

his power, and has last year been instrumental in having a church built and consecrated where forty-four native communicants are now ready and anxious to tell others of the good tidings of great joy.

Mrs. Russell, widow of the late Bishop, had (up to Nov. last, when she was called to her rest) two schools for girls under her own charge, where they are taught from the Bible and the Prayer Book, and yet the work that remains undone is so immense that the cry is constantly, "Come and help us—with all our labour, we only seem to touch the *rim* of the great fields that are white unto harvest."

Sisters of the W. A., remember this in your prayers; remember it in your offerings systematically dedicated to God.

One way in which we could help in this work immediately, would be to answer the strong appeal of the Bishop of New Westminster.

He asks at once for \$250 to pay a teacher, who shall not only be available in school hours, but who shall beset incoming vessels, and direct his fellow countrymen to a place where they will be safe, thus bringing them at once within the influence of the mission.

The Chinese who come to our land are most anxious to learn to read and write English; and what can be made of them we find from the fact that a number of Chinese converts of the Congregational mission in California have given up their business there and returned to China at their own expense as missionaries!

Here, then, is a practical way in which we can forward Foreign Missions while we help our own Domestic Missions.

The Bishop has applied to us personally, through our Secretary. The branch of the W. A. in Victoria has also sent us a strong appeal for help. Shall we embrace this wonderful opportunity which in God's Providence is now open to us?

It remains for us to answer. We live in the peace and comfort which is the outcome of a pure and holy religion.

We women in particular own with thankfulness the protection which arises from the public voicing of the law of God.

The light that is shed on *all*, has indeed blessed us to a degree not to be fully estimated, and we "rejoice in the hope of the glory of God." Shall we keep this Joy, this Peace, this Freedom, this Hope, all to ourselves?

We all remember how Mrs. A. Hok, the wife of a rich Chinaman took the long journey to England, so that she might represent the spiritual needs of her country to a Christian people. We know that while she was on this mission, her husband died and she was left (by the laws of her country), penniless.

Our sympathies have gone forth to her; let us not forget her pleading:

"I have come from China. I left my little boy, my husband, my mother; all this, for what purpose?"

"It is only, entirely, for the sake of Christ's Gospel I have come. Since I have been here I have never once been out for my amusement, but every day I had some opportunity of speaking to people about the needs of Chinese women and *that is all my heart desires*."

"Now I ask you to raise up *hot* hearts in yourselves, and quickly help us."

This is her pleading message:—May God the Holy Spirit warm our hearts with His love, so that we count it *all joy* to work for Christ's Kingdom until His Light shall shine to the utmost parts of the earth, and "all the people shall praise Him."

THERE are some things in which the less civilized nations are an example to those more highly favoured. The generosity of converts from heathenism to Christianity in sending the Gospel to others, is often mentioned, as witness the \$80,000 given last year by Christian Japanese whose wages average about twenty-five cents a day.

AN earnest minister of the Gospel at Boulogne, France, Spencer Compton, relates the following incident in his own experience: "During a voyage to India I sat one dark evening in my cabin feeling thoroughly unwell, as the sea was rising fast, and I was but a poor sailor. Suddenly, the cry of 'Man overboard!' made me spring to my feet. I heard a trampling overhead, but resolved not to go on deck, lest I should interfere with the crew in their efforts to save the poor man. 'What can I do?' I asked myself, and instantly unhooking my lamp I held it near the top of my cabin and close to my bull's eye window, that its light might shine on the sea, and as near the ship as possible. In a half a minute's time I heard the joyful cry, 'It's all right; he's safe,' upon which I put my lamp in its place. The next day, however, I was told that my little lamp was the sole means of saving the man's life. It was only by the timely light which shone upon him the knotted rope could be thrown so as to reach him." The Christian can never know when his light will be most required. He cannot tell the critical moment when a lost soul, struggling in the waves, must look to that light as the means of his rescue; and hence being in ignorance of these things, it is for him to let his light shine every day, to have his lamp trimmed and burning, and to be always ready to hold forth the word of life, and send a gleam of brightness across the wave, to help the shipwrecked and the ruined, and to save the souls for whom the Saviour died.