

"The World for Christ."



Monthly Letter Leaflet.

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

VOL. VII. TORONTO, DECEMBER, 1890. No. 8.

SUBJECTS FOR PRAYER.

FOR the speedy conversion of the Jews, Mission work in France, Spain, Italy and other European countries.

"Behold I, even I, will both search my sheep, and seek them out; I will feed my flock; I will seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away; I will make them a blessing."—Ezek. xxxiv. 11-15-16-26.

"And I saw another angel fly in the midst of Heaven, having the Everlasting Gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people."—Rev. xiv. 6.

Departure of Missionaries.

THE Designation service of Dr. Wilhelmina Grant Fraser was held in St. Andrew's church, Kingston, on the evening of Tuesday, October 31st. There was a large congregation present. Rev. John Mackie, pastor of the church, presided, and associated with him on the platform were Rev. Dr. Wardrope, Convener of the General Assembly's Foreign Mission Committee, Rev. Principal

Grant, Rev. Prof. Ross, Rev. Prof. Fowler, Rev. Prof. Mowat, Rev. M. MacGillivray, Rev. Alex. Nicholson, and Rev. John Fraser, father of the missionary.

The Board had appointed a representative, but owing to circumstances she was prevented from attending. As customary on such occasions, a handsome copy of the Scriptures was presented by Rev. Dr. Wardrope, on behalf of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. The Bible was accompanied by a letter, expressing the kind wishes and farewell words of the Board to the missionary-elect. Dr. Fraser, Miss Ross, Mr. Jamieson and Mr. Norman H. Russell sailed on Wednesday, October 29th, per S.S. *Sardinian*, for London, where the party will remain a short time, and then proceed to Bombay. We trust that the united prayers of the Church will follow them to their appointed fields, and that, in answer to these petitions, they may be used by the God of Missions to win many souls to Himself.

The note appended will be read with interest by the many friends of Dr. Maggie McKellar. It is probable that she has already reached her destination, and news of her arrival will be anxiously awaited.

131 CLAPHAM ROAD, S.W., Oct. 3, 1890.

DR. M. MCKELLAR.—Just a card to say "farewell" from England's shore. All my worldly goods are on board the *Peninsula*. To-morrow we sail at noon. Hope (D.V.) to get to Bombay on the 27th. I am in the best of health and spirits. May many souls in India have reason to thank God for my going there. Pray for me.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON SUBJECT OF PRAYER.

Israel.

"For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth, to the Jew first and also to the Greek."

From 300 A.D. to 1800 A.D. few and feeble were the efforts put forth for Israel that they might be saved. But in the four-

score years from 1808 to 1888 more Jews were converted than in these fifteen centuries. Forty-nine Missions were established, and 250,000 Israelites have found Him of whom Moses in the law and the prophets did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.

These Missions have only about 100 stations and 377 workers, while there are 8,000,000 or 10,000,000 Jews (a five-fold increase in 200 years).

Revivals of religion are coming from within themselves; for example, those led by Joseph Rabinovitch in Russia, and Rabbi Lichenstein in Hungary, and the agitation for the better observance of the Sabbath.

There is a change coming over their attitude to Christ and the truths of Christianity. *The American Hebrew* of Friday, Nissan 21, 5650 (April 11, 1890), says:—

“ We certainly have entertained the highest respect and the greatest veneration for the talented Dr. Delitzsch, notwithstanding the fact that his heart was set upon the conversion of the Jews. Neither do we yield to any one in regard for such earnest divines as Bishop Potter and Dr. Crosby, though we know full well that they too would wish to see that the Jews be converted to Christianity. We have no quarrel with any honest man who strives to demonstrate to us the truth as he sees it.”

France.

AN American clergyman, writing from Paris, says: “ The McCall Mission, with its forty stations in Paris, and over a hundred in other parts of France, has done a blessed work in that land, so long given up to superstition and infidelity.”

Mr. Réveilland, a noted French layman, the story of whose conversion reads like a miracle, says: “ The halcyon days of free thinking in France are over. Of this the Papal Church is not slow to take advantage. But thinking people among Roman Catholics were never so kindly disposed towards Protestantism as now, and the common people are coming no longer to regard Protestants as heretics or heathens. The field of evangelistic work widens daily. Nowhere in the world is the soil more fully

prepared for the sowing of the divine seed, or more promising of a glorious harvest."

The Société Centrale d'Évangélisation, with which M. Réveil-land is connected, has established nearly 50 Protestant churches, built 75 church edifices, founded 47 schools, helped over 200 pastors prepare for the ministry, and established over 300 mission stations.

Dr. McCall's friends feel solicitous about the health of this noble leader in Christian work, which is much impaired by his unceasing labours.

Italy.

THIS fair and beautiful land, thickly peopled, as are all our older civilizations, with a class at once poor, ignorant and superstitious, is oppressed by the Romish priesthood.

In travelling through Roman Catholic countries, visiting galleries of art, where picture after picture of the dead Saviour is regarded with idolatrous worship, we longed to tell them of the *living* Saviour, whom we worshipped and tried to serve.

Dr. A. T. Pierson says of his tour through Italy, "We were impressed as never before with the need of Protestant missions in Roman Catholic countries."

In reading an account of the Italian Evangelical Church and the good work done, one of the evangelists makes the following cheering statement: "The time is not mature yet for a profound and general revival amongst the Roman Catholics, but it is certainly coming through the power of Christ."

One of the native evangelists, Signor Angelini, has visited various cities in the United States, for the purpose of increasing an interest in the Evangelical Church, and has organized auxiliaries to a society to bear his name and to aid the work.

The first anniversary of the "Angelini" Society was held this year in the Presbyterian Church, 125th Street, New York. Forty-seven new auxiliaries were reported.

A farewell address was delivered by Dr. Howard Crosby to Signor Angelini, who has returned to his work in Forano Sabini, Italy.

Is it not wonderful that our God is working so mightily among this people, in the very heart of papacy, and giving us, in this Christian land, another opportunity to send the Gospel of Christ to "sunny Italy"?

Spain.

DURING the two years beginning with July 1854 Protestantism enjoyed entire freedom under the government of Espartero. It has been tolerated since 1868. The seed sown in the former era still brings forth its fruit; that sown during the last twenty years has been encouragingly productive. Protestantism has in Spain to-day at least one hundred places of worship, including churches and hired rooms.

Attached to these are 80 Sabbath schools, conducted by 183 teachers and attended by 3,200 pupils. The preaching force in Spain to-day embraces 56 pastors and 135 evangelists. Its congregations number nearly 10,000, of whom more than one-third are communicants.

It is an encouraging fact that, with very few exceptions, the teachers in the schools are converted Spaniards. A large proportion of the children are from Roman Catholic homes. Wesleyans, English and Scotch Presbyterians, German Lutherans, and Swiss Calvinists, and a few Independent churches have the largest congregations and the most numerous attended schools and classes for children and adults. Those engaged in the work are full of hope for the future, and it is hoped there even that—the home of the Inquisition—the good seed will bring forth yet a hundredfold.

Special Notices.

It is proposed to issue a new Prayer Card, the supply now on hand being nearly exhausted. It is desirable that the new Prayer Card be ready for distribution at the Annual Meeting, and the committee appointed by the Board to take charge of this matter would be glad to receive suggestions from any of the members of the Society. All communications on this subject to be addressed to Mrs. Ewart, convener of the Committee, 66 Wellesley Street, Toronto.

A new Leaflet, "Why Our Society Did Not Disband," has been prepared.

New School Opened at Neemuch.

CANADIAN MISSION, NEEMUCH, CENTRAL INDIA,

April 30, 1890.

MISS JAMIESON,—I owe you an apology for not replying to your very kind letter long ago. But the reason I have been so long silent is, I had nothing interesting to write about. You may naturally think a person coming to a new country, where everything is strange and so unlike what we see at home, would find abundance of material for many interesting letters. But the country and people here have been described to you so often, it could be of little interest to you to have it repeated. While studying the language, before engaging in any work, there is little else to write about.

I shall now give you an account in detail of the opening of my school. About the middle of March, Mrs. Wilson and I wished to get into some of the zenanas in Old Neemuch, where there has never yet been a girls' school. We asked one of the native Christian men, who is well known in that quarter, to see what prospect there was of our doing so. He in some way misunderstood the message, and as it was known I intended to open a school in that part of the town, he decided that was what we meant, and soon came to say he had found a room for a school. *The room was a very suitable one, and we might not be able to find another when we were ready for it.* What was to be done? I had been but four months in the country, and was not able to take charge of even the few girls whom we expected would at first attend. Mrs. Wilson decided the matter by kindly offering to go with me every morning while I am so helplessly tongue-tied. Accordingly the room was engaged, and the announcement made that a school would be opened in it the first of April. The first time we went to the school the narrow streets of the bazaar were well filled by a crowd of men, women and children, all curious to see what we were about to do. And from the verandah of one or two zenanas we saw several women, closely veiled, watching us. There were very few girls the first morning, but about forty women gathered in. After the reading of a portion of Scripture and prayer, Mrs. Wilson took charge of the women while I taught the girls the alphabet. They were all very suspicious and frightened at first, but after the singing of

two or three hymns they became more at ease. Some of the women frankly told Mrs. Wilson they intended to come every day to see what "our dispositions" were, as they put it, and then they would not be afraid to allow their girls to come to us. The attendance increased and the interest in reading and singing deepened; and when, on the fourth or fifth day, Mrs. Wilson took her organ and played for them the room was well filled. But we were not long allowed to go on so successfully. One of the spiritual advisers of these deluded people went from house to house telling them not to come to our school, giving many strong reasons why they should not. The next day we had fewer, and the girls who did come refused to read or do any work; indeed, they were quite frightened of us. We sang several hymns, which had a wonderful effect. They became at once friendly, and talked to Mrs. Wilson as freely as formerly. Several of the women were suffering from sore eyes, and Mrs. Wilson promised to bring medicine next day which would relieve them. This pleased them greatly, and what followed showed the power medical skill has among these women. Those who were once treated for some slight trouble not only came regularly themselves but brought their children who were ill for similar treatment. Several serious cases were brought to Mrs. Wilson, but we could do nothing for them, but "wish a medical lady were with us!" Meanwhile the girls and two or three young women were learning to read quite as quickly as any ordinary pupil I ever had in Quebec.

The school is now closed for a few weeks during the hot weather of May, but we hope to re-open as soon as possible. We may have further opposition, but many of the women are friendly and seem to enjoy coming to us very much indeed.

It is a very great pleasure to me to be able to do even a little work, if it were only to break the monotony of studying, not to speak of the joy of working for the Master. The "lines have indeed fallen to me in pleasant places," for if Mrs. Wilson were not with me to come to my aid when I can neither make myself understood nor understand what is being said to me, I could not expect to do anything for some time. But I am looking forward, although with some impatience, to the time when I shall be able to speak with freedom to these people. I am not suffering from the great heat and am in the best of health.

I am indeed glad I had the privilege of meeting you and so many of the ladies in Toronto before I came here. It stimulates and encourages us to know you are all so interested in our work, and that so many believing prayers are offered in our behalf. Kindly forgive my long silence.

CHINA.

News of the Illness of Miss Graham.

FAMILY HOTEL, CHEFOO, *August 30, 1890.*

MISS J. S. GRAHAM.—Your last letter, arriving about two weeks ago, reminded me I had not answered some of your former letters. I am sure you will pardon me when you know the cause. Since our arrival in China my health has been very poor. I have spent the greater part of my time on my back since last January. You will quite understand I did not feel much like writing letters, and, apart from those to the home circle, I have written to but few people.

The hot summer was very trying to me, and I became so ill and weak it was thought I had better try what a change would do for me. As you will see by the heading of this letter, we are in Chefoo. I say we, for Miss McIntosh is with me. I do not know what I would have done without her all these months. I think our Lord's way of sending out his mission workers two and two is an admirable one.

Mrs. Smith is here also, with her baby, who was ill and needed a change.

Our first two weeks were spent with our old friend Mrs. Corbett. As their house is quite a distance from the sea, Dr. Douthwaite, my medical adviser, thought I had better come down to the hotel, which is on the sea-shore, about twelve or fourteen feet above the level of the sea. We have been here for a week and a half, and I am improving slowly. I am hoping the month of September will do much for me in the regaining of my health and strength.

This has been a very hot summer, and as a result there has been more sickness than usual.

Travelling down the river by river boat, from Lin Ching to Tientsin, we suffered terribly from the heat, and were glad when

that part of our journey was over. We had had a great deal of rain, the river was very high, and thus we were enabled to get a good view of the country.

On nearing Tientsin, we found the river had burst its banks in several places, carrying desolation in its train, crops devastated, whole villages swept away, and many, many people rendered homeless. As far as the eye could reach on either side of the river was a vast lake, and boats were sailing over what had once been the farms and homes of the people. Boat loads of refugees passed us on their way to Tientsin. In many places they had tents covered with coarse matting, in which these poor people took refuge.

Word from Lin Ching states the heat has been intense since we left.

Drs. Smith and McClure and Messrs. Goforth and MacGillivray are to leave for Honan about the first of September. We earnestly hope and pray they may meet with a favorable reception, and be enabled to get a location in that province very soon. Our God is able to do great things, and will go before them, and open up the way.

You will please excuse this short letter. It is merely an acknowledgment of your letters.

The Last Opportunity Well Used.

BEULAH, August 18, 1890.

REV. JOHN MCARTHUR.—Your kind letter of the 14th of June came to hand in due time. I have also received with the last mail three copies of the fourteenth Annual Report of the W.F.M.S., two of them I left with members of the Auxiliary on the reserve yesterday; received also two copies of the monthly LETTER LEAFLET for August, with extracts kindly given from my letter of the 13th of March. In this Mission we unite with you in praising God for the success that has attended the efforts of the W.F.M.S. during the past year, and pray that as an instrument in God's hand it may yet with greatly increased power be used in winning the world for Christ.

August 21st.—I now sit down to finish this letter, that I began a few days ago. To-day we buried an Indian who came to

church I think for the first time a week ago last Sabbath. I saw him at the service that day, but being ill he went out before the close of the service, so that I did not get a chance to speak to him personally. He was married to a Cree woman and only came to this reserve occasionally. On Tuesday following, at the close of the prayer meeting, I was told that this man wanted to see me, and that he was very ill. Seeing that visiting him that night would leave me very late in getting home, I thought of putting off the visit a little, it might be until Thursday. I could not get back very well the following day, Wednesday. Then considering how quickly these people succumb to any serious illness I thought it was better to go and see him immediately. John Thunder, the interpreter, went with me. We found him in his tent, lying on a mat and covered with a quilt that I had given in the spring from the W. F. M. S. At that time I gave him other clothing sent by the W. F. M. Society. I told him that I heard that he wanted to see me, and wished to know what he wanted; he told me that he wanted me to speak to him about the way of salvation. I said, you have put off this matter for a long time (the man was about thirty years of age), but I am glad to hear that you are thinking of your salvation even now. We had no light, so that we could not read, but I based my remarks on John iii., 14 and 15. I talked to him and expounded the way of salvation for about an hour. The man appeared to listen as one listening for his life. There was that in the hearer's manner that is calculated to add fuel to a speaker's earnestness and give liberty to his tongue. In that small meeting we felt that the Master made our hearts to burn within us, that God indeed was in the place and made it a gate of Heaven to our souls. After prayer I asked him if he had anything to say. He had much difficulty in speaking, being now very weak through his illness, which was consumption. He said: "I had some of God's Word in my heart (his father, I understand, died a Christian), but I had forgotten much, but I have heard lots of good news to-night. It makes me feel glad; it makes me feel strong, and I will pray to God to save me, if it is not too late." I said a few words to encourage him to put his trust in God, giving some of God's precious promises to the earnest seeking soul and then left him. On Friday I went back again to see him, and with some things for him, but found that his wife and her brother had taken him away to Lizzard Point, a reserve over thirty miles north

from here. One of the Indians here then went after him (the Indians will sometimes travel with their sick as long as they are able to breathe), and brought him yesterday in the evening. I did not see him but the interpreter told me that when he came he was not able to speak. He died about twelve o'clock last night. The Tuesday evening I hesitated about going to see Moses David—for that was his name—was my last opportunity to tell of the love of Christ to this dying man. Thus our opportunities of making known the Saviour of men to this people and a perishing world are passing away. May the God of our salvation help us to make a right use of our privileges. Mrs. McArthur has not been able yet to comply with your kind request for a letter from her. It is very difficult to get domestic help in this country, so that Mrs. McArthur is kept very busy. We have a little girl now, about two months old. We have altogether two girls and three stirring boys, so that I know I do not need to say any more in asking you to excuse Mrs. McArthur for her apparent neglect.

NORTH-WEST.

Interesting Account of the School at Okanase.

ELPHINSTONE, *September 25, 1890.*

MISS M. S. CAMERON.—I was much cheered by your kind letter, which I received, with several others, one day when I was feeling a little lonely. I sometimes think that those who live in their homes, surrounded by pleasant friends, cannot imagine what a cordial letters are to us who live among the Indians and have so little other society.

I am much more pleasantly situated than when I wrote last. My companion was feeling very poorly a fortnight ago. I was obliged to stay from school two days, so we concluded it was best for her to go home, which she did a week ago, and I was so fortunate as to find a home with a kind Scotch family on the opposite side of the river from the school-house, who kindly took me in for a while until I know what is to be done by the Committee of Foreign Missions in Winnipeg in regard to building a small house near the school, as they talked of doing some time ago.

Since I wrote you five of my pupils have gone to Mr. Mac-laren's school in Birtle. I missed them at first, but consoled

myself with the thought that it was best for them to be there. I have fifteen left and am becoming more and more interested in them. I shall tell you their names so that I can speak of them individually. The girls are, Annie Flett and Lydia Cook, aged about 14; Lizzie Cook, Mary Flett, Maggie Bone, Eliza Bone and Mary Boyer, 11 and 10; Catherine Cook, 7, and two dear pretty, little girls, Philomene Swain and Laura Bone, about 5, who come to school very regularly. I have been wishing I had some playthings, such as blocks and picture books. It is monotonous for the poor little bodies to have nothing but slates and pencils all day. When the weather is pleasant I let them out a good deal, but they have nothing to play with outside. My boys are, Jimmy and Jerry Bone, 8 and 5; Brown Flett, Patrick Bone and Willie Boyer, about 7 years old. Willie and Patrick are bright little lads. They read sentences in script from the black-board very nicely, and copy on their slates. The girls are learning to sew, crochet and knit. Some of them do very neat work. We have no material to work on except what I get myself. There is to be a fair held near here next week, and some of the girls are going to exhibit their work. Lydia is crocheting a child's skirt and making a pair of moccasins. Annie is making a rug, and Mary Boyer is doing some knitting, and needlework on cotton.

We were much pleased a few days ago to get some nice tables for the school, brought by Mr. Markle, the Indian agent, who is very kind in doing all he can to supply our wants, and help us on. There were no desks in the school, so you will understand that the tables are a vast improvement. We are to have a new floor laid and the walls plastered and whitewashed, and then we shall be very comfortable, I think.

If you think there is anything of the least interest in my letters in regard to my school, I feel constrained to yield so far as to allow the publication of short extracts since you desire it.

Acknowledgment of Clothing Received.— Extracts.

EDMONTON, N. W. T., *September 15, 1890.*

MAGNUS ANDERSON.—The goods have arrived in good condition, and we return many thanks to you and all those who

have in any way assisted in providing or collecting the supplies forwarded.

There are about thirty or forty children and from 100 to 150 adults who obtain assistance from us when necessary, and also some of the old and infirm call for our special care and attention.

We are much encouraged in our labours by your assistance and prayers. The work is sometimes trying, but our trust and hope is in God, whose power alone can overthrow all opposition by which we are beset, and can also reweave the hearts of those placed under our care.

BIRTLE INDIAN SCHOOL, *August 28, 1890.*

GEO. G. McLAREN.—Your letter of the 13th inst. was duly received. The clothing reached Birtle on the 23rd. The quantity, if used at all economically, will do our school nicely. One good thing I notice is a large supply of shoes, and of a suitable quality.

We are just getting our school in good working order again after vacation. We have opened up with fifteen children, and I expect to have between twenty-five and thirty during the autumn and winter.

We have great difficulty in dealing with the "Bird Tail Sioux" Beulah, Indians. We have to compete with an English Church school that receives large Government aid and is well furnished and equipped.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, *October 14, 1890.*

MISS WALKER.—Yours, with enclosed shipping bill, received. The clothing had been brought from the station to the school some weeks ago. I wrote to Peterborough and Port Hope, acknowledging the clothing, but I could not write to all, as they seemed to expect.* Please thank the Auxiliaries for us. I hope

* This is a mistake. The missionaries are not expected to write to each of the Auxiliaries and Bands contributing, *but to the Supply Secretary.*

this is not too late for the LEAFLET. The clothing is excellent, and a liberal supply. We hope to be able to meet all reasonable demands. The children are rejoiced at having nice feather pillows for their beds. They think when the boxes of clothing come that they are the best off girls and boys in the world. There are so many nice things in the boxes that I will not attempt to refer to all. I will write again when I have more time. I did not reach Portage la Prairie till Wednesday evening, but I found all at the school delighted to have me back. The work has gone on so well that we have more pupils this month than we ever had in October before—it is one of our poor months, as many of the Indians are away.

With kindest regards.

MUSCOWPETUNG, REGINA, *October 30, 1890.*

W. L. MOORE.—The boxes and bales have arrived at the station all right, some at Regina and some at Balgonie, and today some of them have been brought to the Mission. I have not opened them, but I am sure they will be suitable. Whatever is for the school I will send on to it, as it is twelve miles from the present Mission. There seems to be sufficient for all our wants. The goods, for which we are so thankful, are such a blessing to these Indians as well as to us in our Mission work.

ARMADALE MISSION, MIS-TI-WA-SIS RESERVE,

October 10th, 1890.

MRS. MCKAY.—Knowing that you take such a deep interest in Missions, and Ia missionary's wife so long, and in the absence of my husband and daughter, I attempt to send you a few lines. Mr. McKay is gone to consult a doctor, he is very much troubled with neuralgia on one side of his face, and especially if the weather is cold and stormy, he is unable to attend to his duties, which he feels keenly, as there is no other missionary near who can take his place. Our twenty-four years' labour is telling on us both, though we have great reason for thankfulness to the

Giver of all good for the general amount of health we possess, and an unbroken family of eleven all told, a blessing which not many in our stage of life have the privilege of relating. They are away two Sabbaths; our Indians were very well behaved in his absence. The children attend school still, one here took charge till his sister's return, if all are spared. I have charge of the Sabbath school, they sing very nicely to the organ, my boy plays for them. They are not very bright with their lessons or questions. I feel discouraged sometimes, they are so different from white children, the difficulty with them is their parents are not able to teach them at home. If it was possible to have an industrial school, where competent persons could have them under their immediate care, there would be some satisfaction in laboring among them. Our aged Hannah, as her name is, has had a narrow escape from being burnt to death. Her daughter was away from the tent when it was burnt, and the little they had in the world. I went with some clothes to them, she told me that she knew the tent was on fire, and I asked God to send some kind hand to save me, and He did—now He sent you with these clothes—I feel He sees the tears drop from my sightless eyes, tears of joy and tears of gratitude. These are the words she made use of as near as I can interpret them. Our old chief is very well, he wishes to be kindly remembered to you, and the kind ladies of your Society, and asks me to tell them he feels very lonely this two weeks without his minister, that he hopes he will soon return in better health. The old man looks very old now, he is getting quite stooped. Remember us at the throne of grace.

MISSION STUDIES.

BY MISS FERRIER, CALEDONIA.

(*Eighth Paper.*)

I AM sure you have not forgotten the sad story of the martyrdom of Messrs. Williams and Harris on Erromanga in 1839. The hope of carrying the Gospel to these wild people was never given up by those who were trying to win the New Hebrides for Christ; but for some years it was not safe to venture there. By-and-by mission ships stopped in passing, and in 1850 nine young

men from the island were induced to go in a mission ship to Samoa, and this was a great point gained; for some of them, returning soon after, spread the report of what they had seen and heard, and thus produced a more favourable impression regarding missionaries and their work. In 1852 Mr. Geddie visited it in the *John Williams*, which was commanded by the same good captain who had seen the missionaries killed, and they had with them two of the Erromangans, who had been for some time at Samoa, and some native teachers whom they hoped to settle on the island; but finding that a fierce war was raging between the tribes they feared it would be impossible for them to do so, so after Mr. Geddie had paid a hurried visit to the spot where the missionaries had been killed, they were about to weigh anchor, when a number of the natives swam out to the vessel, among them two chiefs, who promised to receive and protect the teachers, who, upon hearing this, were willing to be left. So, after consultation and prayer, two Raratongan teachers, their wives and the young Erromangans before mentioned were sent on shore in the boat. One of these named Mana was a young man of great promise. He had become a Christian and could read the New Testament in Samoan very well. Before he went on shore Mr. Geddie overheard a native teacher advising him to be strong in the work of God for his heathen countrymen. He replied: "My heart is not weak in the cause of God. I do not know if the people will kill us or not; the will of the Lord be done, if we die it will be in the cause of God." About one hundred and fifty natives collected on the shore as they landed and gave the teachers a cordial welcome. Mr. Geddie had longed and prayed for the day when the Messengers of Mercy should gain a footing on these blood-stained shores, and was overjoyed at the success of this attempt. In 1853 and 54 he again visited the Island and left more teachers, and the progress made was encouraging. But in 1855 six of these teachers died, and five others being ill and discouraged left, so that the work was almost stopped till 1857, when the Rev. George Gordon, a brave and devoted young missionary from Nova Scotia, and his wife, who was an English lady, landed on the island and persuaded the natives to allow them to settle. About twenty young men were induced to attend school, and Mana proved a capable and successful teacher. Mr. Gordon learned the language very quickly

and used to go about freely among the people, even when their dreadful cannibal feasts were going on, and by degrees some good impression began to be made. Mrs. Gordon tried hard to teach the women, but the men were very unwilling to have them taught, and used to drive them away as soon as they began to improve. She succeeded in getting one little girl to stay with her for some time, and she was learning to read and do house-work nicely, when one morning as she was sweeping the house she suddenly dropped her broom and with a wild scream fled to the mountains. The poor, frightened child had seen coming the man who had been chosen for her husband. She hid all day but was found in the evening near the mission house and dragged away, the missionaries being told she should not stay with them and learn the new religion. The poor women were so cruelly treated and were so miserable that they often killed themselves in their despair. When they heard of Jesus and what he could do for them, they would say to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, "Oh, but we do love you," but this only made their cruel husbands angry with the missionaries. It was very difficult to get the people to attend public worship, but after a time congregations of about one hundred would listen while Mr. Gordon preached. Some learned to read and began to live less wickedly, but Mana was the only baptised Christian. When they had been there between three and four years a dreadful time of sickness broke out, about two-thirds of the inhabitants died, and the poor, frightened people attributed the evil to the missionaries, and in their rage and fear they cruelly murdered both Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, May 20, 1861. Mr. Gordon was struck on the back with a hatchet while at work at a little distance from the house, and his body was quickly cut to pieces; poor Mrs. Gordon hearing the dreadful yells of the angry crowd ran out to see what was wrong and was immediately killed in the same cruel way. Such was the sad fate of these two faithful missionaries who for four years had endured dangers and privations of the most distressing kind with cheerful patience. The last words written in Mr. Gordon's diary were: "Thanks be to God for the measure of faith granted to us in these troublous and perilous times."

Thus they laboured for the Lord they loved, and He called them to receive the crown of martyrdom, and then "the fulness of joy in His own presence."

QUESTIONS.

What sad event took place in Erromanga in 1839? What was the only means of intercourse with this island for some years after this? What important point was gained in 1850? In what way did this help the Mission cause? Tell about Mr. Geddie's visit to the island in 1852, who accompanied him, etc. What circumstances led to the teachers being left? Tell what you can remember about Mana. About the landing of the teachers, Mr. Geddie's feelings, etc. Did he again visit Erromanga? What happened in 1855? What missionaries came to the island in 1857? What is said of the school and Mana? How did Mr. Gordon try to win the confidence of the natives? Why did Mrs. Gordon find it very difficult to do anything for the women? Tell the story of the little maid. What did the poor women often do in their despair? What did some of them say when they heard what Jesus could do for them? What effect had this on their husbands? What good results of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon's work began to be apparent after a time? Tell about the sickness that broke out and the sad consequences. Give the particulars of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon and the date? How long had they been on the island? How had they borne their trials? What are the last words written in Mr. Gordon's diary?

INCREASE.

Presbyterial Societies.

OWEN SOUND *Meaford*—Auxiliary.
 BRANDON.....*Rounthwaite*.
 SAUGEEN..... *Cotswold*—Auxiliary.
 LANARK & RENFREW *Dunmore*—"Mission Stars."
 BROCKVILLE.....*Spencerville*—"Fifth Concession" Auxiliary.

CORRECTION.

Blank Bank "Careful Workers" Mission Band, reported in October LEAFLET, is in the Barrie Presbyterial, not Orangeville, as was then stated.

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 asking information about missionaries, or any questions concerning the Foreign Field, as to Bible-readers, teachers or children in the various Mission Schools, should be addressed to Mrs. Harvie, 80 Bedford Road, Toronto.

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. A. Jeffrey, 142 Bloor Street West, Toronto.

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

Directions about The Monthly Letter Leaflet.

1. The year begins with the *May* number. 2. Subscription, 12 cents a year, *payable in advance*. 3. Subscription may begin at any time (one cent a copy), but must end with the *April* number. 4. All *orders* and *money* to be sent through the Presbyterial Secretary to Mrs. Telfer, 72 St. Alban Street, Toronto.

PUBLICATIONS.

- No. 29. The Mother at Home, by Pansy, 3 cents each.
15 cents per doz., or 2 cents each.
- “ 22. The Beginning of It.
- “ 21. A Study in Proportion.
12 cents per doz.
- “ 37. What is Foreign Missions' Rightful Share.
- “ 32. An Appeal from the Mother of a Missionary.
- “ 33. The Society at Springtown.
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| 31. A Transferred Gift. | 13. Thanksgiving Ann. |
| 26. Po-Heng and the Idols. | 12. Why we did not disband. |
| 25. A Plea for our Envelopes. | 10. For His Sake. |
| 24. The History of a Day. | 7. Mrs. Pickett's Missionary
Box. |
| 23. A Partnership. | 3. Voices of the Women. |
18. Five cents in a tea cup. *8 cents per doz.*
- No. 28. Bringing up the Ranks to the Standard.
- “ 27. A Lesson in Stewardship.
- “ 17. Why we should keep up our Auxiliaries.
- | | |
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| 4. The Importance of Prayer. | No. 40. Missionary Thank-offering Story. |
| 2. Giving, and Giving up. | |
- No. 36. Objections to Missionary Work.
Price.
- “ 35. How much do I owe. No. 39. Scattered Helpers.
- “ 34. Our Hour of Prayer.
- “ 38. The Silver Sixpence.
- “ 5. Questions Answered.
- “ 1. Self Questioning.
- Prayer Cards.
- Envelopes to Auxiliaries formed since Annual Meeting.
- Mite Boxes, 1 cent each.
- Envelopes, one large containing 12 small, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cents each
- Map of North-West, with Indian Reserves marked,
unmounted and unvarnished, 25 cents.
- Muslin Map of Honan, \$2; Formosa, \$1; Trinidad, \$1.
- To be obtained on order. All postage prepaid.
- For above apply to Mrs. Telfer, 72 St. Albans Street, Toronto.
- Applications for Annual Reports to be made to the Home Secretary, Mrs. Shortreed, 224 Jarvis Street, Toronto.