

Woman's Work.

Conducted by Mrs. H. M. Brown and Miss Jessie R. Agnew, 371 Shaw Street, Toronto. Everything intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. H. M. Brown, Warton, Ont.

O. C. W. B. M.

President, Mrs. W. B. Malcolm, 99 Church St., Toronto; Cor. Sec., Mrs. E. McClurg, Ivan, Bridgetown, Co.; Treasurer, Miss Jennie Fleming, Kitley.

O. C. W. B. M.

CONTRIBUTIONS SINCE LAST REPORT.

Table with 2 columns: Contribution Name and Amount. Includes Auxiliary at Warton (\$5 00), West Lorne (5 00), Lobo (15 00), Erin Village (18 85), Wainfleet (5 00), Walkerton (6 63), Guolph (7 00), Owen Sound (8 00), Blenheim (5 00), Ridgetown (1 00), Sisters of Vaughan church (2 00), Mrs. R. Wood, Chertwood (1 00).

O. C. W. B. M. DAY.

Table with 2 columns: Contribution Name and Amount. Includes Auxiliary at Ridgetown, Collee (4 00), Blenheim (1 70).

JENNIE FLEMING, Treasurer.

Kitley, April 4, 1892.

As the time of our Annual Meeting is drawing near the necessary preparations ought to be made without delay, must be made at once if we would have the success we wish to insure. Existing circumstances have brought about a demand for a National Board; for while some of the provinces are now assisting us in raising means to send a missionary to the foreign field others have declined to do so under a Provincial Board, but have expressed a willingness to cooperate under a National one. This Board will consist of members from each of the provinces. Difficulties loom up before us, some of which we may mention. 1st. The extent of territory over which we would have to travel in order to reach our yearly meetings. We could not expect to have these meetings always in Ontario, although it is centrally situated. 2nd. We would wish to have the presence and hearty co-operation of our brethren at all our annual gatherings, and unless they extend their borders it would leave us alone in the National work. Let this suffice for difficulties. Now for the advantages. 1st. The hearty co-operation of our sisters in all the provinces. 2nd. The inspiration which the sisters of each province gain by coming in touch with each other, for "As iron sharpeneth iron, so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend." 3rd. The mutual interest which would naturally arise from being engaged in one common work. 4th. The adage that "Union is strength" fitly applies in this case. In regard to this matter we would suggest that the sisters—not only of Ontario but of all the provinces—would discuss the subject freely through the columns of THE CANADIAN EVANGELIST. As the time is short all will see the necessity of acting promptly, so that by the Annual Meeting we will be fully prepared to decide upon it. You will have observed through the remarks of Mrs. Brown in the last issue of THE CANADIAN EVANGELIST that one of our Ontario sisters, Miss Mary M. Riach, of Hamilton, has offered herself as a missionary to the foreign field. She decided some time ago to devote her life to this work. From several sources she comes highly recommended. The following words from the pen of our venerable and beloved brother, A. Anderson, will show the estimate in which she is held where best known: "The Riach family are all good and pure without a single exception and are an honor to our little congregation in Hamilton, and, so far as I can judge, Miss Mary is a good Christian lady. She is a teacher in one of our schools in Hamilton, has an

education to fit her for that position; she is also a teacher in our Sunday school, and the children are very fond of her indeed. She is an amiable young sister, and will, in my opinion, honorably fill any position in which the providence of God she may be placed, and I further think that your committee will act wisely in giving her the position she has applied for.—A. Anderson." After mature and prayerful consideration your committee have decided to accept Miss Riach's offer. If arrangements can be made to have Sister Riach on her way at the June meeting, or soon after, it will be obligatory to have the funds wherewith to send her on hand. According to arrangements made at the last June meeting a sister in each Auxiliary was to be appointed to canvass the churches for this fund. We would not confine this to the churches where Auxiliaries exist. We presume every church in Canada would wish to have a part in sending out our first missionary. Those who contribute will kindly remit to Miss Jennie Fleming, Kitley, Ont.; all such sums will be reported in THE CANADIAN EVANGELIST. The Secretaries of Auxiliaries will remember it will soon be reporting time. We will expect you to be as prompt as you can, not later than the second week in May. You all want to get ready for the June meeting, as it will be the most interesting one yet held. I trust you will all give your most earnest and prayerful sympathy to our young sister, that she may be borne on the wings of our love to that far-off country. Ivan, April 9, 1892. M. A. S.

DEAR SISTERS.—Sister Brown in the last EVANGELIST, I think, asked to hear from any of us on any matters that "ought to be thought on before coming together" at the Annual Meeting; so that gave me boldness to ask your ideas on the matter that was in my mind. In thinking of how to make the monthly meetings of our Auxiliary more interesting, I have often wished that we had some stated topic that all would have thought on beforehand, and would be able to say something about then, and the thought came: Would it not be a good thing if we had a list of topics or "suggested subjects," something after the plan of the Y. P. S. C. E.? Ours might be on Missions—perhaps in several of the various meanings of the word—and Woman's Work and other kindred topics which would no doubt present themselves while working out the idea. Now, I just speak of this, thinking that likely some of you too have been wishing for a solution of the same problem, so I would like to hear what you all think about it. E. E. T.

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Sunday School Supplies.

The schools that are just open in the summer should send to us for supplies early so as to have them reach them by the time their schools open. Give us your order. EVANGELIST PUB. CO. 11 Richmond St. West.

Children's Work.

Mrs. Jas. Ledard, Supt., Owen Sound, Ont., to whom communications for this department should be addressed.

A Story About Pinching.

"Tell me a story Aunt Annie, about when you were little," demanded a small maiden. Aunt Annie lifted her niece to her knee, saying "what a little story gobble Lillie is," adding more gravely: "what did I hear about Bonnie this morning?" "I pinched Bonnie," frankly confessed Lillie, "because he wouldn't play what I wanted; he ran home to his mamma. He peeped through a knot-hole in the fence this afternoon and told me I was too naughty for him to play with. Was it very bad, Auntie?"

"It was unkind, and, Lillie, little children's flesh is very soft; a hard pinch might do a great deal of harm."

"Am I too naughty to be told a story, Auntie?" plaintively.

"I'll tell you a story about pinching; how will that suit you?" "Begin," said Lillie.

Aunt Annie laughed, settled herself comfortably and began:—

"When I was about six years old and your Uncle Willie four and a half, we had two boy cousins rather older than we were come to visit us. Our mother impressed us that we must be kind and unselfish to our guests, and we were impatient to see them. The very first morning when we were showing them our toys in the play-room. Bev, the bigger boy, came up behind me, and said: 'Annie, spill pin backwards.'"

"N-i-p," spelled I; just as I finished he pinched my arm. I screamed, for the pain was very sharp; he laughed and seemed to think it very funny. Tears were in my eyes, but I wouldn't let him see them; he had said so often that girls and girls' toys were no fun, so I was determined not to let him think I wasn't brave.

"Every day, and a good many times a day, for two weeks after, he would come to me and whisper slyly 'n-i-p' and pinch my neck or arms until I was so sore and bruised I could hardly bear Bridget's morning scrubbing." "One day Bev set two of my dolls 'fighting,' he called it; he knocked their heads together, in spite of my entreaties, until they were both broken; then he gave my doll house a kick as he passed it and broke the glass front; he said it was accidental, but I didn't quite believe it. As I was gathering up the glass, he came as if to help me, but first whispered 'n-i-p' and pinched me in such a sore place that I couldn't stand it; with tears pouring from my eyes I rushed to the table, caught up a book, flew at him, and pounded him around his head, anywhere that I could slap. To my own surprise he backed into a corner, screaming loudly: 'Annie's killing me! Annie's killing me!' I expected him to slap back; I was too angry to care how hard I was hit as long as I could hit too.

"In the midst of the hubbub, in stopped mother. "'Annie, my child, what are you doing?' she asked. "'It's all Bev's fault, mamma,' answered Willie for me; 'he's not a bit nice; I wish he'd go home.' Mother led me away to her room and said: 'Now tell me all about it.' Stamping my feet I shrieked: 'He made my two prettiest dolls fight till they broke their heads off and kicked in the door of my doll house, and he's pinched me ever since he came, and I'm not a bit sorry I hit him! Not a bit! Not a single, SINGLE bit!'"

"Pinched you," said mother, "where did he pinch you?"

"Here," said I, putting my hand up to my neck, "and all down my arms."

"Mother unfastened my dress and examined my neck and arms with a strange look in her face, a look that made me quiet; then she said: 'you should have told me, dear; didn't Bridget notice these little blue spots?' "I didn't like to tell, it seemed so—so—not nice to tell," I answered.

"You have been in a very naughty temper, you must stay here until you feel kind and forgiving in your heart to your cousin. You remember the lesson we had lately, about the disciples asking the Lord how often they were to forgive any one who offended them; was seven times enough? And he answered them, seventy times seven. See, here is the place in the Testament, read it; and when you are forgiving come down to me?" I read the little piece in the Testament, then looked out at the sunshine; by and by a man with an organ and a monkey came along and amused me very much. When they went away I got down father's boxes for cuffs and collars and made them into an engine and 'coal place,' as I called it. The book I brought with me made a coach; I tied them together with some tape out of mother's basket, and trotted round and round the bed shunting and tooting. When it began to grow dark, I went to the window where I had left the Testament, and wondered if I was kind and forgiving in my heart, and if I had hurt Bev's head much. I took up the book and whacked my own head; it made a great noise but didn't hurt, and I laughed when I remembered Bev's tears and loud cries. Then the tea bell rang and I was quite sure I was kind and forgiving. As I opened the door to go out, mother came upstairs; she kissed me and asked 'quite good Annie?'"

"Almost—I think—but it's so dark mamma."

"At tea father drew my chair up close to his and said: 'Little Annie must have a taste of papa's poached egg.' As he put the little piece on my plate, I jumped off my chair, walked round to Bev, put my arms round his neck and kissed him; he looked rather foolish and very much surprised. They went away about two weeks after, and somehow every doll and toy was broken long before, but he didn't pinch me again. There now, Lillie, isn't that a long story?"

"He was a bad, bad boy to pinch you, Aunt Annie."

"Pinching is an ugly practical joke, and not the right way to punish anyone," said Auntie.

"I'm sorry I pinched Bonnie; do you think he'll ever play with me again?"

"To-morrow morning tell him you are sorry and will never pinch him or anyone else, and I am sure he will forgive you and play with you."

ANKS.

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