

"Whatsoever he saith unto you do it."

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MONTHLY LEAFLET

OF THE

Canada Congregational Woman's Board of Missions

MONTREAL, JANUARY, 1899.

Price per
a year

SUBJECTS FOR PRAYER.

our Missionaries."—Ps. 41 : 1-3 ; Jer. 17 : 14 ; Ps. 63 : 6-7 ; Ps. 91 : 9-16.

TOPICS FOR AUXILIARY MEETINGS IN "LIFE AND LIGHT."

January—Constantinople : Its Place in Church History ; Eastern Question ; Present Conditions and Mission Work.
February—Smyrna : Historically, Religiously ; Mission Work.

THE MONTHLY LEAFLET.

All communications and letters from the missionaries intended for publication should be addressed to the Editor, Mrs. Sanders, Mackay street, Montreal, P. Q.

Editorial Paragraphs.

Do not forget, all subscriptions to the MONTHLY LEAFLET expire with this number. We close Volume 4 with 1,785 subscriptions.

We gladly welcome to the London Branch a new Auxiliary, "The London First Congregational Church," President, Mrs. J. A. Pedley ; Treasurer, Mrs. J. Dudley ; Secretary, S. M. Wallace.

From Mrs J. D. Nasmith, Secretary.

W SUNDAY SCHOOLS MAY BECOME INTERESTED IN OUR AFRICAN STATION.

A plan has been suggested by the Woman's Missionary Society of Broadview Avenue Church, Toronto, whereby the scholars in the Sunday-school may be brought into touch with African mission. The Society has requested the Sunday-school teachers to allow them to give every scholar a bag in which to put contributions for the mission, the teachers to gather the contents of the bag monthly and hand them to the Treasurer of the school. We commend this plan to the Woman's Missionary Societies ; it will instruct and interest the scholars in the Cisamba Mission, and also will increase the funds of the Auxiliary. Of course, the money collected would be forwarded, all such moneys are, to the Branch Treasurer, and by her to the Treasurer of the Woman's Board.

UNION CHURCH ARCHIVES

From the Literature Superintendent.

"Building a Programme," by Mrs. Nasmith, Toronto, new Canadian Leaflet, just printed. It is the very thing needed, being full of helpful suggestions to all who have a thing to do with programmes, whether it is Church Mission Prayer Meetings, Young People's Society, or the Monthly Auxiliary Meeting. Please send your orders to the Literature Superintendent. Price 2 cents.

The American Board Almanac for 1899 waits your order, contains several maps of different mission fields, and is full of missionary information. 10 cents. Please send orders to

MRS. MOODIE,

185 Mance Street, Montreal.

From Miss Helen J. Melville.

Care W. P. MELVILLE,

SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., U.S.

Dec. 21st, 1898

MY DEAR MRS. SANDERS,—I will try and write a little about our journey home. Mrs. Currie and I left Cisamba on Jan. 21st. We took a short march, Mr. Currie going and taking with us in the camp. The next day we made a long march and reach Ocilonda, where we spent a very pleasant evening with Mr. and Mrs. Lane, of the English Mission. The next day we again made a long march, wishing to spend Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. Read at Sakanjimba. Our welcome was so royal that we not only spent Sunday but Monday and Tuesday as well. After leaving Sakanjimba we took marches of about six hours each day. We would be up in the morning about 6 o'clock. We would roll up our blankets and beds and give them to the men who carried them. We had a man for each bed. The boy would have our breakfast ready. While we were eating it the men would take down our tent and roll it into two loads. After breakfast the food boxes and dishes were packed and given to the two men who carried them. We were now ready to start, most of the men and boys having gone on before us. We found it very cold, and were glad to put on a warm coat and wrap a shawl around our feet. We would travel over mountains and plains, rocks and streams, some of which had bridges, some we had to ford, some were very deep, others had very steep banks on either side, which made it very hard for men. About one o'clock we would stop at a camp, where we would find huts for the men. We would have our lunch, pack our tent and prepare for the night. The tepoias were always in first, next food boxes and tent; others would come straggling

until about three o'clock. We would have our dinner about
o'clock, after which all would meet for prayers, and we
ould go very early to bed. On Saturday we reached Bailundu
ation, where we were given a warm welcome by our friends
ere. On the following Wednesday we again began our travels,
r. Stover going with us, as he expected to meet his wife at the
ast, she returning after furlough in this country. Our last
ght in camp we told the boys to sing some of our favorite
ms (they always did sing in the evening), and they sang
til late; it was the last time we heard their voices in prayer
d praise. I shall never forget it. The camp was in an old
er bed, a beautiful spot. I wonder if we shall hear them
ain in that same place. May the Father grant it. After
rteen days from Bailundu we reached the coast, where we
ent some ten days at the Dutch House at Catembella. After
day or so at the coast the Cisamba boys started for home; it
med the last link was broken that bound us to them when we
y them one by one go up the hill and out of sight. There was
end in the road half a mile away, where we again saw them,
d waved our handkerchiefs as a last farewell. Next day the
at came in, bringing Mrs. Stover and Miss Stimpson, the
ter to join the Kumundonjo Station. The boat left for a port
ther south, returning to Benguella on the 25th August, sailing
same day about 11 p. m. The Rev. and Mrs. Stover and
ss Scimpson went to see us safely on board. Mr. Kamerman,
Mission's agent at Benguella, was also a passenger. He was
ing his children home to Holland. There were a number of
engers, some persons of note, so our food was much better
n usual. Next morning we stopped at Nova Redonda, where
stayed for six hours. There was a great swell, the boat roll-
from side to side, which was not the best thing to keep one
m being sea-sick. Next morning we arrived at St. Paul de
anda, the capital of the Province of Angola, a very pretty
bor. There were a number of boats at anchor, a British
n-of-war. It was a treat to see the Union Jack flying from
mast also the sub-marine cable boat, Portuguese gun boats
other vessels. We lay in this harbor for four days. Mid-
ht of the 30th we left, arriving next morning at Ambrez, the
owing day at Ambrezette, where the swell was very bad.
e small boat that took the mail capsized, but two hours
erwards the mail was washed ashore. August 2nd, Cabinda,
ere the boats going south always take on a number of men to
rk on the steamer, leaving them as they return north. Next
rning, St. Thomas, where it was very hot, the sea was very
ooth and clear. There were two whales between us and the
re, also a large number of sharks and other fish swimming

around the boat. We had on board some eighty-five slaves, men, women and children; a number of them were put ashore to work on the coffee plantations, the remainder were for Prince Island. At night dozens of small boats with torches were fishing. The torches were made of pounded cedar wood, and gave a bright light. A net was fastened to the centre of the boat; the flying fish, attracted by the light, hit this net and fell into the boat. At St. Thomas we took on some 3,000 bags of coffee. Next morning we reached Princess Island. We were to have taken on some 2,000 bags of cocoa. As it was raining we could not load it, so waited until the next day. Prince Island is a beautiful spot, with a great deal of tropical vegetation. There are also the ruins of several old churches. Some of the altars and images are still standing. After leaving Princess Island we had a week's sailing without a stop, arriving on September 16th at St. Tiago, a barren looking island, where we took coal. St. Vincent was our next stopping place; looked as if there was more business going on than at any of the other ports at which we called. A great many boys came out in small boats, and would dive for a penny thrown into the water. They would dive from the upper deck of the steamer, or dive down at the side of the steamer and come up at the other. After leaving this port one of the second-class passengers died and was buried the same afternoon. September 22nd, we arrived at Madeira. We went ashore. It is, indeed, a beautiful place. The streets are very narrow, and one meets beggars at every turn; also many women and children selling hand embroidery; some of it is very beautiful. They use oxen a great deal, even for the carts; for working ox sledges are used; the streets are cobble stone, and these sledges make a great deal of noise. Most of the people speak a little English. They make a great deal of wire work, chairs, baskets, etc. We took the tram cars to the top of the mountain, then the inclined railway up the mountain. It was a beautiful ride of about half an hour. Vineyards and gardens were to be seen on every side. Every foot of ground seemed to be under cultivation and all irrigated. At the top of the mountain there was a view never to be forgotten—the vineyards in the foreground, the town with its picturesque houses, then the bay, the steamers and vessels at anchor, and the mountains beyond. When we returned to the steamer we found men gone on board to sell their wares, and divers by the dozen calling for pennies. After the boat had started we found that two passengers had been left behind, so we had to put back for them. After leaving Madeira the captain and officers were presented with an address, thanking them for their kindness, etc., etc. Of course, there were the toasts and plenty

mpagne. On the morning of September 24th we sighted land entered the river Tagus about 11 o'clock. It was a beautiful day, and the sail up the river was grand. I must not begin to describe it. We at last landed at the wharf, and, after much waiting, had our things passed through the Customs and went to the Durand Hotel, where we were glad to rest. Next day, Monday, we went to the Presbyterian church to hear the Rev. Mr. Lithgow. Monday was taken up with business, so we did not see as much of Lisbon as we would have liked. It is a beautiful city, built on seven hills. The streets are narrow, the sidewalks are cobble stones, dark and white, some very pretty designs. Lisbon abounds in open squares with seats, flowers and monuments. On Tuesday, September 27th, we set sail for England in the "Iberia," of the Pacific Line. It was very nice to be in an English steamer and hear our mother tongue again. We had a very rough passage, stopping at Corunna in Spain and La Rochelle in France. We reached Liverpool on October 1st, where we spent four days. October 5th, we left for Scotland, where we spent a month among friends and seeing some of the beauties of old Scotland, sailing from Glasgow on November 5th, arriving in New York on November 16th after a rough passage. We visited a few days in New Jersey before going to Toronto.

From Rev. W. T. Currie.

CISAMBA, Oct. 22, 1898.

DEAR MRS. SANDERS,—I have just returned from a four days' visit to Ciyuka. I found that our friend Kanjundu, the chief, had started morning and evening worship in his ombala. Many of his people could sing a number of our hymns. We opened a school for males with 23 pupils and another for females with 22. The latter might be called a mothers' school, for most of the pupils had infants in their arms, and the wife of the chief was caring for twins while trying to learn to read. Two of our boys, who have lately been helping Miss M. Melville, will leave here on Monday to conduct week day services and teach school. They will return on Saturday to the Station, and two others will go to take charge of the Sunday services and return on Monday to work at the Station or among the villages. The chief adviser of the Kanjundu brought me his fetiches, and we burned them at the main gate of the ombala. Now the idol houses, the witch doctors, beer and strong drink have been banished from the ombala. Sunday work in the village has been discontinued and many bad practices have been put a stop to. Each day begins with a hymn and ends with prayer, and an earnest effort is being made to lead all of the people to Christ. Pray for us.

Miss M. Melville has been away for the past two weeks taking a rest and change.

I was called home to attend to one of our young women who had given birth to a fine girl. All the rest of us at the Station are well.

From Miss Maggie W. Melville.

CISAMBA, Sept. 21st, 1858

EXTRACTS FROM MRS. WICKSON (TORONTO) LETTERS.

Life here is made up of such little things. Yet there are great things, and when one thinks of all the young people who are gathered here and know the truth of the Gospel, when one sees how their lives differ from the lives of villagers, and when one thinks of the evil which will be kept from these little people who are here with us we look up and take courage. Perhaps Helen will tell you of the temptations and evils of the young and old as well as of the villagers. When one looks at the congregation we had yesterday at church (there must have been a hundred and fifty, for I had 45 little girls alone), one can hardly believe that all is useless and that our work is vain, for why do the people come? Not to get anything, for they only talk words and singing, and yesterday the words were very strong for Mr. C does not think twice about speaking plainly to the people. One old man was so intent and interested that he spoke out his mind on a certain point. When Mr. Currie said what could we here or the Portuguese traders who did not work on Sunday do the most work, that same old man laughed out heartily, for they know the work here is far ahead. Can you imagine Ngene, the chief's little girl, about twelve years of age being engaged to be married. Ngola, the lad, brought her a cloth to make into a girdle, a cloth and a handkerchief to dress her. We really rejoice, for she is a promising girl and he is a good young lad, in fact one of the future preachers, and now one of the Sunday-school teachers. Yes, we are glad, for then she will be here for good, so we hope to learn and know of surety the way of life. She has taken part in prayer several times and given her promise of being a noble woman. When they begin so young they lose the old superstitions to a greater extent than when they come older. He, too, is the son of a chief who is dead, and therefore looks for some one of royal birth. These people are somewhat particular, as well as English people. Helen can tell you all about them. The lads seem to have a notion for such things, at least there seems a wave passing.

As regards ourselves, we are getting on as well as two lone people may be expected to do, and to hear the earnest prayer

young people, day after day, gives us strength for what lies around us.

SAKANJIMBA, Oct. 20, 1898.

DEAR MRS. SANDERS,—As you will see I am away from me, visiting for a couple of weeks with Mrs. Read. I feel somewhat guilty at coming and leaving Mr. Currie all alone, but seemed best to have a little rest before the wet season set in. We have had some rain, and to-day resembles a day in November, with a high wind and dark clouds hanging low. On wakening this morning we heard the high wind, with the rain falling heavily, but after breakfast the sun shone out very brightly, but again was hidden from view.

It is very enjoyable to be here for a short time and have intercourse with the missionaries. We in Cisamba feel very much being left alone with the responsibility and extra work which, owing to our fellow missionaries leaving us, falls to our

It seems strange that it should be so, but we know not why it should be. We leave it all with Him. We are looking forward to others coming soon to help us, and hope we may not be disappointed again. There is room for extending the work, but

when one must reduce instead of increase, it gives a poor outlook. I expect when I return to Cisamba to find that the two

persons, who have been assisting me in school ever since Mrs. Currie and my sister left us, will have begun a school at Ciyuka in the

new school house built by the Chief Kanjundu. He is very anxious for it, and we are equally anxious. He himself is going

into the interior for cattle, and wishes two of the Station persons, who are able to preach and teach, to accompany him for

that purpose. He has provided himself with coffee, sugar, etc., in order to use it and not be tempted when tired to drink the

five beer or the rum which is so readily given to a man of his rank. He long ago forbade any strong beer being made in his

village, and not long ago while at his own "ombala," head village, one Sunday, forbade work being done on that day. He

himself is reading in St. John's Gospel, and seems very earnest in his desire to understand as well as only to learn to read. The

persons at the Station constantly pray for him and call him "Our King," although he is not the King of Cisamba, but he is to be a leader, for has he not accepted the truth as it is in Jesus? When you receive this you will all be in the midst of Christmas holidays, and I can picture how merry you all will be, so let me wish you all "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Treasurer's Acknowledgments, November 25th to December 23rd, '98.
 TORONTO BRANCH.—Toronto, Northern, Thankoffering (additional), \$1; Toronto, Zion, Thankoffering, \$19, undesignated, Y.P.S.C.E., for Foreign Missions, \$13; Toronto, Broad-

view Avenue, for salaries, \$10; Toronto, Bond Street, The offering for salaries, \$26, and Auxiliary fee, \$10; Bowman's Auxiliary fee, \$10, and undesignated, \$2.

GUELPH BRANCH.—Garafraxa, balance annual collection \$4.38, Thankoffering, \$5.85, and undesignated, \$7.50; Bellevue, Thankoffering, \$9.08, and members' fees, \$8.87; Belwood, M. "Little Earners," \$3.77; Guelph, Thankoffering, \$12.

LISTOWEL BRANCH.—Listowel, for Home Missions, \$4, for Foreign, \$4.

OTTAWA BRANCH.—Ottawa, Thankoffering, \$11, and undesignated, \$5; Maxville, Thankoffering, \$20, and 40 subscriptions M.L., \$4; Martintown, Mrs. H. P. Christie, Thankoffering, \$5; Lanark, undesignated, \$12.

PARIS AND HAMILTON BRANCH.—Hamilton, Immanuel, Auxiliary fee, \$5.

LONDON BRANCH.—London, First Congregational Church, Auxiliary fee, \$10.

ONTARIO (MISCELLANEOUS).—Toronto, Miss B. Eadie, Thankoffering, \$2; Port Perry, Miss R. Horton, Thankoffering, Foreign Missions, \$5, and 3 subscriptions M.L., \$3, "A Friend," for the support of "Toros," a native preacher Eastern Turkey, \$50; "A. B. C., West Ont.," for the support of Badashan, a Biblewoman, Harpoot, Turkey, \$7.70; Deerpark, Miss Ida L. Foster, for the support of Biblewoman at Bellevue, Turkey, \$3.52, and membership fee, \$1; Scotland, Mrs. H. Foster, \$1.

MANITOBA BRANCH.—Winnipeg, Union, Auxiliary Thankoffering, \$25.

QUEBEC PROVINCIAL BRANCH.—Granby, for Home Missions, \$30, for Foreign, \$24, and for Cisamba Bell, \$6; Montreal, Zion M.B., Auxiliary fee, \$5, and for Cisamba Bell, \$2; Montreal, Zion Auxiliary, Thankoffering for salaries, \$22, and for Cisamba Bell, \$5; Montreal, Calvary, Auxiliary, \$10, and for salaries, \$40; Montreal, Emmanuel, Auxiliary, \$10, for Cisamba Bell, \$8, and the contents of missionary boxes six months' collection, to be equally divided between Home and Foreign Missions, \$51.07.

Total for Ontario, \$292.97; Quebec, \$214.03; Manitoba, \$25. Grand total, \$532.

(MRS.) FRANCES A. SANDERS, *Treas. C.C.W.B.M.*,
125 Mackay Street, Montreal, Q.

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