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THE
MISSIONARY LINK.

VOL. XX.

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No. 6.

AS we cannot all see for ourselves the practical workings and outgrowth of the Mission Homes, in China and Japan, we must look through the eyes of others, and accept their unbiased testimony. This privilege we enjoy in an unusual degree in the letters now given by two of our returning missionaries from India, both having large experience in foreign fields of labor. May their personal consecration to the women of India, and their impartial words concerning our mission work in other lands, lead each member of our Union Society, to realize the deep responsibility of maintaining with vigor, and determination, the special work God has committed to us.

Words from our busy workers : "There are places all about us, accessible to Christian effort, but the laborers are so few. Much more might be done even in the little corner of the field where I am working, if only there were more workers. The work goes on quietly and steadily week after week, the story of the Cross is read and listened to with interest, the sweet Christ-hymns are requested to be sung again and again, and as we sing and speak to others, our own hearts realize more deeply the precious love of Jesus, and the privilege it is to work for Him."

ONE trip to the East ought to be enough to cure any one of the malady of being enamored of the Koran, as a system of ethics and civilization. Where the religion of Mohammed prevails to-day, there is utter intellectual stagnation. A striking proof of the fact, is afforded by a visit to Damascus, which is perhaps the most ancient city on the earth. Nineveh and the other cities mentioned before it in Genesis, are destroyed. The present population of 150,000 makes it still the "head of Syria," as it was in Isaiah's time. It is one of the predestinated capitals, as Lamartine says, and has survived as many conquests and pillages, as any other city of history. Now Mohammedanism has had sway in Damascus for 1,200 years, and the muezzin has called out daily from the minarets, the five calls to prayer. "God is most great. Prayer is better than sleep." It is regarded as the most holy city of the world, after Mecca, Medina and Jerusalem, and affords a favorable opportunity to study the influence of the False Prophet. Note the result.

NO schools are provided, and no ambition for learning is encouraged, if any exist. Woman is regarded and treated as a slave. She has no rights of her own, and, veiled closely with a thick veil which conceals the very contour of the face, she hurries through the streets of Damascus, as though she were an unclean thing. The girls are married at eleven and twelve, and grow up in the confinement of the harem behind closely latticed windows, without higher impulses and in utter want of intellectual training. The wife of an Irish Presbyterian missionary, spoke of a visit she made to one harem of a rich man among others. They had not met in a year, and in that time the native women had not crossed the threshold. The conversation began with some questions about the children of the visitor, and was concluded by the display of the wardrobes and jewels of the hosts. But after this there was nothing else to talk about. The women are never taught to read, and spend an inane existence. A remote corner is set apart to them in the

mosques, where they are rarely seen. The woman's life is absolutely subject to her husband, who may divorce her or put her to death at will. Infanticide is practiced. Such a thing as a home or family life is unknown."—*Oriental Sketches.*

THE educational work should not be allowed to overshadow other departments, and must be kept in subordination to the evangelistic work of the mission.

They who decry all mission educational work as a waste of time and money talk without knowledge. The wonderful elevation of the tone of Hindoo educated society during the last generation; their determination, while refusing to become Christians, to demand a Hindooism purified and idealized on Christian lines; their change of front from a denial of all the truths of Christianity to a presumptuous claim that Hindooism also contains these truths; a general knowledge of Bible truths and of Christian principles, and an ability and readiness to reason on the subjects of religion—what are all these inspiring signs and (to the keen observer) portentous symptoms but the result of Christian work carried on mainly in these institutions?—*Selected.*

A CASE illustrating the hardship inflicted by Hindoo marriage customs, and the growing feeling of revolt by native women, has been creating considerable interest in Bombay. A young Hindoo widow applied to the magistrate for protection. She stated she was left a widow at nine years of age. She had been cruelly treated by her relations, and had determined to re-marry, but all her caste people threatened her with persecution. The magistrate referred her, with an introductory letter, to Madhowdas Rugnathdas, the famous Hindoo social reformer, who not only provided her with shelter, but arranged for her re-marriage in his own house. This is the twenty-eighth widow whom he has enabled to re-marry, sixteen of these marriages having taken place under his roof. A large number of Hindoos were present.

APPPLICATION has been made to the Bombay High Court, on behalf of the child-wife of Holkar's son-in-law, to direct a new trial on the charge of cruelty. The case was adjourned.

ABOMBAY newspaper announces two recent marriages. In one case the bride was aged two years and in the other fifteen months, while the bridegroom was thirty years old.

A COMMITTEE of Rajput Sirdars has issued a report on the scheme of social reforms initiated by Colonel Walter in Rajputana fifteen months ago. They have received returns from thirteen states. Out of 194 marriages the rules had only been contravened in thirty-three instances, and the breaches had been punished by fines. Concubinage, opium-smoking, hemp-taking, and the drinking of spirits are condemned. The committee will continue to report annually.

NOTHING astonishes Orientals more than the position of women in England. A Chinese mandarin has lately published his views on this subject. Women, he says, are even helped at meals before men; in his own country the men are helped first, and when they are quite finished, if anything is left, the women are allowed to have it. Another Eastern, Seyd Ahgoo Khan, was amazed to find that the servant girl who waited upon him at his lodgings in London could read and write, and he recorded his deliberate opinion that the little scrub in a London lodging, "compelled to work as a maid servant for her living," was in reality superior in nearly all respects to Indian ladies of the highest rank. "Such," he adds solemnly, "is the effect of education."

THE Waldensians celebrated during the past summer, the second centennial of their return to their native mountain home. King Umberto, of Italy, in congratulating them on the occasion, says: "This event, which is justly an occasion of rejoicing to these our fellow-countrymen, who furnish

an example of such eminent goodness and virtue, is hailed with joy by the King, who well knows the devotion of the Waldensians to the House of Savoy." On the mountain fastnesses which once witnessed their fearful struggle against Savoyan troops, they have erected at one point a school-house, at another a pyramid of blocks, each block corresponding to a Waldensian congregation of the present day. These defenders of the faith still support and send down into the cities of Italy, and France, Christian men as preachers of the Gospel.

FREEDOM of the press is not yet firmly established in Japan. A newspaper called the *Tonchikyokwai Zasshi* published an illustration recently, representing the promulgation of the new constitution. In this picture the imperial throne is occupied by a skeleton. The editor and two printers were forthwith arrested, and the former condemned to a fine of £50, with three years' imprisonment, while the latter were incarcerated for ten months, with £30 to pay.

ONE of the most unique bodies ever convened, met in Paris July 10th-18th. It was the "International Deaf-Mutes' Congress," composed of many scholarly and accomplished men of all lands, who have devoted their lives, to the education and advancement of a large and afflicted class. Important questions were discussed, and animated debates held, without a sound being heard, by use of the "sign-language," the invention of a French priest, Abbé l'Epee, one hundred years ago.

THE editor of the *Gospel in All Lands* sends the following suggestion, which we gratefully insert, desiring above everything to furnish reliable information to our friends :

Permit me to suggest that in the next number of your dear little magazine you say: By mistake the September number, page 3, contained an item about Burma that was true five years ago, but is not true now. For over two years there has been no Independent Burma, and the country is under the control of the British Government, and the king is a prisoner.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

CHINA—SHANGHAI.

WHAT I SAW THERE.

Letter from MISS G. R. WARD.

IT has been my privilege to visit our Shanghai Mission, on our way from India to America, and that which had been a dream, has become a reality.

Monday, April 15th, Miss Lathrop and I sailed up the river, which from its muddy appearance, reminded one of the holy Ganges.

A carriage drive through the fine streets of the English and American Concessions, and one through the French, brought us to the "Bridgman Memorial Home." The house is a pleasant, old-fashioned one, with long verandas and a well-kept lawn in front. At one end is a wing, which we found later was the Chapel, we had so often seen mention of, in *THE MISSIONARY LINK*. The little bed of bright pansies and daisies, smiled upon us, the old house-dog wagged his tail, and our sisters in the Union Home gave us a warm sisterly welcome.

I wish I could bring them all before you. Miss Smith with her winning smile, Miss Andrews with her practicality, Miss Brunton with her brightness and energy, and gentle Dr. Gale. Those of you who have seen these ladies, can imagine how we enjoyed the four days spent there.

Near, and in sight from the Home, stands the beautiful building known as the "Margaret Williamson Hospital," arranged on a new convenient plan. Below are fine large, rooms for the Dispensary and examinations, and above, two wards in which are sixteen beds. Over their beds were names long familiar, such as Charlotte Otis LeRoy, Emily W. Appleton, Mary Prunyn and others dear to us. As most of these friends had contributed to our Indian work, we were made to feel we were indeed in our Society!

Dr. Reifsnyder and Miss McKechnie's names are identified closely with this place, although now in their absence, Dr. Gale and Miss Andrews are in charge.

Everything looked neat, and the patients seemed comfortable, and happy.

It was raining most of the time so we were not able to go out into all of the city schools, connected with our Mission, but we visited one near the Home, where about twenty pupils were gathered. The teacher seemed intelligent, and the pupils gave ready answers to questions, showing they had been well taught.

The "Boarding School" in the Home, interested us much. Here were over forty bright fat-faced Chinese girls, who looked in their native dress, like so many little bundles, almost as broad as they were long.

Miss Brunton and Miss Smith would pick up the smaller ones, pet and kiss them, as though they were the dearest, sweetest children in the world, and I am sure every one in charge would learn to love them.

Prayers were daily held in the Chapel, at which the teachers and children alternately read in the Bible, hymns were sung in concert, and then one of the teachers, would commit themselves and their little ones to our Heavenly Father, asking His guidance and blessing upon them. As we were told of one and another, who had given themselves to our Lord in baptism, our hearts were stirred within us.

One pupil Tsawe Ling has since been married to one of the school-teachers, and they together, will make a happy Christian home, whose influence must be felt for good, among the heathen by whom they are surrounded.

The hours spent with Miss Brunton in the clothes-room will long be remembered. There was literally "a place for everything, and everything in its place," and the clothing she hastily unrolled, showed care and economy; patches and darns often appeared, and some of the clothes being made of patches, looked like Joseph's coat of many colors. Evidently nothing was wasted in that busy hive.

Many of you have seen the beautiful embroideries done by the Chinese. In the work-room we saw an embroidery class, and the fine straight stitches showed that in a future time of need, the girls might have a means of support.

Another class was making shoes for the school. These shoes looked substantial and comfortable, and of a size which showed there were no deformed small-footed girls there.

Schools for children are the hope of China, as of other heathen lands.

This school work is most worthy of support, and friends will do well to adopt children in the boarding-school, or take the charge of the new city day schools. These departments are low in funds, and money given in the Master's name here, will yield great returns.

I must not close without telling you there is a spirit of harmony which pervades the home-life of our Mission, and a spirit of union among the missionaries of different denominational boards, which is beautiful to see.

Mrs. Pruyn was one of the instruments used by the Master in bringing this about. Her memory is blessed in Shanghai, and she has long ago heard in the "courts above" the "Well done good and faithful servant" and has entered into the joy of her Lord.

May God's blessing continue to rest on the workers in the "Bridgman Memorial Home" and on the work done by them "In His Name."

TAKE COURAGE.

Letters from DR. MARY GALE.

HOSPITAL work here is in many ways different from that at home. When we take in children, it is the grandmother as a rule, who comes with them to take care of them. One little fellow here has some trouble with the spine, but to compensate for being so little and so afflicted, he has a grandmother who is the salt of the earth. She is young looking and has

pretty pink cheeks, but she cares for nothing but that little helpless child. When they had been with us a few days, she asked me if I could cure him. I told her I was afraid not. She answered "I hope you can cure him, and we all pray God to give you wisdom, but if not, it is no matter"; meaning in the peculiar Chinese idiom that I was not to fret if the child died. He belongs to Christian people, and to-day the Lord has seen fit to give us a little hope. I trust He will strengthen their faith by the child's recovery.

I have been very much amused lately, by being supposed to possess miraculous power. A mother brought in a boy of sixteen, with the story that he had been suddenly deprived of his speech and wanted me to give him some medicine to cure him. I tried to impress on her that I could only strengthen his body, and gave him some tonic pills. In a week she came back perfectly radiant, telling me that her son had taken only two pills when he was better, and now he could speak plainly. His mode of speech however was not very gratifying to me, and his strange look made me feel that the end was not yet, and that I might lose my reputation for doing wonders.

A bright young boy about thirteen is coming every week, whom no one understands, although he lives in the city. Fortunately he has a sickness which speaks for itself. We have great difficulty making him understand that he is not to "eat," all his pills in one day. He appreciates the situation so keenly, that we enjoy having him come to us.

I have made two young women happy recently. From the eyelid of one, I removed a large tumor and repaired a bad hare-lip for the other. It is very pleasant work, to make people handsome. The first patient was so pleased, she broke out into smiles, every time she saw me. The other was more practical. I wish you had seen her, as I did one day, sitting on the edge of the bed, with a hand-glass before her, watching herself drink out of a teaspoon.

I have just performed a very important and critical

operation on an old woman of sixty-four. She is doing very well, and I am happy over it. If she recovers I will send you photographs that you may "look on this picture and then on that."

I have such good news to tell, for on the tenth of July, besides a number of our scholars, our sweet Ah Neu whom the "Invalids' Aux." support was baptized, having given good evidence of conversion and knowledge.

THE BUDDHIST NUN.

Letter from MISS ANDREWS.

ONE rainy day in April, when we had few patients in the Dispensary, a Buddhist nun came to us, and wanted Dr. Gale to cure her. She had a growth which Dr. Gale told her must be removed, and if she wished this she must remain at the Hospital, for several weeks at least. The nun consented, saying she had prayed to one of her idols, and she or he had told her, to go to Shanghai and be cured. As soon as she went into the Ward, all the patients began to talk to her about "the new doctrine," some to make her angry, others to see if she would stay for the operation, others for her good. The dress of the nuns is peculiar, so one can tell them as soon as they see them. They shave the head, and look very like a man. As soon as we could, we gave the nun a Bible and Hymn Book, which she read all day, and far into the night. I almost never went into her room to find her otherwise, than reading the Bible, and learning the hymns. She asked many questions about what she read, and tried very hard to understand it. She would sit for hours by herself, and read and think. When our Bible Reader, Mrs. Tae, one of the most powerful women in China, came in, she would ply her with all manner of questions. She told us that she had been looking for the right road to eternal bliss all her life, and that she had lived, by what she was taught. She had perfect faith in the idols until she came to us, but now

she believed she had found the right road, that God was the Heavenly Father, and that Jesus Christ came into the world to save her. At first she said she thought God was the Teacher, and the idols were His pupils. It was some days before we could make her see it differently, but now she believes in the Trinity.

When she was eight years old she was sent to the nunnery, because her mother had too many daughters, and as she grew older she became the head nun, and has seven under her. She is about forty-two years old, and has a very strong face.

She wishes to give us her temple, to have the Gospel preached in, so that all her friends can hear the good news.

A few weeks before she left us she was baptized, and was so happy about it. Before she went home, we asked her if she was afraid to return, lest her friends might talk badly to her, beat her, or even kill her. She said, "No, Christ died, and I am not afraid to do so." When she went home, we sent Mrs. Tae with her, to see if the people in that village were willing to hear the Gospel, and if they were kind to the nun. We received from Mrs. Tae this message: "I tell you good tidings of great joy. On Sunday, many people came, about fifty or sixty. Some women want me to teach them to pray. Men come. Many kneel down and pray God. The nun's friends say 'all very good.' She prays and preaches. She has a hot heart." I write you an extract of her letter, so that you can see how our Bible Woman feels about this nun. We are all so happy that she has come to the true light, and that she is not being troubled by her friends.

HOPES REALIZED.

Letters from Miss Smith.

WEDNESDAY, July 12th, we had the great pleasure of seeing fourteen of our charge baptized, twelve girls and two women. The grandmother of the girl teaching a little school, was one of the women. The nurse from the

Hospital was the other. Now all of our girls except five or six have been baptized. Several of our friends were present and joined us in communion afterwards. Fah-fah's wife and mother-in-law were present and seemed interested in what was a very impressive service.

The same day some Chinese ladies came to see the school, and seemed pleased, especially when the scholars played and sang for them. They had such tiny feet, it made me sick to think what was inside those pretty little shoes, and how many years of suffering they had cost. It would have been more merciful to have cut the feet off.

NEW SCENES.

During my vacation, I had a very enjoyable visit to Nankin, and a few days with some friends in a house-boat. I visited two schools at Nankin, and Chinkiang, and was able to take notes for our own benefit. Up there, they find it difficult to secure girls, but here we might have a hundred if we had room to accommodate them. We have smaller accommodations for a school, than any I have seen and about twice the number of children.

Nankin is a very interesting place. One fine mountain is quite a feature in the scenery, and a great relief after our flats. It stands out against the sky, with its double peaks making a picturesque background for the ancient ruins of the Ming Tombs. These I visited with a party one afternoon. We rode on donkeys, and when we reached the spot, we walked through the remains of what must have been, a very imposing approach. Part of the way you are conducted through an avenue of colossal stone beasts. I think there were about fourteen pairs. At the end of the avenue, you turn at right angles, and down another avenue of stone men, after this through a series of ruined courts and gateways. The last structure you reach is a gigantic altar of solid brick-work—perhaps forty feet high, and pierced by an ascending gallery, very like what I imagine the King's Gallery in the

great pyramid. We climbed to the top of this ruin, and sat there for a half-hour or so, listening to a most interesting historical sketch of the founder of the Ming Dynasty and more recent Chinese history. It is always a treat to get an old missionary talking, about the theme most absorbing to us, the opening and development of China—especially noting the advance in these last years.

I passed through a little riot in Nankin. The Sunday I was there, Miss Shaw at whose house I was staying, had a meeting for women in the afternoon. Perhaps over a hundred and fifty gathered and listened very attentively to the preaching. A crowd of men and boys outside pounded on the gate trying to get in—and after ineffectual efforts, they began to throw stones. The women were rather frightened, and we soon got them out of the gate, but the stoning was kept up nearly two hours. No one was hurt, but a few windows which the servants had not succeeded in closing were broken, also some flower pots.

JAPAN—YOKOHAMA.

MY VISIT TO JAPAN.

Letter from MISS M. C. LATHROP.

THE impression gained from books, and from intercourse with world travelers, who had taken Japan first, and India later, that Japan was far in advance of many countries in welcoming the Christian religion, we felt to be true when we saw, and heard for ourselves, the wonders wrought in the comparatively short time, the missionaries had labored there.

The one department of work that caused us most joy, was that carried on among the women, and girls, especially in the boarding-schools. We naturally noticed this feature more, because we, owing to caste prejudice and early marriage among Indian people, are unable to gather girls into boarding-schools, and in Bengal and the North-west can keep them such a brief period in day schools.

A few weeks spent in our Mission Home in Yokohama gave us rare opportunities for observing the good work carried on in our large boarding-school. We saw the girls in their rooms, as they walked about the grounds in their hours of recreation, and in the school-room, where they manifested the deepest interest in studies that require ability and well directed effort to master. We saw them in the Sunday-School, and in the church service, preside with grace and dignity at the organ, and leading the singing. In every place, in private or in public, they were so pleasant and agreeable, and acted so well their parts, as to cause us many times to exclaim, "What a *good work* this school is doing."

Much as we loved Mrs. Pierson and valued her in the school, we still wished, with her, that she could be relieved from it, to give all her time and strength to Evangelistic work, going with her well-trained band of Bible-women to the towns and villages near, and remote. This is a trying work physically, and one that all good women, are not perhaps fitted in every way to do. Mrs. Pierson with her

superior knowledge of the language and long intercourse with the people, and above all, by her deep love for her Master in the persons of "His Little Ones," the poor and needy, seems just the person to take it up. Many times I heard her say she felt especially *called* to it. Her Bible-women have greatly profited by her example, and they drink in the same spirit that animates her, and with her as a leader, able to give her whole time to going about with them, much more might be accomplished. Blessings follow their path continually, and nothing that can help them, of money, sympathy or prayers, should be withheld.

The first part of our time in Yokohama was spent in "Peace Cottage," Miss Viele kindly giving us her private rooms, we knew at a sacrifice of her comfort. We learned in those days of close contact, to love the Eurasian girls gathered there, and believe a future of usefulness is open before them. They are bright and pleasing and under Mrs. Sharland are in common with the Japanese pupils, developing a good deal of musical talent.

Dr. Kelsey has two fine, well trained workers in her department, and while we naturally saw less of the medical work than the other she told us there were abundant openings.

The Mission Home is large and commodious affording ample room for a good staff of workers. The desire for teachers seems general, and we should, I think take advantage of it and scatter Christian day schools in the villages, at all events, in those near Yokohama. Under efficient management, they would be a powerful instrument in disseminating the truth.

A SABBATH PICTURE IN JAPAN.

Letter from DR. ADALINE D. H. KELSEY.

MUCH has been said of the awakening of Japan to the privilege of one day of rest in seven. Let me sketch what I see. The sun is not yet up, but we were early awakened, by sounds of human groans as of some one in distress.

We soon discovered this to be a poor old man drawing a heavily laden cart—so heavily laden with stones, that he could only move the cart a few inches at a time, from side to side. He was bending under the strain, the perspiration was dripping from his face, and with every fresh exertion he uttered a little cry like some spent animal. It was a pitiful sight, and a pitiful sound ; such a sight and such a sound as can only be seen and heard in heathen lands. Now that the sun is well up, our English neighbors opposite have the carpenters at work making a new roof. So little is the Sabbath day regarded here, that many Europeans also disregard it as a day of rest and quiet. The opposite side of the street is also a scene of confusion. That large house belongs to a good American lady, who has let the job of repairs to a contractor, and so I suppose she cannot control the Sunday work. The consequence is, that we shall have to listen to the sound of the hammer, the chisel, and the saw, all day. On our way to church we see the shops all open as on any other day, and traffic of all kinds quite as lively. If we pass on down into the town, we shall find here and there, a shop closed, because the owners are Christians. No one not a Christian, closes a shop, or stops business; just because it is Sunday, and the Christians are so few, that there is no appreciable difference, between this and other days on the streets. We see buyers and sellers, carts drawn by oxen, and carts drawn by men, loaded with merchandise of various kinds. Men engaged in all kinds of handicraft, and women at their daily avocations. The majority of the common people, do not even know that it is Sunday. There is no rest day in their lives, poor things ! The Government offices are closed truly, but they are also closed on race days, and the Emperor comes down one day to attend the races. They are not closed because it is the Lord's day. The officers generally spend the day as a holiday, and not as a holy day. This is the way the Sabbath is observed in all parts of Japan. Truly is there not need of more Gospel light here ?

SIXTY YEARS' FESTIVAL.

Letters from MRS. PIERSON.

IT appears from various circumstances, that the coming year will be one of intense interest in this country. A great Shinto festival, observed only once in sixty years occurs. The Shinto system, is that adopted by the State, and a struggle for existence in opposition to Christianity, seems inevitable. It is advocated and maintained by the Imperial family, and we suppose all its tinsel, glitter, and gorgeous paraphernalia, will be produced to draw the hearts of the people, away from the Truth. But the latter must and will prevail. In the meantime many are added to the church daily, of such as shall be saved. Our Bible Readers are standing against the tide of sin and error, in the strength of the Holy Spirit.

A HAPPY DAY.

Our annual examinations took place on the 27th, 28th and 29th days of May. God gave us an abundant blessing at that time, so that the closing exercises through His favor were excellent and eminently successful. The music, was of the highest character and delightfully rendered. Every recitation was free from mistakes, and given with clear, distinct enunciation and with the quiet self-possession, dignity and grace, peculiar to our dear Japanese students. The essays were good and well read in every instance. The students who that evening read essays, or recited, were with few exceptions among the younger members of the school, and made their first appearance before an audience; but the programme was rendered without one word of prompting, or one mistake from beginning to end. The day was most delightful, and about four hundred persons gathered in our new school-rooms, which are so conveniently constructed, that on such occasions they can be thrown together, into one large audience-room. The God, whom we love and serve heard our prayers and gave us such a blessing that our hearts sing

for joy. Permit me a humble worker in this department of service, to say, that all the members of our beloved Society, should have inexpressible gratitude to God, for the signal success with which He has crowned your efforts in this Eastern land.

ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS OF THE SCHOOL 212 BLUFF, UNDER
THE CARE OF THE WOMAN'S UNION MISSIONARY SOCIETY,
YOKOHAMA.

CLOSING EXERCISES.

PRAYER.

- Scripture Recitation..... Freshmen Class.
 MUSIC—First Chorus from Spohr's "God, Thou art Great."
 Essay—Spring..... Miss Tai Miyata.
 Recitation..... Miss Ai Inagaki.
 MUSIC—"I waited for the Lord," from Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise."
 Essay—"What is Ambition?"..... Miss Hiraga.
 Recitation..... Miss Tanaka.
 MUSIC—Chorale from Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise."
 Original Dialogue..... Misses Yamamoto, Sekiya, Kosuge and Mori.
 Recitation..... Miss Sachi Seike.
 MUSIC—Air and Chorus from "Judas Maccabeus."
 Essay—Evening..... Miss Kaku Ino.
 Recitation..... Miss Kobayashi.
 MUSIC—Psalm 23d—Schubert. Extract from the School Calendar,
 Anonymus.
 Recitation..... Miss Sh'ka Ino.
 MUSIC—Air and Chorus, "Lift up your heads," Handel's "Messiah."
 Recitation..... Miss Yoshioka.
 Recitation..... Senior Class.
 MUSIC—Hallelujah Chorus, Handel's "Messiah."
 Essay—"God's Designs"..... Miss Major.
 Recitation..... Miss Yonezawa.
 MUSIC—"Worthy is the Lamb," Chorus from Handel's "Messiah."

BENEDICTION.

NEW WORDS BY MRS. PIERSON

To the Air from Handel's "Judas Maccabeus."

I. TRIO.

Lo! the golden morning breaks ;
 Lo! Creation newly wakes !
 Hearts, prepare ; your tribute bring,
 Songs of triumph to your King.

II. DUET.

See the shining train appear,
Striking harps with accents clear ;
Sorrow, tears and sighing cease,
Eternal Morning dawns in peace.

III. CHORUS.

Lo ! the ransom'd heroes shine
In the glory-light divine ;
Victory ! their anthems ring
Praise and honor to their King !
Hallelujah to His Name !
Hallelujah to the Lamb !

CHORUS CONTINUED.

Sing unto God, and high affections raise,
To crown this conquest with eternal praise.

INDIA—CALCUTTA.

BIBLE STUDY.

Letter from MISS GARDNER.

I AM so anxious that the little ones under my care, should grow up to be real Christians, and a power for Christ in this land. My older girls are many of them gentle and thoughtful, and I feel sure will do earnest work for the Master by and by. Two of them have already gone out to do Zenana work. But I have a very interesting Bible-class of thirty members, all over fourteen, and many of them between seventeen and eighteen, and I am much pleased with the way in which they study their Bibles, the readiness with which they can find references. I have drilled them a great deal in handling the Word, and the result is very satisfactory. They can follow me as rapidly as I can give them references, and they are learning to study their Bibles in subjects I have given them lately, like Sin, for instance. What is it? Who has sinned? Result of? Remedy for? They have studied with me, finding and committing to memory the various texts, till they have by heart, subjects covering a good many hundred texts in various parts of the Bible. I gave each girl for a lesson while I was away in vacation, the choice of a subject without help. One young girl a lovely Christian, wrote me that she had chosen as her subject, "What Christ has done for me." Almost all of them recite in the vernacular—only one or two in English. Please make these young people a special subject of prayer, for I feel sure that India's future depends upon her own people, and I want mine to be vessels prepared for loving earnest service for their Master in this land. They are many of them bright intelligent girls, and all they need, is the touch of His hand upon them. I say all, but I realize that that is everything, and without it all their training will amount to nothing. Much effort is now being made for the native Christians to bring them up to a higher

plane of Christian living, and to induce them to study their Bibles more. What is wanted, is a greater knowledge of that blessed old Book, old but ever new.

SERVICE FOR NATIVE CHRISTIANS.

Letter from Miss EASTON.

THE last few months we have been attending a Bengali Sabbath service, feeling that it is pleasant to identify ourselves on Sunday, with the people among whom we work during the week. We are at present the only English speaking people who attend this particular service. Last Lord's Day we were so early that the people had only just commenced to gather. At the door, we met the "padre" or minister who was awaiting his flock. In his spotless white clothes he looked the picture of comfort, but when he remarked that it was "too hot," it was a sentiment with which we readily agreed, for it was only half past four in the afternoon, and the heat was simply stifling. There were about fifty persons present, the women sitting in the middle aisle, and the men on either side, all dressed in white, and the women with the graceful saree covering the head. Any one going for the first time to a native service, could not fail to be struck with two things. First and foremost—the singing. There is as a rule no accompaniment, but it seems as if each one sang putting to the full test his power. Every hymn is pitched very high and through it all is a nasal twang, that one must be accustomed to, before finding it even endurable.

The next feature is the little ones. It seems as if nearly every woman brings with her, her young family, who being unaccustomed to controlling themselves at home, are very restive under restraint, in the house of God. The babies express their opinions loudly, while those a few years older wander about much as they please, distributing their attentions on different members of the congregation, and often growing so weary before the close of the service, that they

cuddle up to some one, and are soon lost in sleep. After service as we go out, the women come about us with their smiling faces, bringing with them their babies to be admired.

EARLY WORK.

I have had often in my thoughts, a poor widow of whom I saw much during the short season of early morning work, in my vacation at the hills. Many mornings I went to the narrow little bazar street in which she lived, so dirty and cheerless, that one did not expect to find anything but sad women living in the mud houses. My visits were occasionally so early that on entering the small court, I found all the doors closed, and even by loud calls, I was unable to rouse the heavy sleepers within. Not always however was I so unsuccessful, for often they had already risen, some going about their morning duties, which make the poor peasant's wife, so much happier than the women living in the wealthier families, who all day long, have nothing to do but eat and sleep, and fill the intervals with the well-known zenana gossip, so much better left unsaid. Happy the women in India who are poor and must work, for it is true here as everywhere, that if work is not always happiness, idleness is always misery.

Of one especial house and its women, little can be said that is bright. They are sunk, so low in the scale, that one almost forgets that they can be thinking, reasoning, immortal beings, as they sit huddled together smoking the hukkahs. These they take out of the mouth, only long enough to make a remark, or give it to the little children at their side, who so early are taught to smoke, thus stupefying and clouding the little brains for life. Noise and confusion reigned in this house and I should have given up in despair, had it not been for one poor widow who was always glad to see me, and questioned eagerly when I would come again. Hers is the old story of widow life in India, beset as it is, with trials and temptations too fearful to describe. She had not been living long in this bazar, and was to return to her former quarters

where she begged that I would visit her. I had just one opportunity of doing this before leaving. After searching a long time, I at last found her at the top of a many-storied Bengali house, the stairs of which are often perpendicular, and consequently difficult to mount.

Why have I written you so much, of this one poor woman, when I am every week coming in contact with so many whose lives are weary? Because her questions, her requests to be taught, all have seemed to show that she has a heart-longing, for the Saviour of whom she has heard before. To follow Christ, I am convinced in her case, must mean literally to leave all. Will you not pray that her faith in the One mighty to save, may be so strengthened, that she will leave her life of sin to confess and live Christ?

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE.

Another branch of my work, is the distribution of Christian literature—especially of Bibles or portions of it. Some months ago, I found a native Christian to do Colporteur's work, and I have been much pleased with the result. Of course, the books I put into his hands, are mostly in the vernaculars and must be procured here, but I find that there is a demand for the English Bible, and I presume I could sell during the year all you would send out to me. I prefer to sell, for if given away, many of them would receive that they might sell and make money, or not value what they can get for nothing. The salary of the Colporteur is made dependent on the number of books he sells. Some of the money received is put in a translation fund we have, for putting tracts and books into the vernacular. I find also, that the books with daily readings from the Bible, sell very rapidly among native Christians, and Eurasians. Indeed I might almost say that there is no end to the opportunities of spreading Christian literature, far and wide, especially in a large city like Calcutta. In Hospitals little stories issued by the Tract Society are eagerly read. Stories like "Christie's Old Organ," "A Peep Behind the Scenes," "Jessica's First Prayer," etc. Reading and writing are being taught on every hand in India now, and the people are sure to read.

INDIA—ALLAHABAD.

DAUGHTERS OF A JUDGE.

Letter from Miss McINTOSH.

I AM sure if you saw some pupils in one house I visited to-day, with their pretty bright faces, and clean white embroidered sarees, you would have been charmed with their appearance, and good manners. There live two young women and three girls. The women are educated in their own language; but their greatest ambition is to study English, in which they make rapid progress. They are Cashmeres, and live in this part of the country, because their father is a Judge here in the High Court. We all sit at a round table in a room furnished in English style. The pupils have well prepared lessons, as the boys in the house help them with the difficult parts, and I am always pleased to see, that the Scripture lesson is just as carefully prepared as any other. In fact, they read it with great interest, and ask questions, for the sake of knowing more about it. The three girls in the family are dear little things with pretty names. The eldest is Belas, (enjoyment), the next is Khama, (forgiveness) and the youngest is Dya, (kindness). They would learn much more by attending one of our day schools, for they are all clever, and anxious to learn, but I have not succeeded in persuading them to leave home.

A BROTHER'S INTEREST.

Letter from Miss RODERICK.

IN consequence of rain the roads were in a bad condition. I had to go down a long lane, and pick my way very carefully, one day. One young man, announced my arrival, mentioning the trouble I had in getting there. My pupils begged to be excused from their lessons, as it was a poojah day, and they had a great deal of extra work to do. Moreover the baby brother was ill, and had to be cared for, so they could not possibly read. But the brother said "What! after the poor lady, has taken all the trouble, to come here through the mire and slush, you are sending her off. Bring your books at once!" Then there was a cry of "Sit down, sit down, we will come just now," and the mother was called to the superintendence of the culinary operations, while my three pupils came and read. I inquired of one of these dear pupils how she came to know so much of what was true and right, when she has had no Christian teacher, and cannot read. She said to me "You have taught me, to care more for spiritual things, than I did before."

HOME DEPARTMENT.

New Responsibilities.

IT was our privilege October 10th to bid a glad farewell to three missionaries, who have just enlisted under our banner. One Mrs. E. M. Bacon of Peoria, Ill., comes to us, with rich experiences of work done for the Master in our own land. Her love for immortal souls, leads her to leave attractive surroundings, and a position of wide influence in her native land, to bring women less favored, to the Cross of Jesus. Sustained by the sympathy of a large circle of friends, we look forward to great possibilities in this new relationship.

Dr. Alice L. Ernst is appointed to open medical work in Calcutta, the necessity of which Miss Gardner has so often laid before us. Those of us who remember Dr. Mary Seelye who went out to India in 1874, and so successfully inaugurated a medical mission in Calcutta, with a Childs' Hospital, will rejoice that another gifted physician, has been led to consecrate her young life to this important work. Dr. Seelye peacefully rests on a beautiful slope of the Himalaya Mountains, but her abundant labors, still remain as a beacon light to those who may follow her example, and give up all for Christ.

Our educational work in China, which centres around the Bridgman Memorial Home in Shanghai, has been so blessed by the Holy Spirit, that there seems no limit to opportunities, or enlargement. It is therefore with peculiar thankfulness, that we have set apart Miss Regina Garel, to this school work, her experience and enthusiasm as a teacher, fitting her to fill the important post.

We are so in the habit of listening to the departures of missionaries for the foreign field, that it sounds to us, like a "twice told tale," and we dismiss it with a few farewell words, and a pleasant parting smile.

Do we realize what this new relationship means, to these representatives, and to us? On the one side, a sundering of ties to a birth-place and surroundings, which have made up a little world of experiences, associations and attachments, and the entering into unknown and untried scenes, with all their painful process of assimilation into a new life. On the other side, a responsibility is assumed, which shapes the career of young ardent lives, stretching beyond the confines of a narrow life, into a broad eternity.

Much is expected of these fresh recruits in our ranks ; broad foundations to be laid, and abundant fruits for every year of consecrated toil, and self-abnegation. Have we at home, duly weighed what is demanded of us, who under God, were the means of setting a new path, before these ready feet? We are hedged about with duties we may not lay aside, to go to foreign fields, and "shout the glad tidings," but we send in our places, one and another to fight there, in the great army of the Lord. See to it that there be no wavering of purpose, no supine indifference, to the vital obligations to which we have now committed ourselves. S. D. D.

Word from a Vice-President.

BECAUSE the interests of this Society are dear to me, I find the Treasurer's report most interesting reading, and it gave me a thrill of pleasure to notice in the last issue, that the students of a number of Seminaries and Woman's colleges, sent offerings to this cause before closing their year of study, and scattering for the summer. Our Society has from its very beginning found a warm place in the hearts of teachers and scholars, its *union* element is so specially adapted to their ranks, and also its object: to lift up, cheer and enlighten the lives of girls in lands where to be born a girl means misery untold! We long to number among our friends some from every educational institution in our land, and to have many gifted young daughters in training for some special field in the broad world which touches us closely at every point.

Freight Fund.

THE expense of sending our Mission boxes to our various stations, has weighed much on our treasury in past years, there being no special fund in this direction. The increasing popularity of this form of gift, and the spontaneous liberality of our many donors, augmented the outlay every season beyond our expectation. An effort was made last Spring to regulate this matter, by proportioning among our donors in smaller or larger amounts, the exact outlay for each package. We publish in the Business Department, a statement of such receipts, which represent a ready response to our request. But charges of \$100.00 still await payment for our India boxes, and the question arises, how shall these be defrayed? If the contents of these boxes are a necessity to our various departments of foreign work, and their reception forms the happiest event of the year to our missionaries, and scholars, shall we relinquish this form of mission help? What do *you* think about it?

Timely Notice.

IN commencing the work of another season, an effort has been made by our Home Corresponding Secretary to secure fresh, and attractive missionary letters, from our own foreign stations, for the purpose of awakening interest and zeal, in the dear friends who are representing us in India, China, and Japan.

As the dates of monthly meetings accumulate, it is difficult to note every request, made at long intervals. Would it not be the better plan, for the Secretaries of our Branches and Bands to send a postal some days in advance of a meeting, stating from what fields they desire particularly to hear?

Again we would remind our good friends, that prompt returns of such missionary correspondence, is imperative, as many Auxiliaries may be waiting for some choice information. As only selections of our foreign correspondence, can be printed in our **MISSIONARY LINK**, for want of space, we feel that many of the letters thus circulated, afford a glimpse of our foreign work, which cannot otherwise be gained.

Remember, all requests of this and similar departments relating to our growth at home, must be sent to Mrs. Washington Choate, Home Corresponding Secretary.

Twenty-ninth Anniversary.

OUR Annual Meeting will be held January 15th, 1890, in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn. As January begins on Wednesday, it brings our Anniversary at a very early date in the month; we therefore announce the occasion, knowing that friends from a distance would like to plan for it.

IMPORTANT.

AS our financial year closes December 31st, we would remind our Auxiliaries and Mission Bands, that everything which must be included in our Annual Report, should be forwarded before that date. Great disappointment is felt when gifts are not acknowledged in print, but the complications are serious, when our accounts are not systematically kept, and punctually audited.

“There Shall Be No More Pain.”

WORD comes to us, as we close our Home Department, of the blessed release of MRS. R. C. MATLACK, September 19th from agonizing suffering, who for eighteen years, ably filled the office of Cor. Sec. of our Philadelphia Branch. These years are full of testimony, to the beautiful work Mrs. Matlack accomplished for our Society, and the sympathy and co-operation of her husband, in his hearty endorsement of our cause, made many departments of our Philadelphia Branch more powerful and satisfactory. The bright animated face of this dear friend, so full of sparkling humor and enthusiasm, rises before us, with countless reminiscences, we would not lose from our memory. It is impossible to associate all this, with months of weary illness, where tingling nerves, and wasting lassitude, quenches the joy of living. Oh! the mystery of pain, the divine educator for “the new heaven, and the new earth!” This is all plain to the friend who having carried this cross, has triumphantly laid it down at the feet of the Master, saying “THOU DIDST IT.”

MISSION BAND DEPARTMENT.

The Good Sister.

BY R. R. BRUNTON.

DURING the Chinese New Year I went to visit one of our scholars and her sister at their home, between four and five miles distant. Both met me, and as I took the little hands I found them very cold. That was not very strange, for there was snow on the ground, but what was strange, was that one of them pulled her hands away, and I saw she had not on her warm garment which we provide for all our girls. On asking where it was, I found she had lent it to her little brother who had been shivering with cold. He now made his appearance, seeming so proud of his new garment. I can assure you that this little act of self-denial in one who until lately was a heathen, with all the selfishness that we find they are prone to, made my heart very full. You cannot realize the whole situation, not having seen the wretched homes these little children come from. In helping to lead them out of misery and dirt, sin and superstition, into Christ's kingdom you are doing a great work for Jesus.

This same girl wrote "The people who come to our Chapel to hear Mr. Reed preach are many but it is very small. I invite you to pray to God, to open the hearts of the rich people, to give money to build a big church; that many people may come and listen to the Gospel to believe and be baptized, and that God's Kingdom may be large, and idols very small. This I ask. Peace be with you—always blessed." Is not that a good wish?

How I Teach a Sunday-School.

BY H. CADDY.

ONE warm morning in our vacation time in Calcutta I found forty-one little girls awaiting me. We sang several hymns and then the children repeated the texts from Galatians about the fruits of the Spirit, and we had a pleasant talk, they answering intelligently, and seeming much interested. They all opened their Gospels of St. Matthew, and read around a portion of the fifth chapter.

The class of little ones had learned perfectly the text, "I will receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also." This had been selected from one of the bright picture cards, that many of them held in their hands, as rewards for regular attendance. The little faces beamed with interest as they answered the questions asked them about the text, and I felt that at any rate they had taken in the thought, that it was a very blessed thing to love Jesus, and to be one of His loved ones.

After this the whole school sang one more hymn, and closed with saying the Lord's Prayer in concert. I thought you would like to hear just how much we depend on the Holy Bible, to do a real and permanent work in the hearts of our poor heathen scholars, and how their minds are taking in the thought of loving Jesus.

They Are Dead Idols.

A BOY in India who had been carefully instructed by an English missionary was led to an open confession of Christ when about thirteen. At the age of fourteen he went to a city forty miles away, to attend on a native preacher. One day he strolled into a Buddhist

temple, and there found an old man worshipping idols. He waited till the man had finished his devotions; then, seating himself by the side of the devotee, he said: "Venerable grandfather, do the idols see and hear you when you worship?" "Yes." "But you see they are made of clay; how can they answer your prayers?" Said the man, "I do not worship the clay; but inside the idol there is a spirit that can see and hear." The boy, who had often heard the missionary answer such questions as these, said: "You say there is a spirit in the god: but look at this one—it has a dirty face; it has not been washed for ever so long. There is another whose nose is broken off; and it has not had the sense to have it mended. This other one has had part of its moustache taken away; yet it has not been able to protect itself. What is the use of a spirit inhabiting a body that cannot protect it better than this? We have a spirit within our bodies: but rats do not run away with our moustache. I can speak to you and you can hear, because of the spirit within. Let the spirit leave our bodies, and we are dead, like the idols, and cannot protect ourselves." The old man was struck with the wisdom of the boy, and asked where he had learned such wonderful things. He replied, "In the school at W. But I can tell very little. If you go to the preacher, he can tell you more." The old man went, and took his wife with him. They learned of the Saviour, and at last believed. That was the beginning of a good work in the city, where there are now about a hundred professed Christians.

Fire-Crackers.

EVERY fire-cracker used in America comes from China. They are made by the very poorest class

of Chinese people who contentedly live on a couple of cents a day. The makers are individuals and families scattered throughout the country districts. There are three or four prominent Chinese merchants who make it their special business to travel through the districts, and collect the fire-crackers at Hong Kong. It is from there that all are shipped. These boxes that you see, after paying 100 per cent. import duty here, sell at wholesale at from 80 to 85 cents. Their value in China cannot be over 40 cents. Forty packs in a box, that is just one cent a pack. Now the shrewd Chinese merchant is sure of a good profit on his part; you can imagine just what the actual maker gets out of the pack, but it is very little.

Gifts that Cost.

BY S. F. GARDNER.

I SUGGESTED the other day to my flock that they ought to be giving, as well as receiving. Some of them did not need to be reminded, because they were giving, but all were not. I tried to make clear even to the youngest, that she should give something to Jesus, and something that would cause some sacrifice. Next Sunday I took up a collection of pice (pennies) and there were about seventy. I asked all those who had earned them to stand up, and two-thirds of the school rose, among them two or three almost babies. I asked these little ones how they had earned the money, when a mite of four years, replied "I sold my biscoot." Every Saturday as a special treat, they have biscuits and fruit, and this little thing had sold hers, though she knew she would not get another, till the following Saturday.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Miss Mary Hazzard, by "Prairie Gleaners," Galesburg, Ill.

Miss Emmeline Cobb, }
Mrs. Harriet Hull, } "Anna Hull Memorial B'd," Catskill, N. Y.

DONATIONS FOR MISSION BOXES.

New Haven, Conn.—Mrs. F. B. Dexter, for Miss Gardner, 6 furnished work-baskets for prizes, 6 pieces of soap, 12 towels, 5 dolls.

Boston, Mass.—Mrs. M. I. Herron, book of pictures and cards, for Shanghai.

Mrs. Chas. Parker, package for Gertrude Parker, Calcutta.

Hatfield, Mass.—"Real Folks' B'd," per Mrs. David Billings. Gifts for Tswa Ling, Shanghai; 8 jarmars, 20 koortas, for India.

Orange, Mass.—Mrs. Bela Mitchell, 25 koortas.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Mrs. H. Audley Clarke, 3 scrap-books, 12 picture-books, etc., for Miss Viele and Carrie Clarke, Japan.

Mrs. Greenough, scrap-books and bags, etc., for Miss Andrews.

"Henry Ward Beecher Mission B'd," Plymouth Ch., 45 dolls for Calcutta Orphanage.

Corona, L. I.—Box for Japan—valued at \$12.24.

Utica, N. Y.—Mrs. C. P. Clarke, 4 cases for Dr. Kelsey—value, \$78.63.

Albany, N. Y.—Mrs. Robert Strain, large package for M. W. Hospital.

Fairport, N. Y.—Mrs. Dr. E. E. Dickinson, package for Dr. Kelsey.

Dobbs' Ferry, N. Y.—"Gardner Mission B'd," per Miss M. Alice McComb, box for India—value, \$200. Package of aprons for China.

Plattsburg, N. Y.—"Mite Gatherers," per Mrs. M. K. Platt, box for India. Package of worsted articles for Shanghai.

¶ Sing Sing, N. Y.—"Hearts and Hands for Jesus," per Mrs. J. E. Johnson, 14 dressed dolls, 4 scrap-books, for India.

Cold Spring, N. Y.—Box for India, containing dolls, koortas, etc.

Brighton Heights, S. I.—"Mission B'd," dolls, patch-work and cards, for Japan.

New York City.—Miss H. L. Kingsbury, 11 boxes of German mottoes.

Mrs. Cyrus W. Field, two boxes for India—valued at \$150. 21 prs. wristlets for China.

Mrs. Wm. F. Judson, 2 scrap-books for Shanghai.

Mrs. F. K. Trowbridge, "Whatsoever Club," Mrs. S. W. Hollister and her S. S. Class, Bessie Hollister, Mrs. C. B. Snyder, box for Miss Caddy—value, \$35.

Box of Ivory Soap for Miss Brunton—value, \$7.

Wilmington, Del.—Rev. D. D. Smith, box for Miss Smith, Shanghai; also a package from children of school, 6 dolls.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. A. L. Lowry, two dresses for Alice and Sally Lane, Calcutta Orphanage.

Gtn., Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. E. N. Wells, box for India—value, \$73.04.

Lutherville, Md.—Bp. Cumming's B'd Ch. of the Redeemer, Bath Ref. Epis., by Mrs. T. C. Peebles, 4 doz. dolls, 5 scrap-books, gifts for Miss Eberle.

Cincinnati, O.—Clifton Miss. Band, per Mrs. Alex. McDonald, box for Calcutta Orphanage—value, \$50.

Cincinnati, O.—“Doremus Band,” 22 parcels for Sally Gardner. For Miss Gardner, 34 dolls, 21 jarmars, etc.—value, \$25.

Columbus, O.—Mrs. Fanny P. Bates, 2 scrap banners; Miss Constance Husted, scrap-book, for M. W. Hospital.

Newark, N. J.—Mrs. Wm. H. Van Wagenen, box for Miss Hook—value, \$25.

Princeton, N. J.—Miss S. C. V. C. Stevens, 50 pairs of wristlets for Shanghai. Box for India—value, \$27.

Mrs. Henry Lee Morris and daughter, box containing calico, dolls, jarmars, etc.—value, \$15.

New Brunswick, N. J.—Per Mrs. Chas. Dunham, box for India. Package for Japan. 19 pillow-cases, 12 cakes of soap, 10 wash-rags, 8 scrap-books, for China.

Hackensack, N. J.—“Chase B'd,” per Mrs. W. Williams, 20 koortas, 19 dolls, 13 furnished work-bags and patch-work basted.

Morristown, N. J.—“Drop-in-the-Bucket B'd,” per Mrs. A. G. Bushnell, 44 packages—valued at \$13.

Miss Vernon, magazine and pictures for Miss Gardner.

“Morristown Aux.,” for Cawnpore, per Miss M. H. Maury, box—valued at \$100.75.

“Pearl Gatherers,” South St. Pres. Ch., for Miss Gardner, box—value, \$15.

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SUMMARY OF WORK.

41 boxes for India, containing 1,247 dolls, 625 furnished work-bags, 216 skirts, 316 jarmars, 869 koortas, 159 towels, 168 cakes of soap, 151 scrap-books, 158 handkerchiefs, 162 dresses, 219 wash-cloths; 9 boxes for China, containing 10 quilts, 61 pillows, 76 knitted wash-cloths, 32 gingham aprons, 177 pairs of wristlets; 8 boxes for Japan.

Total value \$2,500.00.

FREIGHT RECEIVED FOR MISSION BOXES.

New Castle, Del.—Miss Virginia Spottswood,	\$1 00
Newark, N. J.—Miss Sarah Wallace,	3 00
New Haven, Conn.—Mrs. F. B. Dexter,	1 00
Southport, Conn.—Mrs. Monroe,	4 00
Princeton, N. J.—Miss S. C. V. E. Stevens,	5 00
Tarrytown, N. Y.—Miss H. L. Bulkley,	3 75
Boston, Mass.—Miss Lowell,	4 00
Dobbs' Ferry, N. Y.—Miss M. Alice McComb,	5 00
Morristown, N. J.—Miss S. B. Vernon,	1 00
New York City—Miss E. A. Dean,	3 50
St. Louis, Mo.—Mrs. S. W. Barber,	6 25
Concord, N. H.—Mrs. J. E. Fernald,	3 50
New Brunswick, N. J.—Miss A. B. Cook,	2 75
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Mrs. H. W. Pelton,	2 75
Roselle, N. J.—Mrs. D. W. Berdan, package,	50
New York City—Mrs. Norris, package,	40
New York City—Mrs. E. K. Trowbridge,	3 50
Westchester, Pa.—Mrs. Pearce,	50
Newark, N. J.—Mrs. E. D. K. Smith (in LINK),	7 00
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Mrs. S. E. Warner,	5 00
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Mrs. H. Audley Clark (in LINK),	2 00
Hackensack, N. J.—Mrs. W. Williams, package,	40
Greenwich, Conn.—Mrs. Choate,	40
	\$66 20

RECEIPTS of the Woman's Union Missionary Society of America for Heahen Lands, from Aug. 1st to Sept. 30th, 1889.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.		
North Woodstock, A friend,	\$5 00	
MASSACHUSETTS.		
Amherst, M. T. K.,	\$3 00	
Boston, Boston Branch (see items below),	336 25	
Springfield, Mrs. A. S. McClean for M. W. Hospital,	5 00	
	\$344 25	
NEW YORK.		
Catskill, Anna Hull Mem'l Bd., per Mrs. S. D. Penfield, for Dr. Kelsey and to constitute Miss Emmeline Cobb and Mrs. Harriet Hull, Life Members, \$100 00		Corona, Leverich Mem'l Bd., Miss Emma Schloo, Treas. for "Mine" Bible Reader, Japan, \$10 00
		Hicks, Mrs. S. A. Davis, 12 00
		Le Roy, Ingham University, 30 00
		New York, A friend, for Dr. Ernst, 50 00
		Miss Sarah B. Hills, for "Hayaski," Bible Reader, Japan, 60 00
		R. E. Church, per Mrs. M. K. Morrison, 15 00
		MISSIONARY LINK subs., per Miss Kingsbury, Treas., 19 28
		Rhinebeck, Mrs. Hannah Schell, 10 00
		Utica, Mrs. J. H. Selkoeg, per Miss J. L. Hardy, for Miss Ward's Salary, 5 00
		Mrs. Sarah H. Mudge, 5 00
		\$316 28

NEW JERSEY.

Newton, Byington Mem'l Bd., for Zenana Work in India, per Miss A. M. Johnson, Treas.,	\$20 00
Woodside, Proceeds of Fair by Young Ladies' Bd. of Wood- side, per Mrs. E. D. G. Smith, Treas. Newark Aux.,	235 00
	<u>\$255 00</u>

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, Miss Laura Pier- son, to complete for "Top- si," 5; For "Topsi" for 1890, 10; For Miss Gardner's Work, 5.	\$20 00
Scranton, Miss Dietrich for Bible Reader, Japan,	15 00
	<u>\$35 00</u>

ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Chicago Br. (see items below),	\$127 50
Galesburg, Prairie Gleaners, Collection taken at a meeting addressed by Miss Ward,	18 00
	<u>\$145 50</u>

KENTUCKY.

Franklin, Dorinda Bd., per Mrs. D. A. Duncan, for Bible Reader,	\$35 00
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CALIFORNIA.

Farmington, Trigo Bd., per Mrs. Joseph Manchester,	\$20 00
Total,	\$1,156 03

Mrs. RUFUS WAPLES,
Ass't Treas.

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