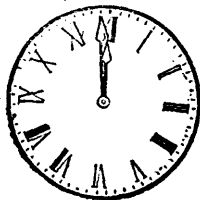


Letter Leaflet of the Woman's Auxiliary

"The love of Christ constraineth us."—2 Cor. v. 14.

MARCH, 1898



PROVINCIAL WOMAN'S AUXILIARY.

MISS L. H. MONTIZAMBERT, *Ed. Prov. Pages.*

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.—PSALM II. 8.

Subjects for Prayer and Reading: March—Athabasca, Africa. April—Caledonia, B.C. and India.

AFRICA.

Equal in area to North America and Europe, this vast country contains about 170,000,000, or one sixth of the heathen population of the world. There are various languages and dialects, 500 of which have never been reduced to writing. The religion of the natives chiefly consists in the use of rites and charms to keep off the evil spirits. Idol worship is not much practised. With the crying call for help that the above figures sound in our ears, we, of the Woman's Auxiliary, have great cause for thankfulness that since this time last year, the Toronto W.A. has been privileged to send to Natal, John Nzipo, a native African, converted while in Canada, to minister to his own people; and the Montreal W.A. have undertaken the support of Mr. Borup, who has gone to work in Uganda. Let us all remember these two labourers most especially in our prayers during this month, not forgetting to plead that the way may be made for others to go from our midst to carry the lamp of Salvation, through Jesus Christ, to lighten the "Dark Continent." "The Lord is my light and my salvation," etc., etc. Psalm xxvii, 1.

ATHABASCA.

ST. JOHN'S MISSION, WAPUSKAW, Jan. 26th, 1898.

MY DEAR MISS HALSON—I would ask that the following little incident may be set before the members of the W.A., who with such kind hearts and ready hands are seeking to further the work of our Church in the far north, and to strengthen the hands of their fellow workers in the Missionary field.

A bright cold winter's day, two trains of dogs wending their way over the wide expanse of snow that marks the Northern Wapuskaw Lake. We are on our way to visit Indian houses some ten miles distant from the Mission. We reach them about 11 a.m. After conversation and a meal, others gather in and we hold a service. The children in this house have been already baptized by us, there is no need to press this duty upon them. Late in the afternoon we get