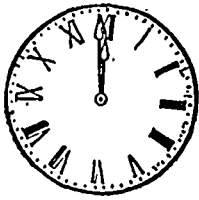


Woman's Auxiliary Department.

"The love of Christ constraineth us."—II. Cor. v. 14.
Communications relating to this Department should be addressed to
Miss L. H. Montibambert, General Corresponding Secretary W.A.,
111 Harbord Street, Toronto.



Remember daily the mid-day prayer for missions.

"Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost part of the earth for thy possession"; Ps. ii. 8.

THE diocese of Qu'Appelle claims our attention this month, and in connection with it we would earnestly urge the appeal in behalf of the Medicine Hat Indian School, sent recently to all our diocesan branches. Half the needed sum has been obtained, so that only \$600 remains to be supplied ere this very important work can be started. There are a number of Cree Indian families in and near Medicine Hat, and many more are returning from Montana, U.S., all of whose children it is most desirable to put under Christian influences. Once the building is completed, the cost will be comparatively small, for coal is within three miles and very cheap, the government promises its usual per capita grant, and the teaching will be chiefly carried on by the Rev. W. Nicolls, to whom the synod of the diocese has given full authority to do what he can to promote the opening and conducting of the school.

WHAT horror must have thrilled through every reader of the accounts of that terrible massacre in Ku-Cheng! Well may our intercessions rise to the throne of grace not only for the Chinese in America, but those in their native land. Rev. Dr. Stewart and Mrs. Stewart, of the C.M.S., and two children, were killed, and two survive. One had a knee broken, and the other, a baby, lost an eye. So runs what will bring true sorrow to the many W.A.'s who had the pleasure of meeting the devoted workers who visited Canada about two years ago on their return to China. The earnest, gentle zeal of Mrs. Stewart will be forgotten by none who listened to her touching pleadings for our sisters in far-off China. Then in the *Leaflet* for May, page 663, we have a foreshadowing of this fearful ending; but what unselfish trust pervades every word! For the poor, lonely, maimed little one left behind, and the sorrowing ones of the other victims, we ask the heartfelt prayers of all our members. The baby has been mercifully taken to its rest since the massacre. I. John xv. 13.

WE feel sure that our members will all sympathize deeply with our dear president in her late accident, but rejoice that her fall down

stairs resulted in no more serious injury than the breaking of a bone in her left elbow. Though painful and tedious, it is a slight trouble compared to what it might have been had not some soft article near by saved Mrs. Tilton from striking her head. We have much to be thankful for in her narrow escape, and trust she will soon be freed from bandage and splints and be feeling her strong self once more.

THE Lord Bishop of Quebec has kindly consented to preach at the W.A. Triennial service to be held in Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, on Thursday, September 12th, at 9.30 a.m.

SPECIAL REDUCTION.—The editor of the *Church Evangelist* has made a special reduction for members of the W.A. who wish to subscribe to this interesting weekly Church paper. We trust that a long list of subscribers from our ranks will testify to our gratitude for this kind and generous arrangement. Besides a wide range of other subjects which should be known and understood by every churchwoman, a full page is always devoted to matters of special interest to the W.A. A written application stating that the would-be subscriber is a member of the W.A. is all that is required to obtain the reduction.

A CURE FOR ENNUI.

BY A MEMBER OF THE W.A.

Sisters, who sit at aimless ease,
Striving thy fitful wills to please,
Wilt list to an answer, tried and true,
To the frequent question, "What shall I do?"

Canst thou the lonely prairie see,
Rolling for miles, without one tree
To shelter the traveller, as he meets
The bitter blasts or the burning heat?

Picture a log hut; neat, trim wife;
Husband full of "old country" life;
Clergyman, church, to both so dear;
Can we find them anywhere near?

Pass we now a few short years,
What are the words that greet our ears?
"Forgotten even when Sunday comes,"
"No one to christen our little ones."

The redskin lies near on tepee floor,
Watching, in vain, thro' the open door.
"Praying-man come; oh! tell of Light,
Ere my spirit enters where all seems night."

Sisters, wouldst thou so happy be?
Look at these pictures and find the key.
Thou canst help with heart and hands
To send God's Word to those lonely bands.

Yes, we have tried it; wilt try it too?
Join the Auxiliary; live anew!
Hours will fly that *crept* before.
Thy plaint: "Would I could do still more!"