

Woman's Work.

O. C. W. B. M.

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"Well Done."

TO THE C. W. B. M. OF ONTARIO.
BY RUTH GREEN.

The reckoning time is coming; the judgment day draws nigh; Again our Saviour in His glory will descend from thrones on high; Have we tilled the fruitful garden He entrusted to our care? Have we planted it for others? Have we watered it with prayer?

His our talents and our time; His the silver and the gold; His our wealth of means and mind; His the gems the seas enfold. He has left with each vast treasures, and has gone from us a while; When he comes to make the reckoning who'll be worthy of His smile?

Heathen millions in their anguish are crying for our aid; Our indebtedness to them we never yet have paid. They still grope in all the terrors of a sin misguided world, For we have not shown the highways where Jesus' banners are unfurled.

Brothers, hasten to the rescue; hear th' entreaties of the lost; Do not linger, do not loiter, whatsoever may be the cost. Not one moment to be wasted, not one talent cast aside, Till vast heathendom rejoices that for all the Saviour died.

Then with joy may we await His returning to our world, If true stewards of His talents; if true heralds of His word. He will take us home rejoicing when the crown of life is won, And before the hosts of heaven he will say to us, "Well done."

O. C. W. B. M. Programme for May, 1895.

Lessons from lives of missionaries.

1. Hasten, Lord, the glorious time—467, Hymn and Tune Book.
2. Scripture Reading—1 Cor. v, 14-21; 2 Cor. vi. 1-10.
3. Prayer.
4. I gave my life for thee.—No. 621.
5. Business, minutes, reports roll-call with scriptural responses or missionary facts, collection.
6. Prayer for C. W. B. M. officers, local and provincial.
7. Reading of paper on the subject in DISCIPLE.
8. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning.—No. 539.
9. *Leaflet—Mrs. Picket's Missionary Box.

10. Five minutes talk or paper on the heroines of our own missions.

11. Sentence prayers by all.
12. Work, for the night is coming—630.

13. Repeat 93rd Psalm in concert.
As we read the incidents in the lives of missionaries from the time of William Carey down to the present, and see their sufferings and their accomplishments, we are again and again brought feelingly to say there is a reason for all this. It must be an influence a power that is more than of man, that leads so many heroic souls to live lives like this, for they spend their best years in the hardest kind of work in inhospitable climates, in forests and jungles, among wild beasts and savage men. Many of them have been enabled to say with Paul, literally, have I been, "In journeyings often, in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren, in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness. Beside these things that are without, that which counteth upon me daily, the care of all the churches."

Judson, in his missionary experiences in India nearly a century ago, could understand something of what Paul meant by all this, for he and his brave wife and little children were subjected to just such dangers. Truly "the love of Christ constrained them—that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto Him which died for them and rose again."

Henry Martyn said, "What have I to do but to labor and pray and fast and watch for the salvation of my own soul and those of the heathen world? Ten thousand times more than ever do I feel devoted to that precious work. Oh! gladly shall this base blood be shed, every drop of it, if India can be benefited in one of her children, if but one of the children of God Almighty might be brought home to his duty." His was an intensely zealous nature. He learned that at that time India had but one witness for Christ, Dr. Carey, and this fact, together with his reading of David Brainard's heroic missionary work among the North American Indians, decided him to go to India. There he spent eleven years of arduous toil, alone and in feeble health. He travelled hundreds of miles, taught, preach-

*The above leaflet referred to may be had for one cent on application to Miss Lois A. White, 160 N. Delaware St. Indianapolis, Ind.

ed, studied languages, and translated the New Testament. He said, "Oh, the sin of spending my time in ease, or even rest, while so many millions are waiting till I do my work."

Mrs. Osborne founded the Soldier's Home in South Africa and the Railway Mission of Cape Colony. She travelled fifteen hundred miles, sometimes under a broiling African sun, and sometimes with icicles hanging from her carriage. A Jew, seeing her devotion, said, "I do not believe in their Christ, but if he enables them to do this, I will never mock his name again."

Sarah Broadman continued her husband's work among the Karens for three years after his death. She organized and taught schools with such efficiency that, afterward, when securing a grant from the English government to extend her schools through the province, it was especially stipulated they must be after the plan of Mrs. Broadman's. She translated into modern Burmese the "Pilgrim's Progress." She also edited a hymn book in that language, composing twenty of its best hymns. She superintended the translation of the New Testament into the Pegnan language, and frequently preached to the Karens in their own language when no one else was available.

Eliza Agnew resolved at the age of eight, while studying geography in school, that when she "grew up" she would go as a missionary. At the age of thirty she went to Ceylon, where for forty-three years she labored for suffering women, never taking a vacation to her native land. During these years she had under her influence and instruction more than a thousand girls, often teaching children and grandchildren of former pupils. It is said that not one girl went through her school, taking the entire course, but came out a Christian. When she died they called her "the mother of a thousand daughters."

Miss Reed, of the Methodist mission in India, returned home in failing health, and was told by a number of physicians she had that dreadful disease, leprosy! The poor girl told not even her mother, and, with a firm faith and purpose, returned to live with and for lepers.

There have been many such heroic ones. Many, many might be named; but coming down to the missions of our own people, there are names we would like to mention.

Some twelve years ago, Miss Mary Graybeil, with three other girls, went to India. Miss Graybeil herself planned and superintended the building of a bungalow, taught the natives how to

fell and saw the trees, how to make brick, how to make a foundation, and bought four yoke of buffaloes, with which she hauled the material for her building several miles. An English visitor asked who was her architect, and was surprised to learn it was herself.

Jane Wakefield Adam, a consecrated woman who had been immersed by the Baptists but held membership with the Free Church of Scotland, went to India and has for years conducted a faith mission there. She says that not one cent for the mission has ever been asked for off any one on earth. Through faith and prayer she has obtained things needful. She was sought out by our medical missionary in India, and urgently invited by our Christian Women's Board to unite her work with ours, which she has done, and is now associated with us in work, and is a member of the Christian church in Bilaspur. She prefers that her work should remain a faith mission and that she should not receive a stipulated salary.

China and Japan each has its faithful laborers. Some have been called home: Mrs. E. T. Williams and Sue A. Robinson, of China, and Josephine Smith, of Japan. Some one has said, "The Lord removes his workers, but carries on His work."

What are the lessons from these? That "without me ye can do nothing," that the greatest necessity to any really great achievement is an abiding faith in Christ, and prayer.

"A Word in Season."

EDITOR DISCIPLE: Dear Brother,—A few sisters of the church here, in talking of helps and hindrances to a good protracted meeting, decided that one hindrance would be removed if Brother and Sister Thoughtless would keep their eyes fixed on their hymn-book during the exhortation and invitation, instead of on the timid young person they expect to come forward and make the "good confession." We wish to do the right, but fear giving offence to this good brother and sister, who do not seem conscious of the effect of being stared at. Perhaps you would speak a kindly word on the subject, through the medium of your paper.

Well I remember, some years ago, seeing a dear young friend for whose salvation we had been working and praying, prevented by a look from taking the step that would have changed his life. Instead, he closed his book, left the house, and is still out of Christ.

Yours respectfully, A SISTER.

K. D. C. the household remedy for stomach troubles.