded in the list of members of the school is that of Lois, one of the original six with whom the school started. She was married to a teacher, whose name was Alonzo, but her course of service on earth was very short as God called her home to himself in less than five years after her marriage. We find opposite her name, the record, "A sufferer, but a bright Christian." On her deathbed she gave her little daughter Beulah into Mrs. Logan's care. The child remained with her grandmother until she was about nine years old, when her father having also died, she was admitted to the school, and is to-day the oldest pupil of the school in point of membership. In childhood she lost the sight of one eye and the other became seriously diseased, yet in spite of this obstacle she has become a very capable young woman, and we trust has a useful career before her. She assists in teaching some of the younger classes in school.

When these islands passed into the hands of the German government, a heathen chief, who is a relative of Beulah's father, thought he would try to gain control of her, and asked the governor to give her to him, saying that he had repeatedly sought to take her from the school but she had been held. The governor made inquiry, and finding that the chief's accusations were utterly false, and that we had a paper signed by competent witnesses giving the girl into the care of the teachers of this school, the decision was that she was to remain here, and there has been no further trouble with the old chief.

Another one who passed away in young womanhood was Ruth, the loving nurse of Mrs. Price's two little children, Christie and Agnes. God called both of these little ones, and when Ruth also was taken, shortly afterwards, they buried her by the children in the little "God's Acre" on Faloridge, where rests the earthly remains of Mr. Logan, Christie and Agnes Price and Ruth.

Rita, a Mortlock girl, who had been for some time the oldest member of the school, was married last month to one of the teachers, whose wife died about one and one-half years ago. She was never a brilliant scholar, but she has been very faithful, and if she manifests the same spirit of faithfulness in her new home which has characterized her life in the school, she will not have lived in vain.

Lily, a very bright Uman girl, was forcibly taken from the school by her relatives after a residence of two years, lest she should be married to a member of the training school and sent out as a teacher. After her return to Uman she was married to a heathen of that island. Later, her younger sister, Joana, who had been adopted by Moses, the teacher at Uman, was brought by him to the school. She was a fine scholar and an earnest Christian, and, together with Candace, a Mortlock girl with an unusually strong character for a native, exerted a powerful influence for good in the school. She was married to a teacher, and has been very efficient in service. In the new hymn book, just printed by Mr. Stimson, there are four hymns which were translated by Joana, and all of them are a credit to her ability.

Candace was married to Moses, of Uman, and has proved a worthy helpmeet to him in his work. On the day of her marriage to Moses, Marigold, the little daughter of Lily, was brought to the school. She was only seven and one-half years old, but she had had an intense desire to come here, which was finally gratified. Yet, young as she was, it was too late, for the seeds of consumption, which was making great ravages in the family at that time, had fastened on this little one. She was kept for three months to see what good care and the change would do for her, but the disease worked rapidly and she passed away in a short time after having been returned to her home. She was conscious that the end was drawing near, but was very happy, and so free from all fear that her death made a great impression on the Uman people, and they said they wanted to be able to die as she had. Many parents who had previously held their daughters, were led by this to bring them to the school, and we soon had a good number from that island.

During the past year twenty girls have been admitted to the school, the largest number ever received in one year. Seven came from a village on Uela, near the old mission premises at Anapauo, and most of them were brought over to this island by a Christian man, under cover of night, as their heathen relatives were unwilling that they should come to this school. It seemed doubtful whether it was wise to receive so many from one place at one time, but there has been no cause to regret it as they are all very nice girls. Last week one of them received word of her father's death, and her

grief seemed almost uncontrollable. When urged to trust in God and not mourn as those who had no hope, her reply was, "Oh, it is because I have no hope for him; he was a heathen." Pray for her that God may comfort her heart in simple confidence in himself, and that this affliction may be his call to her to give her life to the work of winning souls for his kingdom.

The girls have a Foreign Missionary Society, with meetings twice a month for instruction, and daily meetings for prayer for the objects in which they are especially interested. For the last few months their particular burden has been for the islands to the north and west of Truk, which still remain in the bonds of heathen darkness, with none to bring to them the precious message of salvation. They are praying that the way may speedily be opened for the extension of the Master's kingdom through all of these islands, and some of them have had awakened in their own hearts the desire to be the messengers. There is also a weekly woman's prayer meeting attended by the girls, in which they take their turn as leaders.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth laborers into his harvest."

Yours in the Master's service,

(Signed) ELIZABETH AND JENNIE D. BALDWIN.

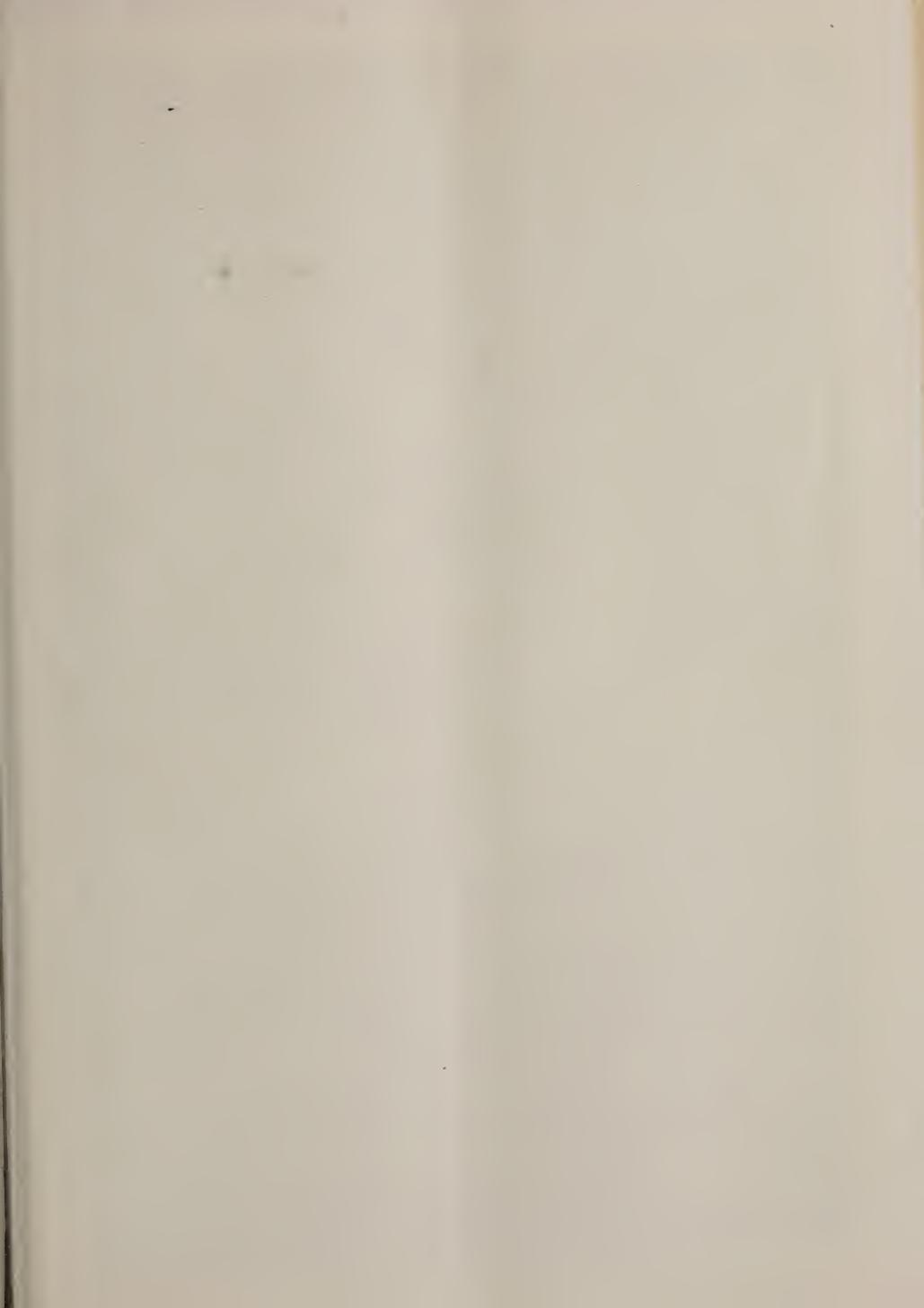
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### RECEIPTS FROM AUGUST 10 TO SEPTEMBER 10, 1908

COLORADO . . . . .	\$36 05	Previously acknowledged . . . . .	\$49,780 57
ILLINOIS . . . . .	908 01	Total since October, 1907 . . . . .	\$53,019 50
INDIANA . . . . .	25 50		
IOWA . . . . .	431 42		
KANSAS . . . . .	172 03		
MICHIGAN . . . . .	305 63		
MINNESOTA . . . . .	414 33	FOR BUILDING FUND.	
MISSOURI . . . . .	72 42	Receipts for the month . . . . .	\$2,141 75
NEBRASKA . . . . .	133 82	Previously acknowledged . . . . .	7,302 67
OHIO . . . . .	227 41	Total since October, 1907 . . . . .	\$9,444 42
SOUTH DAKOTA . . . . .	154 40		
WISCONSIN . . . . .	326 30	ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS.	
TENNESSEE . . . . .	75	Receipts for the month . . . . .	\$126 50
TEXAS . . . . .	10 00	Previously acknowledged . . . . .	858 53
TURKEY . . . . .	20 86	Total since October, 1907 . . . . .	\$985 03
Receipts for the month . . . . .	\$3,238 93		

MISS FLOBA STARR, Ass't Treas.



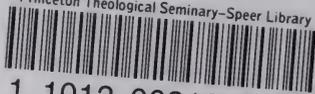
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