

*Exeter Hall.*—The annual missionary meeting of the two London presbyteries was one of the best ever held. Lord Overton presided. Mr. MacLagan, of Swatow, in the course of a speech of great interest, observed that "of all the work carried on under foreign supervision there was none more fruitful in the number of converts than the work of the medical missionaries." Mr. MacLagan spoke hopefully of the native Christians and of the way the native Church was maturing. The congregation of Yam-tsau was intimated as a good example of the methods of work of the native church. There the Gospel was first preached by a good missionary of the London Missionary Society—Mr. Stronach—who, after sowing the seed and gaining a few natives, was obliged to leave the district. Years after Mr. Stronach revisited Yam-tsau, and on seeing what had been done, said, "I had to run away and leave you, but God didn't leave you." There was now at that place a congregation of 100 members, with elders and deacons, all of whom were sons of men baptized by the first missionary.

Miss Graham, of Chin-chew, next spoke. Her address, which was full of incident, closed with the following touching recital: "There was one woman who came to the hospital very weak and in great suffering, and yet the peace of God was so stamped on her face that she (Miss Graham) knew that she was a Christian before even she spoke to her. Her story was a most touching one. Her brother, years before, had heard the Gospel and came home to tell her of the love of Jesus, and he and she agreed together that they would be His disciples. They had a copy of the New Testament and read it whenever they could. She was married not long after, at the age of sixteen, to a man whom she had never seen, and was taken away to a village where the people were utter strangers to her, and she was the only Christian in the whole countryside. She refused to take any part in heathen worship, and her hus-

band and his relations determined to break her of her Christianity, even if they should kill her. For four years she never saw a Christian's face, and for twelve years that poor woman held on. During all that time she never forgot to pray that some day God would send a preacher of the Gospel to that place. These heathen relations did everything in their power to break her spirit, but she held fast, or, rather, Jesus Christ stood by her and held her up. One day she felt unusually sore at heart, and began to wonder how long she could hold up. She knelt down in her room with her Testament before her, and in her own words she said: 'Lord Jesus, my heart is so sore, and I am all alone, and there is nobody to say one word of comfort to me. Won't you speak one word out of this book to comfort my sad heart?' She opened the book, and the words she read were—what? 'Peace I leave with you. My peace I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.' Her face shone as she told me that it seemed as if the Lord Jesus Christ was standing beside her, and she could see His face and hear His voice, saying these words straight into her heart. After that she didn't mind what they did to her. The Son of God came and stood beside her, as He did in Nebuchadnezzar's furnace long ago. And the same miracle was being repeated in many a Chinese village to-day."

*Church Missionary Society.*—An admirable review of the C. M. S. in Hokkaido, Japan, during the past twenty years is supplied by the Rev. W. Andrews. There are now in that province, church buildings, 11; schools, 4; hospital, 1; native workers, 30; and converts, Japanese and Ainu, 1100. Mr. Andrews sets forth the lessons to be learned from the past thus: 1. Do not despise the day of small things. A Christian here and another there, tho' their faith and light seem dull, is a cause for thanksgiving. 2. Remember that