

er, the saintly Anna Martin, a missionary in heart from her childhood, who, enduring the horrors of war, pestilence and famine, so loved her work and her people in western Africa that she almost gave her life for them, dying very soon after her return to England, when she was at last reluctantly compelled to lay aside her labors. The short career of Mrs. Yand in British Guiana many years ago was full of good, though her lot was cast among treacherous, bloodthirsty savages, she toiled for, and with their wives and children, striving to teach them to love God, while she also labored to help and save themselves until she too fell asleep.

Miss Mackenzie, sister to the Bishop, who after passing through the deep waters of terrible bereavement and nigh unto fatal illness, still worked on year after year at her chosen task, until while yet an invalid she gathered together \$150,000 for the maintenance of the Mission established in memory of her beloved and deeply lamented brother. Mrs. Robertson, her friend and companion, whose labors among the Zulus can scarcely be described or even imagined,—a devoted servant of God, was killed instantly in the very full tide of usefulness, but her works do follow her, as do those of Mrs. Judson and her faithful successor, Mrs. Mason, who so labored in the East as to be renowned in mission story, and although not of our communion, in so catholic a spirit did they instruct the poor, ignorant idolators of Burmah, that when in later years the Church of England had her bishops and pastors in their midst, there was no difficulty experienced in bringing them all happily into that fold. The story of Mrs. Thompson is no unfamiliar tale. Beginning in the city of Antioch, where St. Luke tells us the disciples were first called Christians, her great work spread from place to place, embracing even Damascus, the oldest city in the world, called by Isaiah the head of Syria, and of which Mahomet said that Heaven itself could be no fairer, and when long years she lay dying in her own land, prayers from all over her beloved land of Syria ascended to heaven in her behalf.

The British Syrian schools then established, have now about 4,000 pupils and many teachers, with more than twenty Bible women going to and fro among the daughters of Syria, belonging to the same race as those to whom the little captive maid of the land of Israel besought the knowledge of the man of God nearly three thousand years ago.

Miss Whately's mission schools at Cairo, and the Mission farm at Bethlehem, established about thirty years ago on the very site of Solomon's Garden, are works established gradually in the land of Egypt, and attended with very great difficulties and discouragements, but praying and hoping, all patiently carried on.

The labors of Miss Marsh and Mrs. Elizabeth Garrett among the navvies, of Miss Weston among the sailors, of Miss Robinson among the soldiers, are well known and familiar as household words, the grand sailors' and soldiers' institutes erected

at Portsmouth and Davenport, being lasting monuments of their zeal and energy. Affiliated branches of Miss Weston's work exist all over the world, but we have only one in Canada, at Halifax, N. S. The Rescue work of Miss Wilkes, the efforts of Miss Warne at Portsmouth, the training Home and Medical Mission established at Belleville, a suburb of Paris, by Miss de Broen, an English lady. The Quay Mission at Tenby, England, called into existence through the patient, courageous exertions of two ladies who were visiting that lonely spot, Miss Leigh's Paris Homes, the Home at Hoxton, the House of Charity in Edinburgh, are organizations all doing good earnest missionary work, yet having been at first undertaken almost single-handed. The five Homes at Kilburn, the Albion Hill Home at Brighton, the Working Women's Colleges all testify to a true missionary spirit. A few earnest Christian women agree together concerning what they would have done, and to these "helpers in Christ Jesus," hardship and difficulties are no hindrances, asking in faith they must receive. Do not our hearts burn within us when we imagine even in part the things accomplished by these women, not urged and encouraged as we all are with organizations of every kind ready to our hand, asking only for such help as we may choose to give, not for the sacrifice of home, country, health, sometimes even life itself, but they freely giving themselves with their gifts, took as their unshaken motto, "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

We read that the needle of a missionary's wife was the means used by God to open the Zenanas, a piece of embroidery being shown to the inmates, awoke the desire to do the like; the sealed doors were opened, a Christian woman was admitted to teach, the Gospel seed was sown, and looking at results, it may be said that from that moment the degraded condition of women in the Orient began to improve, although it had been imperative in those weighty matters to make haste slowly, no appreciable progress was immediately apparent, but if we retrace our steps it appears that more than fifty years ago the women of England originated the idea of sending missionaries to the women of India, being moved thereto by the powerful appeal of a speaker from China, at the jubilee meeting of the society then formed, which was the parent and forerunner of Zenana Missions, has been held under the presidency of Lord Shaftesbury, who in his address prophesied a glorious future and a rich reward for the work. The Church of England Zenana Society, organized in 1880, for three years confined its operations to India, but since then has been working in China and Japan. Their present staff consists of 139 missionaries, 349 Bible women and native helpers. The work being regarded as peculiarly woman's work, all agents and officials are ladies, and the reports are most encouraging; something less than 600 associations have been formed in connection with the society, and we in Canada are thankful for