

The Missionary Outlook

is my Parish.
"The Field is The World"

A Monthly Advocate, Record and Review.

VOL. XIV.—No. 5.]

MAY, 1894.

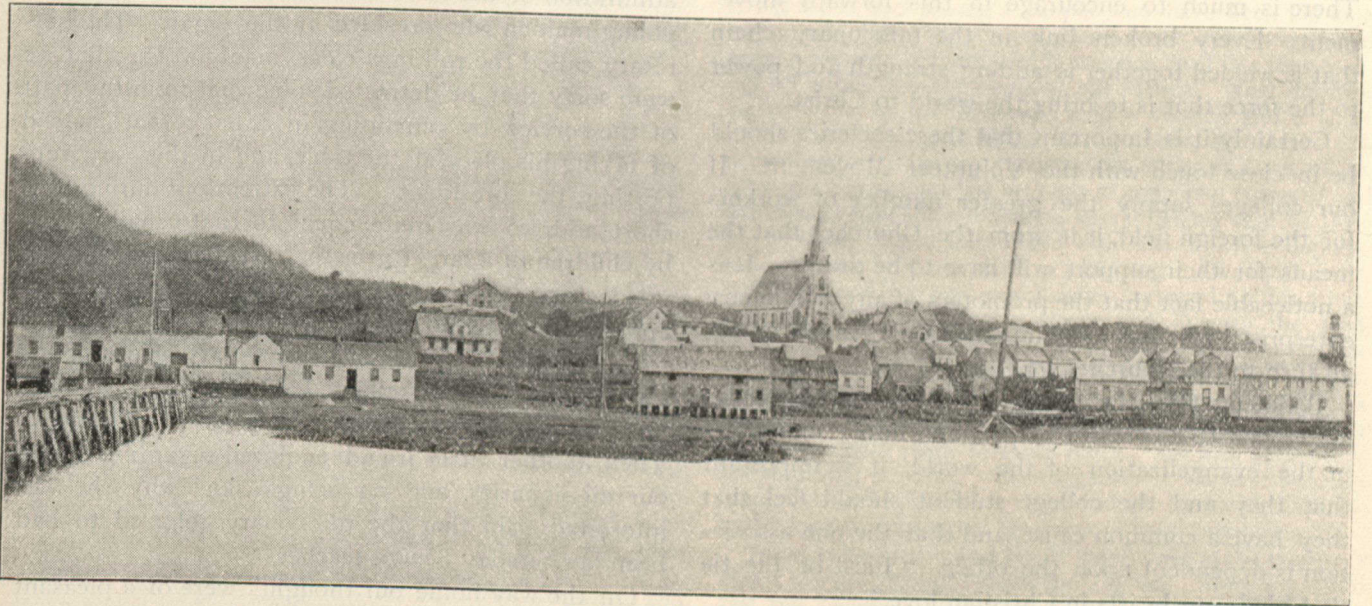
[NEW SERIES.]

Field Notes.

WE regret that we are a little late in offering our congratulations to our friend Chue Tong Tom, who was married to Miss Gertrude Sau Kam in February last. Through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. James Cunningham, of New Westminster, B.C., to whom the bride has been indebted for many kindnesses, the marriage took place at their residence. Many of the friends in Toronto will remember "Tom Chue," who was ever earnest and zealous in his efforts to bring his countrymen of this city under the power and influence of the Gospel. Since his return to the

THE Rev. D. Rogers, of Dungannon, is out with a new volume, under the odd but appropriate title of "The Gatling." It consists of a large number of articles, original and selected, on the temperance question, and the object is to give the foe "hot shot at short range all along the line." A gatling gun is a destructive weapon, and if this book proves true to its name it will do great execution. Methodist Book Room; 50 cents.

ALTHOUGH financial matters are stringent in Canada, still there are not many who are beginning to economize (?) by curtailing their contributions to the Lord's cause. Rev. D. Brown, of East



PORT SIMPSON, B.C.

coast he has been no less diligent. We earnestly pray that Mr. and Mrs. Chue Tong may have the blessing of God resting upon them, and that their work among their countrymen may be owned of the Holy Spirit.

THE Rev. B. C. L. Harris, writing from Clinton, B.C., speaks of the "Billhorn Folding Organ" as an instrument that would be of immense service to him on his extensive missions, where organs are very scarce. The instrument weighs less than twenty pounds, and can be obtained for \$25. Here is a fine chance for some one to do "a good deed in a naughty world."

Harrington, Que., writes: "I rejoice to tell you that the Lord has been opening the hearts of the people to give of their means. East Harrington will, I think, double her missionary money this year."

MR. HENRY SATOH, Professor in an Imperial Commercial College and a member of our Japanese Church, is at present in Toronto, where he will remain during the summer. He will be available for lectures or addresses where his services may be desired, and hopes in this way to cover expenses during his stay. Mr. Satoh, who is well known to our missionaries, was interpreter on one or two occasions for the General Secretary, during his visit to Japan. He has a good

command of English and is an interesting speaker. Address: 39 Gould Street, Toronto.

Murdered Millions is the strong title of a little book by George D. Dowkout, M.D., with an introduction by Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D. Its object is to awaken sympathy for the physical as well as spiritual needs of the millions of heathens who, for want of medical skill, die by thousands without help. As medical missions are coming to the front, this little book is very timely. Price in cloth, 96 pages, 30 cents. Paper, 15 cents. New York: 118 East 45th Street.

Editorial and Contributed.

The Student Volunteer Movement and the Young People's Societies.

THERE has been a good deal written respecting the Detroit Convention, but we note one feature which has given us special pleasure. For the first time, the Young People's Societies connected with the Churches were represented, and by such leaders as J. W. Baer, of the Christian Endeavor; Rev. J. F. Berry, D.D., of the Epworth League; Rev. F. L. Wilkins, D.D., of the Baptist Young People's Union; Mr. J. M. Evans, of St. Andrew's Brotherhood; and Rev. S. J. Shaw, of Our Young People's Christian Union. There is much to encourage in this forward movement. Every broken link in the missionary chain that is welded together is adding strength and power to the force that is to bring the world to Christ.

Certainly it is important that these societies should be in close touch with the Volunteer Movement. If our colleges supply the greater number of workers for the foreign field, it is from the Churches that the means for their support will have to be drawn. It is a noticeable fact that the promoters of any missionary enterprise, whether denominational or independent, all turn to the Churches for financial aid.

Believing that the young people of our Churches are looked to as present helpers and future supporters in the evangelization of the world, it is important that they and the college student should feel that they have a common cause, and that the one association is dependent upon the other. "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love."

That the Young People's Societies are waking up to their responsibilities respecting mission work is becoming more and more apparent, and cannot but be a pleasing assurance to those going forth to the regions beyond that they will not look in vain for support. Nor should the services of those who "stand by the stuff" be considered any the less noble or acceptable. It is important to have missionaries of ability and full of the Holy Ghost, but it is equally important that they be sustained while doing their work. The Rev. J. W. Saunby, at our London Convention, in earnest tones urged young men to consecrate themselves to make money for this cause in the same spirit of love and self-abnegation as the volunteer who gives himself to go to the foreign field. To do this will require quite as much grace, if not a little

more, relying on the mighty power of the Holy Spirit to be kept unspotted from the world, as to say, "Lo, here am I; send me."

An acquaintance of ours, who used a good deal more money than his friends could account for, when questioned, his reply was, "I have put it in the bank." The questioners were silenced, knowing from the life he lived that the bank referred to was located in heaven. Let Christian young men make heavy deposits in this bank, and the blessing that maketh rich and addeth no sorrow will be theirs, also the promise that all needed supplies shall be given according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Our Junior Leagues.

WITHIN the past few weeks we had an invitation to visit one of our junior leagues on missionary evening. This league is not in one of our largest churches, nor was it because the attendance was remarkably large that we came away feeling very hopeful for the future.

Having arrived somewhat early, and while awaiting the time for opening the meeting, a bright, manly boy, of maybe fifteen years of age, saluted us. On being questioned, informed us that he was the president. The manner in which that youthful president conducted the services could not but command the admiration of the most fastidious; and no less so the young maiden who presided at the organ. The secretary called the roll in a clear, manly voice; but we were sorry that he detracted somewhat from this part of the service by remaining in a back seat instead of taking his place at the table, and in this way supporting the president. The attention during the short address was quite equal to that usually given by children of a larger growth. At the close, nothing was lacking in the expression of polite cordiality and appreciation of the speaker's remarks. But we were particularly gratified when an active, vivacious young girl came up and exclaimed, "I am going to be a missionary, I have thought of it for a long time." Then another little friend enquired regarding one of our missionaries, and on being asked why she was interested, said that the missionary referred to had been her Sunday School teacher.

On the way home our thoughts were of a pleasant nature, as we reflected on the manly president, ready secretary, efficient organist; the one resolving thus early to devote her life to mission work, and the little girl interested in the teacher laboring now among the Chinese. Better still, this is only an indication of the accumulation of force there is in the network of just such young people's societies which are spreading all over our land. Lads and maidens growing up with their hearts and minds fully alive to the marching orders given by the Great Commander; not only alive, but by training and wise direction prepared to obey the orders in a way impossible to the raw recruit, no matter how willing. God bless the junior leagues; and may those having charge be very wise, patient and prayerful in directing our bright intense young soldiers of the cross.

A Midsummer Trip Among Our Missions in the North.

(Continued from page 56.)

AN early start, with slow but steady driving, for the roads are heavy, and we continue our journey to Whitefish Lake. Every turn of the road is instinct with memories of the days that are gone.

Yonder I camped alone one winter's night, no blankets, no food, but a rousing toothache which kept me awake and doubtless also kept me from freezing. Over there I once ran down a hill and across a valley and up another hill, perhaps faster than a man ever did. First, because I was naturally swift of foot; second, because the whole of a big Buffalo bull was after me. Head down, tail up, on he came. What signified two feet of snow. I flew and did not waste any energy looking behind until I reached the top of the next hill. I can laugh now as I see myself touching the snow-covered prairie here and there, and by leaps and bounds fleeing from the huge "King of the Plains." We killed him and packed part of the meat portions of his carcass on our dog sleds, and notwithstanding we left all the head and neck and back and rump bones, yet the meat we took home weighed 960 pounds. No wonder I went as one inspired, and undoubtedly I was for the time. Here is the hill where I had good Bro. Wolsey buried under his overturned cariole and in the snow, while I put the "fear of death" in his dogs, who before that had looked back at me when I called to them, instead of bounding on as they should have done, the lazy brutes knowing full well that Mr. Wolsey, wrapped in robes and tucked into the coffin-like cariole, was helpless, and that I, away behind my own dogs, with the narrow track and the very deep snow between us could not get at them when I would. But when my old friend upset and rolled over and over to the foot of the hill and there remained both cariole and man, bottom up, why then my chance came, and I went for those dogs in a way that made them jump when I spoke to them after that.

But I am digressing. We stopped for the first spell at the Vermilion, for the second at Cache Creek, and in the evening made Goodfish Lake, where our teacher, my old friend Peter Erasmus, met us right gladly, and we camped with him for the night. This is holiday time and the Indians are scattered, some in different parts of the Reserve, others away freighting and visiting. The next day we went from camp to camp, canvassed for the new school, held a service in the church at Whitefish Lake, and another in the school house at Goodfish Lake. Visited and sang and preached and prayed and talked of education and industrial school until I was really tired and glad to stretch on the floor for the night, and though the bed was hard, my rest was sweet, for God had owned our humble work, and souls were blessed and quickened, and quite a number of scholars were secured for the school at Red Deer. To these men who had always lived together, unless war or disease parted them, it comes hard to give up their children to be taken 250 miles from them and to have them placed in the hands of strangers. The mothers wept and the fathers solemnly considered and then finally both consented, and to me it was a glad surprise that in a few years these people should have grown to an appreciation of the advantages of education to the extent they have, limited as that is.

The next morning, which was Saturday, we started for Saddle Lake, and lunched at Cache Creek. The roads being better, and the distance only forty miles, we reached the Mission House at Saddle Lake early in the afternoon; found Mr. and Mrs. Deane, our missionary teacher and wife well, but tremendously lonesome; and indeed it is a translation from a city to Saddle Lake. Three or four English-speaking people two miles distant, and a scattered Indian settlement all around them, but themselves without any knowledge of the language. No wonder the first few months were full of thoughts of home and friends, and these good people could not shake off an omnipresence of isolation. But after all, do not men in every line of life undergo the same experiences—the trader, the first settlers, the explorer—and these for objects and aims of less importance by far than the missionary? To the latter the very thought of his work should be a parental inspiration, and in his ears

should constantly ring the gladdening promise, "Lo, I am with you"; and then the pioneer missionary has, as it strikes me, the advantage over all men.

We spent the afternoon and evening between the Agency and Mission House in visiting and encouraging and advising, and among the Indians in talking up the Industrial School and securing pupils for the same. Peter Erasmus had come with us to this point, and was a great help in the matter of the school. Sunday we held two services in Cree at the Mission, and one in English at the Agency. Brother Somersette look the latter, and gave us a right manly, inspiring gospel sermon, which did me good, and also told me clearly that a man, if of the right stamp, on an Indian mission, will develop strength of mind and true manly capacity, and perhaps even more than if among his own people.

Monday morning we moved over to the Agency, as I had business with the agent in arranging for the transport of the pupils from their reserves to Edmonton, Peter Erasmus having volunteered to accompany the children to the new school, and as we had still the reserves north and west of Edmonton to visit, we fixed the next Monday evening as our time of rendezvous, at the end of the railroad in South Edmonton. Dining with the agent and his hospitable family, we started in the afternoon for Victoria, at which place we camped for the night, and the next day made the Hardisty Ranche, which brought us into Edmonton for Wednesday noon, where we spent the rest of the day answering letters, gleaning news of the world, and visiting among old friends. Thursday we drove to River Que-barre; found Brother McKittrick tenting and building on the edge of the Reserve, and doing all he could for the poor people among whom his lot was cast.

In isolation extreme, and quarters small and crude, our brother and his good wife are seemingly contented and happy in their work tending the sick, feeding the hungry, living the Gospel among a people who have been too long neglected. After supper we drove some miles and visited quite a number of tents, and it was not until late that evening we returned to the home of our friends. Next morning we drove on to the Reserve; held a council and a short service, and went on towards Lake St. Anns, Mr. McKittrick accompanying us to our mooring place beside a little lake. Few can more appreciate an hour of congenial converse and association than the missionary, who is largely shut off from his brethren, and is surrounded with that which is depressing. A visit, however short, is a blessing. Our lunch over, we bade good-bye, and our brother returned to his work, and we went on across muskegs, and through the mud-holes, and over the thickly-wooded hills, and on in the late evening to the old Hudson's Bay Co.'s post at Lake St. Anns. At this place there is a Roman Catholic mission and a recently improvised shrine, and just now there has been a great pilgrimage made to these relics. We met numbers of the returning pilgrims. Their appearance was as if they had come from a regular hard time, and as I learned later, the gathering at the lake had been one of great dissipation.

We were hospitably and kindly entertained at the Hudson's Bay Co.'s post by our friends the Taylors. Here we found rest and comfort and hearty welcome. How sweet these are to the weary!

The next day, Saturday, we drove to White Whale Lake Mission. This is Brother Somersett's headquarters, and to him we are going home. Mrs. Somersett is now in England, and my friend is keeping bachelor's hall. But every thing is in first-class trim, neat and clean, and we are glad to sit down in the bright, airy room of the new mission house, which is a credit to those who planned and built it. Right glad would I be if all our missionaries had as good a home.

Here I found one of my boys at Pigeon Lake twenty-five years ago, who has grown into a chief, respected alike by white men and Indians. Well do I remember the little wild boy from the northern woods who came to my first mission shanty, and as I had just come in from whip-sawing lumber, I went to wash myself. The boy watched me closely, and saw the soap. To him it was the reason for my being whiter than he was. He said: "If I had some of that stuff I also would be white like the praying man." We were glad to meet once more after the years, and many other of my old friends came around, and we went over the

days of buffalo and tribal war and early visits of the missionaries, until the whole settlement gathered, when we went into the schoolhouse and held a service. My friend Paul interpreted for me—for here were both the Crees and Stonies—and we wanted all to hear the Gospel “in the tongue wherein they were born,” and thus the Sabbath eve found us once more. Both here and at River Que-barre we told them about the new school, and explained its objects and aims, and excited their curiosity and desire, but did not press for pupils at present, as we thought the capacity of the building would be about full.

(To be continued.)

Along the Line.

Japan.

Letter from REV. JOHN DUNLOP, B.A., dated SHIDZUOKA, March 15th, 1894.

THE new church was dedicated on Saturday, Nov. 25th. The people are proud of their church, and have every reason to be proud. It was a great relief to get out of the late school building in which they had been cramped for so long. The church services show a steadily improving attendance. The pastor, Y. Hiraiwa, uses every means to get the people themselves into direct work; receives weekly reports from evangelists, local preachers, Bible-women, etc.; holds special meetings here and throughout the district, of which he is chairman; holds periodical preachers' meetings (for reports and discussions) of all the workers in the province; and, like the officer in the canning-tower, has his finger on the button that controls every gun in the ship.

The last preachers' meeting showed a decided improvement at Hamamatsu, Omia, and one or two other points. At Hamamatsu attendance and givings had increased. At Omia, an old woman whose faith had grown somewhat cold was remarkably influenced, as were also the preacher and others in the church, by her sudden recovery from a dangerous illness in answer to prayer.

From Nagano I receive good news. Our first Christians remain faithful. At the school in Tokyo, the other day, I met three out of the five young men who were in the first class we baptized in Nagano. These three are all training for our work. The old soldier and the old rice-merchant, of whom I once before spoke in writing to the *OUTLOOK*, take active part in the services, in prayer, speaking, etc. The old rice-seller does the work of an exhorter, and still occasionally holds a repetition of his first thanksgiving meeting over becoming a Christian, calling in his friends and neighbors to sup with him and his Christian brethren and the Christian preacher, and hear the news of the Kingdom. Is there any miracle greater than this, that a worldly old heathen of sixty-four years should thus be given the glad, new heart of a little child?

From Nagoza, the next province to this—Nagoza, the most dissolute and bigoted town in Japan—comes the news of a revival of men and women suddenly converted to a knowledge of the true and living God; of Christians of a half-dozen denominations, in that two-hundred-thousand-souled city, on their knees, bathed in tears and making the place resound with their cries and prayers; of midnight meetings, and early morning meetings, and mountain-side meetings; and of disciples sent out to carry the fire to distant places. Praise God that such things are possible in Japan, too!

The brotherly spirit that pervades all denominations in Nagoza—Episcopalian, Methodist, Presbyterian, and Congregational—is a thing delightful to behold. A few Sundays ago, in Nagoza, I had a privilege not often accorded to a Methodist preacher—that of preaching in an Episcopal church, and immediately before the celebration of the communion. Probably the mission field is the best school in which to learn toleration.

These few lines, written in great haste, just to show the trend of things evangelistic in Japan. The day is breaking, the long period of reaction, we trust, will soon be over, and a new era open for our work in Japan.

West China.

Letter from REV. J. ENDICOTT, B.A., addressed to “The Boys,” Wesley College, Winnipeg, and dated CHIN SAN, CHINA, Nov. 18th, 1893.

DEAR FELLOW-STUDENTS,—When I last wrote we were, I think, at Ichang, waiting to make a bargain for a house-boat, with which to start up the river to Chen-tu. We had hoped to secure a boat within a day or two, but found it impossible without paying too high a price, so we settled down to house-keeping and patience for a time. It was just twenty-six days from the time of our arrival until we got away. Dr. Kilborn's attempts to obtain a boat, resulted in a bargain being made at a figure less than half that at first demanded. He also secured a smaller boat to carry part of our baggage and our teachers.

During our stay in Ichang, I had the opportunity of preaching in the foreign chapel on two successive Sabbath evenings; also of baptizing the infant son of the Rev. Mr. Deans, the Scottish Presbyterian missionary there. We were most warmly treated at Ichang, and I shall always have pleasant memories of our stay there.

Before attempting to describe our trip on these waters of the Upper Yang-tse, I must try and give you some idea of a house-boat or Kwa-ise. The one we have is above the average size, but is built similarly to all others. Picture then a long, flat-bottomed boat, eighty-five feet long, with a square bow, and a high, projecting stern. Its hull has an average depth of about three feet, from the floor to the deck. The deck is composed of hatches about eighteen inches long, and reaching across the boat. The hull is divided into compartments of varying width, in which we stow away some five tons of baggage, etc.

From the bow, going aft about two-fifths of the length of the boat, the deck is open, except at night, when a temporary roof is made by means of bamboo mats, to give shelter to some twenty or more men.

Near the centre of this part is the cook's galley, where he works from early morn till late at night, in a manner somewhat startling to our minds.

At the end of this open space stands the mast, rising about forty feet from the deck, the peculiarity of which is that it has no rigging, on which is spread their sail. Immediately behind the mast the house part begins, and runs for another two-fifths of the length of the boat. It occupies the entire width of the boat (about eleven feet). The ceiling is about eight feet high in the centre and six feet and a half at the sides.

Our house is divided into four compartments, by means of movable partitions, consisting of doors, which are most gorgeously decorated on one side only, in regular Chinese fashion. The first room going aft is occupied during the night by Drs. Kilborn and Hare; but during the day it is drawing-room, study, and dining-room combined. The next room is occupied by my wife and me. The next by Dr. Gifford, Miss Brackbill and Miss Wen, a young native girl who is going to assist Dr. Gifford in her medical work. The last room is the kitchen, and here at night our cook and coolie stow themselves away.

Behind the house is another open space of about ten feet square, in which stands the steersman. Back of this open space is a very tiny room, occupied by the captain, his wife and four children. Above the door leading into this room is a little niche, in which is placed a small, gold-covered idol.

On each side of the boat is an immense oar, or yaolu, each requiring from five to eight men to work it. Then, projecting over the bow about twenty-five feet, is a round piece of timber which is used as a sweep to direct the bow of the boat in different directions. This sweep is of great value, especially in the rapids, as you know the boats are pulled up the river for the most part by men; the wind, of course, sometimes assisting them. These men are called trackers, and are usually considered the “hardest” class in China. They run along the banks of the river, now clambering over boulders and again along the sides of steep cliffs, where the footing is often very difficult. For hundreds of miles the rocks are worn smooth by the constant tread of their bare feet or straw sandals.

The ropes used to poll the boat are made of bamboo, and are of remarkable strength. It has been a revelation to us

to see the strain they stand in the rapids. Sometimes the men are over two hundred yards away, and at others but forty or fifty. All along the rocks are marked by ruts, cut by the constant passage of the ropes over them. The men pull the ropes by means of long sashes worn round the waist.

It was decided, when the agreement was signed with the captain of the house-boat, that we were to leave Ichang on Monday, November 13th. He kept his word to this extent, that he moved a few hundred yards up the stream, and then tied up to wait for his men, who had not yet put in an appearance. The next day we moved another few hundred yards across the stream.

When Dr. Kilborn and I went down to the boat with the first lot of baggage following us, the captain went to the open space at the stern and took his big gong; at the bow stood another man with a package of Chinese fire-crackers, and, as the first box was lowered into the hold, the captain pounded his gong, and the other man let off his crackers. When we had crossed the river, a more elaborate ceremony took place. First, a lot of fire-crackers was let off; then the captain pounded his gong. At the bow were placed three or four lighted incense sticks; a man then came along with a living hen, and after bowing with it and waving it a few times, he hacked at its neck and killed it, spilling the blood all over the bow of the boat, he then plucked several handfuls of feathers and stuck them in the spilt blood, then the hen was thrown to the cook.

On the 15th we reached a pretty little place called Ping-Shan-Pe. The customs officer being a Belgian-Frenchman, treated us most cordially, and spread for us a most sumptuous luncheon. As we walked along the hillside we picked oranges from the trees, so you can imagine the kind of climate we have. Since leaving Shanghai we have had most delightful weather.

On Friday, Nov. 17th, we passed the Te-Tung rapids in safety, and that evening tied up at the entrance to the famous and beautiful Tukan Gorge. One cannot but be deeply impressed with the grandeur of the scenery in passing through these gorges. The river is confined in many places to less than half its usual width, while the rocks in many places rise perpendicularly for hundreds of feet, like an immense wall. In some places they even overhang. We have passed through a great many rapids, and have had many stirring experiences. More than once our boat has been turned around by the rushing, swirling torrent. Again and again our cables have parted, or our men have had to let go, and we have gone down the current some distance before we could pull up.

The *great day* for intense excitement, however, was Tuesday, Nov. 21st. As we were nearing the Yeh rapids—at this time of the year the worst on the river—our boat came into collision with another boat. We were just at morning prayers when it happened, and for a short time at least assumed the attitude of watching instead of praying. This was a good beginning, but what followed was still more exciting. We anchored at the foot of the rapids at about ten o'clock, and waited our turn to ascend.

At about one o'clock we swung out into the stream. In addition to the usual single rope used in ordinary tracking up stream, of about an inch in diameter, we had a very large one of about double the diameter of the other. There were also about forty or fifty extra men to pull. As the boat swung out into the stream and begun to breast the boiling waters, the ropes tightened and soon gave forth sharp, snapping sounds. We were rather anxious lest they should prove unequal to the strain. Inch by inch we ascended, and were beginning to feel that the worst was over, when we reached the head of the rapids, and our boat seemed to be unable to move an inch further. The ropes seemed strained to their utmost, and the men on shore seemed unable to pull another pound. Suddenly, with a snap, the smaller of the ropes broke, and instinctively we began to unbutton our coats and prepare for a bath. We scarcely dared hope that the other rope alone would be strong enough. However, the men who had pulled on the smaller rope now ran and caught hold of the larger one, and in about ten minutes more we were safe at the head of the rapids. Had the other rope parted, we could scarcely have avoided being wrecked on the rocks. Many a boat goes on the rocks every season. There was a deeper tone of thankfulness in our prayers that night, "for His mercy endureth for ever."

The Indian Work.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Letter from REV. W. H. PIERCE, dated PORT ESSINGTON, B. C., February 6th, 1894.

SINCE I came here last fall, to carry on the work, the Lord has been so good in helping us over many hard places. He has ruled everything for the glory of His name, notwithstanding the imperfection of us, His agents. Under the preaching of the truth some have felt the need of a change of heart.

The blessed revival, which began two years ago, does not lose its power. Often the power of God's Holy Spirit comes upon us while waiting at the feet of Jesus. I am thankful to be able to report 9 baptisms during the winter, 8 of these were children and 1 adult. One pagan from interior has accepted the Christian religion, and we trust many of his brethren will follow in due time.

On New Year's day the band workers all came into the church, it was a melting time; both sides expressed their feelings of sorrow for what ill they had done and said during the past year. Last fall I told our people that the temperance people were working hard in Ontario to put down the liquor traffic and were smashing up the fire-water bottles this year. Some of them asked if the law would allow them to vote. I told them that I did not know. They promised that if they are not allowed to vote against the fire water, they will pray earnestly for the temperance to gain the victory. Thank God, by prayer the weakest of us can touch the "heart of God" and bring blessings upon our friends who are a long way from us.

We have two Bible classes going through the week, one on Wednesday afternoon, for the young people, and one on Saturday evening for everybody. Also one Bible reading amongst the Chinese in the Mission House, conducted by Miss Granter, our school teacher. The people are anxious to find out more and more of the truth as it is in Christ Jesus. We have had some great snow-storms this winter. It cheered our hearts to see some of our people coming to 7 o'clock Sunday morning prayer-meeting with their snow-shoes. In a few weeks' time great crowds of strangers will come in seeking work. It is for us to break to them the Bread of Life that their souls may not die.

Letter from REV. T. CROSBY, dated PORT SIMPSON, March 17th, 1894.

I AM just back from a trip to Naas River. We left here by the steamer *Glad Tidings*, with ten warm-hearted Christians on board. Had a good trip up. Called at Kincolith to see the Rev. Mr. Collison of the C. M. S. Mission about a petition against liquor licences on the coast. Left our little steamer at Naas Cove, from thence we proceeded by small boats. Reached Red Bluffs, where we found many of our Port Simpson people encamped, waiting for the small fishing, etc. After visiting and praying in every house, we proceeded on our journey, taking to the ice, unfurling our flags and dragging our traps, etc., on a few small sleighs procured from the Indians. We soon arrived at Fishery Bay, where the people met us with great kindness. Here we were much delighted to meet Bros. Buker and Osterhout, the former just over from the Skeena with the glad news of a blessed work of God's grace at the village of Kishpiax, where Bro. Spencer has labored for many years past. Seventy souls saved, and still more to follow, I trust.

Bro. Spencer left Simpson in December last, travelled over the mountains to Kishpiax and was there just in time to see the blessed work begin.

It seems that, after we had visited the Upper Skeena last fall, la-grippe spread very much among the people, some of whom, in their ignorance, ascribed it to me, saying that I had taken it there in a box and during the night time opened the box and blew the disease all over the country. At another place they said I had it corked up in a bottle, and at night that I secretly visited their houses and dropped a little from the bottle at each place, etc. A comparatively large number died, making this foolish talk all the more serious. Yet, praise the Lord, while all this was going on among them, some Christian natives from the lower Skeena held meetings among them at the different villages, espe-

cially at Kishpiax, where a good work began. Just as Bro. Spencer arrived it broke out in good earnest; souls were saved nightly, praise God! We preached to a large number of these people, who had come down to the Naas River for the "small fish harvest." Some of the young converts gladdened our hearts by their testimonies that Christ had saved their souls, etc., etc. Sabbath was a great day, prayer-meeting 7 a.m.; preached at 11 a.m., to a crowded house, from Matt. xxii. 37-40.

A large party of our Simpson people came up the river to spend the day with us in addition to the band I had with me, so as soon as preaching was over the combined parties started up the river to the heathen village of Kit-eaks, with banners flying and Christian song, etc. Arrived there, but as the Christian bands could not go inside the house, etc., they preached and prayed out of doors. Our Simpson band was led by Henry Tate, the Greenville band by Arthur Calder, Bro. Osterhout, and I. Upon my arrival I had been invited by the chief to his house, so went, taking with me three brethren and Bro. Osterhout. The house was perhaps 60 feet square and must have contained at least 300 people, assembled for the purpose of "potlatching," etc., etc. They listened attentively to the word delivered unto them. Two of their chiefs briefly addressed us, at the close of which we returned to Fishery Bay for evening services. At 5 p.m. the "English Church Army," with the red cross banner of the C. M. S. flying, marched out. Soon the Methodist bands joined them and held a large open-air meeting. Towards its close the bells of the two churches rang for meeting, so we marched to our own church and while standing by the doorway the C. M. S. army came along on their way to the English church, singing as they marched

"It's the old-time religion,
And it's good enough for me."

That night we had a wonderful meeting; we had persons telling their experiences from Queen Charlotte Islands, the Upper Skeena, Naas, Simpson and other places, and before we got through the people from the English church crowded in so that we had no sitting room left; but blessed be the Lord, we had a glorious time. Monday also was a great day, many of the people were hard at work preparing for fishing, etc., so Brother Osterhout and I decided to take our party up to Kit-eaks. We started up the river, and upon our arrival at the village, we preached in the several houses, nine in all, and after that to two large bands of gamblers in the open air. We had been singing, "We'll fight, we'll fight," etc., so some of the heathen imagined we were really going to fight them. We drew near to the gamblers singing, "For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save," etc., they all the while rattling their gambling sticks, beating their drums as loud as possible so as to drown our voices, but still we sang on, the chorus rolling grandly forth, each mountain around helping by its echo to swell salvation's song, until the gamblers became confused by its volume and power, broke up and left the ground, going to their fellow gamblers who were still trying to hold forth at a little distance. Just then George, who carried the flag with "Come to Jesus" on one side, and "Seek ye the Lord," etc., on the other, planted it as our standard right on the spot just quitted by the gamblers, after which we all knelt down in prayer. By this time there were hundreds out to see the "fight." When we turned around and preached Jesus to them, soon the gambling party broke up, and drew nigh to hear the Gospel. From this place, in company with our band of warm-hearted Christian friends, I pushed up the river to La-howse and preached there to a lot of Upper Skeena people who were camped there waiting the arrival of the small fish, etc. Returned to Fishery Bay, 11 a.m., by the light of the moon, a tramp of five miles over the ice; another day at Fishery Bay, with a blessed time at night; next morning left for the steamer at Naas Cove; thence to Simpson, calling at four camps on the way to hold service, etc.; got back to Simpson just as the bell was ringing for service. It was a good trip, in spite of the strong winds, severe cold, snow, etc. This has been the longest winter we have seen since we have been on the coast, and still it continues on.

The measles having broke out amongst the Simpson people, keeps Dr. Bolton very busy.

The Home Work.

Bonne Bay (Newfoundland Conference).—The missionary writes as follows: Enclosed you will find the names of our juvenile collectors and the sums they have gathered. I am pleased to say that we have made a good advance in missionary contributions on this mission for the present year. We had no outside help for our meetings, but Messrs. S. Avery, J. Campbell, W. Stanford and other friends, threw themselves into the work most enthusiastically. The result, by God's blessing, is that for two years following we have gone forward. Last year we went from the \$37.00 of 1891-92 to \$42.61, and this year we have got up to \$95.00. This has been achieved, I believe, partly by the interesting and instructive character of the meeting, and partly by the method we have of taking up the collection. In every place we have two collections. First, what is called the "negroes' collection," which is, every one who gives a dollar or upward brings it to the front; then we go round with the box to gather the smaller sums. At one place the children were very anxious to give something, they had no money, but most of them had some rabbit skins. We announced that we would have a rabbit skin collection, and at the meeting we were delighted to see them bring some four and a half dozen skins up to the platform. These we sold and the proceeds go into the fund.

My excuse for troubling you with this note, is the hope you expressed in one of the tracts on missions. I received a large number of letters telling of such advances.

G. EDGAR HEAL.

Cornwall Island (Montreal Conference).—We are glad to learn from the Chairman of the Matilda District, Rev. George Rogers, that as the results of thorough evangelistic and educational work on the part of the missionary, Rev. E. Tennant, there are encouraging signs of progress on that Mission. There are three or four appointments, 28 families, 119 persons, of whom 38 are members all meeting in class. Bro. Tennant is educating them to give. The missionary services were successful, and the contributions are much in advance of last year. They are now talking of holding a camp-meeting in June.

Emsdale (Toronto Conf.).—The work has advanced very pleasantly on this mission, marked by progress in various lines. During the first six months here, *itinerating* was our experience, with a strong emphasis, having no less than five moves between Conference and Christmas time. But these discomforts are of the past, and now we are settled in the comfortable new parsonage. The parsonage has been erected at a cost of \$700, and compares favorably with any in the District, or indeed, in the Conference. A subscription of \$200 has been raised, and there is prospect of an additional \$100; and apart from the above, \$90 has been spent for furniture. The connexional funds all show an advance. The collections and subscriptions at our missionary services on Feb. 25th, show an increase of fifty per cent. over last year, so this mission will aid in reaching the quarter of a million mark. Special services were held at Emsdale appointment, beginning the second week in January, resulting in about twenty conversions, half of whom are heads of families. We trust for a continuation of the work in our ordinary means of grace. There is great pleasure and encouragement working among such zealous and faithful people as we have here. W. CRAWFORD SANDERSON.

Kamloops (B. C. Conf.).—Since entering upon our work here in June last, we have had many signs of success. The Sabbath and week-night services have been kept up regularly and have been seasons of blessing. The congregations have increased at all these services and we have seen some conversions in the ordinary services. An Epworth League has been formed and regular meetings have been held, many of which have been very interesting and profitable. Our

anniversary services were greatly appreciated, Rev. Dr. Young, of Toronto, preached morning and evening, and many souls were refreshed by his wise and earnest gospel sermons. Our missionary anniversary was also one of unusual interest, Brother Cassidy, of Japan, rendering us most valuable service by preaching Sabbath morning and speaking upon Japan in the evening, also addressing the League on Monday evening; our missionary receipts give promise of being in advance of last year. We have raised \$300 toward reduction of the debt on our church and parsonage, and are expecting still to add to this sum. We are looking forward with hopefulness to attaining a self-sustaining position next year, and every indication is that we shall reach it.

J. F. BETTS.

scholarship. It was presented by Dr. Ernest Hall, of this city, and to one of our earliest converts, baptised by your-

Rev. W. H. Hall
 Kindly draw on me
 for board and tuition for
 Fang — for 1893-4
 Ernest Hall M.P.
 Victoria

Chinese Work.

Extract from letter from REV. J. E. GARDNER, dated VICTORIA, B.C., February 26th, 1894.

YOU will be pleased to hear that the attendance at our services continues good, last night the church being about taxed to its utmost seating capacity. The attendance at the school for the last year has been better, if anything, than at any previous period since the opening of the Mission, showing that a good deal of religious teaching, in addition to English education, even given every day in the week, can be so given as not to diminish the attendance. At this writing, three candidates are presenting themselves for baptism, and one bringing her child with her.

I am sending with this a photograph of an account rendered by one Chinaman to another in connection with the ordinary transaction of business, in which is an item (the one I have bracketed) that reads when translated, "By

The image shows a handwritten document in Chinese characters. The text is arranged in vertical columns, reading from right to left. A specific section of the text is enclosed in a hand-drawn bracket. The characters are written in black ink on a light-colored paper. The document appears to be a receipt or an account, as mentioned in the text above.

cash for the body of Woon Ho, valued at \$300." Happily accounts with such items are not now plentiful, and it was difficult to secure a photograph of this one; but that the buying and selling of human beings in this Province of British Columbia has not entirely ceased is evidenced by this document, and I send this photograph of it thinking you might have it for the OUTLOOK, as a means of enlisting further interest in missions.

It will be of further interest to you to know that the British Columbia Methodist College has now its first

self during one of your visits out here. I have taken the liberty of making a tracing of the doctor's authorization as it passed through my hands, and I forward it also, thinking that by its appearing in the OUTLOOK, others seeing it might be prompted to do likewise, helping some other worthy Chinese young man, or Japanese, or Indian.

Missionary Readings.

Coming To-morrow.

ABRIDGED FROM HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

"MY dear," said I to my wife, as we walked home, "sometimes it seems to me as if our life were unreal. We go to church, and the things that we hear are true or false. If they are true, what things they are! For instance, these Advent sermons our rector preaches. Do we really believe what we hear in church? Or is it a dream?"

"I do believe," said my wife earnestly (she is a good woman, my wife). "Yes, I do believe, but it is just as you say. Oh, dear! I feel as if I am very worldly—I have so many things to think of!" and she sighed.

So did I; for I knew that I, too, was very worldly.

After a pause I said, "Suppose Christ should really come! suppose it should be authoritatively announced that He would be here to-morrow?"

"I think," said my wife, "there would be some embarrassment on the part of our great men, legislators, and chief councillors in anticipation of a personal interview. Fancy a meeting of the city council to arrange a reception for the Lord Jesus Christ!"

"Perhaps," said I, "He would refuse all offers of the rich and great. Perhaps our fashionable churches would plead for His presence in vain. He would not be in palaces."

"Oh!" said my wife earnestly, "if I thought our money separates us from Him, I would give it all—yes, all—might I only see Him."

She spoke from the bottom of her heart, and for a moment her face was glorified.

"You will see Him some day," said I, "and the money we are willing to give up at a word from Him will not keep Him from us."

That evening the thoughts of the waking hours mirrored themselves in a dream. I seemed to be walking in the streets, and conscious of a strange, vague sense of something just declared, of which all were speaking with a suppressed air and mysterious voices.

I heard one say to another, "Really coming? What! to-morrow?" And the other said, "Yes, to-morrow He will be here."

It was night. The stars were glittering down with a keen and frosty light; the shops glistened in their bright array; but the same sense of hushed expectancy pervaded everything. There seemed to be nothing doing; and each person looked wistfully on his neighbor as if to say, Have you heard?

Suddenly, as I walked, an angel-form was with me, gliding softly by my side. The face was solemn, serene and calm. Above the forehead was a pale, tremulous, phosphorescent

radiance of light, purer than any on earth—a light of a quality so different from that of the street lamps, that my celestial attendant seemed to move in a sphere alone.

Yet, though I felt awe, I felt also a confiding love as I said, "Tell me, is it really true? Is Christ coming?"

"He is," said the angel. "To-morrow He will be here!"

"What joy!" I cried.

"Is it joy?" said the angel. "Alas, to many in this city it is only terror! Come with me."

In a moment I seemed to be standing with him in one of the chief palaces of the city. A stout, florid, bald-headed man was seated at a table covered with papers, which he was sorting over with nervous anxiety, muttering to himself as he did so. On a sofa lay a sad-looking, delicate woman, her emaciated hands clasped over a little book. The room was, in all its appointments a witness of boundless wealth, yet the man himself seemed to me to have been neither elevated or refined by the confluence of all these treasures. He seemed nervous and uneasy. He wiped the sweat from his brow and spoke:

"I don't know, wife, how you feel, but I don't like this news. I don't understand it. It puts a stop to everything I know anything about."

"O John!" said the woman, turning towards him a face pale and fervent, and clasping her hands, "how can you say so?"

"Well, Mary, it's the truth. I don't care if I say it. I don't want to meet—well, I wish He would put it off. What does He want of me? I'd be willing to make over—well, three millions to found a hospital, if He'd be satisfied and let me go on. Yes, I'd give three millions to buy off from to-morrow."

She cast on him a look full of pity. "Can not I make you see?" she said.

"No, indeed, you can't. Why look here," he added, pointing to the papers, "here is what stands for millions! To-night it's mine; and to-morrow it will all be so much waste paper; and then what have I left? Do you think I can rejoice? I'd give half; I'd give—the whole not to have Him come these hundred years." She stretched out her thin hand towards him, but he pushed it away.

"Do you see?" said the angel to me solemnly; "between him and her there is a great gulf fixed. They have lived in one house with that gulf between them for years! She cannot go to him; he cannot go to her. To-morrow she will rise to Christ a dewdrop to the sun; and he will call on the mountains and rocks to fall on him—not because Christ hates him, but because he hates Christ."

Again the scene was changed.

We stood together in a little low attic, lighted by one small lamp—how poor it was—a broken chair, a rickety table, a bed in the corner where the little ones were cuddling close to one another for warmth. Poor things! the air was so frosty that their breath congealed upon the bed clothes, as they talked in soft, baby voices: "When mother comes, she will bring us some supper," said they. "But I'm so cold!" said the outsider. "Get into the middle, then," said the other two, "and we'll warm you. Mother promised she'd make a fire when she came in, if that man would pay her."

"What a bad man he is!" said the oldest boy, "he never pays mother if he can help it."

Just then the door opened and a pale, thin woman came in laden down with packages.

She laid all down, and came to her children's bed, clasping her hands in rapture.

"Joy! joy, children! Oh, joy, joy! Christ is coming! He is coming to-morrow."

Every little bird in the nest was up, and the little arms around the mother's neck; the children believed at once. They had heard of the good Jesus. He had been their mother's only friend through many a cold and hungry day, and they doubted not He was coming.

"O mother! will He take us? He will, won't He?"

"Yes, my little ones," she said softly, smiling to herself. "He shall gather the lambs with His arms, and carry them in His bosom."

Again I stood in a brilliant room, full of luxuries. Three or four fair women were standing pensively talking with each other. Their apartment was bestrewn with jewellery, laces,

silks, velvets, and every fanciful elegance of fashion; but they looked troubled.

"This seems to me really awful," said one with a suppressed sigh. "What troubles me is, I know so little about it."

"Yes," said another, "and it puts a stop so to everything! Of what use will all these things be to-morrow?"

There was a poor seamstress in the corner of the room, who now spoke. "We shall be ever with the Lord," she said.

"I'm sure I don't know what that can mean," said the first speaker, with a kind of shudder; "it seems rather fearful."

"Well," said the other, "it seems so sudden—when one never dreamed of any such thing—to change all at once from this to that other life."

"It is enough to be with Him," said the poor woman, "Oh, I have so longed for it?"

"The great gulf," again said the angel.

Then, again, we stood on the steps of a church. A band of clergymen were together—Episcopalian, Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Congregationalists—all stood hand in hand.

"It's no matter now about these old issues," they said. "He is coming; He will settle all. Ordinations and ordinances, sacraments, creeds, are but the scaffolding of the edifice. They are the shadow; the substance is Christ." And hand in hand they turned their faces where the morning light was beginning faintly to glow, and I heard them saying together, with one heart and one voice:

"Come; Lord Jesus! come quickly!"

Our Young Folk.

"Tell Me His Name Again."

BY MRS. J. T. GRACEY.

HERE is the experience of one woman in India; it represents the experience of thousands in that country who are weary and sin-burdened, but have never heard the name which is above all other names—the only Name under heaven given among men whereby we may be saved. The woman visits the medical missionary, and while applying for medicine she finds a listening ear, a sympathetic heart; and she is strangely drawn to tell all her sorrows. Her daughters had married and left her, her sons were dead, she had no one to help or care for her. But why dwell on the past; the present was bad enough.

"A swarm of locusts ate up all the grain, fever had unceasingly distressed the little orphan grandchildren, and increasing age, with its attendant coughs, colds, rheumatism, failing eyesight, as well as other complaints, made Mai Nandi the most sorrowful old lady in the whole village."

"Yes," said the missionary, "this is a sad world, but there is a better land beyond," and she gets the attention of the woman, who listens attentively to the old story. Putting her finger to her deeply lined forehead, she says, "Do you see, it is all written here,—grinding, cooking, spinning, tired head, weary feet, live and die like a beast, all because we women have committed sin in former life!" Pathetic story!

"But," says the missionary, "Satan brought sin, and sin brought sorrow; but God loved us, and sent His Son Jesus Christ to save."

"Ah, yes, you know this, for you read all day; but what can we women understand?"

"Yes, you can understand this; there is no one too ignorant for the Lord Jesus to save."

"Well, give me my medicine and let me go home."

She gets it, starts, comes back, and says, "Tell me His name again!" Next day she returns, asks for more medicine, and while it is being prepared, she says, "Tell me His name again!" For a while she is silent, then opens her heart again and tells her troubles to the sympathizing listener; and as she gets up to go away, says, "Tell me His name again before I leave"; and so she goes out into the darkness of heathenism repeating that Name,—the "sweetest sound to mortals given."—*Heathen Woman's Friend.*

1881



1894

Woman's Missionary Society

OFFICERS:

President:
Mrs. James Gooderham . . . Toronto

Vice-President:
Mrs. Dr. Carman . . . Belleville, Ont.

Cor.-Secretary:
Mrs. E. S. Strachan . . . Hamilton
163 Hughson Street N.

Rec.-Secretary:
Mrs. J. B. Willmott . . . Toronto
50 Bond Street.

Treasurer:
Mrs. T. Thompson . . . Toronto
("The Maples," Rosedale.)

(BY VIRTUE OF OFFICE.)

Mrs. Dr. Burns . . . St. Thomas
Pres. Western Branch.

Mrs. Dr. J. A. Williams . . . Toronto
Pres. Toronto Conference Branch.

Mrs. Dr. Carman . . . Belleville
Pres. Bay of Quinte Conf. Branch.

Mrs. W. E. Ross . . . Montreal
Pres. Eastern Branch.

Mrs. S. E. Whiston . . . Halifax, N.S.
Pres. Nova Scotia Branch.

Miss F. E. Palmer . . . St. John, N.B.
Pres. N. B. and P. E. I. Branch.

Mrs. J. W. Sexsmith . . . Richmond, B.C.
Pres. British Columbia Branch.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Supply:
Mrs. J. A. Williams, Mrs. Briggs,
Mrs. J. B. Willmott, Mrs. N. Ogden,
Toronto.

Publication and Literature:
Western Branch . . . Miss McCallum
13 Bloor Street West, Toronto.
Toronto Conf. Branch . . . Miss Ogden
18 Carlton Street, Toronto.
Bay of Quinte Branch . . . Mrs. Firstbrook
Eastern Branch . . . Mrs. Croft
7 Orford Avenue, Toronto.
Nova Scotia Branch . . . Mrs. Bascom
180 Dunn Avenue, Parkdale.
N. B. and P. E. I. Branch, Mrs. Mackay
83 Czar Street, Toronto.
British Columbia . . . Mrs. Hamilton
40 Leopold Avenue, Toronto.
Separate Auxiliaries . . . Mrs. Willmott

Indian Work:
Mrs. Cunningham . . . Guelph
" Dr. Burns . . . St. Thomas
" Dr. Sutherland . . . Toronto

EDITORS.

Wesleyan:
Mrs. Whiston . . . Halifax, N.S.

Guardian:
Miss Firstbrook . . . Toronto
328 Wellesley Street.

Outlook:
Mrs. Dr. Parker, 11 Avenue Place, Toronto

Onward:
Mrs. H. L. Platt . . . Picton, Ont.

OUR MISSIONARY ROLL.

JAPAN.

- Miss M. J. Cartmell, Tokyo.
- Mrs. E. S. Large, Tokyo.
- Miss Lund, Tokyo.
- " Cunningham, Shidzuoka.
- " Preston, Kofu.
- " Munro, Tokyo.
- " Hargrave, Kanazawa.
- " L. Hart, Tokyo.
- " Blackmore, Kofu.
- " Nellie Hart, Tokyo.
- " Robertson, Shidzuoka.
- " Morgan, Shidzuoka.
- " Veazey, Kanazawa.
- " Alexander, Kofu.
- " Crombie, Tokyo.

INDIAN WORK.

- Port Simpson, B.C.*
- Miss Sarah L. Hart.*
- " Ellen Beavis.
- Mrs. Redner.
- Miss Caldwell.

Chilliwack, B.C.

- Miss Lavinia Clarke.
- " M. Smith.
- " Burpee.

CHINA.

- Chen-tu.*
- Miss Brackbill.
- Dr. Retta Gifford.

CHINESE HOME.

- Victoria, B.C.*
- Mrs. Mary E. Morrow.
- Miss Wickett.

FRENCH.

- Montreal.*
- Miss Masten.
- Miss Maggie Jackson, West End School.
- Miss Mathieu, East End School.
- " Anderson, Bible Woman.
- Madame Morin, " "

* On furlough.

" THIS IS THE VICTORY, EVEN OUR FAITH."

N.B.—Communications for this Department post-marked after the 18th of the month will appear in following month.

N.B.—All subscriptions for the OUTLOOK must be sent to the Methodist Mission Rooms, Toronto.

N.B.—Certificates of Life Membership may be obtained by addressing Miss Ogden, Room 20, Wesley Buildings.

Our Monthly Reunion.

PRAYER TOPIC.

For the Chinese Empire. That the way before our missionaries may be opened up and difficulties removed. That the prayer for additional workers may be speedily answered. All the Chinese on this Christian continent, and our work among them in British Columbia.

"So shall they fear the name of the Lord from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him."

"As for me, this is my covenant with them, saith the Lord; My spirit that is upon thee, and my words which I have put in thy mouth, shall not depart out of thy mouth, nor out of the mouth of thy seed, nor out of the mouth of thy seed's seed, saith the Lord, from henceforth and forever."—Isa. lix. 19, 21.

THE subject of consideration and prayer this month leads us to far-off China, an empire of Eastern Asia, whose area exceeds five million square miles, and whose population is set down at four hundred and fifty millions of people. It is said that, if all the world's inhabitants were to march in procession, every third person would be Chinese. The extent and topography of the country are so varied that it is difficult to describe them in general terms, but we are told by writers that there is scarcely a region of earth possessing soils of equal fertility. There is no desert; there is a sufficient rain-fall and favorable degrees of heat and moisture for all vegetable production. Rice is a staple crop and raised all over the country, while all the cereals with which we are familiar are produced in abundance. The mountainous districts abound with trees of walnut, oak, camphor, cypress, ebony and rosewood, and vast treasures of coal, iron, copper, lead and silver are known to be hidden in the hills and mountains, of whose value the Chinese have no conception. Marble porphyry, jasper and granite, are produced from the quarries of South China, while precious jewels, as ruby, sapphire, topaz, garnet and opal, are found in the west. Consider the treasures which God has secreted in the bowels of the earth. Is it not as if He had said, here are talents, use the powers I have given you to multiply them that everything which I have made may show forth my power and forethought for my creature man, and by your toil produce according to your need. Chinese history dates back before Abraham. Their civilization is the oldest in the world, and their inventions, such as the compass, porcelain, gunpowder, paper and printing, precede those of modern Europe by several centuries.

The written language of China is the same everywhere, while the spoken language has many dialects. General education is unthought of and the masses are kept in ignorance. The system of agriculture is rude in the extreme.

The Chinese are eminently a trading people, and their merchants are acute, methodical and sagacious. The province of Sz-chuen, the one chosen by our Church as a mission field, is said to be of such extent, population and wealth, as to be considered a fifth natural division of the empire. It is a great inland district, bounded by mountains, but in the main composed of plains, which may be compared to the rolling prairies of Iowa. It is supplied by its own productions with all the necessaries and some of the luxuries demanded by its population, and is generally regarded as one of the most favored regions of the earth. The domestic and social life of the Chinese has many features in common with western nations. Respect and obedience to parents are enjoyed and enforced. Family life is esteemed and cultured, though polygamy exists.

The poor among the Chinese, like similar classes in our Christian lands, live under very unfavorable conditions—low houses, no ventilation, poor sewerage, etc., produce diseased conditions and degenerate morals. Gambling and opium smoking are universal.

The drama is popular, but women are not allowed to appear on the stage. They are, as a people, indifferent to religion. The lower classes are professors of a kind of Buddhism, and the higher, of Confucianism or Taoism. The one creed in which all agree is the worship of ancestors.

Christianity appears to have found adherents in China at an early date. The Nestorians had flourishing missions in the seventh century. The first Roman Catholic mission, in 1305; the first Protestant mission, in 1807. Forty different missionary societies are now at work. To this force our Woman's Missionary Society is endeavoring to make some additions. Our first medical lady has entered this field, and also Miss Brackbill, whose interesting letter in this number will be warmly welcomed.

A recent writer, reviewing the history of China, presents it as an illustration of the down-grade in religion, because the old classics dating from Abraham's time show a wonderful knowledge of God; some passages being worthy to stand with kindred passages in the Bible. This grand conception of God, however, disappeared by degrees. Nature worship succeeded and still obtains; and even demon-worship and animal worship followed. "But a new era has dawned for China. Before the fierce light of modern science the gross idolatry of China must disappear." "Science will not reveal God, though it may destroy idols." China needs the gospel. The great awakening of Christian people to the call of duty, in planting the standard of the cross in every land, has come, when obedience to the call is greatly facilitated by the improved methods of communication and travel known to us. Events occurring in the once distant and almost unknown oriental lands are daily made known to us, and by weeklies and monthlies we are made familiar with their needs and circumstances.

There are times when discouragement seizes the missionary worker; times when things do not go as we would like; times, in fact, when a great opportunity comes to the enemy of all good, because the success we expected is not, and the voice of the tempter suggests a halt. But it is worth while to review the encouragements. Human agencies in the providence of God are combining to make the preaching of the Gospel "to every creature" a possibility. How marvellously private interests have been directed to unite commercial and international interests, so as to "open doors" to missionary effort, and how the care and speed of travel have contributed to bring together the nations of the earth. Every development of science, skill and enterprise should aid in advancing the kingdom of God. The prospect brightens toward this consummation. Only let us make our Christian lands so Christ-like in principles and practice that the heathen, coming to our shores, may recognize the religion we teach abroad.

Unfortunately the treatment accorded the Chinese on this Christian continent has not exemplified very largely Christian teaching or principles. Exclusion laws and poll taxes have been made for them. To such inhumanity have these operated, that two poor

Chinese were compelled to spend a bitter winter's night upon the great bridge which binds these Christian countries—the United States and the Dominion of Canada—because they could not pay the entrance tax of fifty dollars to either. A noble Christian lady, Madame Ahok, was held in bond as a chattel in Montreal, until her tax was paid, simply because she was Chinese—while within a few months a similar treatment was accorded the wife of Rev. Dr. McKay, an honored missionary of the Presbyterian Church, for the same reason. What is the cry against these Chinese? Are they not thrifty? Yes. Are they not industrious? Yes. Are they not as law-abiding as the same class of immigrants from European shores? Certainly. "Ah, but they compete with our labor, and they live so cheaply, and they send their money to China." Do not other immigrants do the same? Do not let us forget the millions of Peter's Pence that go out of these countries to enrich the Prince of the Vatican, from the very classes who raise this cry against the Chinese, and who combine to procure the exclusion legislation.

How does Christian America receive the Chinese girl? For answer, look at the disgraceful traffic carried on at San Francisco and Victoria, under the virtual sanction of our laws, whereby mere children are bought and sold for immoral purposes. Public opinion in this Province of Ontario was stirred at the recital of these outrages in two of our leading dailies some years ago by ministers who knew from personal investigation whereof they spoke; but apathy is the chronic condition of public opinion on these topics, and the matter does not appear to engage attention beyond the circle of those who are doing rescue work. Agitation is necessary for the success of any reform, and agitation on this matter, until it is adjusted in harmony with the laws of Christianity, should be incessant. The tolerated vices of our Christian lands are stated by missionaries to be the greatest stumbling block to the progress of Christianity among the enlightened classes of heathendom. They are a reproach to us. Why can we not be rid of them?

This brief review of the subject of prayer this month presents a country of immense extent, vast resources of mineral wealth, favorable conditions of fertility—a country which boasts the oldest civilization in existence, a country which once knew and worshipped the true God, and yet a country heathen to-day. With the light of Christian knowledge focussed on China, we can understand her chief need to be the Gospel of the Son of God. With this, all other things shall be added, and to give this blessed Gospel is clearly the duty of the Church of Christ of whatever name or denomination. To do our own individual share of this work in faith, prayer and giving, should be the determination of every W.M.S. member. Let us take it to heart as never before.

Miss McGuffin having, through pressure of work, been obliged to give up the charge of the column in *The Christian Guardian* devoted to the interests of the Woman's Missionary Society, we are pleased to be able to announce as her successor Miss Firstbrook, 328 Wellesley Street, Toronto, to whom all communications for this column should now be addressed. E. S. STRACHAN, *Cor. Sec.*

General Treasurer's Report

AFTERNOON SESSION

FOR QUARTER ENDING MARCH.

British Columbia Branch, two quarters.....	\$193 65
Separate Auxiliaries:	
Newfoundland, St. John's East, two quarters	25 50
Newfoundland, St. John's West.....	106 55
Brandon, including life member's fee (Mrs. Woodsworth).....	34 00
Moosejaw.....	10 00
Calgary.....	8 00
Winnipeg, Zion Church.....	22 85
Medicine Hat.....	4 00
Granby, Que., per Dr. Sutherland.....	50 00
Macville Sabbath School, for Chinese Home	10 00
Donations:	
A Friend to Missions, for Hospital in Chentu, China.....	20 00
Mrs. J. Gooderham, Easter Thank-offering, for Hospital Work in China.....	25 00
Miss Sara A. Spencer, for support of a girl in Tokyo, Japan.....	30 00
Balance of amount contributed for Gertie in British Columbia.....	36 00
New Brunswick and P.E.I. Branch.....	545 06
Western Branch.....	1,761 53
Toronto Branch.....	1,140 00
Eastern Branch.....	951 62
Government Grants, Coqualeetza Home.....	325 00
Government Grants sent to Port Simpson....	300 00
Nova Scotia Branch.....	552 28
Bay of Quinte Branch.....	950 09
Bay of Quinte, Pictou Extra-Cent-a-Day Band, for Chinese Hospital.....	146 93
Grace Church Auxiliary, Winnipeg.....	9 00
	<u>\$7,257 06</u>

HESTER C. THOMPSON, *Treasurer.*

District Doings.

THE third district convention of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church of Prince Edward Island was held in the First Methodist church, Charlottetown, on Monday, Feb. 21st. In the absence of Mrs. Dr. Johnson, District Organizer, who, on account of affliction in her family was not able to be present, Mrs. Chas. W. Strong, of Summerside, presided.

At ten a.m. the Convention opened with devotional services, after which the roll was called; nineteen delegates from Auxiliaries and twelve from Bands answered to their names. Mrs. Strong then read her opening address, which was reported as earnest, forcible and suggestive.

The next business proceeded with was the appointment of Committees, after which encouraging reports were read from the different Auxiliaries represented, and questions on different phases of the work were asked and satisfactorily answered.

A paper on "Our Indian Work" was read by Mrs. Drake of Pownal. In it she spoke of the different kinds of work, domestic and otherwise, in the Coqualeetza Home, and besides all the children were instructed in the love of Jesus. Samples of the work done by those little Indian girls, such as darning, sewing, knitting and crocheting, were proofs of the aptitude of those children to learn, and evidences of fruit already from the seed sown such a short time ago. A paper written by Mrs. Silas James, of York, and read by Miss Annie Johnson, entitled "Do Missions Pay?" contained some convincing arguments in favor of Missions, and evidences of the grand and ennobling work performed through Missions. Mrs. James concluded her paper with the quotation:

"Every hour we work, every hour we pray,
Every hour we sleep, every hour we idle away,"

3,600 immortal souls pass out of the darkness of heathenism to meet a God of whose existence they have never heard. She urged the Convention to more earnestness and self-denial to carry on the work.

The morning session was closed with prayer by Rev. Mr. Turner.

was opened by singing the consecration hymn, "I am thine, O Lord." Mrs. Strong presided and led the devotional exercises, after which Mrs. J. T. Colter delivered a beautifully worded address of welcome to the delegates, which was responded to by Mrs. A. M. Wright, of Bedeque.

Mrs. Strong read a very encouraging letter from Mrs. Dr. Johnson. She expressed her regret at not being able to be present, but that she would mingle her petitions with theirs, that rich blessings from God would rest upon all present. In reviewing the work there was much to call for the thanksgiving. Increase of membership and increase of finances are encouraging features of the work of the year, and one of our faithful workers has offered to go to the field when the Lord should call her.

The letters from missionaries are very encouraging, and although between the lines we can read of difficulties bravely met and obstacles overcome, yet not one word of discouragement comes to us—rather a being drawn closer to the Master. The harvests whiten on every hand. Let us pray the Lord of the harvest to send forth more laborers, and teach us to give to their support. Encouraging reports were next heard from Bands. Miss Crosby read a very excellent paper on "Our Opportunities of Working for Jesus." A discussion followed, in which some gave special instances of opportunities successfully sought for instead of waiting till the opportunity came.

Miss White read a paper entitled "Help to Mission Band Work," written by Miss Tuplin. Mrs. Turner, of Pownal, gave an instructive paper entitled "Best Methods of Raising Money for Mission Bands." Mrs. Turner's paper will be published in full.

The question box was again opened, when several questions were asked, among them the following: "Shall we have one Convention next year, or two—one for each District?" After a lively discussion it was unanimously carried to have only one for the whole Island. The question, "Do all Auxiliaries use Mite-boxes?" was answered by the Secretary, who urged all Auxiliaries to use them.

A paper on "Praying and Giving," was read by Miss Wright, compiled by Mrs. Kirby. A pleasing discussion on the subject followed. Mrs. Colter brought out beautifully the objections to the matter of giving. Rev. Mr. Turner, Miss Macrae, Mrs. Strong and others also spoke on giving.

An important part of the afternoon session was the consecration service, led by Mrs. J. T. Colter, one of our consecrated women. A large number gave testimonies and spoke of the blessings of living near to Christ.

A resolution of sympathy with, and high regard for, Mrs. Johnson was unanimously passed.

It was also resolved that, after a few expenses in connection with this Convention are paid, the remainder of collection at the evening's meeting be appropriated to Hospital work in China in answer to the appeal of Dr. Retta Gifford in December *Leaflet*.

Greetings were conveyed to the Convention by Mrs. DesBrisay from the W. M. S. of the Baptist Church, Mrs. Sutherland, of the Presbyterian; and Mrs. Matheson also conveyed greetings from the W. C. T. U. of this city.

The thanks of the Convention were tendered to the railway authorities, citizens and friends for kindness shown, to the press and the trustees of the Methodist church.

The election of officers for the ensuing year closed the Convention. Miss Macrae was re-elected Secretary, and Mrs. Vickerson, Treasurer.

A table on the platform bore a number of exceedingly beautiful pots of flowers. "A Floral Tribute and Gift to the W. M. S. from the Rev. W. W. Brewer."

The public meeting in the evening was opened at 8 p.m. The church was crowded with an appreciative and expectant audience. Rev. W. W. Brewer occupied the chair, and opened the meeting by singing "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." After which prayer was offered and the lesson read was the 72nd Psalm. Mr. Brewer gave a brief and pointed address, in which he congratulated the W. M. S. in bringing together such a large audience on this occasion. He had the pleasure of attending the afternoon session and was much pleased with the manner in which it was conducted. He spoke of the radiant and triumphant death of that Godly

woman, A. L. O. E. He paid a loving tribute to her by referring to her noble work among the heathen.

A dialogue by three little girls, on Japan, was instructively rendered and appreciatively listened to. A solo "Far, Far Away," was beautifully sung by Mrs. Ritchie.

Rev. Mr. Palmer referred to the slowness of the progress of Christianity. The cause he attributed to the hardness of the human heart. God speaks only through the channels of the human heart. This is the longest way of bringing the world to God, but it is the surest way. God begins at the right end of things when He begins at the human heart. God's purposes is not to make slaves, but loving subjects. It is not only a question of men and money, but a question of time, and a question of divine influence that we are to consider in bringing the world to God. You cannot convert people wholesale, you cannot convert a nation in a day. It requires not less of the human side, but rather more of the divine side.

Miss Macrae gave the Secretary's report, which was most encouraging, stating that the W. M. S. of Prince Edward Island had raised by Auxiliaries \$1,798.89; Bands \$422.63, making a total of \$2,221.52, an increase of \$134.05 over last year, and an increase in membership of 94 over last year.

The Rev. Mr. Sutherland next addressed the meeting. He referred to the Reformation as being a reformation of faith. Now the motto should be "The World for Christ." The Church should have stamped upon its memory that they must go out and preach the Gospel, and he believed the curse of the Church to-day was indifference. They were neither against nor for, but indifferent to. He considered the needs of to-day was money. He quoted Dr. Duff's saying "We are playing at Missions."

Rev. Mr. Balderson, a returned missionary from India, who had spent three years in that country, gave some interesting facts about the mission work carried on there. Mr. B's. address was very instructive and was appreciated by the audience. After singing "God be with you," etc., one of the best missionary meetings we have ever attended came to a close. The collection amounted to the handsome sum of \$25.57, which is to be appropriated to the Chinese Hospital under the care of Dr. Retta Gifford.

C. M. S.

Official Correspondence.

YANG-TSE, CHINA, Jan. 4, '93.

DEAR MRS. STRACHAN,—According to promise, I shall try to give you some idea of our trip, and write it at once, so as to mail it at the first place we come to. As you know, the reinforcement for the General Board arrived in Shanghai September 16th, and the following week, the 21st, I accompanied my friend, Miss Mitchell, who has charge of the Girls' Boarding School for the Woman's Board of the American Methodist Church, to her home in Nankin. On account of our long stay in Shanghai, and having become interested in much of the work there, there were many friends to part with at that place. Arriving in Nankin early Saturday morning, the 23rd, we found donkeys awaiting us, and had a pleasant five-mile ride up to the Home. This was my first donkey ride, and I enjoyed it very much, and often indulged in the exercise during the remainder of my stay there. The wall of this city is 32 miles around, and at the time of the Tai-ping rebellion much of the city was destroyed, and as it has never been rebuilt, there are many pleasant walks and rides inside the wall.

As this place was at one time the capital of the empire, there are many points of interest to visit. One day we took a trip out to the celebrated Ming Tombs, where the remains of some of the emperors of that dynasty are supposed to rest. For some distance the approach to the tombs is guarded by stone animals of immense size, and at the tomb itself is a mountain 400 feet high.

Both in going and returning we passed through the Tartar and imperial cities, the latter of which is now in ruins. We passed under the archway and through the gates used by the emperor and his retinue in days gone by, and stood on the spot formerly occupied by the imperial audience hall, without feeling, I am afraid, the awe one is expected to feel on such occasions. We also visited the arsenal, naval schools, various temples and towers, and the schools and hospitals in

connection with the Mission work, thus seeing the different methods of work, and gaining, I trust, ideas which may be of benefit in the future work.

As we were to meet the rest of the party Friday morning, October 13th, and the steamer passed this place before daylight, we were obliged to spend the night in a house-boat on the river. On being called about three o'clock in the morning, we, in company with the friends who had come down with us, went out in a sampan with a screaming, yelling crowd of Chinese to meet the steamer, which was some distance out in the river, and found all the party up to greet us.

Early Sunday morning found us in Hankow, a city about 650 miles from Shanghai, and which has a foreign population of about 200. We attended foreign service in the forenoon, heard Dr. Griffith John, of the London Mission, preach in Chinese to a large congregation in the afternoon, and Mr. Endicott, having been requested to do so, took the evening service. As the up-river steamer did not leave until Tuesday afternoon, we had an opportunity of meeting all the missionaries stationed there, and found them very kind and hospitable. One of the most pleasant evenings I have spent in China was the evening we spent at Dr. John's, of this place. He has spent nearly forty years in this country, and has travelled nearly the length and breadth of the land, and kept us entertained with reminiscences of his early mission life, memories of the Tai-ping rebellion (which was especially interesting to me after my recent visit to Nankin), and outlook for the future of missions in this country. We went away feeling renewed interest in the work, and with much food for thought in the future. The journey to Ichang, a distance of about 400 miles, was made in two days, thus bringing us there Thursday evening.

The scenery between Shanghai and Ichang was at many points quite pretty, and at times reminded me of the inland sea of Japan; but all that was necessary to disabuse my mind of that idea was a glance at the muddy water, when I at once knew I was still in China.

We had hoped to secure a house-boat immediately on our arrival at Ichang and have the boxes transferred to it at once, but, as there were not as many as usual lying there at the time, the gentlemen soon found out this would be impossible, so on Saturday we moved into a vacant house owned by the Scotch Missionary Society. It was very fortunate for us this house was vacant as there are no hotels or boarding houses in the place, and only one missionary and his wife, she being the only foreign lady there. A doctor of their mission had died very recently and his widow had just returned to Scotland. Beside Mr. and Mrs. Dean there are some seventeen or eighteen foreigners there, comprising the consul, doctor and men employed by the customs. Though we were detained here three weeks before we could continue our journey, the time passed quickly as the weather was fine and we were able to get considerable exercise. One afternoon we all climbed a mountain, called Pyramid Mountain, which is 700 feet high and situated directly across the river, from the top of which an excellent view of the city and surrounding country is gained. The house we occupied was a fine, large building, but, of course, we had very little furniture in it, as we only unpacked such furniture as we would need on the house-boat as stove, dishes, lamps, clocks, sofa, easy chairs, a baby organ and a few other small articles.

While here we started a course of inductive Bible study, beginning with the minor prophets and have finished all but the last two. The class is conducted by Mr. Endicott, who assigns subjects, of which written reports are brought in. We also began a course of Chinese history but, I am sorry to say, we have not kept that up as regularly as we should.

A cook and coolie had been sent down from Chen-tu to this place, and with the two teachers we have with us, and the young native girl Dr. G. was taking up as an assistant, we comprised quite a family. But the most pleasant feature of our stay in Ichang was that the young doctor there was led, through a sermon preached by Mr. Endicott, to decide for a Christian life. A missionary doctor, with whom he had been very intimate, had died there very recently, and on his death-bed had exacted some promises from this young man, which he had not kept though he had continued to think of them. After this sermon of Mr. E's, he immediately sent for him to come over, and then and there pleaded for forgiveness and

accepted Christ as his Saviour. He at once went to work assisting Mr. Dean in dispensary work, Bible-class teaching, and several other kinds of work, started prayers with his Chinese servants, and as he is very popular in the place it is hoped he will have considerable influence among the foreigners there. He is thinking seriously, when his term with the customs has expired, of returning to England, completing his course at Cambridge and returning here as a missionary.

The house-boat having been secured we moved on it and started on Tuesday, Nov. 14. The following day we reached a place called Ping-shang-pa, where only one foreigner, a Frenchman employed by the customs, resides; and he lives in a house-boat. As we had a couple of hours here and found him awaiting us—word of our arrival having been sent him from Ichang—with an invitation to take a walk and have tiffin with him, we accepted.

We had a pleasant walk up the mountain's side, picked oranges from the trees, saw numberless tallow trees, with their berries just ready to fall, saw cotton growing and incense sticks being made. After tiffin we once more started on our journey and, with the exception of those of our own party, saw no foreigners again for a month.

Probably you will wonder what our house-boat is like, so I will try to give you some idea. It is a flat-bottomed boat, about eighty-five feet long by twelve wide. In front is the deck, about thirty-five feet long. During the day this is uncovered, and here the men stand when rowing, but at night a straw matting covers it, and the trackers sleep here. From the front projects a sweep, which can be drawn in at will, and on either side is an oar, each one of the three being about forty feet long. These oars are used in crossing the river and around rocky, dangerous points. At other times progress is made principally by tracking, that is, the men, of whom there are about thirty-five, pulling the boat by means of bamboo ropes from the shore, somewhat similar to towing on the canals at home. A sail is also used whenever there is sufficient breeze.

Back of the deck are our living rooms, four in number, separated by movable doors. This portion of the boat is also about thirty-five feet long. The front room next the deck is occupied, at night, by Drs. Hare and Kilborn, but, as it is the largest, during the day has to be used as a dining-room. Mr. and Mrs. Endicott have the one back of that, and Dr. Gifford and I the one behind them. Just back of us is the kitchen where the cook sleeps at night. Behind the kitchen is an open space where the pilot stands, and back of that a tiny room where the captain, his wife, and four children live. You may be sure there is not much space to spare, but, as the floor can all be taken up by sections, the bedding and many other things can be put underneath during the day, thus giving us more room.

As the cook does not know how to make many different dishes, and Mrs. Endicott has not been at all well during the journey, Dr. Gifford and I have charge of the house-keeping alternately, a week at a time. This takes considerable of our time the week we have charge, as six hungry people can eat considerable when on the water.

Leaving the last-mentioned place, Ping-shang-pa, we almost immediately entered the gorges, and were nearly three weeks passing through them. The scenery here was grand, but I shall not attempt to give you much of a description of it as Dr. Hart's description is very accurate, and you said you were going to read his book while we were taking the journey. While viewing such scenes as these, one feels their own insignificance and realizes the might and power of God, and one's thoughts are led from nature up to nature's God. Here cliffs rise perpendicularly from 1,000 to 1,500 feet above the river. Ravines, water-falls, natural caves, natural bridges, etc., attract the eye on either side of the river. Occasionally signs of vegetation will be seen and a tiny thatched house perched hundreds of feet above one's head, and you are led to think of the lonely life of the inhabitants, and wonder what they know of life outside their narrow circle. One of the most beautiful sights to me was to watch the clouds rise from the mountains in the morning. Perhaps you would see the peaks of the mountains above the clouds, and then to watch the clouds gradually rise from base to peak was a sight I did not tire of watching. Here also occur the rapids, many of which are considered by the

natives very dangerous. However, we have passed them all safely, though several times we have struck on the rocks, once knocking in the corner of the front room, again knocking a hole in the hold, and several times one or both of the ropes have broken and we have turned around and drifted down the stream, once going back nearly two miles; but we thanked our heavenly Father for protecting us through seen as well as, no doubt, many unseen dangers.

Leaving the gorges, signs of vegetation was seen on all sides, and the mountains and hills were terraced nearly to the top, in many places vegetables were grown where the ground was prevented from falling into the river by stones being piled up as a fence at the foot of the plot. Peas, beans, radishes, wheat, corn, opium, poppy, etc., were growing all around, and the foliage of the trees was a beautiful sight, as the spring, summer and autumn tints were combined; the graceful bamboo having put on her spring dress of the various shades of green, and many of the other trees being clad in various tints of yellow and red.

Most of the time the weather has been fine, the days being bright and sunny, but for the last couple of weeks it has been cloudy and the sun has scarcely shown his face. The mornings and evenings have been very cool, my fur-lined wrap being very comfortable, but in the day time while out walking (for exercise), a small jacket is all that has been required most of the time.

After our delay in Ichang we knew it would be impossible to reach Chen-tu before Xmas, but we hoped to be some distance past Chung-king by that time. Finding, on account of head winds and some small mishaps, that it would be impossible to reach that place, we made preparations to spend it, the best we could, on the boat. We had a very pleasant surprise that day—in fact, the nicest Xmas box we could have received. Mr. Lewis, of Chung-king, sent our mail, which had been accumulating there for a couple of months, down to us by a carrier and it reached us on the afternoon of Xmas day, and you may be sure we were glad to receive it after having been so long without it. We reached Chung-king the last Thursday of December, and Friday morning, they having sent chairs down for us, we went up to the American Methodist mission home and had a very pleasant visit there, remaining until New Year's night. A meeting of all the missionaries of the place was arranged for Saturday evening, when Mr. Endicott conducted the service, and on Sunday evening a watch-night service was held and the address delivered at it was very helpful.

The parents of the girl whom Dr. Gifford was taking up with her lived here, and they were not willing she should go on, so she was left here, and we returned to the boat and started once more on our journey on Tuesday, January 2nd.

January 15th. While in the act of writing this letter to you we all felt a jar, and on running out to see what was the matter, found the boat had struck on a rock and stove a large hole in her side. All hands at once went to work to try and repair the damage, but found the water gaining on them to such an extent that it was soon seen it was impossible to bale it out; so, as the boat had been driven on shore (and a nice sandy beach it was), they began to unload her right there, and as it was nearly night we soon found the darkness settling down upon us with very little more than the furniture from the upper part of the boat around us. However, we were very thankful that, if we had to be ship-wrecked, it occurred in such a good spot, and that all lives were saved. We were also very fortunate in having another small house-boat along, as just before leaving Ichang it was found this one would not hold all the boxes, so another had to be hired, and we now had that to spend the nights in and lived on the shore during the day time, having our cook stove out there and also eating outside, with crowds of Chinese watching us, as we were just across the river from a village; and one market day there could have been no less than 500 gazing at us. But they were very peaceful and civil, not even calling us names, as one would expect.

The following morning (Saturday) after the wreck the remainder of the boxes were got off, and though they were all tin-lined we thought we had better open some of them and see if the water had got inside, and here they were, filled

with water and everything soaked through and through—fancy work, pillows, books, table linen, bedding, etc.—so you could wring the water out of them; and box after box of books ruined, the covers all loose, and most of them wet through.

In regard to my books I was very fortunate. Though I had between forty and fifty ruined, all my new Chinese books, and most of my poems, were in a trunk on the other boat, but my fancy work was spoiled and my table linen and bedding is colored so I doubt if it ever comes out. Plenty of coal could be purchased very near, so three large fires were built and we went to work drying things. We worked until twelve o'clock Saturday night and got up at twelve o'clock Monday morning and began again. The gentlemen took turns watching at night.

We have all had a big loss in stores, as our meals are spoilt entirely. Our sugar ran out of the boxes as syrup, and the boatmen collected it in bowls and ate it, and many other things are a complete loss; but we were able to save considerable by working at it steadily.

Mr. and Mrs. Endicott are the greatest losers of our party, I think, though Dr. Gifford has had a big loss in books.

Many boxes belonging to other people—not only our own party in Chen-tu, but others as well—were on board, and most of them suffered the same fate. It fell to my lot to dry the contents of a box for a young lady of the China Inland Mission, who is soon to be married. The box had been sent from England and contained, besides clothing and wedding presents, a cake made and sent by her mother, and it seemed as though no one but herself should have opened it; but if anything was to be saved it had to be done. She had been in Chung-king, and the box was taken off there for her, but, finding she had gone on to Chen-tu, it was put back again. How pleased she would have been to have got it before it had been touched, but what a disappointment now to see it!

On Saturday it rained slightly, so we could not work to much advantage during the forenoon, but in the afternoon it cleared up, and on Sunday the sun shone out warm and bright, and all the rest of the time it was beautiful weather. This seemed so providential, as we had scarcely seen the sun for nearly three weeks before this. Just think of living outdoors for several days the forepart of January and it being warm enough to not need even a jacket on part of the time! We got all through by Wednesday evening, and started once more on our journey bright and early Thursday morning, and have been making good progress since.

Yours sincerely,

SARA C. BRACKBILL.

FROM JAPAN.

AZALIN, TOKYO, *March 29, 1894.*

DEAR MRS. PARKER,—It is now six months since I crossed the wide Pacific and entered this new sphere of action on the other side of the world. How strange are the sights and sounds which greet us on arriving! How entirely different from those with which we are familiar!

School opened after the summer vacation the day following my arrival, and that term, which closed at Christmas, was a very pleasant and successful one, as the current term promises to be. The ladies at the head of the work here certainly understand their business, as results show, and from this school there goes out into the highways and byways of the city such a band of faithful, earnest Christian workers as must have a powerful influence. Accounts of their work have already been published, and it is not necessary for me to tell how the children of the street are gathered into Sunday-schools and taught the way of salvation; how the women are visited in their homes and told of the way of life everlasting, interested in Christianity and invited to come to church; and how the children of the poor not only have the Gospel taught to them, but also receive a secular education, which will better fit them to take their place in the world. As these workers go forth in little groups, and return bringing their reports in order to get counsel and help, it reminds one of the disciples in the days of old, going forth at the word of their Master. I say it reverently, for are we not to

follow His example? In this way the number of workers is greatly increased and not only so, but the Japanese with the language at command, and a thorough knowledge of their own people, can accomplish more among them than foreigners can do. And this thought is always kept prominently before the minds of the girls that they are receiving a Christian education in order that they may impart their knowledge to others, and thus extend the kingdom of Christ; and special pains are taken to train them for teachers, and to help them in the preparation of the lessons they are to teach. And, in fact, the diligent workers we have spoken about are not the natural consequence of inborn goodness, but the fruit of patient, earnest effort, the line upon line and precept upon precept, which have been owned and blessed by the Master.

The monthly meeting of the workers was held this week, and a very pleasant and profitable season it always is. The reports of the month's work are read and everyone knows just what is being done, and thereby is stimulated to greater effort. Difficult or doubtful points are discussed, opinions exchanged, experiences related, and mutual help and encouragement given. After the meeting is over we all have supper and a little social time together; in this way the workers become better acquainted and more in sympathy with each other, nationality is forgotten and rank ignored, and we realize only that we are working for the same object, and that all have the same end in view.

The report from the Orphanage, which is always listened to with earnest attention, was very satisfactory. The numbers are increasing; the conduct of the children is improved, and the expenses are slight. The matron seems to fill her position well, and there is every prospect of the work being a great success, and it is one which we know He who said "Let the little children come unto Me and forbid them not" will be sure to bless.

The Bible women are faithful and earnest in their work, but their reports are not glowing accounts of numbers flocking to hear the truth, but of a hand-to-hand fight with indifference, superstition and sin. The attendance at their meetings is usually small, and each new face is hailed with delight and anxiously looked for at the next meeting. Though these are not the reports we might hope for, yet they are a true index of the character of the times, and we hear the same accounts from other missions. Christianity is by no means popular, and those who accept it are made the subjects of persecution—even a poor woman, who supports herself and her child by gathering glass in the streets, is driven away from many doors because she attends church. But this very persecution helps to develop true Christian character, and is, perhaps, the safeguard of the church, preventing those from entering it who are not sincere. Altogether we feel that we have reason for thanksgiving, and as this is the season of hope, and the beautiful blossoms around us promise an abundance of fruit in the autumn, so in our work we look forward hopefully to a bountiful harvest of souls.

Words From Workers?

NORWICH.—Since our organization in 1888, we have not been without discouragements, but at the same time have had a fair amount of success. We began with nine members, and now number thirty-two, reporting each succeeding year an increase in both membership and funds. The attendance at our monthly meeting is increasing. We take fifteen copies of the OUTLOOK, and have also distributed several mite-boxes. During the last year we organized a Mission Band, the "Happy Workers," who have undertaken to provide clothing for Mary Newton, of the Crosby Home. They have already raised \$40, and are now making preparations to give an "At Home," at which they will present an attractive programme and also serve refreshments. We secured the Rev. J. W. Saunby for an evening last week, who gave us his lecture on "The Lady Missionary and her Heathen Sister." He very vividly portrayed the customs and habits of the Japanese women, and showed us the deep degradation and hopelessness of the lives of those who have never heard the glad news of salvation. A silver collection was taken at the door, and after paying expenses we had a few dollars for our treasury.

S. BATTY, *Cor. Sec.*

JACKSONVILLE, N. B.—Our Mission Band has been organized three years in March. Interest in the good work still continues. We held a thanksgiving supper at the home of the President, Miss Harper; proceeds, \$12.25. We sent to Branch Treasurer \$45 last year. We also have an Auxiliary in connection with our church, which is in good working order. It is two years last October since it was organized. Mission Band and Auxiliary together sent \$75 to Branch Treasurer last year. Mission Band meets the last Wednesday in every month, the Auxiliary the last Saturday in month.

MRS. A. WILEY, *Rec. Sec.*

OWEN SOUND.—This Auxiliary was organized in 1887, and we have now a membership of about thirty. Regular monthly meetings have been held, and we have been following, as near as possible, the programme suggested in the Leaflet each month, and have found the meetings to be interesting and profitable. Last September we sent a box of clothing, bedding, etc., the most of which was new goods, valued at \$60, to Dr. Bolton's Hospital, Port Simpson. Our society is in a prosperous condition, and our earnest prayer is that each member may feel her responsibility more deeply, and that we may be willing to deny ourselves, if need be, for this great work.

IDA M. GRAY, *Cor. Sec.*

PARKDALE.—The motto of our Auxiliary is still "Forward." Our membership, since last you heard from us in these columns, has increased from fifty to almost ninety, and we hope to reach one hundred before our year closes. The interest in the work has kept pace with our numbers, indeed; has gone beyond our numbers, for we have reached that desirable climax where, thanks to the suggested programmes which provide for the very timid as well as the more courageous—such a thing as a refusal to take some part in our monthly meetings is not known among us. As might be expected, this has not only increased our influence for good, but also our attendance, and out of a meeting of over fifty, we have had as many as nine visitors. We have had a pleasant and profitable visit from Miss Preston, of Japan, and have held our Easter thank-offering for the Chentu Mission at the home of one of our members, Mrs. (Hon.) S. C. Biggs, where a very sociable evening was spent. These two events enriched our treasury by about \$50. We have over fifty subscribers to the OUTLOOK, and have had to increase the number our of leaflets from seventy-five to eighty-one since the beginning of the year. Surely God is honoring and blessing His work. To Him be all the praise.

MRS. E. A. STEVENS, *Cor. Sec.*

WINCHESTER.—The Young Ladies' Mispah Mission Circle was organized by Mrs. G. R. Bow, on the 12th of April, 1893, with a membership of eleven. We now have about fifty-five members. During the first three months that we were organized, we raised thirty dollars clear of expenses. This amount was raised by having an "At Home" and an ice cream social. Every young lady and gentleman of the congregation were invited. The object of having this "At Home" was to get the young people interested, and get them to become members of the Circle, and ten new members were obtained. A programme was given, consisting of recitations, readings and singing. At the close, refreshments were given and collection taken, which amounted to \$8.75. The ice cream social was given in August, at which \$24 was realized. A social was given in January last; about seventy young people were present. There was no regular programme prepared, but music and singing was furnished by the members. Two members were appointed to canvass for new members, who were successful in obtaining twenty-eight new members. At the close, refreshments were given and collection taken, amounting to \$6.20. The regular monthly meeting held on Wednesday, March 7th, was an open meeting. The subject taken was Temperance. A programme consisting of recitations, solos and instrumental music was given by the members of the Circle. A very enjoyable evening was spent. The Circle propose giving an open meeting every quarter, as we think considerable interest will be worked up in this way. We are praying and trusting that God will be with us through this year, and that we may do better work for our heavenly Master than we have done in the past.

EDITH DURANT, *Cor. Sec.*

NEWTON BROOK.—An "At Home" was given under the auspices of the Woman's Missionary Society of Newton Brook and Willowdale, on Friday evening, January 5th, at the residence of our President, Mrs. R. Risebrough, Newton Brook. There was a very large attendance. Mrs. (Rev.) Booth, of Willowdale, presided, and after singing by the audience, opened the meeting by reading a portion of the Scriptures. The Rev. Geo. Browne led in prayer, after which Mrs. Risebrough gave a brief outline of our work as a Missionary Society, and made a moving appeal for individual and complete consecration to mission work. We then had some music, after which Mrs. (Rev.) Geo. Browne, of Maple, our District Organizer, gave us an excellent address on the "Lives of the Women of India." Refreshments were served at the close of the programme. The proceeds amounted to something over \$12. Our "At Home" was a success in every way, and I think I can safely say all carried away a goodly share of live missionary spirit.

MRS. S. T. HUMBERSTONE, *Cor. Sec.*

NAPANEE EAST.—This Auxiliary in its monthly meetings is trying to diffuse a more definite knowledge of the aims and work of the W.M.S., and by quarterly meetings to increase the interest of the public in our missionary enterprises. The December public meeting took the form of a missionary concert—"Open Doors"—by the young people, under the efficient leadership of Miss Louise Daly, late of London, Ont., assisted by Mr. W. A. Rockwell and the members of the church choir. The meeting was most successful and enjoyable. The March quarterly public meeting, held on the evening of February 26, was under the joint auspices of the Auxiliaries of the two Methodist churches here. Mrs. (Rev.) J. J. Rae gracefully and skilfully performed the duties of chairman. Vocal selections by the best local musical talent added much to the success of the evening. The following papers were read: Miss Garrison, "The Religions of Japan"; Mrs. G. R. Fraser, "Systematic Giving"; Mrs. (Dr.) Edwards, "Practical Work"; and Mrs. Symington, a digest of a paper read at the World's Fair Woman's Congress, by Miss Bell, of Philadelphia, agent in Spain of the Board of Lady Managers. The entire programme was pleasing, popular and profitable.

SARAH ELLIOTT, *Cor. Sec.*

TEESWATER.—The meetings of the "Willing Workers" Mission Band, under the superintendence of Mrs. J. H. Field, are increasing in interest and instructiveness. We held an entertainment in the church on the 15th of February. The church was well filled, and the gathering was a success in every particular. A silver collection was taken at the door, from which we realized \$11.25. After a "Dish-cloth" dialogue, four girls went through the audience selling dish-cloths at ten cents each. By this we made \$1.40. Some time ago one cent was given to several of the members of the Mission Band, and each was to see how much money he could make from this one cent in three months. From this \$2.22 has been sent in, but there are still others who have not sent in what they made. We have raised \$1.02 by birthday offerings, seventy-five cents by thank-offerings, and \$2.13 by mite-boxes. Our expenses so far this year is \$3.80. The "Willing Workers" made a quilt on which were written a number of names. Five cents was charged for each name, and from this we received \$1.75. The Woman's Missionary Society was sending a box of clothing to Rev. A. Salt for the Parry Island mission, so we sent the quilt in the box. Mr. Salt was given the privilege of retaining anything in the box for the use of his family, so they kept the quilt made by the Mission Band. We have adopted "fee cards." The card is punched once for each cent brought, until the entire fee of twenty-five cents is paid. We have fifty names on our roll. If a number of children in a family wish to attend the meetings of the Band and yet the parents do not feel able to pay for more than one or two, we think it better to let the one or two pay and the others come free than to have them deprived of the meetings. We call these "honorary members." Each member wears a red ribbon badge. In the Band we have seventeen subscribers for the *Palm Branch*, and others intend to subscribe. We are sending a delegate to the Convention to be held in London on March 20th to 22nd.

M. NIXON, *Cor. Sec.*

GUELPH (Dublin Street).—We are working along harmoniously. Our meetings, though not so numerous attended as we could wish, have been interesting and profitable, and during the past month increased interest has been shown. The last regular monthly meeting of our Auxiliary was made particularly interesting, it being held at the parsonage, in accordance with an invitation from Mrs. Cunningham, our pastor's wife. After the meeting, Mrs. Cunningham entertained the ladies present at a five o'clock tea. A most enjoyable time was spent. At the February meeting we had the pleasure of listening to a very encouraging address from Mrs. G. B. Ryan, of Norfolk Street Methodist Church. We are glad that we have been enabled to do something for the promotion of God's glory and the advancement of His kingdom. Although little yet, we are looking forward to doing more and greater work. I. J. KER, *Cor. Sec.*

TWEED.—The interest of our Auxiliary in missionary work is steadily increasing. We meet the first Thursday in every month, and find the programme in the *Monthly Letter* a great source of help in fact, we would hardly know how to get along without it. On March 7th we held an open meeting, which was well attended, and created quite a lively interest in missionary work among both ladies and gentlemen outside of our Auxiliary, with the gratifying result of one new member and the promise of several others to join in the near future. Collection, \$10.44. A number of mite-boxes have been distributed, and we trust that the returns at the close of the year will be more than satisfactory. We have nine subscribers to the *OUTLOOK*, and are taking twelve Reports and twelve *Monthly Letters*. Much of the success of our Auxiliary is due to the faithful and earnest efforts of our President, Mrs. (Rev.) W. Johnston. We pray for the continued blessing of God on our work.

Cor. Sec.

PORTLAND.—Some time has elapsed since there has been a report of our Auxiliary. We are still going on with our mission work, and although somewhat slowly, we are able to report the interest is steadily increasing. In September last we sent a box of bedding, valued at about \$20, to Port Simpson Hospital, British Columbia. We held our first public meeting on the evening of February 21st, presided over by our President, who gave a very touching address explaining the nature of the meeting, showing plainly her heart is in the work. The Corresponding Secretary then gave a sketch of the life-work of W.M.S. of the Methodist Church of Canada, and six reasons why we are working for our heathen sisters. Miss Gertrude Knowlton, of Chantry, was with us dressed in the costume of a native Hindu widow, and delivered a very interesting and touching recitation about the true history of the widows of Hindu, to which all listened with wrapt attention, at times stirring the hearts of her listeners with indignation and pity for the cruel wrongs done to their sisters in heathen lands. Mrs. (Rev.) Reynolds also favored us with a recitation, entitled "Jesus hath Died." Other readings and recitations were contributed, also a good programme of music. A very touching address by our pastor, Rev. Reynolds, on the work of women in connection with the church generally but especially with regard to missions, was both profitable and encouraging. We closed by singing "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," and altogether we feel the evening was a pleasant and profitable one, and which served to deepen the general interest in missionary work. The collection derived from this meeting amounted to \$8.40, which we sent in aid of Dr. A. E. Bolton's Hospital, B.C. At our monthly meeting on the following Saturday we obtained one new member, and have the promise of two more. We feel much encouraged to go on in this work, realizing God is with us and blessing our feeble efforts, and we trust He will bless us more abundantly in the future and enable us to deny ourselves something that we can the more assist in sending the "Glad Tidings" of our Saviour, the "Lamp of Life," to those who are sitting in darkness and the shadow of death. May our motto be, "The World for Christ," and if we fail as His "helpers" in this easiest and most graciously appointed share of His glorious work, how shall we hope to share in our Master's harvest joy, and what claim shall we have to join in the great harvest Hallelujah?

IDA B. AUSTIN, *Cor. Sec.*

MISSIONARY MAP . . .

—of JAPAN.

WE have just issued from the Mission Rooms a map of Japan, prepared by Rev. J. W. Saunby, B.A., showing the missions of the various Methodist Churches in Japan, and the stations occupied by the W. M. S. of our own Church. The map is admirably adapted for Sunday Schools, being in size about 3 feet 4 inches each way, with the lines distinctly drawn, names of places in bold letters, and the region of country occupied by our own missions enclosed in red. The Map has been approved by the Committee of Finance, and recommended for general circulation.

PRICES :

- No. 1. Paper, unvarnished, post-paid, - - \$0 60
 No. 2. Mounted for folding and varnished, post-paid, 1 00
 No. 3. Mounted, with rollers, and varnished (express extra) 1 25

DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE.

Send all orders to the : : :

METHODIST MISSION ROOMS, TORONTO.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
FIELD NOTES. By the Editor	65
EDITORIAL AND CONTRIBUTED :—	
The Student Volunteer Movement and the Young People's Societies	66
Our Junior Leagues	66
A Midsummer Trip Among Our Missions in the North	67
ALONG THE LINE :—	
The Foreign Work—	
Japan	68
West China	68
The Indian Work—	
British Columbia	69
The Home Work	70
Chinese Work	71
MISSIONARY READINGS :—	
Coming To-morrow	71
OUR YOUNG FOLK :—	
"Tell Me His Name Again"	72
WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY :—	
Our Monthly Reunion—Prayer Topic—Notes by the Editor—General Treasurer's Report for Quarter Ending March—District Doings—Official Corre- spondence—Words from Workers	73-80
OUR ENGRAVING :—	
Port Simpson, B.C.	65

The Missionary Outlook

Is published at the Methodist Mission Rooms, Toronto. Single copies 40 cents per annum. Clubs of eight or more copies (separately if desired), 25 cents per copy. Owing to regulations regarding postage the club rate does not apply to the City of Toronto, where the ordinary rate of 40 cents has to be charged.

Address all orders to

REV. A. SUTHERLAND,

METHODIST MISSION ROOMS, TORONTO.