

similar call, be found ready like her to say, "Do with me what Thou wilt."

The other is a portrait of an African king. We understand that no greater compliment can be paid a native than to tell him he resembles King Kinkwi. Those who wish to judge for themselves as to the extent of this praise will do well to obtain a copy of the report. But his Majesty must certainly be a most remarkable object when dressed in the furniture rep costume he lately prevailed on Mrs. Stover to make for him.

This board advocates, and we cannot impress too strongly on all the importance of this advocacy,

MISSION BANDS FOR CHILDREN.

The young cannot be taught too early that they have a part in proclaiming the redeeming love of Christ to the heathen. The young hearts of His little ones are so ready to love, so open to tenderness and pity, that seed planted in so fertile a soil is almost sure to blossom into a beautiful flower shedding its fragrance far and wide. We are sure those who have the training of the young will be delighted with the account given of a very successful Mission Band formed by the children of a small Canadian village.

This report contains a very concise and interesting account of the Clara Wilkes Currie Memorial Fund, the memorial to take the form of a schoolhouse for native children at Bailundu, where Mrs. Currie died.

We hope this board will soon be sending lady missionaries to all parts of the world. At present it is a small, but strong and healthy parent stem. May its branches soon be many and their fruit a thousandfold.

[To the following paragraph we draw special attention.—Ed. C. I.]

We would like to say here that the work of the board is to be *with and through the Home and Foreign Missionary Societies already existing in our denomination*, our aim being to enlist every woman and child in our churches to be helpers in the work of these societies.

Announcements of society work and missionary intelligence will be gladly received by Mrs. Macallum, appointed editor of the Board of Missions column.

The following extracts have additional interest, coming as they do from a lady who was for a short time a missionary of the London Missionary Society in India, and is now an officer of our Board.

DAWN IN THE EAST.

"Looking for and hasting unto the coming of the day of God."—2 Peter iii. 12.

(Extracts from the report of Miss Oxley in "India's Women.")

HINDU WORK IN MADRAS—ZENANAS.

Since my last report we have taken out thirty new pupils in the zenanas. One of these, a very interesting,

thoughtful and intelligent Brahmin woman, knows a great deal about her own religion. She read me a very good description of the *greatness* of God from a Hindu sacred book, showing that He is our Father, that He has no form, that He neither eats nor sleeps, that He made everything, etc. "That is true and right," I said, "and what the Bible also teaches. Does it not make us think, if He is so great, we can never go to Him? Yet we all want to go to Him when we die." She agreed. Then I said, "Our Bible does not stop where yours does; it teaches not only that God is great, but that He came to this world to do all that is required of us, and to show us the way to heaven," etc. I reminded her that she had just read that God has no form or body, and asked her why they made images of Him. She only laughed. I tried to rouse her to feel that being able to read about God, in that easy way was no use unless her knowledge had some effect on her daily life. At this she was quite bewildered, not having been taught that there is any connection between the two.

THE FIRE.

We are still reminded of the fearful fire at the People's Park, although five months have elapsed. It cost the lives of 400 people. A dear woman, a Brahmin, whom I have been teaching for weeks, said to me: "My mouth is shut, I cannot speak for sorrow." She was thinking of the death of her eldest son, a fine boy, who was burnt in the fire. When I asked her what her religion tells of the future state, she said sadly, "Nothing at all; I know nothing about it."

I was sent for to a house where a poor young woman had lost her husband in the fire, and her relations said they wanted some one to teach her to read and work, that her mind might be a little diverted from her sorrow, as she cried night and day.

Six little children reading in the school were burnt to death; indeed, it is a visitation that has saddened many, many natives of Madras.

SCHOOLS.

The four schools are progressing nicely now. We have 220 on the roll, and all under government. Last year two of them had their first examination, and did well. The grant for the four schools was about \$182. Last year I mentioned how much we wanted a larger house and could not get one. At last our present landlord has been persuaded to enlarge the building, so that now we have three large halls instead of only one. While teaching the infants a simple Tamil hymn I was interrupted by the arrival of a young girl who had not come to school to learn, but to show herself in the "king's dress." She wore a high cap of silver and gold, like a crown, and many very splendid jewels. I shook my head at her, and turned away, saying I was very sorry, for she was on her way to the temple