

Sister Belle's Corner.

(For the Little Folks who read this paper.)

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—This has been such a warm day. Even the sunbeams which were so welcome last month, made us stay in the house this noon. The birds are singing their sweet songs in the cherry trees as if the heat does not trouble them.

But if we were in far off India to-day we would pity the missionaries who suffer so much in the hot season. Shall I copy part of a letter from India for you?

Miss Wheeler, a lady who went to Central India to teach the heathen about Jesus, wrote this letter last January. She says, "The fierce sun pours his glare of light and heat into our tent. It makes us long for some great rock for a hiding-place. Our Indian noon is so hot that if only one ray of sunshine rests upon our heads for half a minute, we suffer all the rest of the day from sharp pains in the shoulders, neck and head. This pain must be felt to be described. I never step outside the tent from sunrise to sunset without a big umbrella covered with cloth, and a 'solar hat,' made of a sort of pith covered with cloth, and about one inch in thickness. These hats are worn by most of the white people here, as they could not bear the sun without them."

So you see, boys and girls, that a hot day in India is more to be dreaded than one in Canada. Miss Wheeler says that one verse in the Bible seems so sweet now as she goes to her work. It is this promise, "The sun shall not smite thee by day." God keeps His servants safely in that far-off land, just as He keeps us at home. This is the reason that men and women from cooler countries are able to stay in India year after year preaching of Jesus, our Saviour. God raises up friends for them who help them in their work and try to make it easier for them. They have their schools and meetings early in the morning and after sunset as often as they can, so as to keep themselves well and able to work.

Even the shade trees in the "compounds" or mission yards are not safe shelters from the heat. Great long snakes, full of poison, lie curled up in the branches of these trees, ready to bite any one who may sit down to rest in the shade. The hot weather is very hard for little white children to bear. That is one reason why the missionaries have to kiss their boys and girls good-bye, and send them over the ocean to Canada. How the papas and mamas must miss their little children when the great wide ocean rolls between them. What do the missionaries stay in India for and suffer all these things? Here is a text that tells why, and that helps us to give our money to send them Bibles: "The love of Christ constraineth us." Will you all learn this text, and then try to do all that Jesus wants you to do? He loved us, and gave Himself for us. Should we not love him with our whole hearts?

SISTER BELLE.

Cainsville, May 13th, 1879.

Hindu Women and Children in Sickness.

Hindu women, whether rich or poor, are treated with utter neglect in sickness. In many parts prejudices and custom banish medical aid altogether, and infectious, and all other diseases, are left to take their course. Two thousand children, not very long ago, were left to perish of small-pox, in one city; and with the women it was worse. A female medical mission in every populous centre, is one of the most crying needs of India; an agency which shall find its way into those dark, dirty, miserable dwellings, where fever, ophthalmia, and other ills, breed unchecked. The death-rate among women and children is enormous, and constant sickness is one of the greatest hindrances to the Zenana missionary. When a beloved wife or darling child is sick unto death, a medical lady is wel-

comed as an angel of mercy, and received with open arms. "This morning," writes one such, "a Brahmin suddenly appeared at my door and with quivering lips exclaimed, 'You are a mother. I have brought my wife, the mother of my six children, for you to save her.'" And by God's help, she was saved, and the lady was permitted to kneel with that heathen family around her, and give thanks to the Christian's God, for His redeeming mercy. "I entered," writes another, "the enclosure of a laborer's dwelling, and squatted beside his wife, who had been ill for a month. Barbarous treatment had done its work. I could only place my hand soothingly on her forehead, commend her to the care of the Great Physician, and leave her to die. I then visited a rich lady, who was lying on a rotten bedstead, without even a mat beneath her, or a clean covering above her. She could count her jewels and splendid dresses by hundreds, but on this bare cot, in an empty room, she lay dying, for we soon saw that all hope of life was gone, and she expired the next day."

More than one conversion has resulted from aid rendered to women perishing for want of a little care, and it is evident that medical skill and Christian sympathy are invaluable in alleviating the ills of Hindu women, bodily as well as spiritually, and that it should be largely used. One of the most recent converts, a Mussulman's widow, is a case in point; her heart was touched by prayer offered for her in sickness, and she is now baptized, and preparing to become a teacher to her sister widows.

MRS. WEITBRECHT.

The King of Burmah.

Letter from Rev. A. T. Ross, of the A. B. M. Union.

I have now been in Mandalay nearly eight weeks. When I arrived and for two or three weeks later, the prevailing feeling among Europeans who had the best opportunity for knowing was that of hopeful expectation with regard to the future prospects of the present king and government.

The youthful king, it was said, had agreed that the ministers who had so kindly made him king should rule the country. The ministers really seemed to believe among themselves that if they gave the young man all he wanted of fine silks and satins and gold and rubies and diamonds, women, *pways*, and cock-fights, he would not meddle with the affairs of state. For two or three weeks there was a bright surface, but underneath a deep, anxious fear. I had large gatherings all over the city, who listened well; many seemed interested, wanted to hear and learn more, glad to take books and read them. But many were afraid, but would rarely express the ground of their fears.

On the morning of the 18th of January, we were startled by the fact that this playful kitten or lamb of a king had suddenly been transformed to a full-grown tiger, and had really got a sniff of blood, and the Burman instinct jumped to the conclusion that it would not be long before he would lap blood to his fill.

Two of the four Chief Ministers were thrown into prison, heavily ironed, and eleven other high officials treated in like manner. The king had called to his aid a lot of desperate, ignorant fellows who had nothing to lose; many of them cannot even read or write, and have no thought or care of the consequences of their acts. The king's mother is a hard, hard looking woman. When I first looked into her face, I felt as one feels at sea when a fearful tempest suddenly breaks upon the ship. She has a hard name; but the reputation of the present young queen and her mother for cruelty and ferocity is even worse than that of the king's own mother. The king has two sisters, who are also his half-sisters, for wives; one is tender, timid, and gentle, spoken of as a lovely creature. She goes for nothing. The other is the very opposite, "a fiend on fire." She rules or ruins. (So at this moment the government is in the hands of the king, his evil wife, his evil mother,

and more evil mother-in-law, and matters are going on as badly, if not a little worse, than might be expected.

For two or three weeks I have been warned in a friendly way not to go about preaching, to keep in my house. My landlord begged me to move out of the mat house into his brick house, saying, "It is not safe; people can look right in and rush right in," etc.

Our terrible suspense of weeks is now dissipated by a horrible atrocity. All the princes and many others, it is said not less than sixty in all, have been murdered in a most brutal manner. What is to follow God only knows.

There is a very great change from the former king's government. The old king's kindness to white teachers is condemned as folly and wickedness that must never be repeated. My old friend, the Kin Woon Mingzee, is now afraid to show any favor to foreigners. The ruling spirit of the palace, as now reported and generally believed, is hatred of all white foreigners. Of course none of these people have or ever had any favor towards our religion. The old king had a pride in being broad and tolerant. While that lasted, the Ministers found it easy, at least convenient, to appear polite and even kind.

I shall henceforth think of the palace, not as heretofore, as the gilded home of polite and gilded savages, but as a royal slaughter house, where innocent men, women, and children are the victims,—from four years old to sixty or seventy,—and whose ruling inmates, though still in human form, are really fiends of the most dark and fiendish type.—Will any one doubt that Upper Burmah needs the gospel?

WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETIES:—One of the points recommended in the annual report of the Congregational Missionary Society, and read by Rev. Dr. Wilkes of Montreal, at the meeting of the Union, recently held in Kingston, Ontario, was the establishing auxiliary societies, such as Ladies' Missionary Societies, in connection with the individual churches.

WOMEN'S BAPT. FOR. MISS. SOCIETY, CONVENTION EAST.

TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT.

RECEIVED.

Ottawa, including Life Membership of Mrs. D. McPhail.....	\$ 41 00
Sawyerille.....	12 55
Olivet.....	17 30
Daleville.....	16 00
Perth, including part of special collection.....	10 00
1st Church, including Life Membership of N. E. Green.....	42 62
Welcome Meeting to Rev. J. McLaurin, collection.....	35 60
Subscriptions paid.....	16 00
Articles sold.....	34 00
	\$225 07
Amount in bank last quarter.....	\$205 95
	\$431 02

PAID.

T. D. Craig, Esq.....	\$300 00
For drafts.....	75
Amount in bank.....	130 27
	\$431 02

June 23rd, 1879.

NANNIE E. GREEN,
Treasurer.

WOMEN'S BAPT. FOR. MISS. SOCIETY OF THE CONVENTION WEST.

Receipts from May 28th to June 4th, 1879.

Toronto, College St. Circle, \$11.75; Jarvis St., \$13.75; Paris, \$12; Children's Auxiliary, \$2.55; Cheltenham, \$1.20; Yorkville, \$13; Embro, \$2.50; Beachville \$0.60; Mrs. H. Calvin, per Mrs. H. J. Rose, \$20; total, \$66.35.

Special for Chapel school house.

Denfield Circle, \$27; Toronto, Jarvis St., \$2; total, \$29; total receipts \$115.35.

EMILY LATRE, Treasurer, 225 Carlton Street.