

goddess. Her priests demanded whatever they chose and nobody dared to say no. Sometimes the priest would say, "A human life must be offered to Pele." Then one of the natives was hastily strangled and dragged to Pele's altar. One king named Kamehameha the Great, hoping to keep Pele pleased with his people, cut off a portion of his own hair, which was considered sacred, and cast it into the stream of lava flowing down from the volcano. In two days the fire ceased, and everybody thought the king's offering had been accepted.

But our brave princess, Kapiolani, heard a missionary preach about the God of love. The blessed tidings touched her heart, and she gave herself to Jesus Christ. It made her feel sorry to see her people worship Pele, and be frightened about her anger. One day she said, "I will go and visit the volcano myself, and see if there is any such goddess as Pele there." She thought if the people saw that she made this journey and returned safely, they would lose their faith in the stories told by the priests of this goddess.

A good many of her people went as far as they dared with her, and then stood near to watch. As she came to the mouth of the volcano, a priest met her, vowing that dreadful things would come upon her. She paid no attention, but walked on boldly. Picking some berries which were held sacred to Pele, she ate them without offering a part to the priests, thus defying the goddess in her home. Turning to the people, she said calmly, "My God is Jehovah; He kindled these fires; I am not afraid of anything that Pele can do. If she kills me you may fear her, but if I come back in safety, you must believe in my God." So she sang one of the Christian hymns in the very place where the priests of Pele offered their sacrifices.

The people looked on in fear, expecting every moment to see her swallowed up in an earthquake, or burned to death. But she returned as safely as she had gone from them, and by her faithful testimony for Christ many others were brought to believe in Him. The Bible says, "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."

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SISTER BELLE.

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"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

PRAYER SUBJECT FOR FEBRUARY. — For the workers at Chiloote. That this month may witness the power of the Holy Spirit in their midst.

Look on the Fields!

Less than one hundred years ago the first Protestant Foreign Missionary Society was organized. Now there are more than two hundred such societies. These have a force of more than 7,000 missionaries and assistant missionaries, and more than 35,000 native helpers, of whom 3,000 are ordained.

Thirty years ago there was not a woman's foreign missionary society in America. Now there are thirty-nine, with 25,000 auxiliaries, more than 8,000 children's mission bands, and an aggregate income of more than \$1,730,000.

The American Baptist Mission Union has just sent out

about forty missionaries to Burmah, Assam, and India. We believe this is the largest number of missionaries ever sent from this country at one time by any denomination.

TRIBUT. — The Moravians have a mission in this most inaccessible region. The mission premises lie about 9,400 feet above sea level, and 1,000 feet above the narrow ravine down which the foaming torrent of the Sutej rushes. The village of Poo is the largest in that remote district, but the high passes leading to it are very difficult at all times, and impassable for a good part of the year. Here live and labor a missionary pair, occupying a post as isolated as any mission field on the face of the earth. Their nearest post office is fourteen days' distant over Himalayan mountain paths. Ten years or more may pass without their receiving a single visit from a European. But for thirty-two years this outpost has been faithfully held as a centre for evangelistic labors. — *Miss. Review*.

Native Christians in Japan, most of them with average wages of less than 25 cents per day, contributed last year \$27,000 to mission work. — *C. O. Magazine*.

Rev. J. C. Hoare, writing from mid-China, says: — "I have known it said by heathen parents, 'Our boys are quite different now that they attend your school; they will not join in the idol worship.' — *Gleaner*.

THE NEW HEBRIDES. — "We have five islands professedly Christian. A blessed work is going on all around them and on all the islands we now occupy; but on some of them God has given us great success lately. For instance, one missionary who labored eleven years without a convert, has, during the last ten years, welcomed over 1,800 professed Christians—774 church members, 26 day schools attended by 1,500, and taught by teachers of his own training, who ten years ago were cannibals. He has also educated 28 other teachers and evangelists, who are away helping other missionaries.

"Another of our missionaries, in eleven years, has had 1,500 professed converts; and another, in eight years, has had over 1,000, with 62 church members, and an average attendance on Sabbath services of 800. He has 26 schools, and the work is rapidly extending among the 8,000 inhabitants of his island." — *J. G. Paton*.

Nine thousand copies of the illustrated Bible have been sold among the Roman Catholics in Italy, issued in weekly parts. — *Miss. Review*.

Mrs. Churchill writes: "We believe the Lord is going to give us great joy before long, in permitting us to see some of His work on our field.

"Our work has been a work of faith so far for the most part. But we believe some of it is to be a work of sight ere long. Pray earnestly that the good news may soon come of many turning to the Lord in this dark field of Bubbili.

"We see the cloud in the horizon, and that it may soon break in copious showers of blessing on this thirsty, parched land. I have just had a talk with eight men who came in and sat down on the mat in front of me. They say they have never heard of God or Jesus Christ. They know only their idols.

"Last evening we went to town, and stationed ourselves near the parapet wall of the up-stair veranda of our school-house, to witness one of the processions taking place this week during the Daaree Feast. The procession started from the temple at 10 p.m., but did not reach our school-house till after 12. We had glorious moonlight to wait in, but this was eclipsed by the torches and fire-works as the procession approached. The chief