

of Special Providence, and it is doubtful whether she has ever heard the story of Elijah being fed by ravens, yet she believes that their deliverance was Providential. In speaking of the coming of that Shudra to them while they were living in the field, and of his kindness in helping them to return to their home, she said, with a refreshing simplicity of faith, "God sent him." And truly, those of us who have had more extended experience and observation of God's dealing with his people, must agree with her in this conclusion.

I have strong hope that the constancy of faith shown by Málukshmi and her husband under bitter persecution, will bear much valuable fruit in leading many others in that village and section, to submit to Christ.

G. F. C.

Tuni, Nov. 20, 1885.

"The Confidence of all the Ends of the Earth."

Psalm lxxv. 6.

Thirty years ago it was a rare thing to see an Oriental face or garb among us Western folk. An Arab or a Chinaman would be the centre of a crowd of people if he appeared in our streets, and an embassy from the Japanese or Turkish government was the talk of the town and the staple of the newspapers. The few men who came—there were no women—were travellers of more resources and more enterprise than most of their countrymen, led by trade or hope of gain to push their way to these distant shores.

The Centennial of 1876 was the occasion of great changes in this respect, bringing people of almost every conspicuous nation under heaven to exhibit their goods and see what other nations could produce. Many a slumbering Oriental mind waked up then to discover that there was much in this unknown Western land to stimulate energy and employ talent of every kind, so that, since that time, olive skins, almond-shaped eyes, Caucasian features, and garments of Eastern fashion, have been no unusual sight in our public places.

Out of this change has come one remarkable group of incidents of especial interest to us women. At different times, with no knowledge of each other or each other's purpose, from four Eastern countries, have women come to study medicine in our women's colleges. At the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, there are two students from India, one from Syria, and one from Japan, at the New York College another; and at the Chicago Woman's College there is, or has been, a Chinese woman. All but one of these are Christians, impelled to their self-exile from home and country by the conviction of the great need of medical care for their countrywomen, and by the belief that those who bring to them such care, with the Gospel, will gain ready access to their hearts.

What, think you, is back of the movement of these women, hitherward, from distant lands? Is it not the hand of God leading them thus to manifest that He, the God of our salvation, is in truth the "confidence of all the ends of the earth"? For it is the CHRISTIANITY, the CHRIST, of this land of ours which makes us what we are, and, "lifted up," draws unto itself.

Whatever may be our view of the desirableness of these foreigners coming, in any number, to our shores for this or any other purpose, it is impossible for us, as

Christians, not to recognize in it the fulfillment of prophecy and the accomplishment of Divine purposes. We may not invite such visitors, or encourage their entering our colleges or seminaries, for the reason, among many others, that there are institutions nearer their homes, where they can be sufficiently educated at less expense and risk to themselves. But when, without special encouragement, here and there, one has been moved to overcome all obstacles and make her way to us, we surely can do naught else but, in our Master's name, bid her welcome and care for her as for one of His own "little ones."

Medical work by women, among the women of heathen lands, is attracting more and more attention in these days. Probably most of our readers have seen notices in the newspapers of the efforts of Lady Dufferin, the wife of the present Viceroy of India, on behalf of medical work among women. These efforts were prompted by the Queen before Lady Dufferin left England, and with such prompting and such forwarding they will be likely to meet with success. An urgent appeal, founded upon this new movement, has come from a graduate of the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, who is now in Calcutta, for more missionary physicians for India.

A letter from another missionary tells of the great need of this particular form of service, and adds an earnest warning that women physicians should go thither, not so much for private remunerative practice among the rich, as for hospital and outside practice among the poor and helpless. Most touching instances are given to show the wretched privation and suffering of the women to whom our missionary physicians minister, and the opportunity which such ministrations offer to bear the Gospel message.

Each of these Eastern women, who has come to our institutions for medical instruction, will carry far more back with her than she contemplates, or can estimate. She cannot breathe the atmosphere of a Christian land—even if it be by no means so pure and invigorating as it should be—for several years, without having her spiritual constitution affected by it more or less. Surely there is a duty devolving upon us so to surround them with our prayers that they may return to their homes with stronger faith in Christ, deeper love for Him, and more distinct purpose to serve Him, because of their sojourn in the land which has so largely, by the grace of God, the "confidence of the ends of the earth."—*Woman's Work*.

Am I Needed?

Have we ever thought, dear friends, whether *we* were needed in the missionary work? Have we settled the question whether our Lord's command, "Go teach all nations," is binding upon us? But even if we are not called of God to carry the bread of life to those in distant lands who are famishing without it, are we to conclude that the whole work will be done without our help? Nay, rather, are we not needed in carrying it forward? *Our own Circle needs us*. It needs our presence at its meetings; it needs our constant contributions to its treasury; it needs our hearty personal interest and support. We have not realized this enough in the past. We have thought it made no difference to any one whether we gave our mite, whether we read the LINK, whether we came to a missionary meeting, or spent our time and money in some other way. Whether our sphere of influence be