

we were nearing water, and one evening I said to the chief, "I think God will give us water to-morrow. Come and see." But he answered, "No, Missi," you will never see rain come up on this island. If you reach water you will drop through into the sea."

Next morning I sank a narrow hole in the centre about two feet deep. The water rushed up and began to fill the hole. My limbs trembled and my heart burst up in praise to the Lord. It was water! Fresh water! I had taken an empty jug down with me, and the chief and his men were eagerly waiting when I came up to the top with my jug full of water. The old Chief shook it to see if it would spill, then touched it to see if it felt like water. He let some roll round in his mouth for a moment, then swallowed it, and shouted, "Rain! Yes, it is rain! But how did you get it?"

I repeated, "Jehovah, my God, gave it out of His own earth in answer to our labours and prayers. Go and see it bubbling up!"

Though by nature bold and fearless, not one had courage to go and look in. At last they agreed to take firm hold of each other by the hand, to place themselves in a long line, the foremost man to lean cautiously forward, gaze into the well, and then pass on to the rear, and so on till all had seen "Jehovah's rain" from below. It was somewhat comical, yet pathetic to watch their faces. When all had seen it the old Chief exclaimed—"Missi, wonderful, wonderful is the work of your Jehovah. No God in Aniwa ever helped us so. But Missi, will it always rain up now, or will it come and go like the rain from the clouds?"

I told him Jehovah would leave it there always as a gift. "Well," said the Chief, "but will it be only yours, not ours?" I answered him that it belonged to them as much as me, and they might carry the water as far as they liked to their homes.

In amazement the Chief still looked at me and then exclaimed, "Missi, what can we do to help you now?" I answered, "Well! now we must put a wall round the inside to keep it from falling in. Bring blocks of coral and preserve Jehovah's gift."

Every man and woman rushed to the shore for blocks of coral and we worked hard till we got the wall built twenty feet high in the well. Then the old

Chief said—"Now, Missi, you have worked hard, rest, and let us finish the work." They worked with a will, men, women and boys, all wished to have a hand in building it, and it remains to this day, fixed with windlass and bucket, one of the greatest material blessings the Lord has given to Aniwa.

PRESBYTERIAL REPORTS.

SARGEEN.—The Thirteenth Annual Meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church, Arthur, Sept. 11th. The President, Mrs. Morrison, Cedarville, presided at both morning and afternoon sessions. There was a good representation of delegates. The summary of the year's work as shown by the Secretaries and Treasurer, was on the whole encouraging; an increase of nearly \$100 in contributions; clothing valued at \$322.55 was sent to the North-West Indians; and an increase in membership of over 70. Two hundred and eighty copies of the "Foreign Missionary Tidings" are circulated. The following are the officers for the ensuing year:—

Hon. President, Mrs. Young, Clifford; President, Mrs. Morrison, Cedarville; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. Edmison, Rothsay; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. Aull, Palmerston; Secretary, Mrs. Hanna, Mount Forest; Treasurer, Mrs. (Dr.) McCullough, Harriston; Secretary of Supplies, Mrs. Glenney, Harriston; Secretary of "Missionary Tidings," Miss Meikle, Mount Forest.

A warm "address of welcome" was given to the Society by Mrs. Ridd, Arthur, and was responded to by Miss Baily, Harriston. A paper entitled, "A Missionary Church," prepared by Mrs. J. R. Scott, Clifford, was read, and an address was delivered by Rev. Mr. McGillivray, Toronto. The afternoon session was interspersed by solos from Miss Scott, Arthur, Mrs. Houston, Palmerston, and Mrs. Glenney, Harriston.

BRUCE.—The Thirteenth Annual Meeting was held in Knox Church, Tara, Sept. 27th. Delegates were present from Paisley, Port Elgin, Walkerton, West Brant and Tara.

Mrs. Robertson, the President, spoke with thankfulness of the loving care and protection of God during the past year, and of the responsibility on us, His workers to cope with the great needs and opportunities He is opening up before us through the sufferings in India and China.

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