

colleges are planted wherever needed for the training of hosts of young men and women for usefulness. Ministers of the gospel, teachers, physicians, jurists, and helpful members of society in every department come forward to do their part in the great work of life. Benevolent institutions of all kinds are established. Superstitions are banished; errors are uprooted; intemperance is diminished; wrong gives way; right prevails; light springs up where all was darkness; love takes the place of hate; evil passions are curbed; profanity ceases; prayer goes up to heaven; praise and good-will abound. Nor is all this good confined to the place of its origin. Means are furnished for producing similar results elsewhere; blessing not only millions of freedmen, and thousands of red men in America, but also countless hosts in India, China, Africa, and the benighted inhabitants of the farthest lands. A great company out of all nations and kindreds, and tongues, and people are converted from sin and death, and made "heirs of God and joint-heirs with Christ," "to an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away." These possibilities may become realities. They surely will become realities, in just the measure that the faith of those whom God calls to this service is a genuine working faith.

Bring your money, then, ye people of the great King; or rather bring the Lord's money, entrusted to you for the very purpose of developing this Home Missionary mine, and such as we have indicated shall be the glorious results. Aye, more than this, a thousand times more. In yonder bright world, removed from you only by a line easily passed over, you will see and know it, as you cannot now: this one, that other, countless throngs made happy forever in just the measure that you contribute your share in helping on the great work of their salvation. Upon you in glory shall come the recompense, in just the measure that the words of the Master apply to you, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Surely there should be no lack of means for producing such fruits. Fill up the treasury, then. Double the receipts of the last year, and let the work be commensurate with the demand. Thus shall the world rejoice, and heaven be glad.—REV. S. SHELDON, in "*Home Missionary*."

How the living waters flow! A Wesleyan Missionary writes from Chung Ting China, a city of 136,000 souls, saying: "Representatives of the British and Scottish Bible Societies were found here; and really it is becoming difficult for Bible colporteurs in China to find a market for their books which has not already been partly spoiled by some predecessors." There is in this city of Chung Ting a station belonging to the Inland Mission. There are said to be about 8,000 Catholics in the place, though the priest counts but 4,000 as real members of the Church.

THE N. Y. *Independent* thinks that a man with such examples of missionary success before him as Madagascar, the Sandwich Islands, Fiji, Burmah, Japan, Turkey, and Sierra Leone, who undertakes to prove missions a failure, must have more zeal and confidence in an unworthy cause than are required in the most difficult missionary enterprise.

Woman's Work.

WHAT SHE COULD.

ON the pillow of sleeping childhood,
Harassed with the wearing day,
A mother emptied her tired arms,
And dropped on her knees to pray.
A sob to her lips kept rising,
That her strength had but sufficed
For the needs of a home, when, all the while,
She hath wanted to work for Christ.

At her seams, through the long, long summer,
One sat with a drooping head,
And sighed as she thought of her fresh, young life,
Just slipping away for her bread;
But the tear dropped on her needle
Held in it a prayer: "Ah, who,
Dear Lord, hath labored so little for Thee,
And there is so much to do?"

"They perish for lack of knowledge!"
'Twas a maiden heard the call;
And the sacred things the soul holds so dear,
She freely renounced them all,
To sit with the dusky Hindoo,
In her sad zenana's gloom,
And tell her the story of Bethlehem,
The manger, the cross, the tomb.

And yet unto each as she suffers,
In patience, and prayer, and trust,
And she ministers, lavishing life and love,
Or toils for her daily crust,
Or lays her soul on the altar,
Alike will the Saviour say:
"She hath done what she could," and the spikenard scent
Shall never dissolve away.

—Mrs. Margaret J. Preston.

A GOOD BEGINNING.

WE have received a communication, which we print below, from Mrs. Frank Leland, the Corresponding Secretary of the Hamilton Branch of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church of Canada, showing that a most encouraging beginning has been made in that city. We trust the example of the Hamilton ladies will stimulate action in other towns and cities throughout the Dominion. In the estimation of some a hundred dollars may not seem a large amount, but a similar sum from a hundred different places would aggregate \$10,000, and this would support quite a band of lady workers in the Mission-field. The following is the letter:—

OUR MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

On the bright afternoon of June 7th, 1880, during the sitting of the Methodist Conference in the city of Hamilton, Ont., and in compliance with notice in "Plan of Services," a few Methodist ladies met in the parlör of the Centenary Methodist Church, in attendance upon a "Woman's Missionary Meeting." The

services were conducted by the Rev. A. Sutherland, D.D., who presented especially the work of the Crosby Mission at Port Simpson, as commending itself to the sympathies of women. The missionaries at this point having felt constrained to open their doors to shelter hapless and helpless Indian girls, they need aid more than falls to their lot from the usual funds; and it was suggested that women, in addition to the work they do in the regular Missionary Society of Canada, should devote themselves to special missionary work for the help of this and other Missions. Rev. J. S. Messmore, missionary at Lucknow, India, also addressed the meeting, urging the importance of woman's work in the missionary cause.

A woman's heart is always open to a call for aid and sympathy, hence the outgrowth of this "Women's Missionary Meeting" was the formation of a Woman's Missionary Society of the Centenary Church of Hamilton, the first, I believe, in the Methodist Church of Canada. The organization was completed on the 23rd of June, and includes members from all the Methodist churches of the same connexion in the city. The constitution is quite similar to that recommended on last page of *OUTLOOK*.

On account of summer flittings of the members, regular meetings were not attempted until the cooler weather of October. Since that time monthly meetings have been held, and have been of increasing interest, the membership gradually augmenting. At the present time there are ninety-four members. The amount collected by the Society is, at the present writing, about \$110. It may be of interest to others contemplating organization, to say that the monthly meetings are of a mixed character, and thus far have usually been held at private homes. There is first a prayer-meeting of an hour, followed by a business meeting. This is of short duration, after which a light "tea" is served, and this is partaken of by gentlemen and others not members. A social time is then had, with missionary speeches occasionally interspersed. A silver collection is a most important part of this social occasion. The "ways and means" are somewhat limited, from the fact that the efficient Ladies' Aid Society of the Centenary Church have a work of great weight, which has been voluntarily assumed by them, of raising many hundred dollars; and the Missionary Society cannot wish in any way to diminish their collections or hinder their success. Neither can this Society ask collections which shall interfere with regular missionary contributions. Hence, for the time, the work is in the narrow way in which women must be content to walk. But an ounce of resolution may grow into a pound-weight of help.

There is one good already apparent as an outgrowth from the organization of the Woman's Missionary Society, which was not counted upon. It is an increase of interest in missionary work, and an inquiry into the work and its needs. As tall oaks from little acorns grow, our Society is glad to be an acorn, as thereby its influence may become in time as strong and as broad-spreading as the grand and beautiful live oak. If the world stands long enough for women to discover all they can do, *time* will develop a field of missionary work for them which will open up like a newly-discovered country. Already is it manifest in many

directions that women are adapted to much of the work in heathen lands where men can have no influence. As teachers in our land, women are regarded as the more patient and painstaking. They are not less so as missionaries.

Let the grand Missionary Society of Canada round out its work to a perfect sphere of "light to those who sit in darkness;" and at the same time, let the work of women shine steadily on, with reflected glory, if need be, as the moon.

"He does well who does his best."

H. M. L., *Cor. Sec.*

Missionary Readings.

LABRADOR BOAT SONG.

THE following verses were written for a S. S. concert, in aid of the fund for purchasing a small steamboat for the use of missionaries on the coast of Labrador:—

Far to the north there lies a land,
Ruled by the Frost-King, old;
Where once the precious ore was found,
And named, 'The arm of gold.'
Where icebergs rear their glittering crests
Along the Arctic shore;
And souls, for lack of knowledge, die—
Benighted Labrador!

Hark! borne upon the northern breeze,
The Macedonian cry,—
"Give us the Bread of Life to share;
Come! help us, or we die."
And we would gladly open wide
To them the gospel door,
That they may enter, and be saved
From ice-bound Labrador.

Yes! soon "the melting fires will burn
To make the waters boil;"
And bear the Saviour's message to
The hardy sons of toil—
To raise the gospel standard high,
Where ne'er unfurled before,
In Chidley, Hebron, Nain, Cape Charles,
Of distant Labrador.

Ready the fields before us lie,
For harvest ripe and white;
We hail the dawn which heralds day,
Passed is the long, dark night.
The laborer's hand will gather sheaves
Increasing, more and more,
In souls washed whiter than the snows,
Of frozen Labrador!

Aye! soon the blessed Lamp of Truth
Will go from shore to shore,
And, like her own Auroral Lights,
Be shining evermore.
Till we are brought to Jesus' feet,
His wondrous grace adore,
With the rich trophies of the cross
Redeemed from Labrador.