

behalf of the W.M.S., extend to bride and groom our best wishes for the realization to them of all the blessings of a happy Christian marriage. The name of the bride is familiar to our workers as an esteemed inmate of our Chinese Home.

We hope every member has secured the Calendar for this year. It will be a useful companion at the desk, in the work-basket or on the bureau, wherever most convenient. A fact is down for every week-day, and a text for every Sunday. Place it where it will be most likely to catch your eye and refresh your memory, and the red-letter days will remind you of your agents abroad who ask your prayers. Price 15 cents. Room 20.

A great Missionary Convention has been held in Toronto, which gave every indication and promise of producing a more intense and widespread interest in missions than any other meeting of which we are cognizant.

Association Hall was literally packed, as were also two of the adjacent churches, where the overflow meetings were held during the four days' sessions. The speakers from a distance were, Dr. Pierson, Editor-in-chief of the *Missionary Review*, Dr. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Walton, of South Africa, Dr. Grenfell, of the Deep Sea Mission of the North Sea, Hermann Warszwah, of New York, Jewish Missionary, and others. Many phases of missions were discussed and much valuable information given concerning the mission fields and methods. The interest held the attention of the crowds to the last.

This meeting was non-denominational, and listening to the various speakers we could not help wondering why the churches could not drop their distinctive cognomens and enter the vast fields of heathendom as *one Church*.

Palm Branch, the organ of our Mission Bands and Circles, is a bright, helpful little paper, which should go into every W.M.S. home. Do not delay ordering it. 10 cents a year, at Room 20.

Mrs. T. Thompson, General Treasurer, acknowledges with thanks the sum of \$15.00 to be devoted to hospital work in China, from a "Friend of Missions."

Correspondence.

MISSIONARY WORK IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Interesting Letter from a Lady well known in Belleville.

ROSSVILLE MISSION, Norway House, N.W.T.,
December 18th, 1893.

DEAR MISS WILSON,—I am, I fear, very negligent and slow in showing some of my best friends my true appreciation of their interest and anxiety in my behalf. I have now an opportunity of writing home by a chance packet, and cannot let it pass without writing you, my dear friend. In the first place, I am so grateful to you and the ladies of our Missionary Society at home, that they do think about and pray for us up here in our lonely home. It is a great comfort and help to me to know that I have true, Christian-loving friends at home holding me up to God in prayer. Oh, may your prayers be answered, and may your own hearts be

blessed and strengthened as you plead for us. *We need your prayers.* We are so very weak without the blessing and grace of God. Truly, without Him we can do nothing. I love to think that the working Christians at home and we who are working here, are one in the bonds of loving-sympathy, one as co-workers with Christ, and one as children of the great King. Let us "work and not grow weary, let us walk and not faint." It gives me inspiration and courage when I think of the many toilers all over the land who are really God's chosen ones; we are honored—we are blessed. May God help us to remember this, and thank Him more for our work, our responsibility, and our opportunities for good.

The work is going on about as usual. My husband, Dr. Strath, has had extra work this year so far, on account of the death of our missionary in the spring. No one has as yet been permanently appointed to take his place; but we hear that we are to be relieved about Xmas time by a man who is to be sent up here to take part of the work.

In the school this fall I had a class of about twenty or twenty-two boys and girls learning to knit. They seem very fond of it, and are very quick at learning; and it would do you good to see the number of little stockings, mittens and cuffs which, with a little help, the children made.

They seem to prize them much more when they make up the material that is given them. Some of the young girls want their dresses to fit better, and often since I have been here I have been called in to help in that way. Just this week I cut a pattern for a young girl. I am glad to see this in them, as it shows an ambition of some kind at least. I would that they were ambitious in other ways. But we must work the harder, and plan to help them all we can. We have been busy of late practising for our Xmas tree. I am teaching the little ones some new songs. We are to have a good time this year I hope. Kind friends have given us a number of nice little presents, especially for the tree. The poor little black eyes will shine with delight, I am sure, and we will be just as happy in seeing them glad. The box of clothing which the ladies of Holloway Street Church Auxiliary so kindly sent us was indeed very welcome. It was the very best box of that kind that has ever come to us, I think—everything in such good repair, everything so suitable and useful. I would like to tell where each article went to, but it is impossible. The pretty quilts the ladies made were given to the widows. Only the poorest and most helpless were given charity, as it encourages the strong and well to laziness; but there are always so many needy ones that we never seem to have too many clothes for them, and they, of course, fancy they need more yet. And now I must thank you personally, dear friend, for the beautiful quilt you so kindly sent me. It was indeed a useful wedding present; and came in time of need; for such things here are very scarce; and unless I worked it myself, I could not possibly get it. I will keep it long in remembrance of the giver. Many others of the ladies sent me some very useful things, and I intend to write to each one personally; as of course their kindness and interest deserves. I sincerely hope you are all well, and prospering in the Church work. May God bless and keep you. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I remain,

Your friend in Christ,

ROSE STRATH.

(*nee* Rose Swayze.)

P.S.—Give my warmest greetings to the ladies of our Missionary Society. R. S.

"A STRAW SHOWS WHICH WAY THE WIND BLOWS."

MAPLE, Feb. 2, 1894.

"How do you do, Willie? Been skating?" "Yes. Say, Mrs. S., has Mr. S. got any of them missionary cards?" "What cards, Willie?" "Them cards I seen about in the MISSIONARY LOOKOUT (OUTLOOK). There's some awful nice books an' I'd like to get one. I think I could get the one for \$12." "All right, Willie, I'll see that you get a card."

Point to be noted.—Not a single copy of MISSIONARY OUTLOOK was taken where the above conversation took