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"The World for Christ."



Monthly Letter Leaflet.

WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY, PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA
(WESTERN DIVISION).

VOL. VI. TORONTO, NOVEMBER, 1889. No. 7.

SUBJECTS FOR PRAYER.

Missions in South America, Mexico, Africa and Japan.

Meetings.

We may suppose that by this time all the wanderers have returned, and the most tardy are ready for the fall work. Let the leaders now plan for the best possible meetings. We cannot over-estimate the importance of prayerful, enthusiastic and instructive meetings, to deepen our sense of obligation to the heathen, and to strengthen our sympathy with our missionaries on the field. To insure regular meetings which will accomplish such results demands much thought and effort on the part of the leaders. It is a heavy burden if they must carry it alone. If each is ready to do her part, it may be very much lightened.

In every circle there are some who are sure they have no gifts, and therefore no responsibility. Have they considered the influence of regular attendance? Few things cheer the heart of

the leader more than the sight, month after month, of the same faces, responding with looks of intelligent interest to the words which are spoken. There are very few who cannot, under ordinary circumstances, give this aid, and yet even this will require determination and forethought. Let us now form our purpose to make whatever self-denial may be necessary to meet the regular engagement of the meeting.

Next, let us consider if it is quite clear that we cannot help in some other way, for few of us are quite so insignificant as we sometimes imagine ourselves to be. Would it be impossible to repeat or read a promise from God's word which should strengthen our own hearts and the hearts of our sisters? Would it be impossible to bring a brief item from a Missionary magazine, or a bit of news from the daily papers, bearing upon the progress of Christ's kingdom? If we have never done this before, let us make this simple beginning in helpfulness, in Jesus' name. There are some who began in this way a year ago who now feel strong enough to offer a prayer, so surely do the gifts grow when used. Let us heed both the warning and the promise in the verdict of the Lord: "Take, therefore, the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents. For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance, but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath."

Designation and Departure of Missionaries.

THE designation service of Misses Harris, McIntosh and Graham was held in Charles Street Church, Toronto, on Friday evening, September 20th. There was a large attendance, and an interesting meeting. Dr. Wardrope presided, and on behalf of the members of the Board of Management of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, presented each of the young ladies with a copy of Jamieson, Fawcett and Brown's Commentary on the Scriptures; a copy of the same work was also forwarded to Miss Jamieson, who was not present.

Miss Jamieson's designation took place in Quebec, on June 27th last. A very cordial farewell meeting in her honour was held at Inverness, Quebec, October 1st, when an address was presented by the Session of the Church, expressive of the high

regard felt towards her by the Session and Congregation, in whose midst Miss Jamieson had been brought up. Miss Harris and Miss Jamieson sailed from New York on the 9th inst., by Inman S.S. "City of Chicago," *en route* for Central India.

Misses Graham and McIntosh, in company with Rev. Mr. and Mrs. MacVicar, and Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Macdougall, sailed in the "Abyssinia," from Vancouver, B. C., October 5th, for Chefoo, North China, *via* Yokohama. Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie went in June last to Scotland, and it is understood have sailed for China. Seven Missionaries have been sent forth by our Church to the foreign field within the past month. Four of these are supported by the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. Let us give thanks, and follow these dear friends with our prayers and sympathy, and gird ourselves anew for *our part* in their work.

Death of Mr. Goforth's Child.

A SAD bereavement has come, in the providence of God, to Mr. and Mrs. Goforth, of the Honan Mission, in the death of their little daughter. Many hearts will go out in sympathy towards these beloved Missionaries, in their sorrow and loneliness. Mr. McGillivray writes that they have been wonderfully supported in their trial.

Called Home.

THE sad intelligence arrives as we go to press of the death of Mrs. Robertson, wife of Rev. Hugh A. Robertson, missionary of our Church in Erromanga. Mrs. Macrae, wife of the Rev. W. L. Macrae, missionary at Princetown, Trinidad, has also been called away after a brief illness. The death of both these ladies will be a heavy loss not only to their own families, but to the mission work in which they were so deeply interested.

Mission Work in Santo.

SANTO, NEW HEBRIDES, *May 29. 1889.*

MRS. ANNAND.—Your kind letter of Sept. 11, 1888, came to hand this morning, having been left by one of H.M.S. at one of

the traders' stations near Malo, and Mr. Landels, the Missionary of that island, sent it down by natives in his boat.

This is the first letter I have received from you. Your first letter and also the Report must, I fear, have gone astray. I have received three of the LETTER LEAFLETS, and have wondered who was so kindly sending them to me. I read them with much pleasure. Thank you for them.

We feel grateful to you and the other ladies connected with your society for taking an interest in us and our work. May the Lord bless you in all your labors for Him. We are working along slowly, but hopefully, among our people. They continue very friendly and are gaining more confidence in us. Between twenty and thirty of the men and boys of this village attend the two services held on the Sabbath day fairly well, and their conduct during service is commendable. Moli Natu, one of our high chiefs, is seldom absent from the services. The other chief, Moli Sokesoke, has never been in the building. He says the worship is good and promises to come, but that is all. Moli Natu, with some of the men and boys, attend the week day morning school, but they are making slow progress, they attend so irregularly and everything is so new to them. We are doing little or nothing among the women and girls as yet, for the men will not allow them to attend either church or school. This is the day of small things with us. The truth seems to make so very little impression upon those who do hear. Still it is always line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little. It is the Lord's work, and we must expect a blessing upon it if we work faithfully. Dear friend, pray for us that the Lord may soon open the hearts of these poor dark-hearted people to receive the light. You at home cannot understand the depth of darkness under which these poor creatures sit—so low, so very low, especially the women, who are little better than beasts of burden, beaten and made to bear heavy loads, and that, too, when ill and in a state unfit for going about. We feel for them, but can do so little to help them as yet. Mr. Annand has interfered in two cases of wife beating. The chief says that if Mr. A. sees a man beating his wife he is to beat the man. Mr. A. told him that was the chief's work, not his. One of the young men of the village came to our house one evening about three weeks ago, crying. He told Mr. Annand that he was ordered from the village to live on the

mainland at "Naone," a mile or so from here, because he had broken "taboo." He had eaten some food cooked on a fire not belonging to his "caste." He asked Mr. Annand if he might come and work for him. We were very glad to have him come and stay with us. He is Mr. Annand's best scholar. They at the village do not object to his staying here. He seems quite happy, and not the least afraid of eating our food. The men are all in different classes or "castes," according to the number of tusked pigs they have killed. No woman can eat food cooked on the fire used for the men's food. Bassi's wife would like to come here also, but some at the village object to her staying here, and her husband thinks it better that she remain and look after their little property, lest his enemies take possession of it. She is here nearly every day, and often brings him a "yam" or "taro" pudding. He may be forgiven any day and taken back. We should like to keep him with us.

I must now draw to a close, as it is getting late. Would you kindly address your next letter to the care of Rev. Dr. Steel, Sydney, N.S.W. Letters are safer addressed thus. He is our agent in Sydney, and he forwards our letters, etc., by the "Dayspring." The steamer which calls at Efate is no benefit to us, as the letters forwarded by her often lie at some trader's station until the "Dayspring" picks them up. Sometimes a man-of-war or a labor vessel brings them to Malo, an island about nine miles from here. Again thanking you and those connected with you in the Lord's work for your kindness, and wishing you all God-speed, in which Mr. Annand unites.

Letter from Mrs. Gibson.

EDINBURGH HOUSE, *August 29, 1889.*

MRS. GIBSON.—You doubtless think it strange that I have not ere this replied to your kind letter and sent the address for which you asked. Owing to the absence of Rev. W. B. Ritchie, Secretary of the Mission Council, I was unable to get the necessary information till yesterday, although I wrote about it three times.

Mr. Ritchie desires me to thank the ladies who have so kindly

provided the prizes for the children, and to say the box had better be sent as last year. I shall most gladly distribute the prizes. Some weeks ago I had quite an interesting visit from a large number of my old Sabbath school girls from Uitolut. They came to see dear little baby, and were highly delighted when I had her brought down stairs, but to my great surprise they would not touch her and said they would not shake her hand until they had given her a present. Then there was any amount of undoing of knots to get at their money, which they generally keep tied in some corner of their garments, and those who were the happy possessors of a copper dropped it in baby's lap and shook hands with her. A few were less fortunate and seemed to feel it, but my brother, who was watching the proceedings with great interest and much amusement, came to the rescue and supplied the little ones with the necessary copper, so that they too might enjoy the privilege of shaking hands. All seemed very happy then, but were still more so when the pile of coppers was distributed amongst them. I said I should be very glad to see them every Sunday afternoon, and would teach them as formerly if they would come. Since then they have been coming most regularly a distance of about three miles. My brother has given me the use of his consulting room for the occasion, and I have now quite a nice little Sabbath school.

Thank you very much for forwarding the little book. It arrived quite safely.

Extract of Letter from Miss Blackadder.

TRINIDAD, Aug. 17, 1889.

Your kind letter, sketch, and P.O. order came to hand. Many thanks for them. Just four weeks since I landed in Trinidad. I had our house to clean, grounds to be put in order, house to furnish, and thin clothes to make. My poor school has had five teachers since I left. We had in school on Friday last 137 children. Miss Bliss came with me from Nova Scotia. She is a great comfort and will be a valuable worker. I was so glad to hear from you. Do write soon ; it is very lonesome.

Acknowledgment of Clothing Sent by Stratford Presbytery.

CROWSTAN SCHOOL, KAMSACK P.O., N.W.T.,
August 19, 1889.

MR. LAIRD.—By this time you will be looking for some word about the school clothing. I am glad to be able to state that it has all arrived in good order. So soon as I received word of its arrival at Russell I set out accompanied by two of the boys and brought it to the school. We had a very pleasant trip. The weather was fine and the boys enjoyed themselves immensely. They were very kindly treated at the houses where we stopped on the road; they looked after the horses, picked berries and made themselves generally useful, and on their return home had many wonderful stories to relate about their trip.

And what a fine assortment of clothing, both made and unmade, the ladies have sent! We were delighted as we opened bale after bale. These kind ladies have certainly been most thoughtful, and have supplied all our needs most generously. They have our sincere thanks, and, should our school be successful during the next year, they may rest assured that they have contributed in no small degree to any success we may have.

After opening the goods we invited the parents to the school, and supplied them with material for a new outfit for each pupil. I need not say that most of the children were much in need of some new clothing. The mothers did not take long to make the new suits, and to-day, on the re-opening of the school after the summer holidays, nearly all the children are in their places and every boy and girl looks neat and clean.

Before the people went home on the day they got the new clothing, I made a few remarks to them and asked some questions. I asked how it was they got this nice new clothing for their children without paying for it. I explained that kind ladies had sent it all the way from Ontario, and then I asked why it was these ladies sent clothing to people they did not know and had never seen. They seemed a little puzzled at first, and then one woman said: "It is because they want us to be Christians." I remarked that that was a good answer, and said that these ladies were much interested in them. "They want you to serve God, and trust in Jesus Christ as your Saviour.

They like to hear what progress you are making and are interested in all we tell them about you." Then they wished me to express to the ladies how thankful they were, and how pleased to get such nice clothing for their children.

I may remark in closing that our school has re-opened with the prospect of an increased attendance. The addition to the building is well ahead, and when completed will enable us to accommodate between 40 and 50 children comfortably and without crowding.

That the blessing of Almighty God may attend us in our efforts and enrich all those who have aided in successfully carrying on the work of the Master in this corner of His vineyard, is our fervent wish and prayer.

Acknowledgment of Clothing sent by the Presbytery of Toronto.

MUSCOWPETUNG'S RESERVE, REGINA,
Aug. 30, 1889.

MR. MOORE.—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of four very large bales of clothing and a box of dolls from Toronto, all in good condition, and for which you have our most hearty thanks.

Owing to repairing operations we have not had the convenience to unpack the clothing, but I am confident it is very suitable, and it has arrived in good time.

The dolls are excellent. Respecting the clothing I shall write more particularly when I shall have opened it.

We were very sorry to read the sad intelligence of Mrs. Mac-Murphy's death, and deeply sympathize with the bereaved family and friends.

Many thanks to all who assisted in sending the clothing for the children.

Clothing From Chatham Presbytery Acknowledged.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, *August 30, 1889.*

MISS WALKER.—The clothing from Chatham Presbyterial Society has been received in good order. The supply is liberal

and we will be able to meet all the wants of the Band this winter. Our school is not in working order yet after vacation. Until the work of berry-picking is over we cannot look for a full school. How very sad the death of Mrs. MacMurchy! She will be missed in many ways.

**Extracts of Letters from Rev. D. G. McQueen—
Clothing from London Presbytery
Acknowledged.**

EDMONTON, N. W. T., *August 6, 1889.*

MRS. ANDERSON wishes me to write in reply to your letter of date July 9th and thank you for the expressions of sympathy and words of encouragement that it contained. Mr. Anderson also feels thankful for the interest you have manifested in him in speaking to the F. M. Com. in reference to the loss he sustained by fire last spring.

The new building, at first intended for a boarding school, is about finished, and will be very comfortable.

The Government has sent to the agent on the reserve a sum sufficient to put up a new school room, if the Indians will only get out the logs.

EDMONTON, N. W. T., *Sept. 4, 1889.*

Your letters of Aug. 3rd and 12th, in reference to the eight and one bales of Indian clothing, were duly received. The first consignment of eight boxes is now on the Reserve in the care of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, and the remaining one is on the way in from Calgary and will arrive in due time. The clothing arrived at a very opportune time, and its value is seen in the increasing attendance at the Mission School. Mr. Anderson wisely distributes it so as to keep the attendance as regular as possible. And the clothing induces them to attend our school rather than the Roman Catholic one on the Reserve.

We were all grieved to hear of the death of Mrs. MacMurchy. In her death the mission work loses a great and helpful friend. But, as you say, "Our comfort is that our loss is her infinite gain."

With sincere thanks to you and our many friends for your efforts on our behalf in the mission work.

Arrival of Clothing at File Hills.

FILE HILLS, *Aug. 19, 1889.*

REV. ALEX. CAMPBELL. — I have much pleasure in acknowledging receipt of your letter notifying me of despatch of two bales of clothing for the use of the Indians on these Reserves. The clothing has arrived and proves to be of excellent quality and suitable selection (350 lbs. in all.) I trust it will be of great service to our cause, not only by clothing the needy, but also by rendering parents more willing to send their children to our school, which is still largely a matter of hope and promise. Please convey our warmest thanks to the donors of the clothing.

[The bales which Mr. Campbell acknowledges were sent by the Toronto Presbyterian Society.]

Extract of Letter from Mr. McGillivray, Honan.

SINCE I last wrote you, several important events have taken place. The saddest is the death of my old teacher about a week ago at his home in Kuan Chuang. He was taken with dysentery, which medicines failed to check, and one evening he expressed a desire to go home. Although he was very weak we thought it best to send him, because to die away from home is very repugnant to a Chinaman, and a corpse on our hands would have been very difficult to deal with. He had a relative here, in Mr. Perkins' employ as hospital assistant, who waited upon him; hired a cart one evening, carried him out on his back, put him in a cart, and away they went. I accompanied his cart down the street a piece—a great mark of honor—but my step was heavy. I felt I was following him to the grave. The case was urgent, so they travelled most of the night, which was cooler than the day, the weather at this time being very hot. I retired within my compound and looked out at the sky. Summer lightning played back and forth. Where was the poor old man's soul bound for? We often studied together about Jesus, but alas! alas! I fear he never took Him as his Saviour. I know I was not urgent enough with him. Did his soul go away into the darkness? I shudder. Oh! to be urgent with people we are associated with.

* * * * *

Mr. Goforth, Mr. Perkins and I attended a feast at the invitation of the leading banker here. It was not a very formidable affair, although among other dainties we ate dove's eggs, fish cartilage, lily seeds and sea weeds. I enclose you the invitation. My name is outside ; inside, our host's name on the left and time on the right. The time stated is *noon*, but owing to some Chinese delay on the part of the restaurant which had orders to serve the feast, we did not sit down till 5 *p.m.* There were five or six courses, each numbering perhaps fifteen or twenty bowls of different food. These were placed in the middle of the table, which was made round to accommodate nine guests, and having a large round table-top placed on top of the common square table. Before each guest was placed, instead of cloth napkins, a piece of brown paper, which seemed rather to save the table than to be of use for us. Besides, on this paper was placed a two-pronged fork, a large spoon, two red-painted chop-sticks, a small bowl of black vinegar and a saucer for the eatables ; also a little cup of yellow wine, which, of course, we did not drink. There was a good deal of arguing before we took our places, the guests in good style declining to take a high seat, wishing to appear humble by taking a less honorable seat than that offered by the host. The guests reached out their chop-sticks and took a morsel out of the bowls. From time to time they helped the foreign guests, much to the latter's comfort, and we returned the compliment by putting something on their plates. The old banker is very deaf, and most of our conversation was bell-wed into his ear by one of his partners. The table was in the open air, under what the Chinese call a *ping*, which is a mat covering in four parts, to ward off the sun's rays. The yard was very small, being that which pertained to the shop only. In the yard was a very large *lotus*, or lily, the flowers of which had not yet bloomed. I thought of Tennyson's *Lotos Eatus*, in which, you remember, he describes that land as a land in which it seemed to be always afternoon. With us, considering our delay, it was always *noon*. Time is no object in China. About seven o'clock we returned home. The wine drunk by the guests was astonishingly small in quantity.

* * * * *

Letter from Mr. Goforth.

MR. GOFORTH, in a private letter, dated Lin Ching, July 31, says: "Gertrude Madeline is dead. Ours is an awful loss. Less than two weeks ago she was well, but on the 4th inst. she died, only six days after she was taken ill with dysentery.

"There is no burying place here for foreigners, so I took her body in a cart to Pang Chuang. It is fifty miles away. I left here at eleven o'clock at night and reached there at five next day. We had only left Pang Chuang three weeks before. Little Gertrude was the only baby in the mission there, and had won the love of all, old and young. They were all sorry to see her go away, but when she came back so soon dead every one felt it so very much. A Chinese service was conducted by the missionary. Then the rude coffin, covered with flowers, was borne by four Chinamen outside the village wall. There, in the dusk of evening, with scores of curious heathen looking on, we laid our darling to rest beside two other dear little foreigners, who were laid to sleep there before her. Later on in the evening sixteen foreigners met in one of the parlors, and the missionary, Rev. A. H. Smith, spoke from "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." He told the children, who had cried so because baby was dead, that it was only her body which was resting in the grave outside the wall, for her soul was now in heaven at rest in the arms of Jesus. That she could not come back to us, but that we could go where she is. Then he urged each of the children to give their hearts to Jesus now, for they knew not when death would come to call them away. Next morning I went out early to see the grave, but two of the little girls, Flora and Carrie Sheffield, were there before me, and had the grave all decorated with wild flowers; besides they had traced with their fingers in the soft clay of the grave, "G. G," the initials of our darling. The two dear girls told me that their mother had consented to their coming out every morning to place fresh flowers on the grave.

"None but those who have lost a precious treasure can understand our feelings, but the loss seems to be greater because we are far away in a strange land.

"All things work together for good.' The Lord has a purpose in taking our loved one away. We pray that this loss will fit us more fully to tell these dying millions of Him who has gained the victory over death."

Extracts of Letter from Dr. Buchanan.

INDORE, *May 29, 1889.*

TO REV. D. J. MACDONNELL.—It is now five and one half months since we landed in Bombay, then the beginning of the cold season, while now it is near the end of the hot season. As this part of Central India is an elevated plateau from 1700 to 2000 feet above the level of the sea, the mean temperature is very much lower than it is in many parts of India. During the winter I found woollen clothing, with an overcoat in the evening, comfortable. In the hot season, of which it is about the climax now, we have not found the dreaded heat so intolerable as we expected. Of course we do not go out in the middle of the day except when absolutely necessary, yet it is not impossible to be out at any time. So far as I have been able to observe, the thermometer never rose above 105° Fah. on the north verandah. This year, owing to the drought, is said to be hotter than the average temperature. Hence to those who have heard of the climate of India only as judged by the reports from Madras Presidency or from the valley of the Ganges, there is a good deal to encourage. The cause of this moderate temperature in Central India from Mhow to Neemuch is due in a great measure to the elevation. Leaving Bombay, you rise gradually till you come to the Ghats; then there is a somewhat sudden elevation of about 1000 feet. When once at the top of the Ghats you are in the Central India table-land, which slopes gently to the north. Mhow, the first of our stations from the south, is situated just about on the water-shed, a ridge separating the waters flowing into the Ganges on the north and those flowing into the Arabian Sea. Hence you can understand that the great cry about the deadly heat of India applies less to our mission field than to many other parts of India.

Since Mr. Campbell went to the hills about the middle of April, we have seen and had more to do with the native Christians of India than before, and while some of them are by their lives grand witnesses for the power of the Gospel to save from sin, still we find that they are tempted in very much the same way as western people. * * * * *

I have a boy now with me, Harchand, who was won to the friendship of the mission by the treatment he received during

illness from our medical attendants at Ujjain. He may not yet have received a new heart, but certainly his heart is now open to the Gospel, and by the power of the Holy Spirit upon Christian teaching, we believe he will rejoice in Jesus as a personal Saviour. For some time he was trying to learn the Hindi alphabet, which is not quite so simple as ours, and so far has failed. Yesterday I began with him in another way. It has been a theory of mine, found practicable with the Chinese in America, that the best way to teach the heathen is to take an easy portion of the Bible, *e.g.*, John's Gospel, and teach by the word method. Two great results at least are to be attained. 1. The pupil will learn to read more rapidly because he already knows the sound and meaning of the words, and has only to learn the form, whereas the alphabet is wholly unfamiliar. 2. While he is learning to read he is at the same time having the truth most thoroughly impressed on his mind. Of course this method would be difficult to carry out in the large cities where there are government schools to compete with in a government worked out course. But there are hundreds of large villages and towns without any schools whatever. In these the missionary will be welcome and can adopt his own methods. Already, in one day, Harchand, who was stuck at the alphabet, read three lines in the Hindi Bible in John's Gospel, and knows the words in any order. For such work in Central India *now* is the time. We shou'd go ahead of the government, and by so doing we would be able to accomplish greater results with less expenditure.

Mrs. Buchanan and myself are both enjoying good health working at the language when I am not otherwise engaged in the mission business of Ujjain or Indore, and longing for the time when we can speak freely to these people of the love of Jesus. Their very depravity, like a wayward son, draws out our hearts in love to them. Remember us kindly to the friends in St. Andrew's, and pray that we may be kept sitting at the feet of Jesus, dwelling always in the fulness of the Master's love.

INCREASE.

Presbyterial Societies.

SARNIA.....	<i>Beechwood</i> — East William Auxiliary, by Mrs. Anderson of Nairn, Sept. 13th.
LANARK AND RENFREW ...	<i>Cobden</i> —Auxiliary by Mrs. Irving, Sept. 30th.
OTTAWA.....	<i>Vernon</i> —Auxiliary, by Mrs. Thorburn, Oct. 2nd.
ROCK LAKE PRESBYTERY....	<i>Riverside</i> —Auxiliary, by Rev. Neil McKay Aug. 18th.

NOTICES.

THE Board of Management meets on the first Tuesday of every month, at three o'clock p.m., in the Managers' Room, Knox Church, Toronto. Members of Auxiliary Societies, or other ladies interested in the work and desiring information, being introduced by a member of the Board, are cordially invited to attend.

Letters concerning the organization of Societies, and all matters pertaining to Home work, are to be addressed to Mrs. Shortreed, 224 Jarvis Street, Toronto. The Home Secretary should be notified *at once* when an Auxiliary or Mission Band is formed.

Letters containing remittances of money for the W.F.M.S. may be addressed to Mrs. James MacLennan, Treasurer, 10 Murray Street, Toronto.

All correspondence relating to the sending of goods to the North-West, or other Mission fields, will be conducted through the Secretary of Supplies, Mrs. Hugh Campbell, 220 Richmond Street west, Toronto.

Communications respecting the literature of the Society and the MONTHLY LETTER LEAFLET, should be addressed to Mrs. Telfer, 72 St. Albans Street, Toronto, the Secretary-Treasurer of Publications. When cash accompanies an order no written receipt of money will be sent. The package of leaflets will be considered sufficient acknowledgment.

All requests for life membership certificates should be sent to the Recording Secretary, Mrs. G. H. Robinson, 625 Ontario St., Toronto.

PUBLICATIONS.

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" 21. A Study in Proportion.
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