

would like to support a teacher in order that at least a few of them might have an opportunity of learning the truth and if possible be lead to the Saviour. Since that time she has raised by means of her museum and in other ways \$40.00 annually, which she has sent to me in India for the support of the school, which was opened in one of the most neglected parts of Paralakimedi. At first there were not more than five or six in attendance. During the first year the number on the register never rose to more than a dozen and these were very irregular at class. The parents were ignorant and took but little interest in the education of their children.

At the beginning of the second year another teacher was put in charge. He was an excellent young man and took every pains with his work, as a result the number soon increased to twenty-five and last year there were forty-five on the roll and we were compelled to have a second teacher for part of the year. The school was put under government inspection. The results have been good in that about eighty per cent. of the children successfully have passed the examinations, eight or ten are the children of Christian parents. Each week the golden texts of the Sunday School lesson is memorized by the whole school. The life of Christ, New and Old Testament stories, together with Christian hymns are taught, sometimes each day are given to this work. From this school about twenty heathen children regularly attend the Sunday School in the chapel. Largely through the efforts of the teacher, four from among the parents of the children have been baptized, and a number of others have acknowledged their faith in Christ, and have discontinued idolatry.

The Lord has blessed the efforts, honoured the faith and heard the progress of this devoted Christian woman. May others be stimulated to increased activity.

H. Y. COREY.

W. B. M. U. QUARTERLY STATEMENT,
JULY 31ST., 1904.

Received from W.M.A.S.—				
Nova Scotia.....	\$2091	54	\$867	80
New Brunswick.....	804	94	264	56
P. E. Island.....	177	47	68	96
Mission Band Treas....	1069	29	343	11
Annual Reports.....				1412
Tidings.....				9
Leaflets.....				18
Donations.....				6
Asso. and spec. coll....				29
				52

\$5804 19

Dr.

Paid Treas. F. M. Board.....	\$2168	75
" " N. W. Missions.....	560	00
" " Indian Work.....	160	00
" " G. L. Mission.....	275	00
" " H. M., N. S. and P. E. I.....	470	00
" " " New Brunswick.....	265	00
" Printing Tidings and Leaflets.....	23	75
" " Blank Forms.....	3	50
" Prov. Sec. New Brunswick.....	4	00
" " " P. E. Island.....	8	11
" " " Nova Scotia.....	7	11
" Drafts, discounts, postage.....	6	12

\$3944 04

MARY SMITH,

Treas. W. B. M. U.

Amherst, P.O., B. 513.

SATISFIED.

HAVE you ever noticed how few of the people we meet day by day are really satisfied?

We walk along a crowded street and look in vain for happy faces. Then we hear scraps of conversation as we pass "If I only had" this or that, or "If I only were in his or her place, I should be perfectly happy." It reminds me of two children gathering shells by the seashore. The little girl quickly filled her basket, but the boy wandered on, passing such beautiful shells on either side. His sister asked him why he did not pick them up.

"I know they are pretty, so pretty," said Will.

"But then I am looking for prettier still!"

So we, children of a larger growth, often pass by our present blessings in the vain wish for riches or honors bestowed on somebody else.

If we would but remember the lot of our sisters in heathen lands and contrast their sad lives with ours, we would be ready to take the colored auntie's advice "Count your marcies, chile, count you marcies!"

Recent accounts of work done by lady missionaries in the zenanas of India have filled my heart with thankfulness for birth in a Christian land. While men in India are being educated, even graduating with honors from the universities, their wives do not know a single letter of the alphabet. A Hindu recently told a missionary that he could beat and abuse his wife as much as he pleased so long as she knew of no better lot, but to educate her would be like giving wings to a bird. She would no longer willingly be the slave of her husband.

Even in these zenanas there are degrees of misery. See the new-comer, that little girl-wife of six or eight years, cowering in the corner afraid of being beaten for some trifling offence