

His seventy years, smiling down into her tear-dimmed eyes.

The next morning, Benny Beam came running over to my house, with a purse in his hand and a note from his father, which said, "Dear Mrs. Higgins, our home is gladdened by the coming of a little daughter, whom we mean to dedicate to the Lord. As a thank-offering to Him for His great mercies, we send five dollars for missions, wishing it were more. God bless it as it goes on its way!"

This is all, sisters. I thank you for listening so patiently to my long story, and now if you wish me to be your treasurer for another year, I am glad to accept the office.

Kansas City.

*Heathen Woman's Friend.*

### OLD HUMILITY.

REV. J. W. CARLIN, D.D., UNKONG, CHINA.

There was baptized last spring one of the most agreeable and humble men I ever knew. I called him Humility, and the natives, perceiving the aptness of the sobriquet, ever afterwards called him Humility. After baptism, being filled with love and joy and good intentions, he returned to his house; but alas, alas! the sublime and the ridiculous are often nigh unto each other, although they be out of fellowship. His old wife met him at the threshold with a club, which, with much liveliness, she proceeded to apply to his unsanctified corporality. It was too suddenly much, he could not stand it; he was not yet an angel fully fledged, but a callow creature with wings just beginning to sprout; so he turned the joke astonishingly on the old lady, and she got the larger complement of the thrashing. I did not rebuke him, didn't know how to do it, for any woman so intolerably wicked as to provoke humility itself to blows, could find no defender in me just then; I was without an argument. But when I recovered my wits and position as Christian teacher, I lectured the native preachers on wife beating; they reminded me that I had made a mistake, that I must mean some one else. I told them that doubtless it would pass to the right one. They told Humility of the lecture, mollified, I suppose, by their own half-hearted belief therein, and so Humility was not destroyed.

The first Christian (?) lesson Humility gave his wife produced "peaceable fruits," and *lasted*, and when he died her heart was filled with sorrow, for she was left doubly desolate, without any one to chastise, or the better prospect of being chastised herself. Chinese esteem it wrong to fight in general, but they think every man has the privilege and duty of chastising his family, of whom his wife is the main subject, who was bought with his money, and has the infamy of being a woman; and there is no law, either among men or the gods, that can justify or even palliate her two-fold guiltiness; and when this is aggravated by disobedience, her crimes stink unto heaven, and the most merciful condonation is the *last*.

But I only designed to tell of Humility's strange departure. He had no apparent sickness, but on the day of his death he ate two bowls of rice for dinner as usual; and while eating he charged his son thus: "Go and tell the pastor [myself] I shall pass out of the body and ascend to heaven this afternoon."

He also bade his son to tell one of the native preachers to make certain arrangements about his burial, where-

upon his son rejoined, "He has not returned from a visit to his mother."

But the father replied "Do as I tell you. I know he has been home, but he has come back." The preacher had not come to the chapel; he had arrived in the city just about the time the father was speaking. How he knew he would die that afternoon, and that the preacher had returned, God only knows; and the mystery was intensified when his time had fully come, for he laid himself down in apparent health and died without a struggle and without a pain.

In this district two years ago an old believer, after eating a hearty breakfast, said to his son, "Child, see the angels!"

"No, where?" replied the young man.

"Why, they are all around me," said the father, and in a moment he was dead, sitting in his chair.

*Baptist Miss. Magazine.*

## Work Abroad.

### BOAT "CANADIAN"

*Dear Sisters,* I feel blessed in my work on this field in having with me such a devoted Bible woman as M. Sarah. Her children are most of them engaged in work for the Lord, and she has left her very pleasant home in Moramundi, where she formerly labored, to travel about with me, and preach the Gospel, for which she has great desire and for which she seems specially called. One day we were hindered in our work because we could not get coaches to take the boat where we wanted to go, and Sarah felt a great burden on her heart because she had not witnessed for Christ that day. I had been writing letters and so I told her also to write a letter and she might do as much good by that letter as if she had preached a sermon, so she dictated to me the following and then her burden was gone, although, she said she had enough to keep me five days writing, if I would write. She had told me before that whenever I wrote to any one I was to send her salaams, because she said, "If I send my salaams, then they will remember to pray for me," and so my sisters, when you see this letter, will you remember to pray for Sarah, and pray for us both that the work may prosper and that the Lord may be glorified.

### SARAH'S LETTER.

"You must all pray that the Lord will give me His Holy Spirit that through His influence I may do a good work for the Lord. Sometimes, although I am deterred from doing the Lord's work, I still have the great desire and longing in my heart, implanted by the Lord. Although I have nothing in myself, although I have no wisdom, when I appear before the people, the Lord is with me, and speaks through me, that which is well pleasing to them. As the Lord gave command to Paul that he would witness before kings and rulers for His Name's sake, so when I appear before the people,