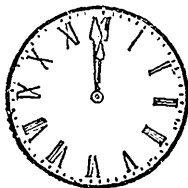


Letter Leaflet of the Woman's Auxiliary

"The love of Christ constraineth us."—2 Cor v 14

PROVINCIAL WOMAN'S AUXILIARY.



Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.—PSALM II. 8.

Subjects for Prayer and Reading. March—Athabasca, Africa, April—Caledonia, B C., India.

Editor Provincial Papers, Miss L. H. MONTIZAMBERT,
12 Harbord St., Toronto.

The warmest sympathy of the Provincial Woman's Auxiliary is tenderly offered to Mrs Baldwin, of Huron; Mrs. Young, of Athabasca; and Mrs. Williamson, of Toronto Dioceses, over all of whom the dark shadow of sorrow, at parting with those near and dear to them has so recently fallen

For a most interesting article on Africa, and the Annual report of the Provincial Education Committee, we must refer our readers to the *Church Magazine*. want of space preventing our giving them here.

Recent letters from Miss Paterson say:—"Our services have to be held in a house where one of our catechists lives. For a long time Mr. Waller has been trying to buy a piece of land to build a Church on; the native Christians have given all they are able, some of them \$1 a month, and many have only \$4 a month to support themselves and family. Ed.—(Do any of us give *one fourth* of our income or anywhere near that proportion?) Two days ago Mr. Waller got a deed for the land, and it is now ours. Sixty dollars (\$60) or more is needed to make up the required amount. Rev. J. Waller writes too from Japan, to Mrs. Tilton, "We are all rather badly housed for a Japanese winter. The Kennedys and Miss Paterson have the only available house together, and though they are packed somewhat like herrings, I trust they will be the warmer for it. Miss Paterson and Mr. Kennedy are working hard at the language. At first when we had a very windy night, Miss Paterson was afraid to go to sleep for fear the house would go over, as it rocked so badly, but after a while she contented herself with the thought, that as the wind blew right through the house there could not be so much danger, for it offered so little opposition to it. However, we have great cause for thankfulness; not only are we safe