

Children's Work.

Mrs. Jas. Lillard, Supt., Poplar Hill, Ont.; to whom communications for this department should be addressed.

Owen Sound.

DEAR CHILDREN,—I would like to call your attention to the fact that my address is changed from Poplar Hill to Owen Sound, and that all letters should be sent there. I hope you were not very disappointed at missing the Children's Column from the last issue of THE EVANGELIST. I am sorry that it was obliged to be left out, but I could not avoid it, as I was on the point of moving to Owen Sound and found it impossible to attend to it. You will all be glad to know that we reached our journey's end in safety, and we are getting nicely settled in our new home. Owen Sound is a very nice town of about 8,000 inhabitants, and is surrounded by the most beautiful hills on all sides but the north, which is on the side of the bay. The Children's Mission Band are about giving their first entertainment. It is likely you will hear of their success in the next EVANGELIST. It is getting near to Christmas, the season when every heart seems to warm towards their fellows. It would be so nice if every band could make some special effort for their less favored brothers and sisters in foreign lands, and in some way or other add to the finances with which to carry on next year's work. Let me hear from all who have not already reported this year, as in that way you can help and encourage one another. I hope soon to be able to tell you all about our little adopted baby in China. Do you all realize that there is one dear child depending upon us for support? I think you will, more thoroughly, when you know its name and history, and possibly see its picture. Now, dear children, I wish you a very happy Christmas in every possible way, and pray that God may bless you every one, and teach you the only true, lasting happiness—that of loving Him and doing good to others.

ERIN, Nov. 22, 1890.

DEAR MRS. LEHARD,—During this quarter the "Helping Hands" have collected \$1.90, which was sent to Miss Fleming. We have a membership of twenty-nine, and an average attendance of seventeen. A part of each meeting is devoted to singing, reciting and reading. With love from "Helping Hands," I remain, M. E. McMillan, Sec.

All letters must be addressed Owen Sound for the future. J. E. L.

Woman's Work.

Conducted by Mrs. S. M. Brown and Miss Jessie H. Arnow. Everything intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. S. M. Brown, Hildesburgh, Ont.

Not long ago it was my good fortune to hear an address given by Mrs. Stephens, an English missionary returning home from China on furlough, a very dainty, sweet-voiced, little lady; her Christian name in Chinese is "Ah Sing," literally "peaceful heart." She began her address by quoting a number of passages, such as, "There is no man that hath left house, or parents, or brethren, or wife, or children, for the kingdom of God's sake, who shall not receive manifold more in this present time and in the world to come life everlasting," assuring us that it is literally true. We, in our security, can scarcely realize how "safe a stronghold our God is"; "how near and precious He becomes to one who is in a strange place, surrounded by a people who hate the strangers

within their gates." Mrs. Stephens had a number of articles displayed on a table; she took up a much-decorated little shoe that might fit a child of three or four years of age, and said that it would be considered large for a lady of rank, whose feet are often so small they require two servants to help them hobble from one side of a room to another. When a little girl comes to the age of three years the mother, regardless of the child's cries, securely binds the tender little foot, crushing the four small toe-closo under the sole; these bandages are kept in place until the girl is sixteen or seventeen years old, when she generally marries. About the time her feet are first bound, she is sold or given away to her future mother-in-law, by whom she is often treated with terrible cruelty. She never has a chance to romp and play, or to learn to read and write. Girls and women are not worth educating. If her children are all sons, she is regarded with respect, as one whom the gods has blessed; if not, her existence is more miserable than ever, and suicides are frequent among women. Is it any wonder these poor women in such utter darkness can scarcely believe in the truth that will bring them light and freedom? After the Gospel story has been told them, they often turn to one another and say: "You see these people worship the sun, the earth, and their ancestors just as we do!" Do

you remember the appeal made by the lady missionaries in conference at Shanghai, May, 1890. It appeared in THE EVANGELIST, and is, I think, worth reprinting. Could we not do more to help others go where we cannot? A cent a day is very little, yet if that much were given by every professing Christian, the whole heathen world would in a very short time be evangelized! Let us all do what we can to hasten that day. J. R. A.

I had the pleasure lately of attending the monthly missionary meeting held in this town by the ladies of the Presbyterian church. The activity, zeal, and intelligence of those ladies in the work they have undertaken did me good. Some things in their order of procedure may prove suggestive and helpful to our sisters. After a few moments of silent prayer, a hymn was sung and the Scripture lesson for the day read. Then came the reports of secretary and treasurer, and of committees. One was called a visiting committee, which is appointed monthly, the ladies taking turns; four ladies are appointed each month. Some leaflets, and other very interesting and instructive papers were read. A Scriptural thought had been suggested at the previous meeting, and every lady had a verse or two, bearing upon it, to recite. At this meeting the thought was that "Nothing should be

allowed to come between us and God." Very practical remarks were made upon the Scriptures recited. The meeting was closed by sentence prayers—that is, a lady led in a prayer of one or two sentences; the lady next her followed in like manner; every one took part in their order, till it came again to the leader, who closed briefly. I was much pleased, especially with this manner of prayer in closing. There is no sister, old or young, who could not take part in that way, and the timid ones would soon gain courage to do more. "Work, for the night is coming." S. M. B.

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Publishers Notes.

People still persist in sending business matter to the editor at Erin and some parties have got in the way of sending contributions to the office here. You will greatly oblige the publishers if in the future you send all business communications to 55 Yonge St. Arcade, Toronto, Ont. This is where we do all our business and where we are prepared to talk business to you.

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