

failure in the funds of the Board. There are pastors all through this country who have given their lives' best years to this work, and who now, when their churches are so reduced as to be unable to pay anything, when business is so broken up that they are unable to earn a living, will have to add to these this other sorrow of having those who were their helpers in days of prosperity now refuse their aid. Our three Marash churches are full to overflowing. This is true of all the churches throughout Turkey as far as I have heard. The congregations have a large proportion of Gregorians amongst them. They are anxious to be taught, but our American friends, in effect, say, "No! we have given you bread, let that suffice." They seem to forget that saying of their Master's, "Man shall not live by bread alone." How is it that month after month that monotonous record has to be written. "Receipts of the Board for the month of ———, \$—,000 less than the corresponding month of 1895." It looked for some time as though our Seminary would have to close next year. A gift from a Montreal merchant has given them courage to begin, though it is not nearly enough to get through the year with.

Edith has been given back to us again—this time from the very threshold of the "gates," it seemed. Dr. Sallebyan, our native doctor, worked earnestly over her for four days, but she grew steadily worse. At last he told me that if he did not get something to act on her she would not live more than twenty-four hours. It was the day I was expecting Fred from Zeitoon. I could not wait, but prepared to telegraph for Dr. Shephard. Just at that moment, however, a note from Fred came saying Dr. Harris was returning with him. I sent a messenger up the mountains to hasten them, but about four o'clock Fred came in alone. Dr. H. could not get his muleteers around in time; he arrived the following noon. Dr. Sallebyan had, meantime, changed the medicine, and the little one seemed, at least, no worse. Dr. Harris spent three days and a-half with us; before he left she was out of danger. Her recovery was tedious, and she is not yet on full diet. She was a mere skeleton when she got up; weighed 29 lbs. She is a little plumper now. Poor little one! I wish we could offer something better for the summer than "Anitab," but we cannot. Fred has been at Zeitoon for almost a week now, and will tour all those villages before he returns.

DIRECTIONS FOR MONTHLY LEAFLET—Subscriptions, 10 cents a year, payable in advance, all orders and money to be sent to the Secretaries or the Auxiliaries.

The MONTHLY LEAFLET of the Canada Congregational Woman's Board of Missions is printed and published at the "Witness" building, corner Craig and St. Peter Streets, Montreal, P.Q.