

hundred of them who were hounded by the Kurds, leaped into a deep ravine, infinitely preferring to meet death in that way. At this present crisis how important that the six Christian powers of Europe who, in the treaty of Berlin, guaranteed the protection of the Armenians from oppression, should take radical steps to forever end this wholesale slaughter, and secure the peace and protection of the Armenians.

"Ought Turkish tigers' shepherd
This primal Christian fold,
And boast of crimes, unnumbered times,
Too awful to be told!"

Righteous indignation cannot but fill all our hearts as we read of the oppressions of this much afflicted people, who enjoy the rare distinction of being the first race to accept Christianity; King Dertad receiving the rite of baptism as early as A.D. 276, as also did many of his subjects. We are glad to note that the European powers have submitted a proposition to the Porte, one clause of which gives the powers the right to veto the appointment of governors, and provides for the appointment of Christians as public officials. The time is over-ripe for Armenia to have a Christian governor, and to be permanently relieved of the oppressive taxation which has been such a terrible drawback to their advancement. Do not let us forget Armenia and her suffering people in our supplications at the Throne of Grace.

WITH anxious hearts we have watched continuously for tidings from China. God has been wonderfully gracious to us, for though English, French and American missionaries have been massacred, our little band of Canadian missionaries, situated in China's interior, have thus far been preserved, although their property was destroyed, and the lives of all in extreme jeopardy. The riot is attributed to "a resistance to Roman Catholic movements, which makes no discrimination between them and Protestants." However this may be, we know that inflammable placards and pamphlets, published by the instigators, were scattered broadcast, which added "fuel to the flames." At the Chinese legation, held August 22nd, at Washington, it was freely admitted that all foreigners in the interior of China are still in more or less danger, and the hope was expressed that they would at once seek treaty ports. Our hearts go out in deep sympathy to kindred societies who have suffered so keenly in the loss of their missionaries, and by such dire means. We can scarcely restrain our feelings as we think of the wanton destruction of such useful lives. The *Times*, of Old London, says that "this outrage must not be passed as a trifle. Immunity of the murderers would cause a standing menace to the lives and property of the European community in China." We can but hope that He, who heretofore "hath made the wrath of man to praise him," shall cause to blossom from this dark hour, richest fruitage, in the ingathering of many precious souls in that Empire, to besprinkled with

the blood of those who counted not their lives as dear unto them, so that they might win trophies for Christ.

A Twilight Talk with Discouraged Workers.

"**F**EAR thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness."

It has seemed a long time since we last met for our quiet talk in the gloaming. Thankfully we note but few vacancies. Not but what we would fain lessen the number of discouraged workers, but a glance at your faces tell us that many of you have joined us, not because you were discouraged or faint-hearted, but because of your interest and love for the work.

What a gathering we make this evening! And, how we bid you welcome, one and all! Some of you have but just returned from your summer's outing beside wave-lapped shores, or quiet inland retreats, bringing with you the flush of renewed health, and minds and bodies alike rested and invigorated. And some—Ah, yes!—have been led by ways that they knew not of, and paths not of their own choosing; and the bright, summer days drifted past as they lay in darkened room, just *suffering* the Father's will; not knowing whether life or death would be granted, for they stood so close to Jordon's waves that its cold mist dampened cheek and brow. Standing there with Heaven's battlements just in sight, but leaving behind home, loved ones and precious toil, they found the "Fear thou not" of *our* promise all-sufficient. But the Father in infinite wisdom saw fit to grant not death, but life, and they are testing, as never before, how solemn, yet withal how gladsome, a thing is this gift.

Over in yonder, quiet corner is a group drawn together by sympathy's ties. Their dark habiliments of woe telling plainly a tale of mourning and desolation. Since last we met they have bent over those dearer than their own life and caught the faintly spoken last words, felt the last hand pressure and saw the last gleam of recognition flicker, then fade forever. In this supreme hour of anguish they, too, tested *our* promise and found the "Fear thou not, for I am with thee," all-comforting. With a self-forgetfulness that is heroic, they are putting their sorrow quietly aside, not wishing it to cast its sombre shadows over other lives, and are once more taking up their old duties, endeavoring to do all the good they can before "the night cometh." That is why they are with us this evening.

We have discussed around our fireside and in the twilight hour, the responsibilities and discouragements connected with the duties of the office-bearers in our W.M.S. But not one word have we said about the responsibility resting upon what so many of us are—privates in the rear ranks. This evening let us see if we are in any way responsible for the success or failure of our Monthly Auxiliary meetings.