

The Secretary was instructed to write Mrs. Booker expressing the sympathy of the Board with her in her recent bereavement. Very interesting extracts from letters from Miss Morrow and Mrs. Ohute were read.

It was decided to hold the Convention in Ingersoll, May 17th and 18th, Board meetings being held on the 16th and 19th.

A. MOYLE,  
*Recording Secretary.*

### WOMAN'S BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF EASTERN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

The members of this Society may be interested in knowing that another change in the work of our missionary, Miss Murray, has, or will soon take place.

She has been chosen to take charge of the Girls' Boarding School at Cocanada during Miss Baskerville's absence, who soon returns home for a much needed rest.

A most interesting report of the work in the Vuyuru field has been received from Miss McLaurin. Among other items of information she has been on tour among the Kasama castes, an influential class, whom she describes as a part of the great Sudra or middle caste. They are usually large land-owners and are often quite wealthy, living in fine brick dwellings with tiled roofs. The women are clean, well-behaved and attentive to the Gospel. Miss McLaurin requests us to remember these women as she will have a good deal to say about them later.

In visiting these houses, the most convenient time is the season when the men are at work in the fields. In one village, never before visited, the women were afraid, but Miss McLaurin and the Bible-women won their confidence by chatting with them about their children. These women were much interested, but were dismayed when they learned the missionary could only visit them once a year. Later, in visiting east of Vuyuru, the doors seemed to open to visit many of the Mala women, but in some villages where the men had been baptized, and their wives very much opposed to the Gospel and were making trouble, they endeavored to reach these women and in some cases succeeded. Miss McLaurin says: "Do pray for these poor women, blinded by sin, who are hardening themselves against God's Spirit and trying to prevent their husbands from making a profession of their faith." The work in Vuyuru is very encouraging. The interest among the caste people was never so great as to-day.—Com.

### THE HEROISM OF DISH-WASHING.

Recently we heard a preacher of eminence solemnly declare that it required more courage to wash dishes three times a day than to go as a missionary to India. Old superstitions die hard. We frankly confess that we had been accustomed to think that it called for some of the courage born of faith in God, and of an unconquerable conviction of a divine call to the work, for a young woman to turn her face to the missionary work of India. We had supposed that it required some real courage for a young woman to turn her back upon the pleasant companionship of Christian society, and face the gross blackness of heathenism—to leave the comforts of a delightfully temperate climate for a land of blazing sun that for a great portion of the year makes every breath of air like a blast from a furnace—for a climate that insidiously dissipates strength and often wrecks the strongest constitution—to face a country of stinging scorpions and deadly serpents whose poisoned fangs bring death to 25,000 persons, on an average, yearly—to face exposure to small-pox and cholera and fever, none of which ever absent themselves from the country—to live in the midst of the dirty and degraded, perhaps scarcely seeing another white face for weeks or months at a time—to face with a clean heart, outraged in all its pure instincts, the moral rotteness reeking everywhere. But the monotony of blazing suns and of the assaults of myriads of pestilential microbes—the monotony of being on the constant watch against scorpions and serpents—the monotony of exposure to small-pox and cholera—the monotony of necessary touch with material and moral filth—all this, and more that cannot be told, is but little in contrast with the crushing monotony of dish-washing three times a day in Canada. Heroism indeed! Under what a strange hallucination we have been living! The courage required to face mission work in India is not to be spoken of in the same breath with our calmest utterances respecting the demands upon that lofty virtue in facing dish-washing at home. If the writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews were now living, and were to write a supplement to the eleventh chapter, missionaries to India, China and Africa would scarcely obtain recognition, but oh, how his soul would swell with emotion at the thought of the great host, whom time would fail him to enumerate, who through the courage of faith had subdued Canadian kitchen kingdoms, and had heroically stopped the mouths of fierce lions, roaring madly out of the dish-pan's mouth for their prey. Poor deluded souls we have been, not seeing that these young women turn their faces to mission work in India, because they have not the heroic courage to face dish-washing three times a day in Canada.

The eminence of the authority makes it almost an impertinence to question the accuracy of the statement.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."—Isa. 26: 3.