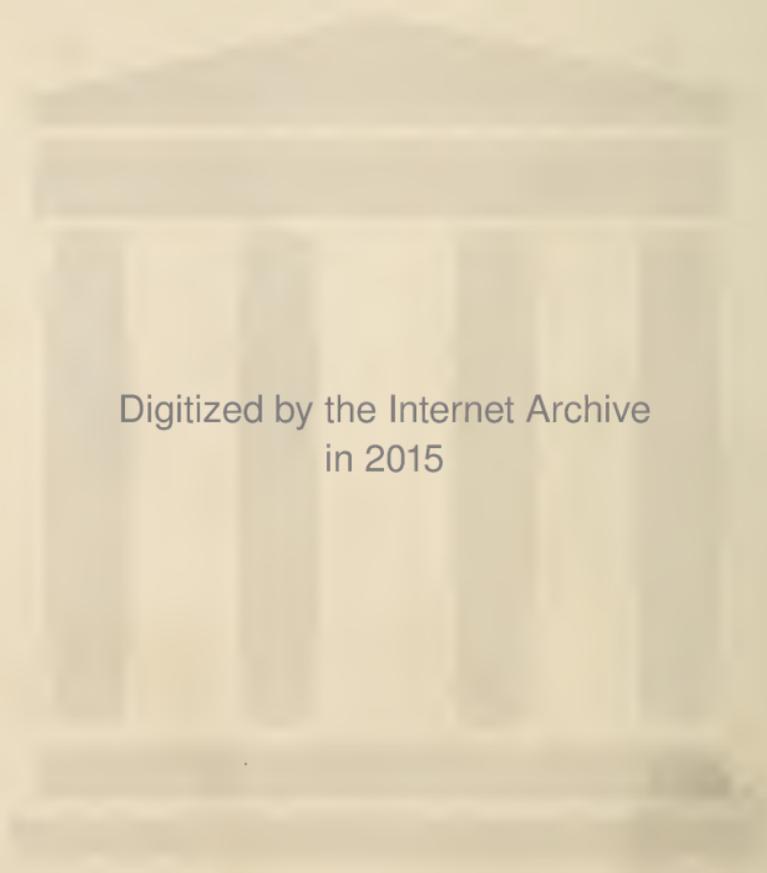


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F O R

# W O M A N .



## V O L U M E   I V .

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church,  
1334 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

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Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest,  
Room 48, McCormick's Block, Chicago.

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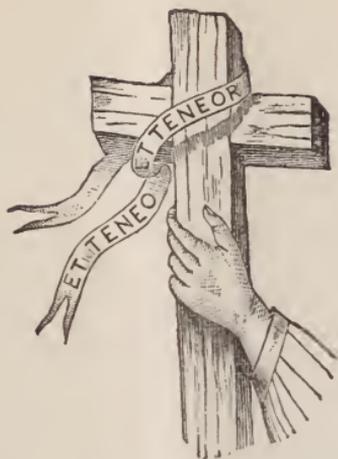
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# Woman's Work for Woman.



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VOL. IV.

MARCH, 1874.

No. 1.

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## Beyond the Seas.

*BRAZIL.*

MISS MARY P. DASCOMB.

S. JOAO DO RIO CLARO, PROV. DE S. PAULO,  
November 28th, 1873.

THE very sight of your envelope, with its noble address stamped in the corner, gave me a happy feeling of being cherished, and when I read the cordial words which, in the midst of your multiplied interests, you took time to address to *me*, I felt newly girded up for the race to be run. It seemed so strange, and yet so lovely, that you should show such genuine interest in me and my work, or rather in my work and me. The good news of the brightening prospect of a companion for me was most welcome, though, "if she is sent by the

Board," somewhat clouds said prospect, as their only talk now is of retrenchment. However, it may be that they can send her in my place, now that I am adopted by the Cleveland ladies.

. . . I thank you very much for your questions. I write so many letters that, in fear of repetition, I may often leave out items of interest and importance. I believe the special advantage connected with the Woman's Missionary Society will be a more general and intimate acquaintance with foreign fields, and consequently more zealous help.

The school at Brotas began gratis, and when Mr. Da Gama published low terms of tuition, with the parenthesis that those absolutely unable to pay would still be admitted, the announcement was quietly ignored by the comparatively well to do, and the only scruples of delicacy shown were by those who had nothing. Here reading, writing, the four operations of arithmetic, and catechism, are taught gratis; those who wish geography, music, English, French, history, grammar, pay two dollars and a half monthly. Some promising pupils are too poor to take up these studies when ready. A fund to aid them would be an admirable thing for Sabbath-school effort. I do not know that we are sufficiently systematized yet for a scholarship plan, but that money would be faithfully applied to paying tuition and buying books, seems certain. Our rolls have, I think, 170; and the average attendance is 130. In all, there are six teachers employed. Mr. Da Gama, with preaching thrice a week, directs and teaches. I have most of the advanced pupils; Doña Herminia, a pleasant Brazilian lady, the second grade; and Señor Joao (you see we generally call people by their first names here, as Mr. John), the primary. Besides, Eva Da Gama comes in for about three hours to aid with the primary; and Señor Minéyes, the capable ex-principal, teaches Portuguese grammar, and the higher class in reading. We have lately received a very flattering notice in some papers of this province, commenting on the singular love of study manifested by many of the pupils, so that some even come without breakfast. Mr. Da Gama made an effort to-day to attract more to the Sabbath-school by the offer of premiums and a picnic.

Our experience in the matter of attendance on church services has been less encouraging than that of school. Sometimes there was quite a rush to see the novelty, to hear our little organ, and to find out what these Protestants did at these gatherings. Many parents of our pupils came, and many gay young idlers, who wanted to pass away the time, and having no religion to lose, were not afraid of contagion. We were, of course, rejoiced that so many should hear the good news, whatever may have been their motive. But now our audience is generally very meagre. Even the children, who delight in singing, do not seem as eager as before to pay the penalty of sitting through what to them are, more or less, words in an unknown tongue. There is little religious prejudice here, because little interest in the matter. But to become Protestant, a business man must give up his unlawful gains, and his Sunday traffic,—a great loss; the gay, their balls and gambling; the poor, their holiday diversions, which are much to them in their poor and narrow lives. I sometimes wonder how these considerations are ever overcome. The people have really

#### SO FEW RESOURCES,

so little to give color and zest to life; and what there is seems so connected with the Romish holidays, which have almost entirely lost their religious character, and are merely occasions of social festivity, that I wonder people ever take the first steps away from them. There are few concerts and almost no lectures in all Brazil. Public meetings are unknown, except when, once or twice a year, the churches may be thronged to see the mystic ceremonies in honor of some saint. I have rarely seen a professional man who had more than fifty books, and a rich man may have ten. With such lack of mental and social resources, with almost a mawkish sentiment of complacency toward God, and generally profound ignorance of Him and His Word, of why we were made, and where we are going, the situation of this people is sad indeed; and even yet I cannot realize it. Narrow, poor, and trifling is all their life.

. . . Pray earnestly for me, that I may be guided of God; and when you can, write me an encouraging word,—it is worth gold.

---

*CHINA.*

MRS. GEO. F. FITCH.

SHANGHAI, Nov. 12th, 1873.

About three months ago, I received a very kind letter from one of your Society, asking about my own particular work, &c. I did not answer it, however, as I had just written a letter containing just the information she desired. She spoke, however, of wishing names of scholars to give to auxiliary societies, &c. We have a number of scholars supported in that way, and have just taken a new little girl, called "Ah-Sing," whom I would be glad to have some society take and pray for. Should you care to recommend her to any auxiliary, I would be glad to send special information about her to you or them.

Although I am not able just now to do as much visiting among the outside women as I would like, still I do some, and always feel more or less encouraged in the work. I generally go into a house and talk awhile first with the women about their children and any other home matters, allow them to examine my clothes, and answer all sorts of questions, till a number of neighbors come in and the room is pretty well filled. Then I try to lead them to inquire about "the one great thing" I wish to tell them of, and often sit and talk to the same company for quite a while. I generally find one or two of the number more interested than the rest, and try in a conversational way to direct what I say more especially to them. But I often have as excellent opportunities for such work in my own home when the women come to see me—sometimes six or eight, sometimes more—all together. Yesterday there was a very pleasant company here, brought in by the mother of a girl who has been a month in our school on trial. After showing them over the house we all sat down, and I talked to them some time of the "glad tidings" we had come to bring them. They asked how we worshipped God, and

after I explained to them about prayer, &c., the little girl said: "Please, Mrs. Fitch, make a little prayer?" I told them they must keep very quiet and I would, so I knelt with the girl and her mother. As I prayed God to send His Spirit to influence their hearts, while I felt my own weakness and inability to do anything for them, it seemed as if God would hear and bless them. When I mentioned in my prayer that we came trusting in Jesus' merits, they began to talk, and said: "That's what she told us—to trust in Jesus."

Next week Mr. Fitch expects to start off on an itinerating trip. I hope to accompany him, and at such times I often have good opportunities of talking to the women. I love to read of the work of your Society in all its branches, at home and abroad. May God richly bless and encourage you, and hasten the time when His kingdom shall come.

---

### INDIA.

MRS. A. BRODHEAD.

ALLAHABAD, Sept. 17th, 1873.

The work among the women is a very interesting one; I wish you could see it for yourselves. Often I feel an unaccountable reluctance to going out to the houses, sometimes from a fear of not being able to speak just as I should, or of unwittingly giving some wrong impression, &c., but when once in a house, with the women gathered eagerly around me, there is an indescribable pleasure in speaking the simple truths of the Bible, and seeing that they are understood and assented to. Many say that they believe all we tell them, just from a desire to please us, as they think, but often the sad and tender look in their eyes, shows that there is a longing for a religion that can give them peace and joy here and hereafter. The women are very ignorant, of course, but naturally intelligent and quick to learn. Many of them are reading in the houses we visit, and they learn as quickly as children or women would at home. One woman whom I visit has learned to read well, in the last four months, in the Hindoo character. Four or five women from outside always gather in this house when I go

there. One day while speaking to them of sin, I asked if they knew how sin came into the world, and found they had never heard of Adam and Eve. But upon telling them the story of Eden and the fall, the woman of the house said: "O yes, I remember my husband read me that;" adding that as she cooked his evening meal, he read it in English and explained it to her. This little incident gave me a pleasant glimpse into the domestic life of this couple, and I could wish that there were many more such cases of congeniality between man and wife in this country.

I had another house in which there were five intelligent, bright women: a mother, her daughter, and three daughters-in-law. They are high-caste Brahmins. One of the brothers had taught his sister to read, and now his young widow is being taught by our Bible-reader. On my first visit to this house, I saw a boy of about four years of age, in the arms of the elder woman, the mother of the house, and asked if it was hers. She said she did not know whether it was God's child or hers, that she had lost several children, and this one she felt might not be hers. The family were all very proud of him, and his father sometimes brought him in to see him make his salâm to me, and pretend to read, which amused them much. You can imagine the grief of that family, when this summer the little fellow took the small-pox and died. I had given up this house then to my associate in the work, Mrs. Holcombe, but I went to make a friendly visit to the poor mother. She at once came close up to me, and seating herself at my feet, began to tell me all her trial; how they had taken her boy from her to the Ganges, and she would never see him again. I told her of the Christian's hope in such sorrow, and that she might go to her son, although he would not come back to her. Thus is the seed sown, but God only can give the increase. May He soon hear your prayers, and ours, and send His Holy Spirit into the hearts of these poor women.

---

"And let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

*PERSIA.*

MISS JENNIE DEAN.

OROOMIAH, Aug. 21st, 1873.

TO THE LADIES OF THE PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY :

I would like to keep up a more active correspondence with you, but there is so great a call for letters, that however much I try, some are neglected. But in you, I feel a very especial interest. Your past kindness is always reminding me pleasantly of you, and you can never quite know the good all your efforts for us are doing us, till you cross the river and hear our story there in a language which can express what the heart feels.

Monday morning, Mrs. Cochran and I decided to go to Tergawer, a plain about eight hours distant from the city. Our tents are pitched a little above the village, giving a fine view of the plain in front, of very high mountains behind and on one side, and a beautiful valley with a small but pretty cascade, foaming and roaring down the mountain on the opposite side of the valley from us. Four streams are also winding their way along on this same mountain-side, one above the other. The water here is so cool and pure, the air so clear and invigorating, that it may well be said of Tergawer, "Only man is vile." If you could see this village (Umby), which perhaps is the best on the plain, you could never think of its being a place for human beings to live in ; it is only fit for animals, but I presume there are five hundred—perhaps seven hundred—human beings who occupy these houses half under ground, dark and filthy beyond description. I do wish you could see these dirty, ragged children ; how your hearts would ache for them, for they have bright faces, and I cannot help feeling drawn towards them. I am sure that the truth told them last year has done them good.

After a very interesting account of work among the women and children of the villages, Miss Dean resumes under date of August 27th :

Alas ! alas ! what a change has come over us ! Here we are safe back home again, but what a night was that last in Ter-

gawer! Sabbath evening until after dark all was quiet. I retired early, for I was very tired and sleepy. I dropped asleep, but was suddenly roused by the furious barking of our dogs. Our helper Dea. Yacob had feared (though he did not tell us) that the Koords might trouble us, and so had the watch dogs brought to the tent. Repeatedly they wakened me suddenly. I lay awake for a couple of hours very uncomfortable, thinking, "I cannot endure this. I will visit the remaining villages as quickly as possible, and then we must go down to Oroomiah." I had fallen asleep again for a few minutes when our guard gave an alarm calling to Dea. Yacob, "A thief! thief!" All rushed to see what was happening. Our guard fired, and the thief returned fire. I tremble now at the thought of this dreadful night. All was quiet for a few moments. We were talking with the deacon and the men about the thief, whether there was more than one, and if they were sure he fired, when in a few moments we heard the guns again. It seemed as though each ball went through my heart. A moment more and stones came furiously against our tent. I threw myself on the ground and covered up with thick bedding. Mrs. Cochran covered herself and Emma. The men were all outside, and we knew not how many were being killed. Again there were a few moments of quiet, and we dressed in haste and were ready to go to the village. Another volley of stones and guns firing. I crawled under the bed and covered again with the bedding. Badal, my servant, was hit with a large stone, and fell. Then he called to us to come out quickly and run. I was so covered I did not hear him. Mrs. Cochran took Emma, who was still in her night-dress, and crawled under the tent opposite the side exposed to the stones. Dea. Yacob was just ready to take Emma when he was hit by a pistol-shot, the ball entering his thigh. Badal took Emma, and as he carried her, the blood dripped from the wound in his forehead so that she thought it was raining. I uncovered my head, and saw that Mrs. Cochran had gone. Miriwat was with me. I said we must go. As there was quiet then, I took our money-bag and my watch, and went

out; no one was to be seen or heard except our own men. I had not heard that any one was hurt till then, and I forgot all about the Koords in my anxiety for the wounded. Emma said that she saw the Koords fire at them when they started from the tent, but I suppose they had gone before I came out, for I never thought to hurry, and they might have hit us certainly. Yarrou went with me a little way till Badal met us, then he went back and stayed in the tent till everything was brought out. He was so brave! We went into Dea. Yacob's yard; nearly all the men of the village were there. The women were tearing their hair and wailing fearfully. How dreadful was all this in the desolation of midnight! Badal was faint and had to lie down. Dea. Yacob informed me that he was mortally wounded. One of the men said the four horses were carried off. Yarrou did not come. The men of the village did not dare to go to the tent. I went out with Miriwat and called to Yarrou, and was very glad to hear his voice. I told him to come and leave the things, but he did not till all were safe.

It was thought that the Koords knew some one was in the tent who would recognize them, and they would be called to account for the death of Dea. Yacob, as they supposed he was mortally wounded. They led away one of the horses for a little distance, but all had fetters on which were locked, and the servants had the keys, so that the horses could move but very slowly. After a little the men from the village went up and brought the things, also the horses. Still until daylight we did not feel secure, but feared that the Koords would come upon us again. We were glad to be all safe together. Dea. Yacob found that the ball was not deep in the flesh. At dawn, a man went to a village near for a native doctor, to take out the ball. Yarrou went to the general in command of the soldiers and reported our case, asking for horses to carry our loads, and soldiers to escort us home. He was very kind—sent the horses for our loads, and said soldiers were ready, but that we must let our loads be brought there and we remain his guests till the next morning. Before

Yarrou came back, we had managed to get a cup of coffee and some boiled eggs, which we had to eat beside a straw stack, and with twenty or thirty standing about us, our things piled in confusion at one side. We left the yard because the straw stack afforded a little shade and was cleaner; but just as we were ready to eat, the soldiers came and stared at us. We felt that we could not spend the night anywhere in Tergawer, so we sent Yarrou back asking the general to excuse us. He urged us very hard to remain, but finally said that we should do as we thought best.

. . . . The ball was taken out, and Dea. Yacob seemed to be doing well. Badal was able to be up. Yarrou was not quite worn out, though he had a slight wound in his jaw. One of the guard too, was wounded in the arm. I went up to the tent; all was quiet and pleasant there. I could scarcely believe that a few hours before, it was so fearful; but the blood on the stones by the way, the shawl from Badal's head, the pillow on which he laid his head after we came down, were sure marks of what had been. I cannot blame the men for not being more brave, for they have been oppressed until they see nothing but death before them if they resist. I do wish we had an American army to subdue these Koords. The soldiers are taking everything from the people; perhaps they pay a little, perhaps nothing. These people must realize the difference between Christians and others, for we paid a good price for everything we had of theirs, and paid every one who did anything for us. In the winter the Koords do not trouble them so much as in summer.

A little before eleven we started on our way home. We were still too much excited to feel our weariness, and there was quite a breeze. We came very fast and did not stop but perhaps ten minutes till we reached home. Until we were within two hours of home we feared every moment that the Koords would be upon us, but the Lord kept us in safety all the way. He only knows why we were not permitted to stay there and help the people. But I'm sure my heart was never so full of gratitude as when we were all safe at home.

## At Home.

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### POSSIBILITIES.

Do you ever think, dear Christian sister, how much you *can* do for the Master? Not what you *could* do if, disregarding the laws of health, your toil and care were to claim too many of the twenty-four hours—not what you *could* do if you had not everyday, home duties pressing upon you from morning to night—but what you *can* do situated just as you are, with your particular time, means, and ability? Suppose that through your agency a single soul is converted to Christ, you cannot estimate the good done nor the multitude of sins covered. And your deed ends not there—for all our deeds are immortal—the one saved influences others, who in turn leave their impress upon others still, and so the circling waves widen until they break upon the shores of eternity.

Not until you have reached the heavenly home will you know how many souls you have been the means of leading there. You will doubtless wonder then that a little word, a kind act, a small gift, or an earnest prayer, has been honored as the instrument in a soul's salvation. Shall you then receive the blessed assurance, "She hath done what she *could*?" Are you now doing what you *can*? Oh, think one moment of what you are capable of accomplishing before you die! It is not humility to ignore the power God has given us, and which He has given us to use for Him. There are possibilities before every Christian woman which, could she realize them as she will do hereafter, would fill her soul with wonder and delight. Many of us live too near the surface of life; the roots of our experience do not strike the unfailing springs of joy beneath. We know little of ourselves, of our Master, or of the true enjoyment of His service. Let us learn daily at His feet until it shall be our meat and drink to do His will.

As we scan the future of our missionary work, we thank God for noble women raised up in all parts of the land to carry it

forward, but we long to see *every woman of our church doing what she can* for precious heathen souls. Jesus has died for them; cannot each one do her little part in leading them to Him? Can we not, *shall* we not, in His strength, make the grand *possibilities* before us—REALITIES?

---

### FROM OUR MISSIONARIES.

Miss Crouch has arrived at Canton, China. She reports herself perfectly well, and ready to begin the language at once. Her voyage was pleasant, but a little tedious.

Mrs. Wood, of Zahleh, Syria, writes that the school at Saghin is full and flourishing, and that when the way is plain before them to do so, they shall open two more schools, one at Kob-Elias, the other at Ma'allaca. The pupils are ready whenever the funds of the Board will warrant extension of the work.

Mrs. Forman writes from Lahore, India, regarding her work in the zenanas. "They (the women) often appear much interested in Bible narratives, and sometimes seem to take in the idea of salvation through Christ. I doubt not there are some poor weary ones who believe in Him to the saving of their souls, but who may lack the courage, or the opportunity, or the knowledge necessary to confess Him in public. . . . One old woman, a visitor in Lahore, used to listen most eagerly to the Gospel story. She cared for nothing in comparison with it, and she told me that she rested on the work of Christ for salvation. She and I left Lahore about the same time, and shall probably never meet again, but I cannot give up the hope that she may be one of the Lord's 'hidden ones.'"

From Mrs. De Heer, Corisco, Africa, come these words: "We feel that we have no armor of our own in which to trust, but with our faith strengthened by your heartfelt prayers and practical sympathy, we shall come off more than conquerors. Is not the knowledge that Jesus will use us in any way for His glory and the advancement of His kingdom, reward enough?" She adds a word to the society which claims her as its missionary, and which we would ask all societies holding this re-

lationship to a missionary to take to their hearts. It is this: "Will you not urge upon them the fact that we *need* their letters?"

Dear fellow-workers, do not let our toiling missionaries ever have to ask for this help and comfort from us; let us give it freely, without waiting for return.

Mrs. Whipple, of Mount Seir, Persia, thus speaks in recent letters: "I am sure if the ladies could only see these people, they would feel that no sacrifice was too great to give them the Bread of Life. I want you all to pray that I may have health, strength, and consecration, that I may be instrumental in leading many souls to the Saviour, so that we may rejoice together over the sheaves we have been the means of bringing into the storehouse." . . . Alluding to her not yet understanding the Syrian language: "There is one thing I want to impress on you. It is the one thing I regret most of all since I am so far away. This is, that I did not do more for Christ while I was at home. I suffered so many golden opportunities to pass when I might have led some soul to the cross, and now for a year my tongue has been tied. . . . Your prayers are a great comfort and help to us."

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### DO NOT EXPECT TOO MUCH.

When the idea was held out by the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, at the beginning of its work, that societies, bands, &c., supporting missionaries, scholars, Bible-readers, or teachers, could hear directly from these objects of their special interest and care, it was taken for granted that it would be a veritable *correspondence*—that is, that both sides would do their part. It was supposed even that those on this side would do *more* than those on the other, on account of their much greater facilities and opportunities for keeping up correspondence.

But it seems not always to be so. Letters from children in India and China, or from their teachers for them, sometimes say: "We should like very much to hear from you," or, "We

have been looking for a letter from you for a long time," or, "We hope you will answer this letter." Now this ought not to be so. If a bridge is to be built between you, dear children (or grown people either), and those in distant lands for whom you are working, so that your hands may meet and your hearts touch each other; both ends must be made fast and strong first, and then must be sustained and watched by those on either side. You cannot let your end go down and fall to pieces, and still expect the line of sympathy and mutual help to come to you or reach to them.

It is hard for those children over there to write in English, and hard for their busy teachers to translate their letters for you, therefore you should do more than your share of the correspondence.

All this applies also in a degree to the relationship between a society and a missionary. It is sad that the latter should have to beg for letters from the society which claims her as its own, when letters are so much more to those far away from kindred, Christian friends, and the comforts of civilization, than they can be to those who have all these around them. This relationship may be so much to both parties, that its advantages and blessings should never be lost through neglect, especially on the side having least excuse for it.

A word also especially to those supporting scholars and Bible-readers. Often the request comes to the secretaries of this society, for *quarterly* or *semi-annual* reports from such children or Bible-readers, supported by a certain band or society or circle. Do those who make this request consider what they are asking? Do they realize what it would be to the teachers (often these are also missionaries with many other duties and cares), to sit down and write to each one of these bands, &c., quarterly or semi-annual reports of each scholar or reader? What would it be to any busy teacher here to do this? We ask them therefore, to be content with intelligence from the school where their scholar is, through letters received by us, copied and sent to them, and with occasional letters directly to themselves, *in answer* to those written by them.

### SCHOLARSHIPS AT SIDON.

The missionaries at Sidon suggest that those supporting scholars at the Sidon Seminary consider them as *scholarships*, to be numbered 1, 2, 3, &c., in the order in which they are taken. The girls now there supported, by name, will fill these scholarships as long as they are in the school, and their places will then be filled by others. The scholarships can be named, if desired, by those taking them. We hope this plan will be agreed to by all who are specially interested in this school.

A scholarship is \$50 a year. The cost of village schools will henceforth be \$100 a year.

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### NATIVE NAMES FOR NATIVE CHILDREN.

One who is supporting, or helping to support a girl on heathen soil, cannot but feel a deep interest in her, and a very pleasant idea it is to give her one of our familiar names—perhaps a name sacred from its association with a dear one in glory. But our missionaries who see the practical working of this re-naming, with one voice protest against it. And why? Because the child is known by her native name, and that name will adhere to her among her associates, however completely we may ignore it. Then, our names are very difficult of pronunciation by Eastern tongues, and often become altogether different words when uttered by them. Miss Downing, of China, in her letter published in the Northwestern Department of our January issue, says: “The reason I do not give my girls foreign names, is because *our names cannot be pronounced by the Chinese*. Sarah becomes Sa-lap; Rose, Lo-zah,” &c. It was far better for the little *I Kwung*, of whom Miss Downing writes, to retain her name, with its beautiful meaning of “love and light,” than to bear a distorted foreign name that would perhaps subject her to the ridicule of her people.

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From one of our home letters: “When we pray God to send forth laborers, we do not expect Him to send them from heaven, but from among *our own selves*.”

**WOODSTOCK.***Rejoicing of a missionary mother in India.*

BY MARGARET J. PRESTON.

My heart is so full, it is aching,  
 With joy that is kindred to pain ;  
 For the wearisome weight that was breaking  
 My spirit, is lifted again :  
 My darlings !—I clasp them,—I hold them,—  
 No longer with sobbings so sore,  
 To think of how soon I should fold them  
 To my bosom no more.

I had yielded my all to the Master,  
 Whose ever, whose only, I am ;  
 And I thought that no human disaster  
 Henceforward could ruffle my calm.  
 Submission,—relinquishment,—trial,—  
 How easy the compact to make !  
 How ready I felt for denial  
 Of self for His sake !

But when, from the children that blessed me,  
 They spake of the need I should part,  
 'Mid the scorching simooms that oppressed me,  
 There was icy despair at my heart :  
 Surrender sweet motherhood duty,—  
 The watching, the working, the bliss ?  
 The bud in the burst of its beauty,—  
 The prattle, the kiss ?

If under siroccos they perish,  
 Where pestilent wings are unfurled,  
 To save the fair blossoms I cherish,  
 Must I send them a-sail of the world ?  
 They may wither through heartbreak,—their moaning  
 Homesickness, no stranger may sum :  
 Age utters its anguish,—the groaning  
 Of childhood is dumb !

Weak spirit, I shame thy despairing ;  
 Faint heart, that such cowardice fills !  
*There's a home for my children preparing*  
*On the slopes of our snow-clouded "Hills !"*

I am solaced with tidings of healing ;  
 I am heartened and lightened of care ;  
 I pour, in my passion of feeling,  
 Thanksgiving and prayer !

O women ! whose tender devotion  
 Has wrought for our nurslings so well,  
 We mothers, beyond the far ocean,  
 Breathe vows that no language can tell.  
 Were *this* your sole '*Work*,'—when you gather  
 Home yonder at last, one by one,  
 You will hear, from the lips of the Father,  
 "*Ye blessed,—well done!*"

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA.

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**"POLISHED SHAFTS" NEEDED.**

The word of God, and experience also, teaches us distinctly that a missionary should have, first, such union to Christ, by faith and consecration, that through him "unhindered the grace of Christ may flow ;" second, all the advantages possible coming from thorough education, high culture and accomplishments, good manners, and social position.

Dear young friends, whose hearts beat high with love to our Redeemer, and who long to be used of Him, spare no pains so to cultivate your minds and manners as well as your hearts, that you may indeed become "polished shafts," fitted to the Master's hand.

Dear friends at the head of our Foreign Missionary Society, do not be tempted to send to those heathen lands any but our dearest, and brightest, and best. The expense of the journey, and of the maintenance of a missionary there, is great. Your duty to the Church, of which you are but the almoners, requires large-viewed economy on your part in the selection of your laborers. Though it must be very hard to say, no, to one sincerely desiring a direct part in carrying the Gospel to the world, yet duty may require you to advise many an earnest applicant for this foreign work to be rather a "keeper at home ;" there, in a more limited sphere, still to

watch, and pray, and labor as God may open the way. Do we begin to realize what such home-prayers and work may do?

Again, great care is needed on your part, because it is a sad fact that some seek a place with you on account of a desire for change, or from disappointments, or to get away from some uncongenial home, or even for the sake of the few poor "loaves and fishes" you have to offer.

What a comfort it is to us, who have committed those charges into your hands, to know that you seek wisdom from above to guide you! One answer you already receive from reason, Revelation, and Providential experience, "Send our best."

A CONTRIBUTOR.

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### *MRS. VAN LENNEP'S REPORT.*

A full report of the experience and the facts gathered during a missionary tour of a couple of months, in three different States, might unduly tax the patience and the time of those who long rather for a summary of tidings from the localities visited. Let it suffice then to note a few incidents that enlivened and gave character to my tour, as well as courage to my heart; also some statistics that will speak for themselves, and to close with one or two deductions.

My labors, this fall, commenced at the bright, cheerful, enterprising city of Cleveland, Ohio, where a missionary convention was held the second week of September. During the four days of my sojourn there, I took part in six meetings, winding up on Saturday afternoon with a most interesting audience—principally children and youth—amounting to about two hundred. When the exercises closed, the ladies, with many of the young girls, pressed around me, full of eager questions, and craving advice or suggestions as to the ways and means of initiating or prosecuting local enterprises. One lady among them had a world of meaning in her face, and an intensity of expression that struck me at once. She stood apart from the others until I turned to go, when, quickly approaching and seizing my hand, she exclaimed, "Oh, how I

wish I could tell you how your words have thrilled my heart! I have been living a foolish, frivolous life, but you have shown me my shortcomings and *done me good*. While listening to your appeals, I have resolved henceforth to live to a better purpose and to aid the great cause *all I can*. I am a stranger here, and about to leave this city for my Southern home, but my best wishes and earnest prayers will follow you wherever you go, and may God bless you!"

What bright, cheering, inspiring words to a weary one, just hastening to take the cars and ride some distance to the next stopping-place, on that dark, chilly, stormy Saturday evening. Later still this Southern sister writes, "Let me say to you, dear Mrs. Van Lennep, that to *one* soul that visit of yours to Cleveland was of untold benefit. I have a very dear cousin living there who had spent last winter with me in my Southern home, and had seen, with deep sorrow and regret, the very foolish manner in which I spent my time and money. It had been her constant prayer for months that my eyes might be opened to see things in their right light. When the announcement was made that a missionary convention was to be held in the city, she prayed earnestly that I might be led to attend it, and that something might be said that should cause me to see life very differently. I had a great desire to attend those meetings, I knew not why. The very first afternoon you spoke to the ladies, your words *touched my heart*, and aroused it from its long slumbering to *action*. I listened to you, every time you spoke in Cleveland, with increased interest, and on Saturday afternoon I went to you tremblingly, and told you how I felt, and how I longed to do something for this noble work. I went home and told my cousin also how I felt. 'Thank God,' she exclaimed, 'this is just what I've been praying for!' And I wish to thank Him that I've been enabled to see my duty. Take courage, dear friend, and may God bless you in your work and labor of love, for His Son's sake!"

Truly a most encouraging prelude was this incident to the seven weeks of work that followed.

In another place a young lady came, after the meeting, to

the house where I was stopping, and requested to see me alone. She was evidently deeply moved; spoke frankly of her aimless life, and lamented her days passing to so little purpose, so vainly and foolishly spent. "But I am resolved now," she said, "to live for *something* or *somebody*." "For your Lord and Master, and for some one of the little lambs, perhaps, that He has bidden His followers feed." "Yes, yes," she cried, the tears glistening in her eyes, "that is just what I will do." This case interested and touched me deeply, especially as I afterwards learned that she was an orphan, with some property, and newly awakened to the importance of giving her heart to her Saviour, and enlisting in His service. Certainly the decided stand she thus took—independently and alone—augured most hopefully for her speedy and unreserved surrender of herself to Christ, and, having "chosen the good part," her conscientious devotion and consecration of *her all* to the service of such a blessed Master.

Another girl of seventeen, not far from New York, drew me aside and, placing three dollars in my hand, said, in a low and half confidential tone, "It is what my mother gave me to buy a feather with, but I thought I'd much rather do without and give it to you," at the same time specifying the use to which she desired it to be put. A lovely child of nine years brought me *half* of her Christmas money, carefully hoarded up weeks beforehand, in anticipation of the demands *that* holiday is sure to make upon purses, little as well as big. I had watched her, walking to and fro in the hall, and up and down the stairs, hugging the little china receptacle of her treasured pennies; two or three whispered consultations with grandma, mamma, and elder sister; one or two more turns in the hall, and *then* came the generous offering, *half* of *all* this "pet of the household" had. "Send it to that little girl you told us about," she exclaimed, pouring the precious coins into my lap and rushing off out of the room to hide her excitement.

A poor teamster, at a weekly evening meeting which the pastor had insisted on resigning in favor of the ladies, came up and laid two dollars upon the table. We were taking

names of subscribers for *Woman's Work*, the meeting having been dismissed. I immediately turned to the man and said, "Fifty cents is the subscription price; I'll give you the change directly, sir." "It's a donation, ma'am," he ejaculated, and was stalking off, when I called him back and said, "I'll have a copy sent to your wife (guessing he had one), and the other three?" "All right, ma'am; send 'em where you like." He was, I afterwards learned, a Scotch-Irish Protestant, dependent on his daily labors, but honest and straightforward. Said his pastor to me, as we walked home, "That man's offering has cost him more than a gift of *thousands* would have cost several of my church members."

A lone orphan boy, member of a mission-school, at the close of another meeting, stood beside me, eagerly listening to questions and answers that followed each other in quick succession. I handed him the silver drinking-cup "that had crossed Mount Ararat" to examine. After handling it for some time, and musing awhile, he thrust his brown hand into his rough jacket-pocket, and pulling out thence a well-thumbed bit of twenty-five cent currency, he placed it in the cup and, hastily reaching it to me, vanished instantly. A lady, standing near, witnessed with brimming eyes the brave sacrifice, so quickly following the generous impulse, and whispered to me the facts of the case, concluding with, "He has given you *all the money he has*, I know." "Yes, mamma, and I know how he got it," chimed in a little voice at her side, "it was *driving cows home* for Mr. W."

I should not, perhaps, omit mentioning the widow's mite of *one dollar*, contributed with expressions of ardent longing, uttered in tremulous accents, "Oh, that I had *more* to give than this *trifle!*" The well-worn suit of black, and the earnest words, coupled with the fact that this widow was already a subscriber for *Woman's Work*, vividly recalled to me those consecrated words of woman's Saviour, "Of a truth, this poor widow hath cast in more than they all!" Then there was a little bird of the air that dropped its kernel of wheat into the garner. A mite of a boy, led shyly up the aisle by his mother,

till he reached my side, when the little fat palm' opened, and four bright pennies, warm from their cosy resting-place, changed owners, his mother remarking meanwhile, "Horace couldn't rest till I promised him he should come up and give all the pennies he had in his pocket to the lady."

And so the lengthening list stretches on, but I am constrained here to pause in my narrations, having already exceeded legitimate limits, I fear; however, should any incident-monger happen to feel disappointed because this epistle does not wind up with a "to be continued," she has only to "ask for more."

We have been scanning the *bright* side of the picture; it has, of course, its *reverse*, but upon these discouraging features I do not like to dwell. The lamentable dearth of missionary intelligence, and the startling, almost incredible ignorance of some individuals, and even communities, I have already reported to you. The mystery of such a state of things is sufficiently solved by incidents and remarks similar to the one "made by a lady," and quoted by me to Dr. Irving, which has furnished the title to that searching article, "No Appeal for Foreign Missions," in the January number of the *Foreign Missionary*. This incident, with others of kindred meaning, only serves to prove the vast amount of work there is to be done here at *home*, whose fruits and reflex influence shall be felt to *the ends of the earth*. Happily, however, the brightest tints overpower the darker, and signs of hope and cheer abound on every hand to gladden and to stimulate all earnest workers. The waking up, I trust, is *general*, unmistakably *genuine*, and *permanent*.

*The part and lot the children have in this matter* cannot be overlooked, nor, indeed, overdrawn. Permit me, then, to reiterate my testimony in their behalf. It is a fact, clear to all, that *soon* the children and youth of this generation shall be "instead of the fathers"—shall take their places (*our* places)—many of them to dispense substance nobly, and to perpetuate prayer in their turn. But the rest? Oh, of what momentous importance to our work, to secure their unanimous co-

operation; to train efficiently this powerful element, which, combined with *woman's* influence, constitutes the boasted strong arm and the chief bulwark of the Papists as well as of the Pagans!

Our children and youth once enlisted for Jesus, with their mothers to cheer them on, once massed against the forces of the beast and the false prophet, of Juggernaut and Kali, of Buddhism, demon worship, and the endless wiles by which men are beguiled to perdition, will form a noble army, and bring to bear a pressure quite incalculable upon the hosts of sin! With the inexpressible importance of strengthening this movement I have been everywhere impressed. It is a department that should be thoroughly studied, the facts bearing upon it carefully collected and classified, and the useful hints deducted sent broadcast into the land. The "Maria Grier Band" is a case in point. My intercourse, though brief, with that precious little company, was intensely interesting and satisfactory.

*Our invaluable magazine* accomplishes an amount of good that cannot well be exaggerated. Each name added to its multiplying list of subscribers proclaims, at least, *one more heart* touched by the woes of heathendom, one more spirit, it may be, earnestly "praying through" its thrilling pages, and one more family circle basking in the strange new light it disseminates.

This department must, if possible, be still more vigorously plied; facts amply warrant it. A kindred aid is the dissemination of *missionary books*, and even *memoirs*, selected or recommended with discrimination. Last, not least, I am convinced that nothing "*takes*" like *specific* objects, whether animate or inanimate. Upon this point there is much to say, many *cons*, perhaps, but far more *pros*. Children do love a definite object, and cling to it zealously; they are bewildered, lose courage, and sometimes faith, when contemplating or dealing with *generalities*. And adults are but "children of a larger growth." The story of Mary Peabody, and the uniform interest awakened by that narration wherever related, proves the existence of a common chord, in all hearts,

that vibrates at recital of such self-denial and sacrifice in behalf of a *real, living, and tangible* object, however far removed.

It will not do to deal lightly or too theoretically with such revelations of human nature.

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### THE FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING

Of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will be held in Philadelphia on Thursday, April 30th. A cordial invitation is extended to all ladies interested in missions.

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### ATTENTION!

Auxiliaries, bands, &c., will please send their funds *if possible* before April 1st, or within *two weeks* thereafter at the latest, in order that accounts may be made up and reports closed in time for the annual meeting in April.

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### POSTAGE.

Societies and bands sending letters to us to be forwarded to foreign countries, should not fail to send *postage* with them, either in stamps or in money, as our Treasurer can hardly undertake to pay for all the correspondence thus carried on.

We would also remind those who subscribe to *Woman's Work* for friends in foreign countries, that the postage on all copies sent abroad must be prepaid.

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### NEW AUXILIARIES AND BANDS.

#### AUXILIARIES.

North Jackson, Ohio.	Fulton, N. Y.
Leechburg, Pa.	Kingston, Pa.
New Market, Tenn.	Heuvelton, N. Y.
Cadiz, Ohio.	Leacock Ch., Lancaster Co., Pa.
Washington, Ohio.	Central Ch., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Westminster Church, Baltimore, Md.	First Ch., " "
West Summit, N. J.	Plymouth, Pa.
Shickshinny, Pa.	Liberty Corner, N. J.

#### BANDS.

Busy Bees, Burlington, N. J.	Try Band, Washington, Pa.
Henry E. Thomas Band, Greenwich, N. J.	Persian Band, " "
Little Helpers, Waynesboro', Pa.	Lilies of the Valley, Greencastle, Pa.
Bible-class Band, 2d Ch., Williamsport, Pa.	Hollidaysburg Senr. Band, Hollidaysburg, Pa.
Pearl Seekers, Second Ch., Trenton, N. J.	Buds of Promise, East Liberty Ch., Pittsburg, Pa.
	Earnest Workers, Cadiz, Ohio.

**NEW LIFE MEMBERS.**

Mrs. John W. McNair,  
 Miss Margaret T. McNair,  
 Miss Emma S. Childs,  
 Mrs. L. M. Stevens,  
 Mrs. S. L. Severance,  
 Rev. H. Calhoun,  
 Mrs. J. M. Calhoun,  
 Miss Mary B. Foster,  
 Rev. Samuel Miller, D.D.,  
 Miss Julia A. Wilson,  
 Miss Ella Shiland,  
 Miss Ann Wilson,  
 Mrs. M. A. Hodge,  
 Miss Ellen Monroe,  
 Rev. J. F. Dripps,  
 Mrs. Mary F. Myers,  
 Miss Helen Davis,  
 Miss Katie Black,  
 Miss Sallie McCullough,  
 Miss May Hartman,  
 Miss Maggie Hemphill,  
 Miss Fanny B. Smith,  
 Mr. William Kirk,  
 Mrs. Minerva Andrews Hawley,  
 Rev. James C. Watson,  
 Mrs. S. T. Schaefer,  
 Rev. Samuel Findley, D.D.,  
 Mrs. Ellener Cook,

Rev. E. Erskine, D.D.,  
 Mr. Thomas Stough,  
 Miss Sophie D. Reynolds,  
 Miss Frank McCullough,  
 Miss M. J. Moore,  
 Mrs. William Scribner,  
 Mrs. A. B. Maxwell,  
 Rev. Thomas Dobbin,  
 Mrs. James C. Marshall,  
 Mrs. Emma Wardwell,  
 Mrs. O. V. Brainard,  
 Miss H. M. Fisher,  
 Mrs. J. W. McKnight,  
 Mrs. U. M. Anthony,  
 Mrs. L. F. Streit,  
 Miss Ursula M. Edgar,  
 Mrs. Dr. E. J. Richards,  
 Mrs. Eliza B. D. Voorhies,  
 Master Frederick Day Voorhies,  
 Miss Annie E. Ustick,  
 Miss Mary Wilson,  
 Mrs. Eliza Wood,  
 Mrs. Sallie G. Maclaren,  
 Mrs. E. P. Capp,  
 Mrs. A. L. Campbell,  
 Mrs. Sarah McKnight Orrick,  
 Mrs. M. J. Stibbs.

**Receipts of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of  
 the Presbyterian Church, from December 6th, 1873,  
 to February 6th, 1874.**

A friend, Binghamton, N. Y., for Gaboon Sem., . . . . .	\$5 00	Woodland Av. Ch., Cleveland, O., by Mrs. Severance, . . . . .	\$25 00
I. A. B., Harrisburg, Pa., for Gaboon Sem., . . . . .	5 00	1st Ch., Trenton, N. J., Aux. Soc., Mexico, . . . . .	40 11
Donor, Attica, Ind., for Ga- boon Sem., . . . . .	3 00	Mrs. J. M. Briggs, Mt. Gilead, Ohio, . . . . .	1 00
2d Ch., Sparta, N. Y., by Mrs. McNair, scholarship Gaboon Sem., . . . . .	25 00	Mrs. Henry Shedd, Mt. Gilead, Ohio, . . . . .	1 00
Kirkpatrick Memorial Ch., Ringoos, N. J., Aux. Soc., . . . . .	30 00	Memorial Ch., Cleveland, O., Aux. Soc., sup. teacher under Mrs. Wykoff, . . . . .	50 00
New York Av. Ch., Washing- ton Aux. Soc., sch., Canton, Effingham Ch., Ill., Ladies of Ch., Panalla, . . . . .	40 00	Ladies F. M. S., Elizabeth, N. J., sup. Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. A. S. Green, for Sidon Building, . . . . .	36 40
West Alexander Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., sup. pupil in Dehra, \$60; general purposes, \$14.60, . . . . .	41 25	New Albany Ch., Ind., Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. Carrothers, . . . . .	1 00
1st Ch., Youngstown, Ohio, Aux. Soc., Mexico, . . . . .	74 60	1st Ch N. Liberties, Phila., Fidelia Fish Band, sup. Ner- gis, Oroomiah, . . . . .	125 00
	41 20		32 00

New Providence Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., additional, . . . . .	\$5 00	Livonia Ch., N. Y., Aux. Soc., Mexico, . . . . .	\$41 00
W. F. M. S. Presb. of Cleveland, Ohio: W. F. M. S., Cleveland, \$197.73; 2d Ch., Cleveland Aux. Soc., \$105; 1st Ch., Cleveland, Aux. Soc., \$16.25; Woodland Ch., Cleveland, Aux. Soc., \$28.92	347 90	Mrs. Matthew Crawford, Norristown, Pa., sup. orphan girl, Debra Doon, India, . . . . .	25 00
Roseville Ch., Newark, N. J., S. S. Miss. Ass., sup. 2 pupils in Sidon School, . . . . .	43 20	North Ch., Phila., Aux. Soc., sup. Tukla Nukla, \$66.60; for chapel at Jedaida, \$53, . . . . .	119 60
Passaic Ch., N. J., Aux. Soc., Blairstown Ch., N. J., Aux. Soc., sup. pupil in Canton, . . . . .	20 00 35 00	Old Pine St. Ch., Phila., Infant School, Buds of Promise, sup. little Sarah, Gaboon S., "M.," Pa., . . . . .	30 00 2 00
Towanda Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. De Heer, . . . . .	118 00	Tabernacle Ch., Phila., Infant School Band, sup. Mrs. Morrison, China, . . . . .	25 00
Mrs. E. P Jennings, Allegheny, Pa., Gaboon Sem., . . . . .	1 00	Waverly Ch., N. Y., Aux. Soc., sup. Bhiwa, Mrs. Wilder's School, gold, . . . . .	80 00
A Christmas offering from a lady, . . . . .	10 00	Monongahela City Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., sup. scholarship Canton School, . . . . .	44 00
Miss Linnard, Phila., Gaboon Sem., . . . . .	1 00	Shady Side Ch., Pittsburg, Aux. Soc., part sup. Mrs. Tracy, . . . . .	45 14
2d Ch., Bridgeton, N. J., Heber Beadle Band, for Gaboon Sem., . . . . .	3 00	West Chester Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. F. A. Wood, 1st Ch., Harrisburg, Pa., Aux. Soc., sup. native teacher, Beirut, \$110.75; sup. pupil in Sidon School, \$44, . . . . .	100 00 154 75
2d Ch., Carlisle, Pa., Pearl Seekers, sup. pupil in Miss Walsh's School, . . . . .	27 00	Arch St. Ch., Phila., S. S. Band, sup. girl Miss Walsh's School, . . . . .	39 60
Reeseville Ch., Pa., Sunlight Band, sup. pupil Sidon S., . . . . .	22 00	Leetonia Ch., Ohio, Mission Circle, . . . . .	25 00
Cedar Grove Sab. S., Broomall Ch., Pa., sup. Katy, Mrs. Bushnell's School, . . . . .	25 00	Mrs. Rachel Russell, Belle Valley, Pa., . . . . .	1 00
Ironton Ch., Ohio, Aux. Soc., Cross Creek Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. Easton, Persia, . . . . .	50 00 33 00	A Friend, Lexington, Ohio, 1st Ch., Rome, N. Y., Aux. Soc., 6 mo. sup. Bible-reader, Gaboon, \$29.50; Stryker Miss. Band, sup. pupil Sidon S., \$45; general purposes, \$28, . . . . .	5 00
Englewood Ch., N. J., Aux. Soc., Rev. Jessup's School, Shaufat, Syria, . . . . .	500 00	2d Ch., Princeton, N. J., Karulbkuk Miss. Band, 1½ years sup. Amelia Lowrie, Ningpo, China, . . . . .	102 50 75 00
Slateville Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., Mexico, . . . . .	30 00	Zanesville Ch., Ohio, Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. Crosette, Greenville Ch., Tenn., Ladies' Miss. Soc., part sup. Bible-reader, Persia, . . . . .	111 60 15 50
Southampton Ch., L. I., N. Y., Aux. Soc., \$57; Golden Rule Miss. Band, \$12, . . . . .	69 00	Thompsonville Ch., Ct., Morning Star Band, qr. payt., sup. girl, Gaboon, . . . . .	5 60
Misses Hannah S. & Lettie Plumer, Orange, N. J., . . . . .	25 00	12th Ch., Baltimore, Mrs. R. M Wylie, S. S. Class, for Miss Thiede's work in India, . . . . .	5 00
Mrs. E. McMillen, College Hill, Ohio, . . . . .	20 00		
Waynesburg Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. Wherry, \$80; new Elfe, \$12.60, . . . . .	92 60		
Mrs. M. E. Dysart, Granville, Ill., Gaboon Sem., . . . . .	1 00		
From —, Emsworth, Pa., Gaboon Sem., . . . . .	1 25		
Mrs Josiah Parish, Salem, N. Y., . . . . .	50		

1st Ch., Titusville, Pa., Workers for Jesus, part sup. Mrs. Wykoff, . . . . .	\$20 00	Mrs. Lizzie Baker, Indianapolis, Ind., Panalla, . . . . .	\$2 00
Mrs. M. M. D Crain, Bacon Springs, New Mexico, . . . . .	1 00	1st Ch. Northern Liberties, Phila., Shepherd Aux., for Mrs. Wilder, . . . . .	83 50
Dresden Ch., Ohio, Aux. Soc., . . . . .	18 50	H. B. M., Wilkesbarre, Pa., Mexico, . . . . .	7 10
West Alexander Ch., Pa., Orient Band, . . . . .	25 00	Mrs. Jane A. Treadwell, St. Peter's, Minn., . . . . .	4 00
Mrs. Lizzie Stack, Frenchtown, N. J., Gaboon Sem., \$2.50; Miss Laura Reed, do., \$2.50; Mrs. Virginia Stone, do., \$2; Rev. J. D. Randolph, do., \$2, . . . . .	9 00	10th Ch., Phila., by Mrs. E. H. Creighton, . . . . .	100 00
Ogden Centre Ch., N. Y., Aux. Soc., sup. pupil in Mrs. Farnham's S., Shanghai, . . . . .	28 00	Lafayette Ch., Ohio, Aux. Soc., E. H. Horton, Arkport, N. Y., Downingtown Ch., Pa., Sab. school, sup. girl at Dehra, . . . . .	8 50 50
Concord Ch., Demos, Ohio, Aux. Soc., . . . . .	22 00	Bethel Ch., Kingston, Tenn., Aux. Soc., . . . . .	15 00 25 00
Springfield Ch., Mo., Aux. Soc., debt of Board, . . . . .	25 00	Carlisle Station Ch., Ohio, "Dorcas Miss. Band," sup. Lizzie Tyler, school under Mrs. Wykoff, . . . . .	55 00
Deerfield Ch., N. J., Aux. Soc., sup. Josephine, Bible-reader, Gaboon, . . . . .	27 00	Wellsville Ch., Ohio, Aux. Soc., additional, . . . . .	5 75
Mrs. Annie C. Kerr, New Castle, Del., . . . . .	5 00	A Little Girl, dec'd, Mason, Mich., Savings Bank, . . . . .	1 00
Rev. R. & S. M. Hawley, Putneyville, Ind., . . . . .	15 00	Wilkesburg Ch., Pittsburg, Aux. Soc., Mexico, . . . . .	58 00
Gold Coupon on \$1000 Gov. bond, Mrs. Charlotte Draper's investment for Africa, . . . . .	33 22	2d Ch., New Albany, Ind., Infant Class S. S., sup. child in Miss. School, India, . . . . .	33 35
Copper Hill Ch., N. J., Sab. School, . . . . .	40 00	Belleville Ch., Ohio, Aux. Soc., Mexico, . . . . .	15 11
Savannah Ch., Ohio, Maggie Shall, S. S. Class, for Station Boat, . . . . .	6 00	Big Spring Ch., Newville, Pa., Hopeful Workers, . . . . .	100 00
Oxford Ch., Ohio, Aux. Soc., . . . . .	17 00	4th St. Ch., Marietta, Ohio, Aux. Soc., sup. Miss Allen, . . . . .	25 00
Mansfield Ch., Ohio, Aux., Soc., . . . . .	37 00	Park Ch., Newark, N. J., S. S. Miss. Soc., sup. Sukhrani, Mrs. Alexander's school, . . . . .	30 00
Mrs. A. M. Dixon, Hebron, Ill., A Friend Troy, Pa., . . . . .	1 25 5 00	Falling Spring Ch., Chambersburg, Pa., Aux. Soc., sup. Bible-reader under Mrs. Fanny Newton, . . . . .	65 50
Clearfield Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., Soc., Bible-reader, India, . . . . .	24 00 80 00	Williamsburg, Pa., Mrs. N. G. White, \$5; Mrs. N. G. White's S. S. Class, \$6.40; Mrs. Rogers's S. S. Class, \$3 60, . . . . .	15 00
1st Ch., Washington, Pa., Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. Easton, \$60; for Panalla, \$25; general purposes, \$26.50, . . . . .	111 50	Ogdensburg Ch., N. Y., Aux. Soc., Mexico, gold, . . . . .	100 00
Geneseo Ch., N. Y., 2d Mary Gregory Band, sup. child, Miss Walsh's School, . . . . .	6 16	Wilkesbarre Ch., Pa., Mrs. E. S. Loop, for Woodstock, \$5; Mrs. E. S. Loop Miss. Band, sup. Saë, Mrs. Wilder's School, \$18, . . . . .	23 00
"H," Indianapolis, Ind., Syrian School, . . . . .	20 00	3d Ch., Cincinnati, Miss Mary R. Harkins, S. S. Class, sup. pupil Tung Chow, . . . . .	15 00
Milton Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., . . . . .	25 00	Ironton Ch., Ohio, Young La-	
Franklin Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., . . . . .	115 00		
Ladies' F. M. S., Elizabeth, N. J., part sup. Mrs. Hutchinson, . . . . .	48 36		
Green Hill Ch., Phila., Aux. Soc., sup. Lydia Walker, Odanah Mission, . . . . .	32 00		

dies' Miss. Circle, for girls' school, Sidon, \$14; Mrs. Dr. W.'s S. S. Class of Boys, for Gaboon Boat, \$12, . . . . .	\$26 00	Central Ch., Newark, N. J., Aux. Soc., boarding and training school, Canton, China, . . . . .	\$72 50
New Brighton Ch., Pa., contents of Mission Box, for zenana work, . . . . .	28 60	South Park Ch., Newark, N. J., Aux. Soc., sup. Miss Shaw, and to ed. 7 girls, and boarding and training sch., Canton, China, . . . . .	234 69
Central Ch., Pittsburg, Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. Tracy, . . . . .	100 00	Park Ch., Newark, N. J., Aux. Soc., . . . . .	51 50
Shady Side Ch., Pittsburg, Willing Workers, sup. Mrs. Tracy, . . . . .	100 00	Woman's Board Missions, Montreal, Can., sup. teacher Fem. Sem., Beirut, gold, . . . . .	75 00
3d Ch., Pittsburg, Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. Miller, Mynpurie, From A. & O., Phila., Mexico, . . . . .	200 00	A Little Boy, Reaville, N. J., Spring Garden Ch., Phila., Aux. Soc., sup. Miss Phillips, Odanah, . . . . .	1 00
Mrs. M. J. Brewster, Bridgeton, N. J., . . . . .	4 00	Geneseo Ch., N. Y., Butler Band, sup. child, Persia, . . . . .	200 00
Mrs. Louisa Borges, Sleepy Eye Lake, Minn., . . . . .	1 00	Milroy Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., . . . . .	14 00
Mrs A. M. Moore, Baltimore, Plainfield Auxiliary, N. J., sup. Mrs. Wykoff, . . . . .	70 50	1st Ch., Cleveland, O., Little Rill Band, sup. pupil, Sidon, Princeton Ch., Philada., Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. Whipple, . . . . .	30 00
"Cash," for Africa, . . . . .	91 35	Tabernacle Ch., Phila., "H," for Panalla, . . . . .	45 00
Fagg's Manor Ch., Pa., Aux. Soc., part sup. Mrs. Frank A. Wood, . . . . .	25 00	Park Ch., Erie, Pa., Aux. Soc., additional, . . . . .	45 75
2d Ch., Jersey City, N. J., from Mrs. Eliza Forman, in "Memoriam" of Little Willie, \$30; Mrs. Broughton, S. S. Class, sup. orphan boy. Mrs. Calderwood's S., \$40, . . . . .	40 00	Hayesville Ch., Ohio, Aux. Soc., Watertown Ch., N. Y., Aux. Soc., sup. scholarship Miss Allen's sch., Mexico, . . . . .	30 00
Sara McN. and her little brothers Benny, Willie, and Baby Ritchie, Minneapolis, Minn., . . . . .	70 00	Groveland Ch., N. Y., Aux. Soc., Infant Class S. S., \$30; Miss Crain, \$10, . . . . .	13 00
Mrs. F. Henry, Warren, Pa., \$5; Mrs. L. D. Wetmore, Warren, Pa., \$1; Mrs. R. Weatherby, do., \$3; Mrs. S. Carver, do., \$2; Mary Passenger, do., \$0.25; Bell O. Henry, do., \$0 25, . . . . .	5 00	W. H. D., Stroudsburg, Pa., Panalla, . . . . .	20 00
Memorial Ch., Cleveland, Mem. Miss. Band, sup. scholarship, 10th Ch., Phila., by Mrs. Jas. Bayard, . . . . .	11 50	2d Ch., Wheeling, Va., Miss Ott's S. S. Class, for new Elfe, . . . . .	39 00
Ellicott City Ch., Md., Mrs. Nevius, special work, . . . . .	22 00	1st Ch., Newark, Del., Hope Band S. S., sup. child, Mrs. Wilder's sch., Kolapoor, . . . . .	4 00
Newtown Ch., Pa., Kate Craven Band, . . . . .	50 00	Mrs. Mary G. Pigeon, East Derry, N. H., sup. pupil, . . . . .	20 00
Towanda Ch., Pa., Overton Band, sup. Eva, in Mrs. De Heer's school, . . . . .	35 00	1st Ch., Belvidere, N. J., infant school, sup. Lizzie Kennedy, Miss Nassau's S. Africa, Findley Ch., Ohio, Lilies of the Field, Sidon School, . . . . .	20 00
2d Ch., Orange, N. J., Aux. Soc., 3d qr. sup. Mrs. Capp, . . . . .	20 00	Stone St. Ch., Watertown, N. Y., Aux. Soc., Sidon School, . . . . .	25 00
W. U. F. M. S., Hudson, Ohio, . . . . .	33 30	Chrissie and Ralston McKelvey, Pittsburg, . . . . .	15 00
Caldwell Ch., N. J., Aux. Soc., boarding and training school, and to ed. girl, Canton, China, . . . . .	7 15	Mrs. M. A. Lapsley, New Albany, Ind., . . . . .	1 40
	87 50	Mrs. Roger Birney, Taneytown, Md., . . . . .	1000 00
			1 00

Westminster Ch., Elizabeth, N. J., by a member, . . .	\$25 00	Bloomsburg Ch., Pa., Sab. S., to sup. Jemima, Miss Walsh's school, . . .	\$45 00
Mrs. Anna M. Waters, Baltimore, scholarship to be called Lidie Waters, . . .	38 50	1st Ch., Carlisle, Pa., Golden Chain Miss. Band, sup. child in Persia, . . .	12 50
1st and 2d Chs., Logansport, Ind., Aux. Soc., for Panalla, 1st Ch., Springfield, Ohio, Aux. Soc., . . .	7 00	Monongahela City Ch., Pa., Sab. S., sup. Kasor, Dehra, Ladies F. M. A., Elizabeth, N. J., sup. Mrs. Hutchinson, \$62 85; Children of Orphan Asylum, for same, \$6, . . .	30 00
Jackson Ch., Monroe Co., Ohio, Mexico, . . .	150 00	2d Ch., Baltimore, Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. M. M. Fitch, . . .	68 85
4th Ch., Trenton, N. J., Aux. Soc., 1 qr. sup. Mrs. Holcombe, . . .	25 00	Mrs. M. A. Grier, Pottstown, Pa., . . .	300 00
1st Ch., Roselle, N. J., Aux. Soc., . . .	111 00	1st Ch., Reading, Pa., A Friend, Sidon School, \$25; Mrs. Mary Eckert, Sidon School, \$25, . . .	1 50
2d Ch., Trenton, N. J., Aux. Soc., for zenana work, \$70; Pearl Seekers, sup. Lizzie, \$30, . . .	100 00	Central Ch., Orange, N. J., Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. McGilvary, . . .	50 00
Bloomingsburg Ch., Ohio, Aux. Soc., sup. Bible-reader, India, . . .	60 00	Salem Ch., N. J., Benita Miss. Circle (col'd), for African Mission, . . .	35 82
Poughkeepsie Ch., N. Y., Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. Oldfather, \$76.30; Mrs. Isaac Brayton, to sup. pupil, Gaboon Sem., \$25; Mrs. Margaret S. Wood, sup. pupil, Mrs. Bushnell's School, \$40, . . .	141 30	Spruce Creek Ch., Pa., Miss. Band, . . .	6 00
Hammonton Ch., N. J., Aux. Soc., . . .	4 50	Roseville Ch., Newark, N. J., Aux. Soc., sup. Mrs. Frank Newton, . . .	165 00
Miss G. Banks, Horseheads, N. Y., . . .	5 00	North Ch., Phila., Sab. S., No. 2, sup. Sarah Domingo, Dehra, . . .	267 00
Mrs. M. L. McGee, Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, . . .	1 00		22 50
Alexander Ch., Phila., Aux. Soc., pay debt of Dehra School, . . .	52 00		\$9640 54
Mrs. Ellen Hattery, Van Wert, Ohio, . . .	3 00	Mrs. A. E. Kane, Chicago, 1 set school maps, for Africa, value, . . .	\$25 00
Putnam Ch., Zanesville, Ohio, "Busy Bees," bal. sup. 2 scholarships, Mrs. Wilder's school, . . .	28 63	Messrs. W. H. Moore, Sons & Co., Cincinnati, maps and globe, sent to Miss Jewett's School, Persia, value, . . .	\$25 00

MRS. J. D. McCORD, *Treasurer,*

1334 Chestnut St.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 6, 1874.

## Our Little Workers.



**A JAPANESE GROUP.**

IN the last number of *Woman's Work*, a group of Chinese girls appeared, but these faces are different. They belong to the natives of Japan. Get your atlas and look at the islands of Japan, in the Pacific Ocean to the east of Asia. They look small on the map, but they are really very large, and millions of people live on them. They are very beautiful islands too. Many of the flowers growing there are very choice. One of these ladies has one in her hand. The Japan lily grows there in all its beauty, for that is its home and the people think a great deal of it. They extract an oil from it

with which the women perfume their long black hair. If you were travelling in some parts of Japan, you would see these lilies growing on the roofs of the houses. A great many years ago, the Mikado, or chief man of the islands, ordered that they should be planted there rather than in the gardens, and so, many persons plant them there still.

You will see on your map the two cities of Yeddo and Yokohama; they are the spots where our missionaries are at work, for nearly all the millions of Japanese are heathen, and we must do what we can to save them. You will find this country a very interesting one to study about, but you must not forget the many, many girls and boys there who know nothing about our precious Jesus. What can *you* do for them?

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### LETTER FROM AFRICA.

WRITTEN BY MRS. REUTLINGER TO CHILDREN WHO HAD SENT BOOKS, PICTURES, ETC., TO HER SCHOOL.

MY DEAR LITTLE FRIENDS: You do not know what pleasure it was to read your names on those pictures and cards, to see that little boys tried to do something for the poor black heathen children. I love little boys most dearly. I have several little nephews and nieces in Switzerland, and they, like you, want to do something for the *Negerkinder*, as they call them. When I was at home the elder one said, if he were a man he would build a house for mamma and aunty, and the second story would be for the accommodation of aunty's black girls and boys. Jesus loves to see children doing kind acts for others. The pictures will be of great use to me. I have not yet had the opportunity of showing them to my boys and girls, because I have had so much to do. But I tell you, they will open their eyes when they see them. After Sabbath-school our boys and girls come into our dwelling-house, and for about an hour we let them have picture-books, and they enjoy them very much. I would have shown them your pictures last Sabbath, but I

wanted at the same time to explain them, and for that there was no time left. Our boys have school twice a day; they have a native teacher. Many of the boys have been here only three months, and therefore do not yet know how to read; those who have been here longer read Benga very nicely, and some know English very well. There is one boy here—perhaps some time he will be a teacher—who recites from twenty to forty verses in English or Benga every Sabbath. They love school, but they love play just as well, or perhaps sometimes better. They love to go on the beach, play in the sand, or tumble amongst the waves, or take their little canoes, which a boy can carry, and slide with them over the waves, as the boys at home slide over the snow-covered hills. As the boys upset their sleighs, so they upset their canoes often, and then what a time they have till they get in again! Then a wave comes and fills the canoe with water; then they empty it with their feet, and on they go, as if nothing had happened.

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### *THE TEA PICKERS.*

BY MRS. MORRISON, OF NINGPO, CHINA.

Last week was a week of great interest to me. Women from all the villages around were flocking into our settlement (our mission is not within the walls of Ningpo, but in a place called the Settlement, on the opposite side of the river from the city) to pick tea. This is the great business of the summer here; not picking from the bushes, but picking over the tea-leaves, and separating from them sticks and poor leaves. There they sit in rows at low tables, three or four hundred in a room, from daylight until four or five P.M. They are a pitiable set of women, with their hair uncombed, toddling along on their little feet, rain or shine all the same. Last week the street resounded with their voices day and night, for the tea-houses were not open yet. Though I shrank from coming in contact with them, I opened my gates to them every afternoon. I got an old man to act as my gatekeeper, to keep out men

and boys, and the former school-teacher to sit in the room below to meet them. My own assistant also helped me.

One day we had 20, afterwards 40 and 50; at another time we had so many that we could admit no more. I went out and begged them not to come in, but to come another day. It was delightful to see how one or two drank in every word that was said to them. One of these said that she would stay until night to hear, if she only might, and she came again and again. Out of these crowds there were three who heard as if it were a treat to hear. Now they are busy every day, and feel as if they cannot lose their place in the tea-house once, for some one else will get it, but two have promised to come back to us when the season is over. They are from the country, and my hope is that we can keep them here a few days and devote special time to them, teaching them to read, &c. Who knows but they may become Christians! Oh, pray for them, that they may not forget!

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***A DEAR LITTLE PRINTED LETTER.***

DEAR MRS. McCORD:

HERE IS ONE DOLLAR AND THIRTY-EIGHT CENTS WHICH MY LITTLE BROTHER RALSTON AND I HAVE SAVED DURING THE YEAR. WE EARNED MOST OF IT BY MAKING LAMPLIGHTERS. HE IS SO LITTLE THAT HE COULD ONLY CUT THEM, AND I ROLLED THEM. PLEASE SEND IT TO SOME LITTLE HEATHEN CHILD, THAT IT MAY LEARN TO LOVE JESUS; AND PLEASE TELL THEM WE DON'T FORGET THEM, ALTHOUGH SO FAR AWAY FROM THEM.

I AM ONLY SEVEN YEARS OLD, AND HAVE NOT LEARNED TO WRITE YET, SO I HAVE TO PRINT MY LETTER.

VERY AFFECTIONATELY,

CHRISSIE L. McKELVY.

PITTSBURG, PA.

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***THE CHILDREN'S MISSIONARY TREE.***

A new and interesting entertainment was given by the children of the mission circle connected with the Sabbath-school

of the Presbyterian church at Findlay, Ohio, on New Year's Eve, from which they realized nearly \$46.

This little circle is an auxiliary to the "Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church," and is (if we mistake not) the only auxiliary in this synod. If so, these little ones have started first, and done much for the heathen, before the Christian women of this church have even thought of doing their part in the glorious work. The delightful entertainment of "The Lilies of the Field" had all the sweet freshness and rich bloom of the flowers, and yielded the most precious fragrance of joy and substantial aid to the mission cause. Twenty-six dollars of the amount is for the benefit of the school at Sidon, Syria, for which object the children have been praying and working at their monthly meetings.

Their effort on New Year's Eve was all the work of little girls and boys, who projected and carried out the whole affair with an earnest delight seldom manifested by older persons. There are quite a number of boys connected with the circle who take an interest in it. They performed their part of the exercises of the evening so nobly, that they were requested by the audience to repeat it.

The "Mission Tree" was planted in the pleasant Sabbath-school rooms, and soon its branches were loaded down with many beautiful articles, both useful and ornamental. This was the work of the children's busy fingers, besides many valuable donations from the teachers in the Sabbath-school, parents, and other kind friends, who gave them much encouragement and assistance. The room was tastefully decorated with appropriate mottoes and banners. Just over the superintendent's desk appeared the words, "*Our Missionary Tree*," in large evergreen letters.

In the evening the rooms were well filled with the friends of the circle. The exercises were commenced by the officers (three little girls), the President, Secretary, and Treasurer taking their seats on the platform. They were then introduced to the audience by one of the ladies having charge of the affair. After which the President, a little girl not twelve years of age,

took charge of the evening's entertainment, and presided with easy dignity and grace.

At the close of the exercises, pastor, officers, teachers, and scholars of the school, parents and friends, mingled in a happy reunion, during which time the fruit of the missionary tree was sold.

Altogether it was an occasion of rare interest. Hoping for many anniversaries of "Our Missionary Tree," we will continue to pray that these precious little flowers of the mission circle may ever flourish and bloom in the garden of the Lord, even as the "Lilies of the Field."

FINDLAY, OHIO, January, 1874.

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### SIX LITTLE GIRLS.

Six little girls who have given their hearts to Jesus. Their dear pastor asks them what led them to make this decision. They raise their bright eyes to his and tell him that it was *collecting money for the heathen children*. They thought that if they were doing so much to save the children far away, *they* certainly ought to love Jesus themselves. And they have determined to live for Him all their lives. May God bless them, and others of our bands who have found the precious Saviour! He will never leave you, dear young friends, but will make your whole lives brighter and happier and better, than they could ever have been without Him.

Tenderly, lovingly, close to His breast,  
 Jesus the little ones folded in rest;  
 Heeding their prattle, nor chiding their mirth,  
 Gladly received He the children on earth.

Tenderly, lovingly, now from His throne  
 Jesus looks down to bless each little one;  
 Cheering their hearts with a love full and free,  
 Whisp'ring in sweetest tones, "Come unto me."

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W. P. B. M.

# Northwestern Department.

EDITED BY

THE SECRETARIES OF THE WOMAN'S PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF  
MISSIONS OF THE NORTHWEST.

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INDIA.

MRS. TRACY.

*Richardson Mission Band, First Church, Detroit, Michigan.*

THE WEDDING!

THE friends of Munia (the girl supported by the band) will be surprised, and I am sure amused, to hear that an offer of marriage has been made to her. "Why," I hear some of you exclaim, "I thought we were supporting a *little* orphan girl!" And so you are. Dr. Warren, who had charge of the orphanage, very wisely told the suitor that it must be several years yet before he would think of such a thing as allowing Munia to be married. She has a very attractive face and manner, and is decidedly a superior girl, so I think it likely there will be many requests made for her before it will be thought best to give the promise of such a prize to any one.

While we are on the subject of marriages it may be as well for me to give you some idea of how they are conducted among us. I attended one just a few days ago, and it was a fair sample of what they all are among our native Christians. The parties were children of Catechists connected with the mission, one living in Mynpurie, the other in Rakha. Soobha Money, the bride, had been in my class at Rakha last year, and was a special favorite. Eight o'clock in the morning was

the hour appointed for the ceremony, and before the time arrived the church was filled with spectators. The bride came in, accompanied by her sister, and took the seat she occupies on ordinary occasions. The groom was seated on the opposite side of the aisle. All being ready, they were called forward and, in the usual manner, gave their assent to the vows which, I think, lose none of their force or beauty by being repeated in a foreign tongue.

Soobha Money was dressed in a thin white muslin, trimmed with ruffles; her chuddar (which you know is an essential part of a native woman's dress) was covered with spangles, and served very appropriately for a bridal veil.

The groom also was dressed in white; his pants were tight, and his coat a sack-shaped garment reaching almost to his knees. At the close of the ceremony one of the friends scattered perfumery around her while the bride and groom were being congratulated, and then the crowd dispersed. I do not believe you could guess how the happy party were conveyed to their home,—I mean to the house of the bride's father. No bridal party I ever heard of in America went in such style. It was on the back of an elephant. He was gayly adorned with bright trappings, and moved along with a stately air as though conscious of having a precious burden on an extraordinary occasion. I think the whole village must have been considered guests, for the small house was crowded for some time, though the people kept going and coming throughout the day. We did not wish to stay, as it was very hot, but they would not let us leave until we had partaken of the wedding cake. Real fruit-cake it was, and an attempt had been made to put some icing upon it, but the cook being inexperienced in this fine art, and having very inferior sugar, I think it would have been an improvement had they omitted it. After eating the cake I looked around for the bride to say goodbye to her; at first I could not see her, but soon found she was in the next room sitting in state on a chair, while her young friends were gathered about her, seated on the floor, and busily engaged eating cake. The groom and his friends were on the veranda. She

arose as I approached her and bade me good bye with a great deal of dignity, but with her usual grace of manner. The next day she came with her husband to see us just before she left for her home in Mynpurie, and a few minutes after, her father-in-law called, bringing a great supply of sweetmeats as his offering to us on this festive occasion. Among our native Christians we see a mingling of their native customs and an attempt to conform to our English ideas, and for this reason I have mentioned many little particulars.

*From* MRS. ALEXANDER.

MYNPURIE, October 31st, 1873.

MY DEAR MRS. M. :

. . . Your Sunday-school will be glad to hear that a dear little girl three years of age has been brought to my door, and now awaits your adoption. Her mother, who is still living, is a Mohammedan; we hope that the Spirit will not pass her by, but will in the Lord's good time bring her into the fold where all is safety, and peace, and joy. The son of this woman was converted and baptized less than three years ago, and continues steadfast in the noble profession then made. My husband has succeeded in getting him a situation as writer and translator in one of the government offices in Mynpurie. We know that he will in this place be able often to speak for his beloved Master. None of the other children are Christians, so the efforts your young friends put forth for the little Kamran will, I am sure, be accompanied by earnest, fervent prayers, not only for her, but for the mother and remaining young brothers and sisters, that they all may *soon* be one in Christ Jesus.

The mother of little Kamran comes to see me frequently, but her visits are always like those of Nicodemus. In conversation with her last night I told her of your wish, and the wish of your Sunday-school, and she seemed pleased to think that her child should be thought of by strangers with so much love and tenderness. . . . \$25 per year is ample for the support of a child, and covers the expense of food, clothing, and school

books. If your Sunday-school secures us this amount for the child, we would ask for your continued prayers in Debki's behalf, even if we cannot look to you for her support. She was very much pleased with her present, and could hardly realize that it came all the way from America *for her*.

*From* MISS JULIA M. BACON.

DEHRA DOON, December 1st, 1873.

. . . It has been a source of great pain to me that I could not come to India at my own expense, and then if I proved to come to no purpose, I should not bear the responsibility of rendering void the efforts of others. And yet I think the *best* lesson I can learn is, trust in God, and that I am not my own, and to do the work that He seems to appoint me, depending upon His Spirit to give the increase. Yesterday was the anniversary of my arrival in Dehra.

The year has brought with it much satisfaction. Our children are more eager to learn, and more faithful to their appointed tasks than children at home, but have not so retentive memories, and sometimes are not able to go down to the depth of things.

The Board have decided to make of

#### WOODSTOCK

a school open to the public, giving to the children of missionaries of our own church peculiar advantages; next in point of privilege, the children of other missionaries; and last, the public, of course retaining the prerogative of rejecting any pupils that may not be considered entirely worthy. The school will be made more thoroughly a school, in all its departments, than the mission would have been warranted in making for the young children of missionaries, and *so few*. Besides, the children of missionaries are not superior to many other English children, and since society in India is so divided into classes, growing out of professions, or occupations, or hereditary claims, this would have helped in cultivating a disposition to exclusiveness, which is now one of the greatest hindrances to work. Already our two missions own houses in the Hills.

The home of the Furrakhabad Mission is just a few rods above Woodstock, and the two houses of the Lodiāna Mission are higher up still. Parents can be in their homes, if they wish, and send their children as day scholars. . . . The annual meeting of one, the Lodiāna Mission, and the lower or Furrakhabad Mission, were held simultaneously with the Synod. Nearly every missionary of our church was present. . . I enjoyed the manly courage with which they treated subjects, the boldness with which they dared to differ, and the gracefulness with which all seemed to yield when they had lost a point. Dr. Morrison is a veteran missionary. He reminds one of a war-horse.

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### CHINA.

ADELIA M. PAYSON.

FOOCHOW, Dec. 11th, 1873.

MY DEAR MRS. R.:

Our mission has lately commenced operations, by means of the native helpers, in two new cities, between one and two hundred miles up the river Minu, on which Foochow is situated, and they are quite encouraged thus far. One man there has been keeping the Sabbath for some weeks, and two others have become quite interested in the truths of the Bible. The Gospel has never been proclaimed in those towns, so that only a very few persons there have as yet heard of Christ and the way of salvation. The native preachers at first were quite loath to go so far from home. They have succeeded in selling quite a number of books—Testaments, hymn-books, and catechisms, geographies, and maps. I hope a blessing from Heaven may attend each one of the volumes. . . . The native helpers get access to the people in new places much more readily than the missionaries. The missionary physician devotes four afternoons each week to the sick. They enter a chapel and hear a sermon, and afterwards, in a room back of the audience-room, they receive medical treatment. Nearly eight thousand patients have thus been reached during the last year. The native doctors have some very peculiar medicines, substantiating the

proverb, that "the remedy is worse than the disease." To give strength and vigor to the aged, they recommend the bones and marrow of the tiger, which being rare are quite expensive. Beef bones are frequently palmed off upon the poor people for the genuine article. In certain forms of skin diseases live toads are to be swallowed; and wasps, centipedes, and snakes, thoroughly ground, are mixed with honey and made into pills, to cure various kinds of ulcers. Several young Chinamen are studying medicine with missionary physicians in various parts of China, and a few in English medical colleges, so in years to come the science of healing will be better understood here.

The foreign community, merchants, &c., are quite liberal in their gifts to hospitals and dispensaries established here for the benefit of the natives by foreign physicians. Dr. Osgood has received over a thousand dollars from them during the past year.

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### *PERSIA.*

MRS. S. P. COAN.

OROOMIAH, Oct. 13th, 1873.

. . . We were pained to hear of the great debt of our Board, and had we received Dr. Irving's letter three days sooner, telling us we must retrench 15 per cent., I do not know but our mission would have reconsidered the question of starting a new station this fall, and kept Mr. and Mrs. Easton here. Was the delay providential? Dr. Irving's letter was delayed, and passed them on their way. So they were ignorant of its import for nearly two weeks. May we not hope our plan is of the Lord?

Another light is commencing to burn; let it not be quenched for want of means to keep it burning. . . .

This day completes our twenty-fourth year since our arrival in this country. During that time we have visited America once, nine years since. It is not impossible but that we may meet some time, should the Lord direct our steps homeward.

*From* MISS MARY JEWETT.

TABREEZ, PERSIA, Oct. 3d, 1873.

MR. AND MRS. L.: . . . We reached here last Wednesday, September 30th. We have rented the house belonging to Mr. Cassaboi, who has gone to England for two years. The house is built of brick. My room is up stairs, and very pleasant, having on its walls delicate-colored green paper, with white and green leaves and flowers. All one end is window opening on a piazza. All the woodwork of the house is black walnut. The yard is paved with brick, both front and back, except two squares in front, filled with flowers and shrubbery, and between them a fountain. I brought along Pharasat and her three children, with the consent of the mission. I thought she would be useful as a teacher in the school, and that we should keep her under our influence until she shall be brought into the full light of the Gospel. . . .

Let me give you a short account of the annual meeting held at Oroomiah just before we left. The first business was in regard to Tabreez. Shall we occupy it at once? was the question. From the first, our ultimate end has been to reach the Mohammedans, and having taught the Nestorians, the hope has been that they would be true missionaries themselves. The door is now wide open to others. Let us enter and take another step forward. How? What force? What means? The seed has been sown in Margha. We should not merely occupy the opening but push forward. Take Tabreez, but not leave Oroomiah. The former is a safe place because near the boundary, and consuls are there. Those who make the first inroads upon Mohammedanism will do the greatest work for Christ in this generation. The Shah promises improvement, but we must not put our trust in princes. No doubt there will be opposition and persecution, therefore we are to be strong. The work of Mr. Rhea and Mr. Labaree there, has had some good results.

The decision was to send Mr. Easton to Tabreez. Then came the talk concerning my school of Mussulman girls; I read my report, and was appointed here.

The necessity of enlarging the female seminary at Oroomiah was urged. Mr. Stocking reported the condition of the work among the Khoords beyond the mountains. The translation of the tract primer was decided upon. I send a copy of my report of work at Seir last summer.

## REPORT.

As time passed on, and I learned the condition of the work and the people, I began to forget that the latter were Moham-medans. I know they have undying souls, and I earnestly desire to lead them to Christ. Did not the famine open a wide door? By permission from the station I commenced with those who were starving, physically. Two bright girls came daily, and were taught by Pharasat. One of our native helpers prepared leaflets of short, easy words, in lieu of books, which were not. . . . Soon two more girls came, and another, until there were eight, and the teacher's boy. They came in the morning, remaining until night. In the meantime several girls from Khadalee said they were desirous to learn, but would not come to the city. They would go to Seir. Believing them, I made all necessary arrangements, and then learned that the neighbors in Khadalee had been ridiculing those who had had the courage to come to us to be taught, telling them they were being taught by infidels, eating infidel bread, and turning infidels; and so the poor girls, although they really wanted to come, dared not.

. . . After innumerable trials we made a plain path for parents and children, and in May we were settled in Seir with our precious company of eight souls. . . . But those were anxious days. . . . Our school continued in session until July 21st, twelve weeks. School was opened in the morning with reading of the Scripture and prayer. All attended chapel on Sabbath, and heard a sermon in Turkish. Friday afternoon they sewed, and Saturday was general cleaning day, the girls assisting in the work. I kept nothing locked but money, and never missed anything. The governor knew of our work and said we were doing good. . . . Was the time, money, and

labor given in vain to this school? The Word was scattered, and the result we leave with Him who overruleth all things for His own glory.

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## Home Work.

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### TO MY FELLOW-LABORERS IN IOWA.

“LACKED ye anything?” “And they answered, Nothing Lord.” Goodness and mercy have followed me. I am enriched by many lovely new friends, for whose kindness I thank the dear Lord. I can never cease to love and reverence you for your faithfulness, delicacy, and efficiency in bringing me on my way after such a “godly sort.” I am aware it has cost you no little care and labor, for which I heartily thank you, and for which the blessed Master will abundantly reward you. Have you not also followed me with earnest prayers, thus entering into my labors?

Constantly I thank the dear friends who have provided my tasteful and appropriate travelling suit. It serves me well, and reminds me of their love. Your letters have been welcome, and have encouraged and cheered me. I have been kept in almost perfect health, and have frequently heard pleasant news from my family, assuring me of the loving-kindness of the Lord towards them, watching between us while separated one from the other. “Mizpeh and Ebenezer.” I shall ever remember my visit to you and your beautiful state with gratitude and pleasure. . . . I leave my earnest benedictions upon all the homes where I have been entertained. I thank *everybody* for every pleasant sympathizing word, and kind smile, and especially I would crave blessings upon the *family altars* where I have been remembered. I bear away some very precious memories of these. And now, after one more stopping-place, I shall cross the Mississippi River, and, looking back, I will ask the dear Lord, our final Judge in the great day, to say to all who have shown me any kindness and furthered my work, “Inasmuch as ye did it unto *one* of the least of these, ye did it unto me. Enter ye into the joy of your Lord!”

In regard to the newly formed societies I feel a wonderfully tender interest in each of them, and I pray for their continued prosperity and steady growth with no little assurance of faith, knowing that the Lord will keep that which I have committed to Him (even those societies) until that day. In every storm of wind and rain may they stand like homes built upon the rock, and "having done all, *stand!*" And now, with truly oriental salutations and scriptural benedictions, I remain, gratefully and lovingly,

Yours for the Master,

S. J. RHEA.

### **BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN.**

The second meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Synod of Michigan was held January 21st-22d. We had hoped for good things as the reward of our year's work, and were not disappointed. In spite of a three days' rain, in mid-winter, a goodly number gathered from all parts of the state. The flood made no impress on our numbers, and no damp on our spirits. Two of our six presbyteries, Detroit and Grand Rapids, supported themselves, fully organized on the presbyterial plan, and we are hopeful that another year will bring them all into line. Reports from churches and societies, here and there through the state, were most encouraging. One little church of but sixty-five members had maintained a society and mission band during the year, giving \$30 for the foreign work. Another of but forty members raised the same amount, and two little home missionary churches had thrown their mite into the Lord's treasury. Dear Mrs. Rhea was with us and proved the "life and light" of the gathering, not only of the women's meetings, but of the whole convention.

We had our first meeting on Wednesday morning, from 9 o'clock till 11. Rev. Mrs. G. P. Tindall of Ypsilanti was called to the chair, and proved an admirable presiding officer. Mrs. Franklin Moore of Detroit was the Secretary. After an opening paper by Mrs. Rhea, the report of the Synodical Com-

mittee was read, and then followed a capital report from Miss Carrie Weed of the doings of the Detroit Presbyterian Society, showing twenty-one societies and mission bands, and contributions of over \$2000 for the year. Mrs. Montgomery of Ionia presented a cheering report from the Presbytery of Grand Rapids, and delegates from churches and societies told of *beginnings* which made all hearts rejoice. The hour of 2 o'clock P.M. was fixed upon for Mrs. Rhea's address. It was a "woman's meeting," though the gentlemen were kindly permitted to fill the galleries and *back seats*. Rev. Mr. Woodside, for twenty-five years missionary in India, conducted the opening exercises and introduced Mrs. Rhea. The moment her petite figure appeared on the platform, and her sweet penetrating voice fell on the ear as she vividly pictured the Samaritan woman telling her new message, "Come and see Jesus" (as so many holy women have since done in the Orient), the whole assembly was hushed as if salvation was hanging on her lips.

With wonderfully graphic power and pathos she held her audience spellbound. Tears were falling from *all* eyes, as she led us through the scenes of her former labors in Persia. She held us enchained for an hour and a half, as she told us of the transforming power of the Gospel in the wretched Persian women, and their sweet ministries to the missionaries, when elevated by Christianity. Her words will never be forgotten. She told the very things we want to know, to enlist our hearts in the work of missions. It is difficult to analyze her power, but one great secret of her success lies in her voice, which seemed to creep in among the heart-strings and strike them at its will. But after all, it was her godly earnestness and zeal in the Master's work, shining forth in every gesture and sentence, and ringing in every tone, that took hold upon our hearts. She closed by an impassioned appeal to the women of the Presbyterian Church to come to the aid of our Foreign Board in this, their hour of need; most eloquently telling of the devotion of the women of Carthage who so nobly gave up *all* their personal adornments when dangers threatened their commonwealth.

In these hasty notes it is vain to attempt to give any abstract of this address. It was a blow struck for *Christ*, the echoes of which are yet sounding in Christian hearts all over the Synod. At its close the convention *proper* came to order, but all was comparatively tame and spiritless. The other speakers felt and said that *her* address should have closed and not led the work of the afternoon.

At the close of the evening exercises a brief summary of the work accomplished by the Women's Presbyterial Societies in the Synod was read, followed by that earnest "Appeal of the Board of the Northwest" in view of their pledge of \$2500. One clergyman immediately proposed making his eldest daughter a life member of the Board, "hoping she might yet go to Persia as a missionary." An electric thrill ran through the assembly, and one after another, members of the Synod and others, responded; making wives and daughters life members. Among the subscriptions five *fives* found their way up to constitute Mrs. Rhea's daughter a member also; *eleven* memberships were recorded. Smaller sums were sent up, making in all \$281, which will in due time find its way into the treasury of the Board.

On Thursday morning, after the general convention had adjourned, the lady delegates with Mrs. Rhea remained, and met the ladies of the Battle Creek Church.

After hearing a very interesting account of the workings of the mission circle and band in the Ypsilanti Church, and laying out the work for another year, we closed our delightful and profitable meeting by organizing two missionary societies in the church there, one of the elder, and one of young ladies. These were most happily officered, and your Board will hear a good report from them in time to come.

We felt like exclaiming, "Hitherto the Lord hath helped us!" for our meetings were a decided success, and we returned to our homes with the happiest remembrances of the Christian sympathy accorded us in our work, and the generous hospitality with which we were all entertained.

DETROIT.

**WANTED! HELPERS!! MONEY!!!**

A Secretary of the Assembly's Board of Foreign Missions writes: "A young lady is needed for Teheran. Can you give us one of your best from Chicago? Cannot all the Presbyterian churches of your great city furnish us with one noble, earnest, self-denying lady? Surely the demand is small!"

And he adds: "Mind, one of your *very best!* Two are better than one. Two then, sisters or earnest friends, will be gladly accepted and sent together. Let them be for the service of the Lord the most gifted, most cultivated, most consecrated."

"Whoso heareth, let her understand." It is the old Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us!"

It is the old, old command of the beloved Master, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature;" and "Lo! I am with you alway even unto the end of the world." O women of the churches, can we hear the cry and the command, and be unmoved?

When we pray God to send forth laborers into His harvest, does the answer come back from no heart now, "Lord, here am I, send me?"

**WORK FOR WAITING SOCIETIES.**

Miss Jewett is now at Tabreez, her long-desired field of labor. In a recent letter, she sends a list of expenses already necessarily incurred in preparing to open her school.

Rent of house (part for dwelling), . . . . .	\$120 00
" " ( " school), . . . . .	70 00
Furnishing school-room, . . . . .	60 00
Armenian teacher, . . . . .	66 00
Carpet for reception-room, . . . . .	55 00
Gatekeeper (for present), . . . . .	36 00
Shamasha Yohanán, translator (six months), . . . . .	84 00
" Ishoo, helper and pastor (per year), . . . . .	192 00
Books for library, . . . . .	7 80
Persian Mirza, . . . . .	84 00

Will societies who are willing to assume some of these items, or to contribute towards them, signify their wishes to our Foreign Corresponding Secretary?

Miss Jewett adds a request for the following articles, which we think may be donated to a large extent by those who have used them, but no longer need them.

Globes; Pictures of scenery, buildings, and people, illustrating our land enlightened by Gospel light; Pictures of Bible scenes; Pictures and cards for children; Guyot's maps; Primers; First and Second Readers; Primary arithmetics (the best); Guyot's geographies (primary and intermediate); Testaments and tracts; Mission library; Stereoscopic views and instrument.

Are there not societies who will gladly respond to this call?

We have waited long for the opening of this school at Tabreez. We have pledged ourselves to sustain it. Let us be faithful to our pledges and our prayers.

#### BRAZIL. SAN CLARO. \$1000.

Some years ago, a few Portuguese exiles found a home in Central Illinois. In due time one, Da Gama, became qualified to become the LORD's ambassador. He was sent to Brazil. Last year the government gave a tract of land in San Claro to our mission, provided suitable buildings were immediately erected. San Claro is to be the great railroad centre of that region. Mr. Da Gama went up to possess the land, made contracts for building, and sent to the Mission Board for the funds. Alas! the old debt!! The Board was crippled. The reply went back to Brazil, "We heartily approve your work, but cannot send you one dollar." Can this be the voice of the Presbyterian Church? But our ambassador arose like Samson, and found his strength was not departed. He sends word to Jacksonville, Illinois, "Sell my little home and send me the money!" The King's business demands haste. From the station they write: "Mr. Da Gama is doing the work of ten men!!" Is there no help for him? Can you endure the condemnation, "Inasmuch as ye did it not?"

Please answer these urgent calls IMMEDIATELY, addressing all letters to the Secretaries, at 48 McCormick Block, corner Dearborn and Randolph Streets, Chicago.

**THIRD ANNUAL MEETING.**

The Third Annual Meeting of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest will be held April 8th and 9th, at Detroit, Mich.

**NEW AUXILIARIES AND BANDS.****AUXILIARIES.**

Toledo, Westminster Ch., Ohio.	Champaign, Ill.
Grand Rapids, Westminster Ch., Mich.	Farmington, Ill.
Homer, Michigan.	Minneapolis, Minnesota.
Pleasantville, Sullivan Co., Indiana.	Saint Paul, Minn.
Laporte, Indiana.	Cedar Rapids (2d Ch.), Iowa.
Magill's Congregation, Sullivan Co., Indiana.	Keokuk (1st Ch.), Iowa.
Princeton, Illinois.	Winterset (1st Ch.), Iowa.
Bloomington, Illinois.	La Crosse, Wis.
Dunlap, Peoria Co., Ill.	Delafield, Wis.
Woodhull, Ill.	Ottawa, Wis.
Clinton, Ill.	Portage, Wis.
Eureka, Ill.	Milwaukee, Wis.
	Webster Grove, Missouri.

**MISSION BANDS.**

Bushnell, Ill.	"Downing Band," Rochester, Minn.
"Cheerful Givers," Minneapolis, Minn.	

Applications for a visit from Mrs. Rhea should be directed to one of the Secretaries, Room 48, McCormick Block.

**NEW LIFE MEMBERS.**

Miss Harriet N. Dickenson,	Mrs. Catherine Allen,
Mrs. Mark Norris,	Mrs. John L. Griswold,
Mrs. Ira M. Weed,	Rev. J. D. Kerr,
Miss Anna Ganson,	Mrs. J. D. Kerr,
Miss Hattie Weed,	Mrs. E. Woods,
Mrs. G. P. Tindall,	Mrs. Harriet N. Halloway,
Miss Flora Mayhew,	Mrs. R. P. Kingman,
Mrs. Emily Armstrong,	Miss Carrie Skinner,
Mrs. Elisha D. Ely,	Miss Sophie Perkins Rhea,
Rev. J. E. Carey,	Mrs. Ann A. D. Cunningham,
Mrs. J. E. Carey,	Mrs. James F. Joy,
Mrs. G. S. Wheeler,	Mrs. Margaret McKay,
Mrs. Lydia Herriott,	Mrs. E. C. Walker,
Mrs. S. E. Wishard,	Miss Helen M. Pierson,
Mrs. Harriet N. McVay,	Mrs. Peter Anten.

*Receipts of Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of  
the Northwest, for December, 1873, and  
January, 1874.*

Ackley, Iowa, support of Miss Pratt, . . . . .	\$5 00	Miss Ida Machir, Circleville, Ohio, . . . . .	\$1 20
Aggie H. Danskin, Koszta, Iowa, educating Indian girl in Minnesota, . . . . .	5 00	The Reapers, Hyde Park, for Woman's Work in Persia, per Mrs. Rhea, . . . . .	100 00
Hopkinton, Iowa, . . . . .	25 00	Henry, Ill., sup. of school in Allahabad, India, and to make a L. M. of Mrs. Harriet N. McVay, . . . . .	39 87
Mrs. Julia A. Koutz, Covington, Indiana, . . . . .	1 00	1st Ch., Chicago, sup. Miss H. Morrison, . . . . .	33 37
Michigan City, Ind., support of Mrs. Warren, . . . . .	6 00	Peoria, Ill., for Dehra Christian girls' school, . . . . .	25 25
Terre Haute, Ind., support of Mrs. Warren, . . . . .	30 00	Granville, Ohio, to make Mrs. Horace Haulin a L. M., . . . . .	25 00
Miss Harriet A. Dickenson, Brooklyn, N. Y., balance to make herself a L. M., . . . . .	5 00	Mrs. M. E. Wilcox, Chicago, Ill., . . . . .	3 00
Waterloo, Iowa, for Miss Pratt's salary, per Miss Rhea, . . . . .	5 50	Raisin, Mich., for debt of F. M., Waukegan, Mich., sup. Ding-luacn in Shanghai, China, girls' sch., \$10 of which is sent by "Cheerful Givers," and \$25 to make Mrs. G. S. Wheeler a L. M., in gold, . . . . .	40 00
S. S. House, Hope Ch., St. Paul, Minn., for Hassan Botan Church, Persia, . . . . .	20 00	Premium on the same, . . . . .	4 40
Ypsilanti, Mich., Miss Dean's sal., and to make Mrs. Mark Norris, Mrs. Ira M. Weed, Miss Anna Ganson, and Miss Hattie Weed Life Members, . . . . .	100 00	Franklin, Ind., to make Mrs. Lydia Herriott and Mrs. S. E. Wishard Life Members, . . . . .	50 00
Mission Band, Delafield, Wis., Ottawa, Wisconsin, . . . . .	2 50 1 75	Young People's Mission Band, 1st Ch., Chicago, sup. Dullo in Mr. Herron's sch., Dehra Doon, India (\$12 of this amt. is given by Mrs. C. Wheeler's S. S. class), . . . . .	40 00
Danville, Ill., sup. of pupil in Miss Dean's school, . . . . .	31 05	S. S., Ionia, Mich., sup. Kaman in Mrs. Alexander's sch., Mynpurie, India, . . . . .	11 00
Elliott Band, Freeport, Ill., support of pupil in Persiau Mission, . . . . .	6 41	Lafayette, Ind., 1st Ch., sup. Mrs. Warren, . . . . .	50 00
Freeport, Ill., . . . . .	22 00	Mary E. Leonard's S. S. class, Clinton, Iowa, . . . . .	2 00
Alton, Ill., support of Aglaine. Bible-reader in Mrs. Alexander's school, Mynpurie, India, and to make Mrs. Emily Armstrong a L. M., . . . . .	30 00	Iowa City, Iowa, for girls' sch., Oroomiah, . . . . .	60 00
Stony Creek, Michigan, . . . . .	40 00	Mrs. Leyenberger, Montour, Iowa, . . . . .	1 00
2d Ch., Chicago, support Miss Calhoun, . . . . .	35 00	Winterset, Iowa, . . . . .	52 35
Detroit, Mich., bal. due on Mrs. Lucas's salary for this year, . . . . .	172 60	2d Ch., Chicago, for Miss Calhoun's salary, . . . . .	30 00
Cedar Rapids, Iowa, sup. Miss Pratt \$40; and to make Mrs. Elisha D. Ely and Mrs. Jewett Life Members \$20, . . . . .	60 00	Onarga, Ill., to make Mrs. Catherine Allen a L. M., . . . . .	25 00
Noyes Band, Evanston, Ill., . . . . .	185 25	St. Paul, Minn., sup. Miss Downing, . . . . .	50 00
Lewistown, Ill., . . . . .	17 00		
Homer, Mich., . . . . .	5 00		

Per Mrs. John L. Griswold, Peoria, Ill., to make herself a L. M., and for Panalla, . . .	\$25 00	Working Band, Marion, Iowa, for sup. Nyapumba, under Mrs. De Heer, Olongo, Africa, . . .	\$20 00
Nebraska City, Neb., for Pan- alla, India, and to make Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Kerr Life Members, . . . . .	60 00	Mission Fund, 1st Ch. S. S., Galena, Ill., in answer to call for \$25,000, . . . . .	23 04
Detroit, Mich., per Mrs. Chas. Noble, for Panalla, India, . .	25 00	From various friends in Illinois, per Mrs. Rhea, . . . . .	28 00
Young Ladies' Missionary Soc., Wheatland, Iowa, for Miss Jewett's sch., and to make Mrs. E. Woods a L. M., . . . .	28 00	From various friends in Indiana and Mich., per Mrs. Rhea, . .	9 15
Mr. Alexander Wilson, Lafay- ette, Ind., to make Mrs. Jen- nie H. Wilson a L. M., . . . .	25 00	Mrs. L. S. Holliday, 1st Ch., Indianapolis, per Mrs. Rhea, . .	5 00
Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, for sup. of girl in Persia, . . . . .	31 00	Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Franklin, Ind., per Mrs. Rhea, \$25; \$10 from herself, and \$15 from friends of the S. S. in Homer, Mich., to make Mrs. F. M. Coan, aged 77, a L. M. (Mrs. C. gave a son to Per- sia 25 years ago), . . . . .	50 00
In part to make Mrs. L. A. Whitney a L. M., . . . . .	5 00	For Persia, from Ingersoll chil- dren, a mother's Sab. evng. Miss. Soc., St. Paul, Minn., per Mrs. Rhea, . . . . .	3 00
Young Ladies' Mission Circle, Springfield, Ill., gen. fund, . .	30 00	Mrs. Sarah J. Rhea, Lake For- est, Ill., tithe for Miss. for Dec. and Jan., and to make, with \$5 previously given, Mrs. Ann A. D. Cunning- ham a L. M., . . . . .	20 00
Mission Circle, Milford, Mich., " Band, " " " . . . . .	6 75 5 00	Princeville, Ill., for sup. Eliza- beth in Miss Walsh's school, Allahabad, India, . . . . .	30 85
Milford, Mich., Aux. Soc., . . .	2 25	Bay City, Mich., for Female Seminary, Oroomiah, Persia, . .	25 00
"Zenana Helpers," Ft. St. Ch., Detroit, for the Pierson sch., . .	40 00	Ashtabula, Ohio, by Mrs. H. E. Parsons, to make Mrs. Fannie Fitch a L. M., . . . .	25 00
Mrs. Hoffman, Ft. St. Ch., De- troit, for the Hoffman sch., . .	40 00	Fort St. Presb. Ch., Detroit, Mich., per Mrs. E. C. Walker, to make herself a L. M., and to be used for fitting up Woodstock, . . . . .	25 00
Amanda Hurd, Kewanee, Ill., general fund, . . . . .	5 00	Fort St. Ch., Detroit, Mich., to constitute Mrs. Jas. F. Joy, Mrs. Margaret McKay, and Miss Helen M. Pierson Life Members, . . . . .	75 00
Saginaw, Mich., 1st qr. salary of Mrs. Coan, . . . . .	69 84		
Saginaw, Mich., for debt of Foreign Missions, . . . . .	50 00		
Mrs. Margaret Montgomery, Milan, Ill., . . . . .	1 00		
Miss Elizabeth Simington, Milan, Ill., . . . . .	1 00		
Miss Convention, Battle Creek, Mich., per E. C. Walker, Esq., for four Life Member- ships, Mrs. Harriet N. Hal- loway, Mrs. R. P. Kingman, Miss Carrie Skinner, and Miss Sophie Perkins Rhea, and \$6 additional, . . . . .	106 00		
From ten chs., Indianapolis, Ind., and other friends, through Dr. Withrow, per Mrs. Rhea, . . . . .	12 20		
			\$2381 93

MRS. JESSE WHITEHEAD, *Treasurer,*

CHICAGO, February 1st, 1874.

48 McCormick Block.

CORRECTION.—In January number, Waterloo, Iowa, \$10, should read Vinton, Iowa.





