

"The World



for Christ."

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Monthly Letter Leaflet

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

VOL. XI. TORONTO, DECEMBER, 1894. No. 8.

Subjects for Prayer.

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

"But even unto this day, when Moses is read, the veil is upon their heart. Nevertheless when it shall turn to the Lord, the veil shall be taken away."—II Cor. iii, 15-16.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, come. And let him that heareth, say, come. And let him that is athirst, come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—Rev. xxii, 17.

HOME DEPARTMENT. Increase.

Presbyterial Societies.

BRUCE.....Kinloss, Kinlough Auxiliary.

HAMILTON.....Chippewa Auxiliary.

SARNIA.....Copleston Mission Band.

Presbyterial Societies,

- STRATFORD..... Granton Auxiliary, reorganized.
SAUGEEN Dromore Auxiliary.
PARIS..... First Presbyterian Church Auxiliary,
Brantford. (Incorrectly reported last
month.)

Life Members.

- Mrs. Thos. West, Old St. Andrew's Auxiliary, Toronto.
Miss Bessie MacMurchy, Old St. Andrew's Auxiliary, Toronto.
Miss Mary Robertson Gordon, MacLaren Auxiliary, Bloor St.
Church, Toronto.
Mrs. George Lockhart, Alexander, Man.
Mrs. Hamilton, Keady and Peabody Auxiliaries.

Concerning Remittances.

The Secretary-Treasurer of Publications specially requests officers of societies or other persons when forwarding money—

1. To send all Post Office Orders payable to Agnes Telfer, at the general post office, Toronto.
2. Not to send post office orders for sums under one dollar. For such sums send either twenty-five cent bills or stamps.
3. To look at the price list in every MONTHLY LETTER LEAFLET and remit the exact amount when ordering.

By kindly attending to these three points, purchasers of LEAFLETS or other literature will save Mrs Telfer a large amount of trouble, and will also save the Society much unnecessary postage.

Publications Received.

We have received a pamphlet entitled "Jubilee of Foreign Missions connected with the Presbyterian Church in Canada;" also a "Catechism on Trinidad," for Mission Circles and Bands,

price three cents. Both are published by the W. F. M. Society of the Eastern Division. They may be procured on application to Mrs. J. B. Dickie, Prince Street, Truro, N. S. They contain much valuable information on the two foreign fields specially supported by the Eastern Division of our Church, but in which all Canadian Presbyterians feel the deepest interest.

Israel's "Heaps."

Once when the children of Israel brought their tithes--the "holy things which were consecrated unto the Lord their God" --it is said that they "laid them by heaps." For several months they went on adding to these heaps, until one day, when the king and princes came in and saw what had been thus gathered, "they blessed the Lord and His people." They were then told that "since the people began to bring the offerings into the house of the Lord, we have had enough to eat, and have left plenty ; for the Lord hath blessed His people ; and that which is left is this great store."

Is it not ever so? Have you ever given anything to the Lord "holy things, consecrated" by prayer, a true tithing of your possessions, without having "enough left," and being surprised yourself at the blessing which seemed to follow your gift? And you would probably also wonder at the "heap" that your many small offerings would make if laid together.

You have perhaps given to the Master's work what you could and as you gave it, made it sacred by the prayer that went with it ; and then have thought within yourself that after all it was not much, that it was hardly worth giving, it could do so little towards advancing Christ's Kingdom on earth. Still year after year your holy offering has been laid upon the altar, and the blessing of God has been upon you. You have still had "enough" for your needs, although self denial has sometimes

had to precede the offering. And now if you could see your humble gifts, multiplied in power and usefulness as God does multiply insignificant things which are brought to him when he calls for them, you would see "heaps" instead of the simple, insignificant trifles which you thought you gave. Holiness, consecrated gift, blessing, gathered "heap," "great store,"—these seem to be linked together in this old story of the Chronicles.

How comforting to the many small givers, where the smallness is from necessity, not from choice! How encouraging to you, fellow Christian, if you have truly been giving your utmost, little by little, with loving, praying heart, and who yet feel so dissatisfied with the small amount of your gifts! Add to your little "heap" for the work of the Lord, as He enables you to do it; and be sure that in the end it will be true of you, too, and the King Himself will say it, that "the Lord hath blessed" you, and you have "great store" up yonder.—*Selected.*

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

An Unexpected Call.

The sad intelligence has reached us that Dr. Lucinda Graham and Mrs. Wm. Malcolm, members of the mission staff in Honan, suddenly departed this life—the former on the 13th, the latter on the 21st of September last, while *en route* to Honan from Arima, Japan, where they had been resting a few weeks.

To the triumph of victory the heroes whose bodies lie on the battlefield have contributed, and the loved country is saved.

Our sisters fell early at their posts, but their Captain, Jesus Christ Himself, who is the Chief Corner Stone of His Kingdom, will have the victory, and will acknowledge them as co-workers with Him in bringing glad tidings of good things to some of His weary ones in China.

Let there be, therefore, no note of discouragement sounded rather let the Macedonian cry stir every Christian's heart—the old to humble and more earnest prayer and deeper faith; the young to self-questioning—the love of Christ *constraining them*—as to their duty in filling up the breach.

The following resolution was adopted by the Board at a recent meeting :—

Resolved,—“ That the Board of the W.F.M.S. has learned with deep sorrow, of the heavy affliction which, in the providence of God has visited beloved friends at home, the Mission Staff in China, and the Church at large, in the recent sudden departure from this life of Dr. Lucinda Graham and Mrs. William Malcolm members of the Mission Staff in Honan.

“ Miss Graham was an esteemed member of and an active worker in Westminster Church, Toronto, and two years ago, after completing her medical course, she responded to the call of the Foreign Mission Committee for a medical missionary for Honan. Since her arrival in the field, Miss Graham had assisted in establishing medical mission work for women upon a firm basis. She had devoted herself faithfully to the study of the language, and was returning inland from a visit to Japan, with bright hopes of future usefulness, when the call came.

“ Mrs. Malcolm had been a member of the staff in Honan only for the short space of two years, but during that time she had, by her gentle manner, cheerful disposition, untiring devotion to the interests of the native women and children, and patient perseverance in the study of the language, endeared herself to every member of the staff.

“ And now these earnest workers are not, for God has taken them, and we desire to comfort the mourning friends, the staff in Honan, and those at home on furlough, as we do ourselves with the thought that, though the workers fall, the work will

still go on ; that these loved ones are not lost, only gone before ; that them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him ; that He doeth all things well ; that all things are working together for good to them that love the Lord ; and that there will assuredly be a joyful time of reunion at His right hand where there are pleasures for evermore. We commend especially the bereaved friends to the loving care and sustaining grace of God, who alone is able to bind up the broken heart, to give beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, and the garments of praise for the spirit of heaviness."

CENTRAL INDIA.

Story of Rago.

BY DR. MARGARET O'HARA.

Mission Hospital, Indore, Sept. 1st, 1894.

I wish to tell you about Rago. This little boy was born in Amednugger twelve years ago. This city is distant from Indore about 375 miles. His parents at the time of his birth were Hindus, but shortly after became Christians. When Rago was four years old his father died and his eldest brother who was a Christian brought Rago to Indore. When the Boys' Boarding Home started here, Rago was among the first who entered. Shortly after this his brother left for Bombay, but Rago had become so much attached to Mr. John, the Superintendent in charge, and the school boys, that he preferred remaining in the school to accompanying his brother. This little boy like many others did not like to study, but had a wonderful faculty for remembering what he heard. Before he could read, a prize was offered to the one who could repeat Matt. v. Chap., by hearing the chapter read. He learned it and secured a Bible as a prize. He was a member of the Junior Association of the Y M. C. A.,

and never missed a meeting, loved the Sabbath School and on the first Sunday in July received a medal for regular attendance, not having missed a Sabbath during the first half of the year 1894. He was a great favorite with his school fellows, because of his kindness of manner to boys smaller than himself and his bright witty sayings. He loved music and sang very sweetly in Hindi, Marathi and English. His favorite English hymns were "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Happy Day," and "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

The first week of August several of the Home boys were brought into the Hospital who were suffering with measles, but a few days later Ragoo's symptoms indicated typhoid fever. He was never a rugged child and from the first he said he was going to die. When asked if he was prepared, he always professed his love for and trust in his Saviour, and often prayed that he might be made worthy for entering the heavenly home. Through weary days and tedious nights he was ministered to by loving friends.

On the evening of Sept. 3rd, in the presence of Mr. John whom he loved very much, his school fellows and the hospital workers, Mr. Johory, the assistant pastor, commended the spirit of this tender lamb to the eternal keeping of the Good Shepherd and, ere the twilight closed, Ragoo fell asleep in Jesus.

The wasted form was prepared for its last resting place, and next morning a suitable service was conducted by Mr. Russell in the College building, last looks were taken, the coffin closed and the remains were carried to "God's Acre," where they were laid to await a glorious resurrection.

Ragoo's life was neither long nor brilliant, but in it he accepted of Christ as his Saviour. Have all the boys and girls who read this done so? If not will you not *now* turn to Jesus, take Him as your Shepherd and follow where He leads. The

sickness and going home of this dear child ! ve been a great blessing to us here, and this has led me to write to you. May all the dear lambs be gathered in and then Christ's Kingdom will be established in very truth.

TRINIDAD.

News from Trinidad.

FROM MISS BLACKADDER.

San Fernando, Aug. 16, 1894.

Your more than kind letter came to hand, and as we have a few days of rest from A. B. C. work, I devote my mornings to writing. As you know our dear and valued friends the Mortons are away, getting a rest and change they all so sorely needed. Mrs. Morton seems to be stronger, and then sometimes she seems not so well. But we now hope for the best. Mr. Cropper has done so well. He is always intent on the Master's work. He understands the Indian people so well ; takes such an interest in them, but he will be rather tired for the winter's study at Pine Hill I fear. The teachers are well ; some are in town ; others in the country. I hardly ever see anything of them, as all schools are closed at the same time, and we have different places to visit. Miss Fisher is in good health. Dr. Grant has renewed his health and strength, and goes about his work in his usual zealous manner. Rev. Lalbehari has not been well for some time. Mrs. Grant and the young ladies are expected out in October.

I had a view (outside) of the Prince's Town School-house, since paint has been put on. It is really a credit to the mission and the town. A pretty garden has been planted, a fine play ground added, a beautiful tank holding thousands of gallons of pure water, strong concrete walls and pavements, and a tasteful

portico, the cost of which was defrayed by a small bequest from Mr. F. Davis, a catechist who died some months ago. This young Indian was educated at the Prince's Town School, and so the pretty porch will be a small monument to his memory.

Mr. D. Mahabri has had a beautiful portrait of the late Rev. D. McLeod presented to the congregation. When home Christians give so freely for the good of the East Indian people, it is encouraging to see the Indians showing some kind consideration for those who spend their lives in the mission service.

Last night we went up to Dr. Grant's prayer meeting. He was absent, but the meeting was ably conducted by Mr. J. Corabie, a Chinese gentleman, who was partly educated in Canada. This young man has been for many years connected with the Mission to the East Indians.

A few weeks ago we invited Rev. Dr. Grant to give us an evening. He came, and great was the delight of the Hindus to see him. Over 300 Indians, besides Creole friends and Europeans, filled our school room. Mr. Cropper presided. Dr. Grant's address was all that could be desired. The next day my school children, could give almost word for word his illustrations. Rev. W. Dickson, of Arouca, Rev. J. Steele, of Tunapuna, gave kindly addresses also. Paul Bhooken as usual delighted the hearts of his countrymen by his pleasant words. Mr. Dhulusingh and our people also rose to the occasion, and spoke very neatly. A dear little girl, 4 years old, read a psalm. The children sang. Miss Cropper had very kindly drilled them in that part of the programme, and so passed a pleasant, happy evening. One very touching incident took place. I heard a number of little girls and boys screaming and jumping in pure happiness. I asked them, why such a demonstration? One small, brown girl answered: "We so happy." "We God-father is coming, to see us." Was it not touching? Surely the love of the little

children is precious now, as it was sweet to the wearied Master long ago.

Before Dr. Morton's departure a large number were added to the Church. Some have been added since, and others are waiting for the Doctor's return. A large number of marriages have taken place, and, in a land where the marriage state is so little regarded, it is a good sign of progress.

Mrs. Morton's girls have been disbanded. One teaches in St. Joseph, two others are in Arouca with their mother, behaving well, another is in San Fernando, nursing her mother and sisters, and doing all she can for them. Others are in homes of Indian people, useful and happy.

School work goes on as usual. Still we have the same old trouble to get them to attend well. Still the dislike to allow girls to be taught exists, and will, I suppose, till a new generation springs up. Some time previous to Dr. Morton's departure, a young man, who had been ill for a time, begged Dr. Morton to baptize him. His mind was calm and happy, the catechists visited him, and after severe bodily suffering, he fell asleep. The largest Indian funeral I have ever seen followed him to his last resting place, to the pretty burial ground of Arouca Presbyterian Church, where our Christian people like to rest. On went the long procession of oriental people. The solemn tolling of the bell and the noiseless tramp of the Indians, as they glided into the Church, was very touching. Rev. A. Thompson and Mr. Cropper had a simple service, and then the dead was carried to the place appointed for all living. Many of those who followed were heathens, and they were much impressed by the solemn event and the quiet way in which Christians are buried.

There have been a good many cases of fever. Some died after a few days illness, others lingered longer. In Tacarigua four families were attacked by fever. Mr. Cropper came up, got a

cart and sent the mother and three children to the Tunapuna Hospital. They are slowly recovering. One of the other families lost the wife and daughter ; in another the wife and mother were taken away ; and, when I left, two men of the same family were considered to be hopeless.

You have quite a number of missionaries home, now. It will do the Church good. I hope you will enjoy seeing the schools and missions of the great North-west. What [a noble country God has given to us ? How important it is that our Church should get a firm hold upon the settlers ?

A minister from Texas is expected to take charge of the San Fernando Church, sometime during the month of October ; then Mr. and Mrs. Fraser will also be in San Fernando, so all the hands will be strengthened.

An amusing incident, told us yesterday by Mr. Sudeen, is too good to lose. Some time ago a law was passed that those who did not pay school fees should be sued in the court ; so a poor Coolie was sued. He appeared, and making a low salaam, said : " Beg pardon, Massa, me no send children to school again !" and there is no doubt he kept his word. Some time ago our monitor went out on his usual trying quest for children. As he approached one hut a scholar crawled into a pitch-oil box. The monitor promptly lifted up box and boy. The prisoner howled his best and loudest. A number of old women gathered round and rescued the pitch-oil hero. Of course he had a holiday and was much admired for his cunning in outwitting the schoolmaster.

Aug. 18. Sorry to say we have just heard of three cases of fever here ; the same in Port of Spain ; and last night a young Englishman died at Prince's Town, only ill four days. We cannot help feeling anxious, but God is over all. King regards to all dear friends.

NORTH-WEST INDIANS.

Encouragement in the Work.

FROM MISS JOHNSTON.

Alberni, B. C., Sept. 25, 1894

It was indeed very thoughtless of us not to let you know how safely we were kept during those trying times to which you referred. But just at the time all communication was cut off, and afterwards we thought you were kept better informed than we were in this little out-of-the-way place. It is very gratifying to us to know how many kind friends we have. So many letters of enquiry and sympathy have reached us since, since then, that we cannot help feeling thankful to the Giver of all good.

We have had a lovely summer, so far as weather is concerned ; hardly any rain ; so different from last summer, for it rained nearly all the time. Small fruits were very plentiful this season. Our vegetables are good and we had great quantities of raspberries, red and white ; gooseberries ; currants, red, white and black. We were very glad to have them, although they call for a good deal of extra labour.

School began on the 14th of August, with about the usual number of pupils. Miss Minnes enjoyed her holidays with friends at Alberni and was quite ready for work again. I could not take holidays because I did not want to let our babies go back to what we took them from, so I kept five of them here all through the time allowed, which is six weeks.

The week school closed, preserving began, so with picking, preparing and preserving fruit and caring for seven of a family, besides occasional visitors, I had a good deal more to do than I should have undertaken with the help of a child of eight years.

Two of our girls, Eva and Jean, are working in the paper mill at \$4.00 per week. I would have preferred something more of a domestic nature for them but was very glad to see

them at something where they can earn a respectable living for themselves.

There has been a good deal of sickness among the Indians, lately—sore throat and lung troubles, arising from cold—but so far, our children have enjoyed the best of health.

I might as well explain, just here, that school began with 20 names on the roll. Since then the number has increased to 30, but six of these are under school age and they do not help to raise the average attendance. But they seem so anxious to come, that Miss Minnes gives them a few hours each day.

Effie and Willie, two of our pupils, were married in July, which makes four of the oldest children who have left us. I miss Eva and Jean so much out of the house, they were so good at helping in every department. Bella, their sister, is still living although daily growing weaker.

Four children have died this summer, one of them was quite a big boy. Esther, one of our girls, who married Jack a little more than a year ago, is very ill indeed, with some form of lung trouble ; it is pitiful to see her now, so thin and weak. We are as good to her as we can be, but she lives at the Opitches-aht's village, which is about three quarters of a mile from us, and on the opposite side of the river, so that we cannot go very often.

I was very glad indeed to hear from you. We did think a little while ago that perhaps you would come and see us. That hope has died within us ; but we would have been so glad to have you with us for a few days.

I thank you most heartily for kind wishes for our welfare.

Communion Service at Mr. Gaddie's.

FROM REV. HUGH MCKAY.

Round Lake, Sept. 29, 1894.

I trust you have reached your home in safety by this time and that you are over your fatigue from so long a journey. * *

Our school is keeping about the same. All our scholars are with us. Archie, who was dismissed about a year ago with sore eyes, is with us. He is a nice boy and is willing to work half the day for the privilege of attending school the other half. The boys have been busy during the past week taking up potatoes. I expected the old people would want the potatoes the boys had, but nearly all were put away to be kept for seed next year. Edward has been a very good boy since your visit. All the children have been doing well.

Last Sabbath I preached in the morning at Mr. Gaddie's and had communion. Our meeting was peculiar. There were only 13 at the meeting and there were 13 communicants. One young girl, who had been attending our school, asked for baptism. She was baptised and united with us in the communion. Jacob was with me and gave a beautiful address in the Cree language. In the afternoon we had a very interesting meeting at another appointment, and in the evening at Round Lake. My journey was 54 miles during the day.

On Wednesday, I had a meeting with the Indians you saw on your way to Broadview, and on Thursday another meeting with the same people. It is hard to make an impression.

I do not know how this people will get through the winter. I have been asking them to build houses for the old people near the lake so that we might help them during the long winter, but it is hard for the old people to be separated from their children and grand children. The young men have been selling wood and hay but I fear much of it goes for whiskey.

I fear I am wearying you with a long letter. The valley is a beautiful sight now—the clear sunlight and the tints of autumn so bright. I would like to write a long sentence about it, but you can see it in your own mind. If little spots in the world are so beautiful, what must it be in the better world, where there is no

tear, no death, no night. Mrs. McKay joins me in Christian love to you. We often speak of your visit. I pray that God may bless the W.F.M.S.

The Opening up of New Work.

FROM MR. M. SWARTOUT.

Alberni, B.C., Sept. 27, 1894.

As you are probably aware, I arrived here last February with my wife and two children, and was agreeably surprised to find a thriving white settlement. When I first heard of Alberni I conceived it to be some very far away place, with no whites, no roads, nothing in fact but red men. Later I found out there were a few people, and some attempt at roadmaking; but on arriving we found quite a village, with good roads (at least comparatively), two stores (now three), post office, church, and, at that time, one hotel—I am sorry to say there are two now. In fact this is one of the pleasantest country places I have ever lived in. There is one of the most beautiful rivers in the world flowing past the mission premises—and the distant mountains, and the salt water inlet within easy reach, add a charm not easily found in the East.

The mission premises are beautifully located, and, under the patient labor of Mr. McKee, the grounds are assuming gradually a pleasant appearance.

The present mission building is too small for the number of children accommodated in it—as there is not sufficient sleeping room—but the missionaries have each a good sized pleasant room—and there is besides a small parlor—so that, outside of the overcrowding of the children, which is really a matter that should be and doubtless will be now soon remedied, there is nothing in particular to be complained of.

We ourselves live in an Indian house, perhaps the best one on this reserve, although there are some very good ones, considering the circumstances. Our house has been very comfortable during the hot summer months, but is not so comfortable when there is cold or wet weather; and we shall not be sorry to leave it now soon, as the cold weather is coming, and the rain finds very ready ingress, to say nothing of the wind.

We expect in a few weeks more to move to Uclulaht, a point on the coast, about fifty miles from here, where no mission work has yet been done among the Indians, of any kind, so far as I can tell. So little do they seem to know of our forms, that recently, while on one of my trips, I visited an Uclulaht chief and after telling him the Gospel story I began to pray. The old man, probably thinking this was some kind of diversion of mine in which he was not interested, took advantage of the lull in direct address to fill his pipe and console himself with a smoke. And this is said to be one of the best Indians at Uclulaht.

There are three or four white families at Uclulaht but no roads, school, church, or anything in fact that would make the place look civilized. There is, however, a good house, belonging to the Government, which we have secured, and outside a possible loneliness for my wife and children I think we shall enjoy the work at that point. It is, in any event, a glorious thought to be able to give the Gospel to those who are entirely without it. This tribe is the most neglected of the larger tribes in this vicinity. The Roman Catholics have in former days worked among the others, though at present they seem to have abandoned the field—but I do not know of anyone ever preaching to the Uclulaht, except once when my predecessor, the Rev. J. A. McDonald, addressed them.

From Uclulaht, during the winter, I hope to be able to visit, at regular intervals, all the tribes within a radius of fifty or so

miles, numbering perhaps 1,000 souls. Travelling has to be done by canoe, and over some of the most treacherous bits of sea, sometimes eight to ten miles of open Pacific Sea, rolling up into Barclay Sound, which must be crossed. But the Indians are good navigators, and understand thoroughly their canoes, so the prospect is not so unpleasant; but the work is most enjoyable as a whole; I count it no sacrifice—in fact many men run greater risks, and leave more discomforts for merely worldly ends. I look upon the field as one of the pleasantest and that one of the most interesting which our Church has.

That about converts! Well perhaps in ten or fifteen years we shall report something definite, perhaps not. That is in higher hands. But it may interest you to know that there is at least one christian Indian in this field, a middle aged man, who for some ten or twelve years has been, he says, endeavoring to follow Jesus, but amid such hindrances, as few whites have to contend with. Our mission cannot claim to be the means of first giving him the Gospel, but he does certainly seem to be growing in grace, and I think might safely now be received by baptism. Another, a young man, is under special instruction as an enquirer, and I have reason to believe he is genuine. Besides there are several who, while still amid the shadows of superstition and sin, have sufficient knowledge of the "way of life" to walk therein, even though imperfectly, and profess to have a "very good heart to Jesus," and yet we do not treat them as converts, desiring first to see the shackles of superstition and fear, with which they are bound, to fall before acknowledging them as examples of Christianity. Then there are the school girls, all the older ones of whom know the way, and possibly are in their hearts real followers of Jesus—but no one has yet been received. All this is in Alberni. Below, on the Sound, so far as I can yet tell, there is not one Christian. All is dark. Death comes. Quak-

ing with fear and wailing like lost souls, (the living hurriedly carry the body from the house, and, ere it is cold, if possible, send it to its last resting place. However, I presume you are familiarized with the customs of these people from correspondence with your missionaries here.

I trust that the Father's blessing may rest upon you and all who are, with you, interested in the work of giving the Gospel to the heathen.

SUPPLY DEPARTMENT.

The Need at Round Lake.

The attention of officers of Auxiliaries and secretaries of Supply Committees is specially directed to Rev. Hugh McKay's letter of acknowledgment. From that letter it will be seen that although a good supply has been sent, there are still many old and suffering ones unprovided for. If there are any belated packages of warm clothing, as sometimes happens, they will be most acceptable to Mr. McKay and to the poor Indians on his reserve.

Acknowledgments of Clothing

FROM REV. W. S. MOORE.

Fort Qu' Appelle, N.W.T., Oct. 8, 1894.

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of six bales and three boxes of clothing for the Indians of Pasquaahs and Muscowpetung Reserves, from Bruce and Owen Sound Presbyterial Societies. The clothing was all of the very best possible description; a very great many quilts. I have distributed all the clothing among the Indians; for which they expressed their gratitude. I never had so much pleasure distributing clothing nor so thankfully received as this fall.

This clothing from year to year, as much, or perhaps more, than anything else smoothes the way for the missionary, bearing the good news among this people.

Oct. 11, 1894.

The day after posting my last letter to you I received yours of the 27th ult.

I am very pleased at your safe arrival at home, and trust the pleasures of your visit to the North West will over-balance the many hardships of the journey. Your visit to Lakesend is, and will long be, a pleasant remembrance to us and also to the Indians.

Regarding the clothing, I have to confess that I gave every particle of it out to the Indians of Pasquah's and Muscowpetung's Reserves. The tickets enclosed, as well as addresses on the bales, said for these two Reserves. The Indians, one from each Reserve, brought the goods to the Mission, here, before I knew that they had even arrived at Regina, and, without being told by me; I think they had been in with hay and seeing them in the freight shed, got them some how. Coming home one night at dark, there were the bales and word left to the effect that all the Indians would be over next morning for a general division.

If anything can be sent for Piapots it will please me very much. The Indians also will feel much more satisfied. Had I thought of no more coming, I could have made what we had go over the three Reserves, as there was really a good supply, and of the very best possible description, and a great many quilts.

We have had three deaths and two baptisms on Pasquah's Reserve since you left; Josiah Metoone, one of the men who spoke to you at the meeting and who asked for a big coat down to his ankles, being one of the three, who, I trust, have gone to the better land.

FROM MISS FRASER.

Mission School, Portage la Prairie, Oct. 25, 1894.

Your letter of the 17th inst. was duly received, with enclosed shipping bill. The bale of clothing arrived a few days prior to the letter. You will please convey our thanks to the ladies of the Toronto Presbyterial for their thoughtfulness in sending us such a generous supply. The many pieces of new material and ready made clothing for boys, besides the other useful articles, will help us out of all difficulties.

We are busy house-cleaning and preparing for winter. The weather is all that one could desire. Miss Laidlaw joins me in sending kindest regards.

FROM MR. A. SKENE.

File Hills, Assa., Oct. 4, 1894

We have just finished putting away the clothing sent to us by the Paris Presbyterial Society. Everything is of good quality and of sufficient quantity to meet present requirements. The many comfortable quilts, the neatly made sheets, pillow-cases and shirts, the nicely trimmed dresses and aprons, along with coats, pants, boots and underclothing, tell us of kind hearts and willing hands.

We would also like to tell the children that those beautiful pictures, so nicely mounted, improve the appearance of our school room very much, and we trust will increase the knowledge of our children. The dolls are very tenderly cared for by our girls, while the scrap-books, work-bags, and other nick-nacks are the trimmings, which, you all know, we would not like to be without. The reading matter is very acceptable. Our children are beginning to be interested in reading, and we are glad to be able to supply the material; and here I wish to thank those

friends, who, at intervals during the past year, so kindly sent us papers, magazines and picture cards.

The deep interest taken in us and our work, shown by the many kind notes found in the bales, to say nothing of the *extra stitches* put into those beautiful quilts, is very cheering, and it is so encouraging to know that this interest is widening. For example, a number of ladies from the Abernethy district visited us during the summer, taking back with them to their homes a number of yards of flannel, which they returned to us in the form of neatly made shirts and blouses. From the bottom of our hearts we thank all who have so kindly assisted us in our efforts to do something to better the position of our dusky brothers and sisters in the West.

FROM REV. HUGH MCKAY.

Round Lake, Whitewood, Assa. Oct. 11, 1894.

You are by this time home and well rested after your long, wearisome journey. I trust your visit may be blessed, not only to the Indians and missionaries, but to the W.F.M.S., and to all who are assisting in this great work. Mrs. McKay and I, after parting with you at Broadview, went out in the dark. I do not remember of ever being out in so dark a night. We could see nothing, only there was an occasional flash of lightning which enabled us to see where we were. As we got near Billie's tent, it began to rain and we entered the tent, took in our robes, etc. and let the ponies go. We slept until daylight and then resumed our journey. After going about a mile we saw Jacob's tent, he gave us a cup of tea and we got home in safety in time for breakfast. We had delightful weather until the last of September, the valley with the tints of autumn was indescribable. On Oct 2nd, we had a snow storm, and, a few days after, another. As much as three feet of snow fell. What a sudden change from

the bright and beautiful days to the depths of winter, but the snow has disappeared in the valley and out on the prairies there is not much left and now we are expecting a few weeks of nice weather again. Our boys are busy ploughing.

I do not know what our poor Indians shall do this winter. The harvest has been almost a failure. The average yield was only four bushels to the acre, which will not pay half the expense of tilling the soil. There are so many poor old people that we pity, they come down to see us, they seem happy. They come in, sit down by the fire, trembling with the cold and starving, and yet they laugh as if they were very happy.

From Glengarry Missionary Society we received 3 bales of clothing. The clothing sent from Peterboro' was received all right, also the 9 bales from Orangeville.

We have given much of the clothing away to the most needy, but there are many yet who are in rags and will suffer much if we are not able to help them. That which has been most appreciated by these suffering ones, are the warm quilts sent. The woolen, patched quilts, lined with flannel or any other strong material, are warm and strong and useful. How often when these are given to the poor old grannies we hear such expressions as "Now indeed I will be warm." "Now I shall not freeze this winter."

There are more than thirty old people who are already suffering with the cold who have received nothing from us this fall. The pieces of flannel sent were much appreciated; most of it has been given for skirts for the old women.

Yellow Calf's wife, whom we saw in the tent on our way to Kewistahaws, died last week; also the young girl we saw at Kewistahaws has passed away. One by one of these poor ones die and the number is becoming less each year. We often chide them for their want of economy and forethought. But after all we find them suffering and our hearts refuse to remain hard; we must help them. I do not like asking for more, but I have stated the need and the W.F.M.S. shall do what they think is best. We are glad and the Indians are thankful for all that we have received. But the year is hard and calls for special assistance.

I trust you are well, and pray that God may bless the noble work in which the Society is engaged.

FROM REV. J. M'ARTHUR.

Beulah, Manitoba, Oct. 29, 1894.

I received the clothing sent by the Lindsay Presbyterial Society, being six hundred and fifty pounds in weight. The clothing sent was very suitable for the Indians, and on their behalf I desire to thank the Christian ladies whose labour of love has prepared so many of the poor Indians for the cold winter. We will have no clothing left over this winter. Some of the able-bodied Indians would like to get clothing for work, but we will not have any to give in that way this year.

I desire, also, on behalf of Mrs. McArthur and myself, to thank the kind ladies for the beautiful rag carpet sent for our own use. Mrs. McArthur joins me in sending you our kind regards.

FROM MISS CAMERON.

Prince Albert, Oct. 23, 1894.

I received your kind letter of Oct 4th, enclosing a shipping bill for clothing sent by the Kingston Presbyterial Society.

The eight packages of clothing arrived safely a couple of weeks ago in good condition.

We most heartily thank the kind ladies who sent it, for we know how impossible it would be to carry on the work without their help. We now have an abundant supply of good warm and suitable clothing for the coming winter. Those beautiful warm quilts are just what we want; they will help to protect some poor old shivering body from the keen north wind. The stockings, boots, the little pants and shirts are much appreciated; also the pretty little dresses. I only wish we had more girls in our school. I got in five new scholars a couple of weeks ago. One of them, Julia, is a dear bright little girl, about eight years old, and her sister, Mary, is about fourteen. The other three are boys. As the weather is quite cold now, I gave the children all some new warm clothes. I cannot tell you how pleased and happy they were. They are also highly delighted with the pretty Christmas cards and pictures. I wish some of the little girls and boys who send these could see with what pleasure our little Indian girls and boys carry them home and

carefully tack them on the walls of their smoky, dingy little tepis, helping to make them look bright and cheerful.

I succeeded in getting a suit of clothes large enough for Mr. "Hecanhdeska." He now comes to church every Sabbath with Jockie and Sammy.

The old sick man we saw in the tent is better now. I gave him warm clothes and took him something nice to eat every day. There was a good deal of sickness among them last month. Nearly all the the children were laid up with bad colds that were prevalent at that time ; but, I am thankful to say, they are all better now, and most of them back at school again.

I was so glad to hear that you reached home safely and found all your dear ones well.

We have had a couple of snow storms, and last night a heavy rain. The road was very wet and muddy to-day and it was bitterly cold on the river. But, oh ! I cannot be grateful enough to our Heavenly Father for the health and strength he has given me.

Had a short note from Miss Baker and was delighted to hear that she intends coming home soon ; it will be so nice to have her back again.

FROM MR. W. J. WRIGHT.

Rolling Rivir, Minnedosa, Scpt, 15, 1894.

We beg to acknowlege the receipt of clothing sent us from the Sarnia Presbyterial Society. We have all home in good condition—in all, six boxes and five bales. We feel very thankful to the ladies who so carefully collected and packed the clothing.

There is an ample supply of quilts and women's coats and ulsters ; also a large bundle of samples for patch-work quilts, and a sack of yarn, which will afford material for teaching the women to sew and knit. We also received a nice box of boots.

The Mission Band of Knox Church, Winnipeg, have shown their interest in our new mission by making, during their holidays, dresses for our girls. They sent us a nice bundle of seven. We are indeed thankful for these, as our supply in that line is short.

MISSION STUDIES.

BY MISS FERRIER, CALEDONIA.

SUMMARY OF THE WORK IN TRINIDAD.

The numbers of the heathen from the East coming to our Western shores, makes it the plain duty of Christians in America to do everything possible to win them to Christ, and it is pleasant to know that our Trinidad Mission is proving a centre from which the light of the Gospel is being carried to them in the islands of the West Indian groups.

Those who have labored so faithfully in it from its commencement, little more than 25 years ago, have much reason for thankfulness for the great measure of success with which the Lord crowned their efforts hitherto, as also for the encouraging prospects for still greater extension and usefulness.

I close this humble sketch of the Mission by a brief summary of its present condition. As formerly stated, the work is carried on from four centres, at each of which is an ordained missionary from Nova Scotia. These are the Rev. Dr. Morton, at Tunapuna, the Rev. Dr. Grant, and also Rev. Lal Bihari, at San Fernando, Rev. Mr. McRae, at Princetown, and the Rev. Mr. Thompson, at Couva. Four lady missionaries are employed as teachers, and to these may well be added the names of Mrs. and Miss Morton and Mrs. Grant, to whose zealous labors much of the success of the Mission is justly attributed. Fifty catechists are regularly employed, many of whom are being trained for the ministry in the new college. There are, in the different congregations, nearly six hundred communicants and many baptized adherents, and between four and five thousand children are receiving Christian instruction in the Sabbath and day schools.

The climate of Trinidad is trying to natives of our northern land, and all the missionaries have, during the past year, suffered a good deal from fever. It is matter for deep regret, that, owing to ill health, Mr. Coffin has been obliged to resign his position, and that, for the same reason, both Mrs. and Miss Morton have been obliged, for a season, to leave the island and seek, by rest and change of climate, renewed strength for their arduous labors. Four of the divinity students have also this year been taken away by death, but, though these trials and bereavements have been severely felt, the progress of the Mission, as a whole, has been most satisfactory, and we may feel assured that the Lord will continue to bless the faithful sowing of the Gospel seed, of which we have given a brief record, till it yield a rich harvest to His praise and glory.

NOTICES.

The Board of Management meets on the *first Tuesday* of every month, at 3 o'clock p.m., and on the remaining *Tuesdays* of each month at 10 a.m., in the Board Room of the Bible and Tract Societies, 104 Yonge Street, Toronto. Members of Auxiliary Societies, or other ladies interested in the work and desiring information may attend a meeting if introduced by a member of the Board.

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. MacLennan, Treasurer, 10 Murray Street, Toronto.

All requests for life-membership certificates should be sent to Miss Bessie MacMurchy, 254 Sherbourne Street, Toronto, to be accompanied in every case by a receipt from the Treasurer of the Auxiliary into which the fee has been paid.

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 letters to the Board not directly bearing upon work specified in the above departments should be addressed to Mrs. Hugh Campbell, Corresponding Secretary, 220 Richmond Street West, Toronto.

The President's address is, Mrs. Ewart 66 Wellesley Street, Toronto.

PUBLICATIONS.

No.		Free
70.	Business Rules for Missionary Societies	
56.	Mission Band Organizations	"
6.	Objections to Missionary Work	"
38.	A Silver Sixpence	"
35.	How much do I Owe	"
34.	Our Hour of Prayer	"
16.	Helping Together in Prayer	"
15.	The Missionary Mite Box	"
11.	Refusals	"
8.	Why and How	"
4.	The Importance of Prayer	"
2.	Giving and Giving Up	"
1.	Self Questioning	"
19.	Our Plan of Work	"
5.	Questions Answered	"
14.	Suggestions for holding Missionary Meetings	"
39.	Scattered Helpers—Card including Leaflet	per doz. 6 cents
	Prayer Cards free.	

MAPS, &c.

India (paper), 25 cents; Mounted	\$1 50
Trinidad, 6 ft. x 4 1-2 ft., on cloth	1 50
New Hebrides, 6 ft. x 4 1-2 ft., on cloth	1 50
Envelopes, one large containing 12 small, 1 cent.	
Mite Boxes, 1 cent each.	

Receipt books, for membership fees, for the use of Treasurers of Auxiliaries and Bands. Price 8 cents and 5 cents.

Central India Missions. By Professor MacLaren. 5 cents.

" Mr. Great Heart," Life of Dr. Geddie, 10 cents.

Life of Dr. Paton, 1 and 2. 10 cents each.

Woman's Missionary Conference in Chicago. Price 25 cents.

Our Formosa Mission. By Rev. G. M. Milligan. 5 cents.

Papers on Woman's Foreign Mission Work. By Mrs. D. J. Macdonnell, 5 cents.

For above apply to Mrs. Telfer, 72 St. Albans Street, Toronto. Postage and express paid.

Applications for Reports to be made to Mrs. Shortreed, Home Secretary, 224 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

PUBLICATIONS.

30. The Mother at Home, by Pansy.....	each, 3 cents
30. Personal Responsibility.....	" 2 "
68. Origin and Work of The W. F. M. S.	" 1 cent.
50. Freely Giving.....	" "
47. The Mission of Failures.....	" "
46. " Yes you do, Lucindy ".....	" "
45. Systematic Giving.....	" "
43. A Sketch of the Life of Mrs. Matheson.....	" "
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41. The Sin and Sorrow of the Heathen World.....	" "
37. What is Foreign Missions' Rightful Share.....	" "
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32. An Appeal from the Mother of a Missionary.....	" "
31. A Transferred Gift.....	" "
25. A Plea for our Envelopes.....	" "
24. The History of a Day.....	" "
22. The Beginning of it.....	" "
21. A Study in Proportion.....	" "
18. Five Cents in a Tea-cup.....	" "
14. The Basket Secretary.....	" "
13. Thanksgiving Ann.....	" "
73. The Measuring Rod.....	" "
10. For His Sake.....	" "
9. Pitchers and Lamps.....	" "
7. Mrs. Pickett's Missionary Box.....	" "
3. Voices of the Women.....	" "
71. Aunt Hettie's Deficit.....	" "
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53. Mrs. Weston's Lesson.....	" "
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54. Motives for Giving.....	" "
67. Preparing the Way.....	" "
69. Tother and Which.....	" "

For above apply to Mrs. Telfer, 72 St. Albans Street, Toronto. Postage and express paid.

Directions about the Monthly Letter Leaflet.

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