

## Woman's Work.

### IN MEMORIAM.

THE Newmarket Auxiliary of the Woman's Missionary Society desire to record their warm esteem for the character and devotion of their fellow-worker and beloved sister, the late Mrs. Robinson, and, therefore, embody their wishes and feelings in the following resolutions:—

*Whereas* it has pleased God, our Heavenly Father, to call to Himself our beloved President, sister Robinson, therefore be it

*Resolved*,—That this Auxiliary of the W. M. S. has lost, by the death of Mrs Robinson, one of its most useful, liberal and efficient members, whose active services in the church, and personal devotion to every good work, we remember with peculiar pleasure.

*Resolved*,—That we hereby extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved husband of our deceased sister, committing him in his grief to God, who alone can bind up the broken heart, trusting that he may bow in humble submission to His will, who "doeth all things well."

*Resolved*,—That a copy of the resolutions be printed in the MISSIONARY OUTLOOK, and in our town papers.

M. J. PEARSON, *Cor.-Sec.*

### NAPANEE AUXILIARY.

OUR last Quarterly Meeting was a very successful one. Mrs. Carman, of Belleville, was with us, and gave a most impressive address to a large and appreciative audience of ladies, many of whom responded to her call for renewed missionary effort by paying one dollar, the membership fee, and joining the Society. It was truly a season of grace. The Master was with us, and both speaker and hearers were baptized with His Spirit, and more fully endowed with power for further service in missionary work. We now have a membership of about forty-five. To God be all the praise.

A. C., *Rec.-Sec.*

### THE McDOUGALL ORPHANAGE.

*Letter from* REV. J. McDOUGALL, *dated* MORLEY, *February 17th, 1886.*

YOURS of February 3rd to hand; I am glad to have your cheering notes, and hope and trust we will grow in your confidence and favor, as also that of the Society you represent.

We are about taking in more children. Yesterday we buried the mother, the surviving parent of a large family, and the children were entirely destitute; and at any rate I feel the time has come for us to multiply. In this we are encouraged, not so much by the amount of support as yet coming in, but by the heartiness with which what is given comes, and also with the very marked progress of our children in the Home. Of this we are proud, and challenge anything to beat it among any people in the time and circumstances.

We are about to have a change in the Home: the present matron is going and we are expecting a man and wife, which we think will be a vast improvement and source of strength.

We are thankful for your good wishes and prayers.

### THE CROSBY HOME.

*Letter from* MISS KNIGHT, *dated* PORT SIMPSON, B.C., *January 27th, 1886.*

WHEN I first entered the Home, a little over four months ago, I thought it would be impossible for me to carry on the work: the sense of responsibility burdened me, and I felt that one possessing special talents was needed. But the Master has helped me, and although I still feel the great responsibility, I know He will be with me to bear the burden. Mr. and Mrs. Crosby have done so much to help me and lighten the burden that I feel most thankful to the dear Lord for placing me with such co-workers.

We have at present fifteen children in the Home—fourteen girls and one little boy. Their ages are from seventeen to five years. Seven of the girls are almost young women and undertake the house-work and cooking in turns, the younger seven assisting. Each of the elder ones has her own special assistant in the kitchen, of which they take charge in turn for a week at a time.

They all attend school in the morning, except the one who is cook for the time being, and in the afternoon I keep the older ones at home to sew. After the little ones come from school I generally take them all out either for a walk or a run on the hill or beach. We do every thing by rule. I found it impossible to get on in any other way. Mr. Crosby wrote out rules for me, such as I found necessary, so now we have bed-room, dining-room, kitchen and wash-room rules, also general rules, or a time-table rather, giving the hour for everything from the rising bell to bed time.

On the dining-room wall I have two large sheets of paper containing the names of all, for good and bad marks; I find they have a very good effect upon them. Knowing that if a rule is broken there will be a bad mark for the disobedient one, makes them very careful and often saves them from more severe punishment. I find it harder, of course, to manage the older girls. Sometimes there is stubbornness hard to conquer, but when such is the case I let Mr. Crosby undertake for me, and the naughty one is soon a penitent; he has wonderful influence over them. If all were young children the work would be much easier, but these half-grown girls need the care and protection of the Home so much that I would not keep one out who was willing to come to us. There is so much danger and such temptations surrounding these girls in these villages that scarcely one escapes.

One girl, named Ellen Swann, was brought to Mr. Crosby by her father as the only way of saving her; he said all his other girls had been ruined and he wanted to save this one.

Just now we are rather anxious about one girl whose step-father is trying all he can to take her away from us; this child, who is about thirteen, is the brightest and most interesting girl in the Home—a very pretty

half-caste. If they make her discontented and restless we shall have great trouble to keep her with us, indeed I fear it will be impossible; if she leaves and goes where her friends wish to take her, there will be no hope for her—certain ruin must follow. Will not the dear friends who are interested in our work pray for Sarah Williams, that the Lord may help the child to resist the temptation to go with those who will only harm her. It is a strong temptation to get away from restraint and do as she likes for a time, and more so at this time of year when the people are beginning their wanderings again; but we hope by the Lord's power to keep her in safety. I long to see all these dear girls deciding fully for the Lord; if we can instil into their minds and hearts fixed principles and firmness of purpose, there would not be such danger, but at best they are weak and easily led, needing a great deal of grace. There is much to encourage in the work, and much also to discourage. Often, when all seems to be going smoothly, a little storm will rise most unexpectedly, calling for faith and patience; and again, when things seem to be all crooked and wrong, something will occur to show me that there was no real need for anxiety. But I need, oh, so much grace and wisdom! Please remember me at the mercy-seat.

I don't know whether what I have written will be of very special interest, but will try and tell all about the Home and the girls, so you will know more of what I am doing here, and feel as if the work were a reality. If you wish to know of anything in particular, questions will be a help, and will give me an idea of just what the friends would like to know. It is all made up of such little ordinary things that they hardly seem worth writing about, and yet I feel that a missionary ought to let the Society at home know what is being done; and so, if my letters are full of very little things, you will pardon it.

*Extracts from MISS SPENCER'S letter, dated  
Dec. 25th, 1885.*

YOU will have heard by the mail before this of Miss Cartmell's continued illness, and of the doctor's decision that she must again seek mountain air and perfect rest. She was better on her way from Miyano-shita, and could she have realized the danger she was in, and been content to do nothing until Christmas, I feel sure there would have been continued improvement; but she did not realize it, nor did what we said have much effect, for Miss Cartmell thought we magnified or took it too seriously.

In November she got an interpreter, and her endeavors to keep her employed told on her strength; added to all this, her knowledge that I was overburdened day after day, with not a moment from morning until night to call my own, troubled her very much, and it had its effect.

The trial of being laid aside from active work has been a great one; the burden rested heavily for a long time; of late there has been a perfect resignation and waiting for the Master's will to be made known.

As I write I feel how poorly my words can make you understand this matter. No one can understand the way in which this head trouble acts, unless they have seen it in some one.

We began preparations for the closing of our school in November, taking the girls for their recitations when we could. Sometimes Miss Cochran had them, sometimes I had them. Every Friday afternoon we had a rehearsal, as far as we could; but not until the 11th did we take the entire programme, that Miss Cartmell might hear them before going away. On the 21st we began the decorations; Tuesday saw them done, not long before dark. Over and around the windows at the upper end of the room were, in English letters covered with evergreens, "Merry Xmas," "Happy New Year;" under, between the windows, the Japanese flag. The other end of the room was the same, only in Japanese. Along the upper left side, our British flag, borrowed from the Legation. In the centre of the room, along the piece into which the sliding panel fitted, in Japanese, "Glory to God in the Highest;" below were festoons of evergreens, red berries, and small yellow flowers. On the blackboard in the lower half of the room, one side English the other Japanese, the "Golden Rule;" around the doors and windows were ropes of evergreens and red berries. Around the wall, in vases of bamboo, were hung ten bouquets. Over the gate was an evergreen arch. It, too, had its share of berries and flowers, and was surmounted by Japanese flags.

We sent out our invitations the week before. With seventy-seven students, this was no small number—nearly 150. We could ask no foreigners but our own mission. When we came to seat our girls we had much trouble to fit them into the space we could give them. This was done with a great deal of crowding.

Wednesday came, a beautiful day. Our girls assembled at 9 o'clock. After a partial rehearsal, the result of the examination was read. I made a little speech, through Mr. Tsuyuki, and then distributed the Xmas cards, sent by the ladies at home. By this time it was noon. At two o'clock our students marched into the room, Miss Maud Cochran playing a march. All of our mission seemed to be pleased with the exercises. The Japanese ministers seemed to feel especially delighted. We had over a hundred guests; many could not get into the room. One and all were of the opinion that we needed more room, and the wonder is what we are to do next time. Our school has more than doubled in the last three months.

I enclose you a translation of the *Jiji Shimbun* (Tôkyô Times) notice of our closing. It occurred to me that it might be wise to invite the editor; a reporter came. The result of the venture is what I send:—

"On the afternoon of the 23rd, the closing exercises of the Anglo-Japanese Ladies' School took place. Persons of the higher rank, both Japanese and foreigners, were present, among them Madam Inouye, and Lady Kawamura, as well as many gentlemen in official position. The rooms were beautifully decorated; the singing, essays and poems of the students were all highly appreciated. The refreshments were also good. There were present about a hundred guests."

It is indeed wonderful how we have gained the favor of the higher classes. It was the Master leading when this school was established here, where its students can do so much to support themselves, and we feel in winning those of influence and wealth to