

PRESBYTERIAN REVIEW.

VOL. II.

TORONTO, JULY 15TH, 1886.

No. 81.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
The Presbyterian News Co.,
 TORONTO (Limited),
 INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.
 O. H. ROBINSON, Manager.

TEACH ME TO LIVE.

TEACH me to live! 'Tis easier far to die—
 Gently and silently to pass away—
 O'er earth's long night to close the heavy eye,
 And waken in the realms of glorious day.

Teach me that harder lesson—*how to live*,
 To serve Thee in the darkest paths of life;
 Aim me for conflict now, fresh vigour give,
 And make me more than conqueror in the strife.

Teach me to live! Thy purpose to fulfil;
 Bright for Thy glory let my taper shine;
 Each day renew, remould this stubborn will;
 Closer 'round Thee my heart's affections twine.

Teach me to live for self and sin no more,
 But use the time remaining to me yet;
 Not mine own pleasure seeking as before,
 Wasting no precious hours in vain regret.

Teach me to live! No idler let me be,
 But in Thy service hand and heart employ,
 Prepared to do Thy bidding cheerfully;
 Be this my highest and my holiest joy.

Teach me to live! my daily cross to bear,
 Nor murmur though I feel beneath its load.
 Only be with me; let me feel Thee near;
 Thy smile sheds gladness on the darkest road.

Teach me to live! and find my life in Thee,
 Looking no end, repulsive things away;
 Let me not falter, but unflinchingly
 Press on and gain new strength and power each day.

Teach me to live! with kindly words for all;
 Wearing no cold, repulsive brow of gloom;
 Waiting with cheerful patience, till Thy call
 Summons my spirit to its heavenly home.

—*Christian at Work.*

THE CHURCH ON WHEELS.

BY DIAKONOS.

II. CALLING A CONDUCTOR.

WITH a competent engineer and a good fireman a train might run all right without a conductor. The trouble would be with the stopping. With no conductor to receive and communicate proper orders, the stoppages would be apt to occur at the wrong places—between stations instead of at stations. The passengers would be liable to be rolled down an embankment, or dumped into a canal, or mixed up with the debris of a collision. Or if such inconveniences as these were avoided, with no outside conscience in the form of a conductor, some of the passengers might forget to pay their fare. The conductor is rather an important personage. The interests of the company and the lives of the passengers are in his hands. His importance is commonly indicated by dressing him in a black coat and white necktie. In this way he is more easily distinguished and secures more readily the respect of the passengers.

The interests of both the company and the travelling public demand that conductors be chosen with great care. In some cases the selection is left in the hands of one person who is supposed to be competent to choose, and to be above the reach of such influences as sometimes warp the judgment of ordinary mortals. Thoroughly seasoned and unwearied people have never been very plentiful, and even unseasoned people of inflexible wisdom are growing scarce, so that there is coming to be less and less confidence placed in the one-man method of choosing a conductor. It is said to result in serious accident and great loss of life.

In other cases the conductor is appointed by a committee struck by the company for the express purpose of attending to this business. In case there should sometimes be a mistake made, the precaution is taken of appointing for a limited time, and interchanging the appointees periodically so as to make a fair distribution of the risks and chances. The acceptability of this method varies with varying circumstances. It is very acceptable when neither the conductor nor the passengers are suited, and unacceptable when both are suited—and *vice versa*. That is to say there are two occasions when both the conductor and passengers wish there were some other way of doing. First, when both are dissatisfied with the appointment made—it is then they wish there never had been a committee to make the appointment; and second, when both are satisfied with the appointment made—it is then they wish there were no committee to make any other appointment.

In still other cases the choice is left in the hands of a committee appointed by the passengers who happen to be on board at the time when a conductor is needed; or more frequently the conductor is chosen by the vote of all such passengers, subject to the company's approval. That the passengers may be thoroughly qualified to make a good selection they are given a succession of candidates for the office in running between given points. Candidate A takes the train from station 1 to station 2 or 3; candidate B then steps aboard and takes the train on to station 4; candidate C conducts her on to station 5 or 6, and so on up to station 50 or 60, during which time the passen-

gers, or as many of them as have not stepped off in the meantime, have had from 20 to 30 candidates to choose from, several of whom, however, they have forgotten, and have asked that they be put on the train again if only from one station to another. This is interesting work for the passengers. There is an excitement about it that is exhilarating and helps to whittle away the tedium of the journey. For a trainful of passengers to be asked to scrutinize each new candidate for the office of conductor, taking note of the colour of his hair and eyes, the cut of his whiskers, the fit of his clothes, the jewellery he wears or does not wear, his size and stature, the dimensions of his hands and feet, his gait and general air, whether he smiles or does not smile in dealing with the passengers, the way he handles the punch and ticket, the tone of his voice, whether he says "Tickets! tickets!" in a deep bass, or a piping tenor, or in a medium between the two. All this is responsible and perplexing work. So perplexing and responsible has it in some cases been found that nervous passengers have been known to become excited and discouraged, and have stepped off the train and taken another whose conductor was already chosen. Notwithstanding all the care that is exercised by those who courageously remain on board, mistakes are occasionally made. The passengers sometimes overlook the modest man who did not appear to advantage under the scrutinizing process, and choose the man of nerve and ability. We have known cases in which the man of nerve and ability, after receiving the appointment, got into trouble with the engineer or fireman or brakeman or newsboy or somebody else before he had passed three stations. We have known cases in which through failure to attend promptly to the dispatcher's orders, he allowed the train to be ditched on its first trip. But these are the exceptions. The rule is, that in spite of all difficulties the passengers make a happy choice. You may find on many a train a veteran conductor who was chosen by many, and from among many, years and years ago, and during all these subsequent years he has conducted his train successfully amid trials and dangers, in storm and sunshine, at noon and at midnight, until his face has become dear to the whole travelling community, and though those who originally chose him have nearly all ended their travelling days, their children and children's children have learned to love him as a father.

Mission Work.

OUR WORK IN INDIA.

REPORT OF REV. J. WILKIE.

THOUGH the past year has been even a more busy one than those gone before, yet it has not been productive of very much of that fruit, which is usually regarded as the true sign of success, *i.e.*, baptisms from heathenism. Two have joined us from Roman Catholicism, who some time before, along with Chanoo, had as Mahomedans been seeking for the truth, and shortly before we received Chanoo, had joined the Roman Catholics, only, however, to become dissatisfied, and through the faithful teaching and example of Chanoo to look to Jesus as he is seen by faith, rather than in the crucifix. Nine of the family in Oojein, of whom I spoke last year, the wife having also become a believer in Jesus, are now anxious for baptism, and but for the sudden illness of their youngest child, would have been baptized last Sabbath. Together with them will be baptized a young man, whose father was a Sadhu, or Holy man, but who, through the instrumentality of Chanoo, has become a follower of Jesus. The reception of this family will, I hope, lead to very important results, as he is the head man (Patel) of a large caste in Oojein, the whole of which has become very thoroughly leavened with Christian truth, and amongst whom even now there are a number apparently very near the kingdom. I cannot speak too highly of the faithful efforts of Chanoo and Narayan, who, though not very highly accomplished, have succeeded in their own simple way in commending the Gospel to the heathen around them. Through the efforts of Govind Rao, another family, consisting of father, mother and four children, have also joined us from heathenism. Eight infants have also been baptised, and four have been received from other congregations.

The means used in the work have been much as in other years, and so a description of each of them is unnecessary. The schools, vernacular and high, preaching in Oojein Indore and camp, and to a slight extent in the villages around; selling of tracts and Bibles by the colporteur; Sabbath services and prayer meeting in the church; training of workers at the monthly meeting, as opportunity offered; and the press. The dispensary I have scarcely opened this year, only because of the press of other work, and especially because of the building that has been going on here. The erection of a new building to one as inexperienced as I was, would in any country be a difficult matter; but here, where so many of the people have no consciences, and are such adepts

at deceiving, it was a constant source of worry. Fortunately for me, Colonel Thomason, the Superintending Engineer for Central India, most unselfishly gave me the benefits of both his time and experience, and so enabled me to detect many of their tricks before they had gone too far, and to erect at once a substantial, commodious and cheap house. There is no wood about it, except in the doors and windows, and so it can afford food for neither fire nor the white ants. The black cotton soil, which when left in twists and warps even the finest masonry, and forms ugly gaps in the floors of the houses, the home of the flea and other vermin, has all been completely removed. Being near the bazaar, it was necessary to have a two storey house; and by means of a flat roof, high above the neighbouring houses, an airy retreat, open to the breeze, that can at night in the hot season be turned into a cool sleeping room has been secured. In the same building a dispensary for Miss Beatty has also been prepared. It consists of (1) a waiting and class room 27 x 10; (2) a consulting room, 10 x 10; (3) dispensing room, 10 x 15; and (4) a small laboratory 10 x 10, all fitted up as far as possible with a view to convenience and future usefulness.

I desire thus to acknowledge my own and the Mission's deep indebtedness to Col. Thomason.

(To be continued.)

A REMARKABLE revival has been extending through the town of Sardis, Missouri; 200 persons have made a profession of faith and every saloon in the town has been closed.

THIRTEEN students of the Andover Seminary, U. S., have organized themselves into a Japanese band, and assume responsibility for the supply of a new mission station in the northern part of Japan.

THERE are now 7,000,000 of negroes in the Southern States, and among 1,430,000 voters 1,221,000 cannot read nor write. The Presbyterian Church has a prosperous mission among the freedmen, and added last year 1,680 communicants in 202 stations.

THE latest news that has come to us from Japan is that a National Convention of the Buddhist priests there has decided to send Buddhist missionaries to Europe and America. We see in this conclusion proof of the hold Christian missions are taking in that country. The Buddhists see that a Missionary Church is the only Church that has any hope of life or growth. And they are right. The sooner all Christian churches discern the same truth the better for themselves and the world.

THE United Presbyterian Church of Scotland is well to the front in the work of Foreign Missions. Last year nearly \$200,000 was raised for this work. Its missions are in Jamaica, Trinidad, Old Calabar, Kaffraria, Spain, India, China, and Japan. In these eight fields it has 110 missionaries, of whom 82 are ordained, 7 medical men, 3 evangelists and 18 female missionaries. Under their superintendence there are 473 native evangelists, teachers and other helpers. The total membership in these fields is 12,777, while 11,000 children attend the Sabbath schools, and 13,000 the day schools of the various missions. The large membership is the more gratifying because it has been reached by a steady advance through a series of years without retrogression. The attention given to the young augurs well for the greater prosperity of the missions in the near future.

CHINESE WOMEN AT SWATOW.—Their homes, the homes of a third of the human race, are windowless, floorless, and ceilingless. They are very hot in summer, very cold in winter, dank and dark all the year round. They are small because of poverty; low for safety from typhoons; unventilated, because openings would give egress to the long hooks of thieves; densely crowded together for mutual protection; opening only on tiny courts and narrow streets, where all fith fumes because every iota must be saved for fertilizing the rice fields. Villages so made up and surrounded by walls to keep out marauders, are but a few minutes' walk from each other, all over the land. From such a home, to such a home, a woman is brought and married to a man she has never seen before, to serve a mother-in-law who is kind to her in proportion to her diligence in rearing pigs, and her aptness in bearing sons. The greater portion of the women have seen only the village in which they were born, and that into which they are married. All the world outside is unknown to them as is the planet Mars. Toward the life to come they look blankly, hoping only that their male descendants will feed their wandering spirits after death with earthly food. The Chinese women are grave and patient women. Of all in the world, there are none to whom a knowledge of the way of salvation would be a more blessed boon, and none more capable of appreciating and using the gift.—*Miss Field.*

Woman's Work.

PRISON GATE MISSION AND THE HAVEN, TORONTO.

THE eighth annual report of this mission and institution is before us. Beginning with a few dollars in a small house on Berkeley Street, this work we find has, with the blessing of God, increased, until last year, 290 adults, girls and women, and 70 children, nearly all infants of a few weeks or months, have been sheltered and provided for, either with employment, or by sending to friends, or placing in some one of the permanent institutions of the city. Classes of girls and women received are as follows:—Discharged prisoners from jail and reformatory; patients for maternity and general hospitals; patients discharged from maternity and general hospitals; young girls and women discharged from police court; girls from disreputable houses; from the streets; emigrants unprovided for; inebriates; or any unprotected, friendless, destitute, or unfortunate female. A work so varied is well described in the words of the Saviour—"I was hungered, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me."

The report speaks of discouragements. Where girls and women have entered the criminal ranks, or have become addicted to the use of stimulants, it is difficult to lift them up. Good resolutions are worthless; nothing but the converting grace of God, the transforming power of the Holy Spirit, coupled with human love, sympathy, and patient teaching, can effect a reformation. But, notwithstanding the difficulties and discouragements which must necessarily surround such a work, the success has been marked and the encouragements many, as the following extracts from the letters of former inmates will indicate:—"Dear Mrs.—, God will not forget your labour of love. How often I think of your labours among us, how unwearied they were; how kindly and patiently you dealt with us. I feel ashamed when I think how little I did for you in return for all you did for me. Believe me, I was not ungrateful, but I could not for, et what I was. Oh! those sad midnight hours I spent sitting at my window looking out at the dark night, I used to think how much it resembled my own life. How I used to envy my companions, who could drown their troubles in sleep, but I can thank God now for all the way in which He led me. I am very happy here in my woodland home, for *Jesus is my guest*. Under God I owe this happiness to the workers in the Haven. My prayer to God is, that He will fulfil in thee *His richest promises*." This young girl had fled from home and friends, to hide her fall from virtue, but has now returned, washed in the precious blood.

The father, a respectable tradesman in England, of another most interesting young girl rescued from a life of shame, broken down in health, writes:—"Dear Mrs.—, I do not know how to express my gratitude for your kindness to my poor child. I thought when I received your letter I should have broken my heart, to think how far she is away. There was one thing cheered me up, however, to know how happy she was in the Lord. I had always prayed for my dear child and the prayer is answered at last. Poor girl, she has never known a mother's love, but she tells me that you are like a mother to her. May the Lord reward you." This poor girl had sunk to the very lowest depths, and only nineteen years of age. She has been now ten months leading a virtuous life.

Another, who came to the Haven a poor lost one, and who is now in her home in the country, writes to the teacher of the Monday Bible class: "This is Monday eve. I wonder if, while I am writing to you, you are engaged with your class at the Home. Earnestly have I prayed to-night that Jesus may be in your midst; that every weary troubled one may hear His voice, and oh, may each recognize Him as their Saviour, whose love to them was so great." This dear young sister in Christ is now an active worker for Him, praying and labouring with great earnestness for the salvation of others.

Another who was in the Haven a short time writes from England, whether she has gone:—"I was led into the dark depths of sin, but thanks be to God, who, through Christ, has lifted me out of this path which leads to eternal death. Many thanks for your kindness. I could wish to be near you more, that I might listen to your teaching and counsel."

We commend this Christlike work to the readers of "Woman's Work." In this holiday time when so many are seeking rest and recreation away from home, money comes in slowly, and it is often difficult to secure for the inmates of the Home the common necessities of life. Let Christian parents who have daughters loving and beloved, remember the tempted wandering ones, the betrayed and deserted ones, and as led by God's spirit, send a thank-offering to this rescue work. Contributions addressed "to the President of the Haven, 206 Seaton Street, Toronto," will be gratefully received and acknowledged.