

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires: SOME PAGES ARE CUT OFF.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

| | | | | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 10X | 14X | 18X | 22X | 25X | 30X |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 12X | 16X | 20X | 24X | 28X | 32X |

"Whatsoever He saith unto you do it."

T.S.
BV
253
A1M6

MONTHLY LEAFLET

OF THE

Canada Congregational Woman's Board of Missions.

MONTREAL, AUGUST, 1900.

Price 10c
a year

SUBJECTS FOR PRAYER.

"China and its Missionaries."—2 Cor. 11.26, 1 Sam. 2:9.

TOPICS FOR AUXILIARY MEETINGS IN "LIFE AND LIGHT."

AUGUST—Evangelistic Work of the Woman's Board in Central and Eastern Turkey.

SEPTEMBER.—The Transformation of the Sandwich Islands.

UNITED CHURCH
ARCHIVES.

Notices.

All communications and letters intended for publication in the LEAFLET should be addressed to the Editor Mrs. Mary M. [unclear], 22 Seymour Avenue, Montreal, P. Q., and should be sent on or before the 18th of the month to insure insertion in the following issue.

Please forward all money, and make all money orders payable to Miss Rhoda James, Treasurer C.C.W.B.M., 3 St. Edward Street, Montreal, P.Q.

Editorial Paragraphs.

We wish to draw special attention this month to the earnest appeal in *The Canadian Congregationalist* of 5th July for increased interest in and more extended circulation of THE LEAFLET.

In the same publication there appears a sketch of the M. F. Williams Hospital at Cisamba. The foundation for the central building has been dug and work begun.

We have further to ask that any of our readers who have books belonging to the Minnehaha Library will promptly return them to the Librarian, Miss Edith Cochrane, 294 Diamond Street, Montreal.

It is very desirable that every volume should be in its place in September.

Letter from Rev. W. T. Currie.

CISAMBA, April 19, 190

DEAR MRS. SANDERS,—The wet season is now drawing to close. It has witnessed the completion of a large amount of work required at the station. Now our plans are being formed for building during the few months when no rains fall to desiccate the sun-dried bricks. A house must be erected for Mr. McCall for which we will likely be forced to ask a small grant to defray the cost. Work is also to be begun, and, indeed, has already been, on the hospital, and I am sure our friends at home will rejoice with us that the work for which we have so long been preparing, and which is so greatly needed, is at length taking a definite shape. May the Ella F. M. Williams Memorial Hospital be a great blessing to the afflicted in this country—as a good hospital is bound to be in any land—to those who need medical help. It may be well to forward through Mr. Wiggins, say, a thousand dollars to be used in building. The rest could be advanced at a later date as it may be required.

We are sorry to say that some of the old men who seemed to be making progress toward faith in Christ have lately swung back to their superstitions. Some of their number were of the class whose *Their faith in fetishism was greater than their faith in medicines*, and they felt they were doing nothing to save the lives of their friends, while they refrained from calling in the help of witch doctors. We are sorry, but cannot blame them very severely. If we had been brought up as they were, we would likely not be a bit less superstitious. We must just begin over again to teach them the truth, and lead them to cast away their foolishness.

I expect to start for Ciyuka in the morning. Should have been there last week, but was not well.

Kind regards to all the friends at home.

Yours sincerely,

W. T. CURRIE

Extracts from Mrs. Read's Letter to Mr. Moodie.

Among the contents of boxes sent from Zion Church to Mrs. Read, Sakanjumba, was a black doll, to be dressed in native style, and returned to Canada when opportunity occurred. In this doll Mrs. Read writes: "Though it is rather a trifling affair, it will answer the purpose capitally. I have shown it only a very few natives. They do not admire it at all."

ly feeling that it is a caricature." After returning thanks many things, come a few words which ought to be passed on regard to a small vase. "How did that friend know that six or seven years I have been wishing for just such a luxury vase for flowers. I have not anything of the sort, did not buy when we came out, and have never ordered one since. My flowers have gone into mugs, bottles or even tins. Unless to say the vase was soon filled."

Extracts from Mrs. Read's Letter to Zion Mission Band.

When I am old and grey and some of the little tots now living you are in Africa or some other foreign country, working for Jesus, then you will know how much there is to do and how quickly the days fly by. But some of you are no longer little. Moodie often tells me of the comfort and joy it is to her to have the help of the older members who have grown up in the Band. It may be that God will want you to go as missionaries to some dark land. There are plenty to do the work at home, but few who are able to go to the foreign field. And oh, the need is so great! Here in Sakanjimbæ we could find work for two teachers, and at the other stations of the Board as many as are needed.

Now I will tell you of our last Christmas celebration. We had an early service at the church, to which a large number of people came, when the Christmas story was told as the basis of our rejoicing. We had told the people that this year the singing and feasting would be for those only who had identified themselves with the Station life.

The little gifts were quietly given to the young people of the Station at the different houses of the missionaries.

At various times during the year suggestions had been made to the boys about making gifts themselves, and as Christmas drew near they remembered it. Our lads gave me a present and Mr. Read a healthy young peach tree, which they had raised from seed and transplanted into our garden in their spare time. One lad made a new garment for his fiancée, and asked me to wrap it up for him on Christmas morning so that he could send it to the girl's house by a little messenger. Another lad gave a present of cloth to the village to his prospective father-in-law.

There was also a general interchange of gifts among the people at Kamundongo this year for the first time, parents giving dresses to their little ones, husbands to their wives, and gifts to husbands. Our Christmas feast was confined to the young people of the Station. A pig and a goat had been killed.

The girls pounded the corn which the missionaries provided, boys attended to the cooking of the meat, and the girls to making of the mush, and they arranged things to suit themselves, borrowing what they wanted from their teachers in way of tables, cloth, spoons, etc. Of course, the young men boys ate in one room, the girls in another. Our children pulled up their stockings for the first time, and had many little shoes. Each received a piece of trade cloth and a bright red trade handkerchief. They all had fine fun dressing up like natives, carrying their dolls on their backs, and wearing the handkerchiefs in every possible way on their heads. All the missionary folk had dinner at Mr. Woodside's. The children sat at a table, using the dishes you sent our children, for tiny sweet etc. In the evening we entertained all our young people. A donkey was drawn on a black board, and we had much fun trying to pin his tail on. At the close of our party, peanuts, cake and honey taffy (which some boys helped to pull), were handed round. Don't you think we had a fine Christmas? Thank you for the things sent in the boxes. The quilt went once to Lizzie's bed. Arthur has the second quilt, and the one will be re-covered with pieces you sent. It will then be a fine, big, warm one for three or four young girls.

"The Umbundu text cards are very nice; it is a fine idea to decorate plain cards with pictures. The writing is very plain. The mounted pictures will be kept chiefly for the new home the boys have built and into which they will move in a few months. The scrap books are reserved for Sundays, the other ones doing service for every day. The patch work will come in nicely. Two evenings a week the girls come to me after school to sew. I shall now be able to give them each a strip of "woman's land" patches, which will please them greatly. Our family are going for two picnics during this dry season, lasting about a fortnight, to Kamundongo, to attend the annual meeting, and the other about a month long, to a large village about twenty-five miles away. We will have our camp beside a good-sized river and close to some pretty rapids, far enough away from the village to be quiet, yet near enough to have the villagers come to us. We anticipate a good rest and cheer, and hope to be able to tell many people about Jesus. It will be preparing the ground for what we hope will some day be a 'garden of the Lord.'

"We trust you will have a happy time during the summer holidays and tell lots of other boys and girls all you know about the missions."

Your affectionate friend,

A. REA

Troubles in China.

The condition of things in China as we write is quite without precedent in history. It reminds us of the Taiping rebellion, only there is no "Chinese Gordon" to control it. The foreign element is an organized revolt, not only against foreign residents, but against the home government with its restraints; and the whole matter assumes the form of a semi-religious and semi-insane movement, one of the most difficult to manage, because superstition, fanaticism and vindictive passion are to incite to a sort of madness which has neither discrimination nor bounds. The people who seemed to have no national feeling have suddenly risen to expel the foreigners, and while the outbreak is still mostly confined to North-eastern China, there is danger of its spreading all over the empire.

It is something unprecedented for all the great powers of the world—England, United States, Russia, Germany, Japan, France and Italy—to unite against one country in order to protect their interests and bring her to terms.

The outcome will doubtless be enforced order in China, with a gradually increasing opportunity to preach the Gospel and to engage in the things which pertain to Western civilization. Even now and then, however, there may be awful scenes of bloodshed and trials for missionaries and Chinese Christians. For perhaps in the whole history of missions has there been no instance of the exposure of a large body of missionaries in a land to such personal peril. They are hemmed in, surrounded by rash and resolute foes, and no available help is at hand.

Many are reported safe in undisturbed cities, in ports, having left the country, but some of the noblest heroes and heroines of the missionary army are still in places of great peril. It is a time for prayer as the only adequate resort.—
the Missionary Review by Arthur T. Pierson, D.D.

The "Boxers."

The "Boxers" are a secret society, the members of which go through a drill, in which they invoke certain spirits by incantation and then beat their bodies with a brick to harden the muscles until they can endure the pounding by knives without injury.

This drill probably originated the popular nickname of "Knife" Society. They call themselves "The Society of Righteous and Boxers" and are supposed to have an incantation consisting of nineteen characters. Those who know eight can fight a thousand men, and those acquainted with sixteen or seventeen characters can pull down foreign houses as easily as they can move a tea box. These stories are believed by the ignorant multitude, who are also convinced by being allowed to fire guns from only a few paces distant. This is usually managed so

that no serious consequences follow, but not always. To claim to be patriotic in their aim, their purpose being to serve the land to the natives, and to drive out all foreigners. Their motto is, "Protect the Dynasty," "Exterminate Aliens." One can readily see that a band of men with such purpose and filled with superstition, believing themselves invulnerable, and able to overcome all enemies, are very dangerous.—*From The Missionary Review, by Rev. W. O. Ellert, Chefoo, China.*

Echoes of the Ecumenical Conference

[*From The Missionary Review.*]

There is a work to be done on the foreign field which can be done only for women and by women. The work of evangelization, of organization, of establishing colleges, of building roads, of founding governments, of transcribing languages, creating industries, can be done largely by men, but there is another work, different from these, that can be done only by women, *through women*, for the world. Our Lord gave it to us in a picture when He said, "The kingdom of heaven is like leaven, which a woman took and hid in a measure of meal; and the whole was leavened." The final citadel of heathenism is the home, and that fortress can be taken by women only. It seems such slow work, this gathering of children into kindergartens, this friendly contact with little groups of mothers, teaching of needlework, this living one's own home-life through long, lonely years that seem to count for nothing. It is women's work, it is sisters, the patient hiding of the leaven in the lump until the whole is leavened. And there is no other agency which has such power to hasten the triumph of the kingdom of our Lord as this hidden work committed into the hands of women. A thousand trained nurses to incarnate the tender compassion of Jesus, a thousand women physicians to carry into closed homes the gospel of healing, a thousand kindergarten teachers to gather the children into the arms of Christ, a thousand Zenana visitants to carry fresh life to stagnant hearts, a thousand missionary mothers to set up the white fragrance of their home in the darkness; these are the forces, these the reinforcements that shall take the strongholds of error and darkness.—*Mrs. W. M. Montgomery.*

Christ's one injunction to the unbelieving world is "Come unto Me." But His one injunction to all His true followers is "Go"—"Go ye unto all the world and preach the Gospel to the whole creation;" "Go ye, therefore, ye disciples of all nations." It is the sublimest order ever given on earth. When I think of the breadth of the world that

subdued, of the time it has taken to subdue it, of the small numbers and the narrow views of those disciples; the audacity that command seems almost insanity, until I realize that He is God, and that all other authority is but the shadow of His. He was the first great foreign missionary, and he tells us the purpose of foreign missions when he says: "For me to live is Christ." But Christ multiplies Himself through the self-mutilation of the individual Christian. He has kindled His light in our souls that we may give that light to others. How long has it taken us to realize that the command to "go" is addressed not to official servants, but to all Christians, and that Christ's purpose is to make every convert a missionary! The missionary army grows as it goes. Christian love begins at home, but does not end at home. Like the circles set in motion when you throw a stone into calm water, it widens evermore in its circumference and its regards until it encompasses the globe.—*Pres. H. Strong.*

Two notable little figures, who several times appeared on the platform at the Ecumenical Conference, wearing the native dress, were the sweet-faced young daughter of Pundita Babai and her friend, a child-widow from her mother's school. Both are being educated at a school in New York City. Great interest was manifested in the former for the gifted mother's sake, and in the latter for her rare attainments as a linguist. Though only about twenty years of age, she is familiar with five languages besides her own. Few American girls can boast of such accomplishments.—*Christian Labor World.*

The greatest foes of missions are prejudice and indifference; ignorance is the mother of them both.—*S. Earl Taylor.*

All the evidences of Christianity that have smitten unbelief upon the eyes, the study of missions is the greatest.—*A. T. Mason.*

Each church should support two pastors, one for the thousands at home, the other for the millions abroad.—*Jacob Chamberlain.*

Who faithfully prays at home does as much for foreigners as the man on the field, for the nearest way to the heart of the Hindu or Chinaman is by the way of the throne of God.—*Wm. Stock.*

Home Missionary News.

LETTER FROM REV. WM. MUNROE.

NELSON, B.C., July 2, 1900.

DEAR MR. BLACK,—Yours of June 11th, with enclosed for \$75, came all right. I have delayed answering in haste. I might report progress.

Yesterday we organized Sunday School. Last week the architect here began work on plans for a building to seat 400 and to contain rooms such as we must have. A subscription list had been started before I received your letter. It is going on with fair success. Labor troubles and Government instability have stagnated business for a time, but I think in a month or so will see a change. If it is at all possible I will be in our new church by the new year.

Evening congregations have been steadily increasing, last night we had nearly six hundred people, that, too, pouring rain. At night we have over double the attendance of any of the other churches. Last night I am sure we had over a hundred young men in church. I have joined their football team and many of them have joined my congregation. Since we have succeeded in quietly stopping Sunday sports for a while, at least, and, I hope, forever. There is a great work among the rising people—the young life. The more our committee can do to help us build, the more good we can do among these young men. Our membership now is about sixteen, I am assured by many that as the building grows, so will our membership.

Looking back over the weeks that are gone, I can honestly say I have done much more than I had hoped to do. It has been heavy work though, and fearfully lonely. Not a fellow worker within a thousand miles. Then, too, I find it not very easy to preach from an opera house stage. Here I cannot use notes or manuscript. But yet I feel a growing strength, and I looked out over the six hundred people last night, I can tell you how I wished we were in a building of our own. I pray and pray that success will still be ours, and that ere long we shall have the support that will put us on a solid footing.

Faithfully yours,

WM. MUNFORD

Address Box 105.

Treasurer's Acknowledgments from June 20th to July 20th,

GUELPH AUXILIARY.—For Cisamba, \$5.

ONTARIO (MISCELLANEOUS.)—Almonte, 3 subscriptions to M.L., 45c.; Toronto, 1 subscription to M.L., 10c.

NEW BRUNSWICK.—1 subscription to M.L., 10c.

DIRECTIONS FOR MONTHLY LEAFLET—Subscriptions, 10 cents a year in advance, all orders and money to be sent to the Secretary of the Auxiliaries.

The MONTHLY LEAFLET of the Canada Congregational Woman's Board of Missions is printed and published at the "Witness" building, corner Craig and St. Peter Streets, Montreal, P.Q.