

THE CATHEDRAL, MACKENZIE RIVER.

An incident like this speaks for itself. "A little child shall lead them."

Bishop Ferguson (colored), from Africa, made a home thrust when he said:

"Some Africans have been brought here to the fair, Dahomeyans. In looking at their wild performance, did any of you think of their spiritual darkness? Will they go back not only full of the wonderful country they have visited, but filled with the more wonderful spirit of Jesus Christ to preach it to their fellows? I fear not. I wish I could tell you that the World's rair people had given \$5,000 of their profits from this exhibition for the establishing of churches and the propagation of the Gospel among their people."

How many of the "heathen Chinee" and other heathen that are living in our Christian cities are being made the better for their residence amongst us?

Mr. S. McBee told of a missionary that was about to be dismissed because the vestry could no longer pay the \$800 necessary to support him. A young man present said: "The missionary must not go. I will try to earn enough to support him. I will be responsible for the \$800." A wealthy man of the congregation went home and thought it over. He could not stand it long, and he went around to the young man and said: "Look here, I want to take \$500 of that man's salary myself." The reply was: "You have lost your opportunity; I have consecrated that \$800 to that purpose, and since that night I have been a happy That year, the young man told me, he made more money than he ever made in his life, and from that time he had known as he never knew before what it was to give.

Bishop Hugh Miller Thompson said of foreign missions:

"Foreign, you say. What is foreign, any more? The word has perished from the uses of men. Ask the fire-driven racer on the sea, rushing through the sunrises and sunsets of the earth's circles at a speed of 25 miles an hour; ask the flashing wheels driving across the continents at twice that speed; ask the underground silent lightnings, who are "foreigners"? Are the Chinese? They are studying in your schools and colleges, they are serving in your households. The Japanese—that people shut up until a few

years ago from all the world—they are in your schools, in your streets. You take passage for Yokohania as you might for Boston. The steamship and the telegraph have made all men neighbors."

Bishop Whipple (Bishop of Minnesota) told a story of indirect missionary work.

May I tell you a story? Thirty years ago Dr. Twing asked me to visit a dying clergyman who was suffering with such agony that reason almost tottered on its throne, and the shadow of darkness had come over him; and I went to try to comfort the dying man. He looked up in my face and said: "Oh, if I could do one year of work such as is done by missionary bishops, such as you are doing in that Northwest, I would be so happy! But, oh, I have done nothing, nothing!" I knew the man. I said: "Do you remember when you were a pastor in Troy?" "Yes. It was the happiest time of my life." "Do you remember you had a Bible class of girls from Mrs. Willard's school, and that one year every member of the Bible class.

happiest time of my life." "Do you remember you had a Bible class of girls from Mrs. Willard's school, and that one year every member of that Bible class was presented by you for confirmation?" "Oh, yes." "Do you remember that one was the daughter of a Presbyterian elder, and she had to wait until she heard from her father and had his consent?" "Oh, yes," and he mentioned her name. "Well," I said, "that girl met a young man in the hurry of the world who hardly knew that he had a soul to be saved, and she led him to Christ, and then in after years she led him to give up business and become a candidate for orders, and then he drifted out to Chicago, and then was elected Bishop of Minnesota. Ah," said I, "my brother (it was Richard Cox), you little thought, when you were writing the lessons of life upon that girl's heart and telling her about the dear home of the Church of Christ, that you were training a bishop for Minnesota."

Bishop Whipple spoke also of the Woman's Auxiliary in the United States.

Twenty-one years ago, in a dark day of missions, a little handful of women founded the Woman's Auxiliary. In twenty-one years they have given three millions of dollars to missionary work, and you heard my brother's report that this year they gave \$386,000; and I might tell you that the largest gift that was ever made by any congregation of our Church in this land and laid upon God's altar was when Christian women in different parts of our country brought their offering of twenty thousand dollars. Oh, there is no failure in missions, though there may be failure in us because we fail to do the Master's work.

Where shall we begin in our efforts to arouse true missionary interest? Bishop Vincent, of Southern Ohio, answered this well, as follows:

The Rt. Rev. Dr. Vincent, of Southern Ohio, was the next speaker, and in the course of his remarks said: I was taken very much by surprise the other day, when, walking through the Art Palace at the Fair, I was suddenly accosted by an entire stranger, with this question: "I beg your pardon, sir, but who was Naaman's wife?" I supposed he wanted to know the name of Naaman's wife, and consequently there was a painful silence. (Laughter.) It turned out he was looking at a picture representing Naaman's wife weeping in distress at her husband's condition, and the little maid at Israel ministering to and comforting her. so I discovered it was not the name but the story he wanted, and so I told him the story of Naaman, and the story of a little maid out of Israel, and the story of the first real child missionary of whom we have any record in the Bible. "Well, he says, "I thank you, sir." It was evidently a new story to him, and he said: "I will go home and read it," and I believe in my heart that that little child missionary in this very day, three thousand years afterward, is fulfilling the purpose of God in the conversion of that man as she was