

cheer the heart of the leader more than the sight, month after month, of the same faces, responding with looks of interest to the words spoken. May we become willing to make whatever self-denial is necessary, to meet the regular engagements of the Meeting. Next, let us consider if it is quite clear that we cannot help in some other way to make the meeting interesting, to repeat or read a promise from God's word, or bring a brief item bearing on Missionary work, which should strengthen our own hearts and the hearts of our Sisters! If there are those who have never done so, let them make a start in the coming New Year, by commencing in this simple way, doing so in Jesus name. Let it not be said of us, that our talent is lying unused. Let us heed both the warning and the promise in the verdict of the Lord. "Take, therefore, the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents, for unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance, but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath."

A. G. KELLY.

GREENOCK, Jan. 21st, 1890.—Our little Circle was organized a year ago last November, with a small membership of four. We have since added two to our number, but as there are only eight women in the church, we cannot expect our Circle to increase very much in number; yet we hope and pray that we may be increasing in love and earnestness in our Master's work.

We have sent \$12 to the Foreign treasurer, but only \$4 to the Home. We were very undecided about taking up Home work at first, on account of our small number, but after a thorough discussion and a little prompting by our director (Miss Braden), we concluded to work for both and divide our little.

We think it a grand privilege to have a Circle, and think every church no matter how small (for they can scarcely be smaller than ours) should organize one. Not so much for the small amount of money we weaker Circles make, but we are having our minds trained in missionary work, and when if we are scattered, we will each one, we trust, carry with us that missionary spirit, and thereby influence others. MARY F. MCKINNON, Sec.

WHITBY.—The annual meeting of the Women's Mission Circle was held at Miss Starr's, the last Tuesday in November. After the reading of the Secretary and Treasurer's Reports the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Miss Starr; Vice-President, Mrs. Freeman; Treasurer, Miss Thompson; Secretary, Miss Ray. The reading of the Secretary's report was quite encouraging, and, although feeling regretful that so many of our members had left during the year for other fields of labor, yet we all look forward to a prosperous year in this department of the Master's work.

During the month of November, a very successful "At Home" was held at Mrs. Thomson's, an interesting programme was rendered, refreshments were served during the evening and a very profitable and enjoyable time spent. A collection of between 7 and \$8 was taken up during the evening to aid in carrying on our Mission work.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

The Apostle of Greenland.

Nearly two-hundred years ago, a young man named Hans Egede finished his studies at the Copenhagen University. He was only twenty-one years old, but was called to be pastor of a small village Church in Denmark. The people soon learned to love him as he preached Jesus

unto them. Before long he married a wife who proved a most faithful help-meet to him, and for a few years they were very happy. Then a change came. Hans grew silent and sorrowful. In vain his people tried to comfort him and to understand his sorrows. One day he told his wife that he had been reading in an old book of a little company of Christians who had gone to Greenland as missionaries. For a time reports came back of their work, but three-hundred years had now passed, since anything had been heard of the devoted band. Hans felt it his duty to leave his pleasant home and go to Greenland as a preacher of Jesus Christ, but his wife and everybody else tried to persuade him to give up the idea. People were much more afraid of sailing then than they are now. All sorts of terrible stories were told to Hans about the dangers of the Northern sea. His friends called him crazy to think of such a wild scheme. But God's call had come to him to go, and he would not stay. At last his wife said, with tears, "Where thou goest, I will go; where thou dwellest, I will dwell. Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God." So Hans gave up the little church where he had spent ten happy years, and tried to get a ship to take him to Greenland. Four weary years of waiting passed before he was successful. He went to traders and merchants, to captains and sailors, to bishops and princes, telling his story until people called him crazy. He would sit on the shore, watching ship after ship depart, praying that some one of them would carry him to Greenland. Men would tell each other, in whispers, that Hans had seen a vision of the Lord, and could not rest until he had obeyed it. At last, on May 3rd, 1721, just thirteen years after his decision to go to Greenland, he found a small ship willing to carry himself and wife, and a few other people who had decided to go with them, to that far-off land. Instead of finding Christians there, poor Hans found filthy, savage Esquimaux, who tried in every way to prevent his settling among them. These people lived in small huts, full of filth and dirt, and seemed to delight in being unclean. The mothers washed their babies with their tongues, as cats do to their kittens. They all believed in two great spirits, one good and one evil, and a great many little spirits. Their priests had much influence over them, and tried to make them hate Hans and his little party. The language was very difficult to learn, so Hans asked his son, Paul, to draw Bible pictures, which he could explain to the people. But they would not listen, and only laughed and mocked him. The good seed found no place in their hearts. Years passed away without any results being seen. At last a terrible form of small-pox came to the land. The huts were full of dead and dying. Now the natives welcomed the missionaries gladly, and while they went from hut to hut caring for the poor, suffering bodies, they told of Jesus and all He had done for them. Thousands were led to believe in Him. One man, when dying, said to Hans, "You have done for us what our priests would not do. You have fed us when we were starving, and have buried our dead, instead of leaving them to be eaten by dogs and foxes; best of all, you have taught us to worship one true God." At last Hans and his devoted wife died, but their son, Paul, aided by a noble band of Moravian missionaries—of whom I must tell you another time—continued the good work until the whole land became Christian. The grateful Esquimaux called Hans the apostle of Greenland, and said, "He was more than a father to us." So God added His blessing to faithful, patient years of labor, as He always does when people put their whole trust in Him.

SISTER BELLE.

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