

IN the death of Mrs. O'Reilly, Secretary of the C. W. M. S., of Toronto Diocese, not only that Society, but the Woman's Auxiliary has lost a faithful worker, and many missions an earnest kind friend:—"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."—Rev. xiv, 13.

DURING the month of May it has been our pleasure to welcome to Canada Mrs. Irving, Honorary Secretary to the Woman's Auxiliary of the United States. She was with the Auxiliary of Toronto Diocese during the days of its annual meeting, and Ottawa, Ontario Diocese, at a Missionary Day service and annual meeting. Mrs. Irving has consented to be in Montreal, at the Triennial meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary in September.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

A band of "King's Daughters" of one of our Toronto city churches is making up an outfit of clothing for one of the girls in Miss Brown's Blackfeet Home. This good example might be imitated by some of our Mission Bands. We could supply the name, age, size of each girl in this Home, and our young Mission workers could choose their little Indian sisters, and provide all necessary clothing, boots, hood, etc., also write an occasional letter to their adopted charge.

LETTER LEAFLET, Toronto Diocese.

Another branch of King's Daughters attending Miss Johnson's school in Ottawa, has just had a drawing-room sale for the benefit of Mr. Brick's mission, Peace River, Athabaska, realizing \$50.

DIOCESE OF HURON.

Mrs. Baldwin in her annual address before the Woman's Auxiliary, of the Diocese of Huron, only expressed what all the Diocesan Presidents feel with regard to the blessing and spirit of the work of the Auxiliary. She said:—"In reviewing the work of the past year let our key-note be one of joy and gratitude for all that God has enabled us to do, in humble dependence upon His Holy Spirit, which alone can bless us and our work. The more love we have in our hearts the more joy will shine out in the countenance. I heard once of a soul being brought to Christ through the *sunshiny* temper as seen in the face of one of God's dear children. Let us cultivate this year more Christian joy. There is nothing more conducive to a happy, contented, joyful spirit than a life of unselfish love. The self-denying life is the truly joyful life, and as we pray and work for others, we will find the reflex blessing coming back upon our own hearts and lives in the joyful calm which is the result of abiding union with Christ, of a heart leaning in faith on the Saviour, and joyfully reflecting His image as it grows 'Strong in the Lord and in the power of His might.'"

JAPAN.

FROM MISS JULIUS, FUKUZAMA, JAPAN.



THIS is my first experience of country mission work, I think you would like to hear a little about what we are doing. Miss Hamilton and I started from Osaka in one of the little Japanese steamers. It was tolerably full, and in our cabin the floor was covered with rugs on which Japanese reposed; they were very civil and did not smoke all at once, which was a comfort. Next forenoon we arrived at Tarnot-ze, and had a pleasant kuruma ride of eight miles to Fukuzama. Here we found Mrs. Kome, who at present acts as Biblewoman, waiting for us in a comfortable private Japanese house. Almost as soon as we arrived the officer came to examine our passports, about which they are most particular. He came again at 12 p. m. when we were fast asleep and tired out, but he insisted on seeing them again. On Sunday morning we attended service. I think all the Christians were there, about thirty, and all the adults remained to the Communion service. There is no regular church, but a large convenient room has been adapted as such. Little furniture is required, as all sit on the ground; just a wooden lectern and a plain table. In the afternoon eight or ten of the leading members came to see us; first we had some hymns, then held a consultation as to what was to be done while we were here. We suggested plans, but left the details and decision in their hands. It was decided on Monday, Wednesday and Friday to have a meeting for men, Christian and non-Christian, at our home from 3 to 5 p. m.; the catechist would speak, interspersed with hymns, and a meeting for women in the evening at the house of one of the Christians; on the alternate days a meeting for children in the afternoon and service in the church in the evening, and on Saturday evening a practice of hymns for all the Christians at our house. I have brought my little organ, which is most useful and attractive. They have never heard a harmonium of any kind in the whole of this large town, so it is an inducement to attend the meetings. On Sunday evening we had a most interesting service (the room was crowded, and my organ was there; it goes out with us every night). We began by the baptism of a young man, followed by a short service, admitting eight people as catechumens, two of them fine, nice looking young men, teachers in a school, one the relation of a Damio; then a stirring sermon from Mr. Evington (who had come up from Osaka), to which all were most attentive. Our Monday afternoon meeting was not so well attended; we have been a little disappointed in the Christians; they seem to think we are here for their sole benefit, to amuse them by teaching needlework, English and singing, and they do not try to bring in the heathen at all, or care about them; but we must teach them. We have come to speak of Christ to the heathen, and they must help us, and they are now warming up. On