

KINGSTON, March 10th, 1893.

*Dear Miss Montizambert,*—I must thank you for the kind wishes you expressed for the success of my intended mission, and assure you that I am deeply grateful for the prayers and sympathy of the Woman's Auxiliary. You ask what prompted me to be a Missionary, and I will try and outline my reasons as briefly as possible. For sometime I was engaged as a public school teacher, and, in visiting the homes of my pupils. I saw so many sad cases of total ignorance regarding spiritual matters, and the teachings of the Church, that I endeavoured to do as much missionary work as possible in connection with my teaching. I believe that God blessed my humble efforts, and I felt encouraged to consecrate my life to His work. Having long realized how little true happiness there is in a life devoted to self and selfish pleasures, it was no sacrifice, but a privilege for me to give up everything I held dear for the sake of my fellow beings. By trying to alleviate their sufferings, and by living for them, I thought I could influence many and lead them to the Saviour. Thus I offered my services to the Board of D. and F. Missions about three years ago, but was not finally accepted until two years ago last October, when I was recommended to take a hospital training. The two years I spent in the Kingston General Hospital have been the happiest of my life, for besides loving nursing for its own sake, I valued the training I received as a means to qualify me for my life work. If young women could only realize the blessedness of work, the true happiness that arises from the consciousness of a useful life, I think the Church would have more volunteers for mission work. I sincerely pray that my work in Japan may be successful, and I shall try faithfully to make it so. It would be a great comfort to me if I thought my example would lead others to take up the work, and I shall be pleased if any letters I write to the W. A. after I am in Japan create an interest in the cause of missions. Please write me again. Yours faithfully, JENNIE CAMERON SMITH.

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A member of the W. A. writing from Dominica, West Indies says: "The clergyman with whom we have been staying had a 'Three Hours' Service,' for the first time last Good Friday, and as he passed up the valley he found streams of people, all tending churchward, and carrying chairs! Asking the meaning they said they knew they should have to sit in the church yard, so brought their seats, as all the country side were coming to hear what he could say in a 'Three Hours' Service. The negroes love of excitement, and utter instability makes it very difficult to judge of the reality of their religious principles. Our friend is obliged to give tickets to his 700 communicants to be shown each time, as so many unsuitable people presented themselves, creating scandal thereby."