

will have passed. The thought comes to us with force, that every year is an epoch in our history as a society. We count our membership and our funds, and we tell the record over, with a psalm and a prayer. And it passes into the history of missionary work. The story represents the aggregate of efforts of our women and children for our W. M. S., but do we all realize as we are prosecuting this work what it fully means? Do we realize that we are really making missionary history, and not only so, but that we are developing character, stimulating the latent powers of our women in the churches, directly advancing the cause of woman, giving to her her God-given right to an equal part in the world's great work. Every woman that treads along an unbeaten path makes it easier for the next to follow. And so every woman that equips herself for patient work alongside her brother as a medical missionary, as a speaker, or as a teacher, is engraving upon the tablets of progress her right to the place she can fill.

It is sometimes said that women are crowding out men, and that thus is to be accounted for the difficulties that beset us in domestic help. Let us not be hasty; not with the workers, the industrious and the ambitious, but rather with the idlers is the trouble. Let us rejoice in our privileges and help to increase them, to extend them, and above all let each W. M. S. member seek to be imbued with a deep, true love for humanity, and to apprehend the true measure of her accountability before God.

Current Coin.

I AM to be permitted, if only for a little, to identify my person, my words, my prayers, my personal testimony, and my whole heart and life, with the profound verities of this world-saving heathen-dethroning movement of the ages.

GOD gives peace, but we must make room for it. How can it abide when we give place to the uncomfortable thoughts that crowd it out? We find chiefly what we look for in life. The doubting heart finds doubts. Faith walking the same road finds only the goodness of God.

MABIE.—Faith is not asking the Lord for bushels, and setting out a pint measure to catch them.

IF thou art blest,

Then let the sunshine of thy gladness rest

On the dark edges of each cloud that lies

Black in thy brothers' skies.

If thou art sad,

Still be thou in thy brothers' gladness glad.

Annual Meeting.

THE twelfth annual meeting of the Board of Managers will be held in Dominion Church, Ottawa, commencing on Tuesday, Oct. 17th, at half-past two, and continuing in session the three following days. Delegates are requested to purchase return tickets instead of procuring railway certificates as formerly. When the programme is completed a fuller notice will be sent to the *Guardian*.

M. B. WILLMOTT, *Rec. Sec.*

Central Branch.

THE Annual meeting of the Central Branch will be held October 10th, 11th and 12th, commencing at ten o'clock on Tuesday morning. An interesting programme has been prepared, and is as follows:

TUESDAY MORNING—A service "In Memoriam," led by Mrs. (Rev.) G. Browne, of Maple, will immediately follow the roll-call.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON—Paper on "Auxiliary Work," by Mrs. R. J. Fleming, to be followed by a discussion led by Mrs. Carman. "Topical Conversation," led by Mrs. Dr. Willmott.

TUESDAY EVENING—An address will be delivered by Rev. E. Robson, of British Columbia, one of the earliest missionaries to that country.

WEDNESDAY MORNING—Reports from District Organizers.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON—Discussion on departments of work: "Model President," led by Mrs. G. N. Fraser, Napanee. "Model Corresponding Secretary," led by Mrs. (Rev.) J. C. Wilson, Warkworth. "Model Recording Secretary," led by Mrs. Carlyle, Peterboro'. "Model Treasurer," led by Mrs. G. Kerr, Toronto. "Literature," led by Miss Ogden, Toronto.

WEDNESDAY EVENING—Miss Munro, one of ladies on furlough from Japan, will speak of the work in that land.

THURSDAY MORNING—Election of officers, and delegates to General Board.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON—Appointment of organizers. Unfinished business.

R. M. BRIGGS, *Cor. Sec.*

Donations.

OUR General Treasurer, Mrs. Thompson, has received the following donations, which are hereby gratefully acknowledged:—George Rountree, Esq., London, Ont., for purchase of magic lantern for missionary work in Tokio, \$80; Mrs. James Gooderham, toward the maintenance of an assistant for Dr. Rettâ Gifford, \$50; X, Y, Z (N.), \$5; Mrs. H. S. Hewson, Oxford, Nova Scotia, \$10; Bequest from late Mrs. C. W. Hamilton, Bayfield, New Brunswick, per Rev. C. W. Hamilton, \$400.

Convention of the British Columbia Branch.

THE Second Annual Convention of the British Columbia Branch of the Woman's Missionary Society was held in New Westminster, on the 26th, 27th and 28th of August, and was ably presided over by Mrs. (Rev.) Coverdale Watson, who, in her most interesting address, gave the high tone which was maintained throughout the meetings. Japan was well represented by three missionaries who have had long experience in that field of labor, and who are all returning to their work. Miss Cunningham charmed her hearers with accounts of her own work, unconsciously shewing the amount of sacrifice needed in the daily life of a missionary. Miss Wintemute's talk on Japan brought the subject before us in a very clear light, as she showed by statistics how the work is progressing, and spoke of the leadings of the Holy Spirit. And when Mr. Cassidy followed, giving in his interesting way a view of the work and its many branches which made the whole complete; we felt we had indeed been privileged to get such an insight into the beautiful country of Japan, and its great need.

The Chinese Home in Victoria was represented by Mrs. Morrow, who related a most touching little incident in connection with one of the girls there, showing the power of prayer, a detailed account of which we hope to give at some future time.

It was very encouraging, also, to hear from Miss Clarke, who is working faithfully in the Indian School at Chilliwack, that the children are showing signs of improvement; and the Rev. Mr. Tate, who, with his wife, is such an unwearied missionary to the Indians in that place, spoke of the Indian

Mission as being of permanent importance in this country. Mr. Tate gave us a good object-lesson by walking twelve miles on Sunday, in the heat, to preach to the Indians.

We were glad to meet the three missionaries who are going out to strengthen the difficult work in Western China, the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Endicott and Dr. Hare. The latter spoke of his plans and hopes for his future work, and we feel sure that the prayers of all earnest Christians who heard him, will follow these brave workers in their perilous journey to Chen-tu.

It was resolved that every effort should be made by the Auxiliaries to render the monthly missionary prayer-meetings more attractive, and that missionary "At Homes" should be held at intervals throughout the winter, in order to increase the interest among the young people. It was also decided that, as the Auxiliaries of this Branch are so scattered, the next annual convention should be held during the sittings of the General Conference in Vancouver, in May, 1894.

The new officers for the year are as follows:—President, Mrs. Sexsmith; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. (Rev.) Watson; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. (Rev.) Tate; 3rd Vice-President, Mrs. (Rev.) Betts; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Newcome; Treasurer, Mrs. Wilson; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Nicolls.

Further details will be given in the Annual Report. We must not omit to mention the great kindness and hospitality shown to the delegates and missionaries by the friends in New Westminster. It was beyond all praise, and thoroughly appreciated.

Those who had the privilege of attending the meetings felt their interest deepened, and went away with a stronger determination than ever to do, by God's grace, better work in the future; and to seek to kindle more enthusiasm in such a noble cause, along with an absolute consecration to the Master's work. We hope for a rich blessing on the Auxiliaries in the coming year.

MRS. A. NICOLLS, *Cor. Sec.*

British Columbia.

THE following letter from Mrs. Nicholas, wife of the Lay Missionary at Bella Coolla, was not intended for publication. It was written as a private communication to a lady in Brantford, Mrs. N.'s former home; but it gives such a striking inside view of some aspects of mission work among the Indian tribes, and reveals in such an artless and unconscious way the heroic devotion of some of our missionary workers, that we want our readers to feel the glow of its fervent devotion, and so give it space in the OUTLOOK.

BELLA COOLLA, *October 4, 1892.*

DEAR MRS. SHARP,—We were delighted to get a letter from you, and glad to hear from Brantford friends. We are thankful to you all for the great interest you take in our welfare. We had quite a time getting home from Bella Bella, and were nearly drowned. We were very poorly for some time after, but are better now. The good loving Lord has been with us, and we feel more like ourselves again. I have had quite a busy summer. What with going to Conference, visiting from house to house trying to lead the poor people to the Saviour, attending to my garden and doing my house work, you may be sure I had not much idle time—Praise the Lord, He gives strength according to our day. Our garden has not done as well as in other years; the crop of vegetables is not very good on account of the cold rains, but our Heavenly Father blessed us with a good supply of small fruit and a grand display of beautiful flowers, so we enjoyed the delicious and the beautiful.

God has made everything good and beautiful for his children, and 'tis His will that we should enjoy the work of His hand. In our far-away home and work we realize there is much to enjoy in life. When we take God's way and do His will, then we have the companionship of Jesus to carry our burdens and brighten our way. Bless His dear name!

When we were at Conference, Brother White and others, wanted us to go to Nanaimo, but Brother Crosby did not want us to leave the north coast, and proposed we should go to Kimsquit, about ninety miles from here. They speak the same language as the people here. Mr. Nicholas has visited them once a year, and the people would like us to go and stay with them. Mr. Crosby had no man to place here, so we suppose an all-wise Providence has left us here. Our poor people are delighted to have us stay with them. We are going to enlarge our house to take a number of more children; the people are anxious that we should train them in the right way. It will give us more work and care, yet if it bring them to the Saviour we are sure of our reward. The dear little ones are improving in every way; it would do you good to hear them sing.

I left my dear one and took a trip to Talione, about forty miles from here. Left about 8 a.m., with two of our men, hoping to get there that day, but as the wind fell towards night, we were obliged to go ashore. We made a fire, had tea and prayers, then spread our blankets under a tree. I had a good sleep, happy with the sweet assurance that He that said "I will never leave thee," was here to protect us from harm. Up early the next morning and away without breakfast. We arrived at the village about 9.30, where I had a warm reception. The poor things said, "We are so glad you are come; we have lots of salmon and berries, and if you want anything, you can have it." I visited and prayed in every house, then went and stayed in a comfortable little house, built by a white man that used to trade there, refreshed myself and commenced school with the children and adults that came. We had three sessions a day, and an open-air meeting every evening on a large platform erected before the village. The poor people nearly all came out the first evening. I spoke on God's great love to us, and all seemed deeply impressed. One poor man, that has been sick for over four years, was carried and laid on the platform. While I told the "Old, Old Story," the tears glistened in the poor fellow's eyes, and when I got through—he grasped my hand, placed his other hand over his heart, and looking me in the face he said, "My heart is very warm with what you told us to-night, I want your Jesus for my friend. I often think of what you Mr. Nicholas told us before. I would like to die and go where Jesus is." Another chief got up and said, "I will speak for all the people; we are warm-hearted because you come to tell us such good news; we want your Jesus now. Now, if you will only come and stay with us, we will all be one with you." God bless the people! Sabbath was a good day; four services well attended. As I looked at them in their wretchedness and dirt, my heart rejoiced to know they were not so far sunken in iniquity but that Jesus could save them. As they sat around, hungering for the bread of life, my soul was stirred within me, I would gladly have stayed with them if I could; but on Monday morning my men came and said they were ready to go back. I called at every house and commended my little flock to my Heavenly Father. As I went down the path, I heard them calling after me, "Don't be long till you come back." Praise the Lord for His presence with us! We had a rough passage home. We called at several villages and spoke of Jesus to them. I was thankful to be at home again, and my dear one was well and had a good dinner prepared and everything in good order. Our dear people are growing in grace, and many others are manifesting their desire to be the Lord's.

Dear friends, aid us by your prayers for a great ingathering of souls this winter. My dear husband is waiting an opportunity to go to Kimsquit, so you see we have plenty of sailing on the ocean; yet it is glorious to be employed for such a good Master. We would dearly love to see you all, but Father knows best. We rejoice with you all in the blessed assurance that our prospect for the blissful re-union above grows brighter, yes, "Heaven is nearer, and Christ is dearer, than yesterday to us. Praise the Lord! Our united love and best wishes for all the dear friends far away.

Yours in Christ,

MRS. K. NICHOLAS.

Do not offer to God a spirit dreaming of the great things you could do, or may do at some other time, but offer to Him your wakeful, rejoicing, present energies.