The Woman's Missionary Society.

[This Department is in the interests of the W. M. Society. All communications for it should be addressed to Mrs. Jos. McLeod, Fredericton.]

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT. — Miss Augusta Slipp, Hampstead, Queens Co.

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HOME SECRETARY. — Mrs. H. Hartt, Jacksontown, Carleton County.

TREASURER.—Mrs. D. McLeod Vince, Woodstock, N. B.

Rev. J. N. Barnes' Report for July.

To the Corresponding Secretary of the Woman's Mission Society:

Dear Sister—The flight of time brings us to the end of another month. How short our time is. Did we but understand how much is depending on the little that is left of life, we would doubtless be more diligent than we are. The "entrance of God's word giveth light." I have been hard at work this month. I spent the first Sabbath at Bath, attending the First District meeting. It was the best meeting I ever attended in that district. After returning home I went to Hartland, Carleton Co., and spent the second Sabbath. I think it was a day well spent. In May last I was with them a part of a Sabbath, and at one meeting in the week, and organized a Mission Band of eleven members. I think at that time they had no meetings of any kind. Two of our sisters took charge, and the Band is working well. Since then they have started a Sabbath school of 30 members. How many places of this kind need help. From this point we were with Bro. J. J. Barnes the third Sabbath, at Southampton in the morning, Temple in the afternoon, and Campbell Settlement in the evening. The Mission Bands at Southampton and Campbell Settlement are doing well. Their leaders are faithful. Our next visit was at Millville; I had no meeting there. They are preparing to build a house for God. I went from there to Staples Settlement; had meeting Sabbath morning; also had a meeting of the Mission Band Tuesday, had a good attendance. This Band has not been working much this year, but we succeeded in getting it started again, and, I think, with fair prospects. We also had a meeting at Hainesville in the evening, I think one of the best of the year. The power of the Lord was present; at the close some stood up for prayer. I also had a meeting of the Band on Monday; this Band is prospering. At this place I was sick for two days and unable to go out, but was well cared for at the home of brother and sister Sharp. I shall never forget the kindness of this Christian family. I next went to Bear Island. The Band is not doing much, I am sorry to say. I understand the little Band at Lower Queensbury is trying to live. I spent the last night of the month with our old friends, brother and sister George Slipp, of Lower Queensbury.

Summary of the work for the month: Families visited, 36; meetings held, 17; miles travelled, 252; cash collected, $26.38; pledges, $3.00.

J. N. BARNES.

THE WORK OF ONE GIRL.

Dr. A. W. Halsey relates, in *Chris. Work,* the wondrous story of the work of a Chinese girl who was converted to Christianity. Un Ho was a very young blind girl when sold by her parents to a woman who trained her for and in an immoral life. This life brought disease, and she was taken to the hospital at Canton and one limb amputated. Blind, one-limbed, a bad life, what hope for her? She was taken in charge by the missionaries and taught to read in the school for blind girls. She committed the entire New Testament to memory and accepted Christ as her Saviour. After a while it was found that she was a leper. The Gospel had cleansed her soul, clarified her intellect, transformed her life, given her hope and aspiration and consecration. She desired to work among her fellow-sufferers, the lepers, and she was sent a missionary to them. Lately a beautiful chapel was dedicated in the City of Canton, the result of her words, and work, and worth. The chapel was built in the form of an L, and in the long arm of the L on that memorable day sat the non-lepers, missionaries, statesmen, Chinese officials and visitors from afar; in the short end sat one hundred lepers, twenty-eight of whom had been led to Christ by the frail girl who sat in the front row—blind, leprous Un Ho.

ONE OF INDIA'S WIDOWS.

Some distance away from Palamcottah there is a village composed of Brahmins and Vellalas—the high-caste people of the land. One Sunday afternoon the Biblewoman found her way there bearing the Gospel message. Several girls asked to learn, and now eight or nine are on the list of regular pupils. They gathered on the veranda of one of the chief houses, and brightly and intelligently repeated their lessons when I went to see them, having quite overcome their first fear. Then we showed them Bible pictures and talked to them; but time was slipping away, and there was yet one more person I wanted to see before returning to the tent. The Biblewoman had told us about her. She was a widow. We will call her "Weeping One."

Two years ago her husband had died, and ever since she had been shut away from the outside world—even her father had not seen her—condemned to a life-long penance to atone for the sin, which, people told her, had caused her young husband's early death. The Biblewoman had only seen her once for a minute, and I asked now, "Where is she? Can we go to her house?"

"She is there—inside," was the answer.

Yes, on the other side of that small grated window by which I had been sitting was this poor girl-widow. Perhaps she may have heard the Bible stories we had been telling of Jesus and His love. But I wanted to see her. "May I come in?" I asked of the mistress of the house, who answered me through the window bars, "No, you cannot possibly see her." But I pleaded, and at last the door was opened and we entered.

At first it was so dark that I could see nothing, and I asked, "Where is she?" "There!" And they pointed to the corner of the room. But it was not till my eyes had become accustomed to the gloom that I could make out a small figure crouched against the wall. We went nearer, and sat down on the bare floor by her side. She was wrapped in a ragged dirty, white cloth, her hair hung loose and uncombed over the thin hands which covered her pale face; the tears trickled slowly down.

For two years it has been her duty to weep and wail for an allotted time each day; her food had been of the poorest, both in quality and quantity, and by daylight she may never be seen outside her door. Thus she thought to escape the punishment of her sin, and maybe at last reach some sort of bliss.

We spoke to her, but she never raised her head or answered us. The girl who had come in with me had been a heathen once, and as such had known all the misery of young, childless widowhood. Very lovingly she spoke to this weary sister of the Saviour who was ready to forgive every sin, and told her of the joy which had come into her own life, once as joyless and hopeless as hers, through faith in Him. Gradually the tears were dried, and the rough hair was pushed back from the girl's sad, sad face; but still her eyes were bent on the floor, and no word passed those tightly closed lips.

And so we had to leave her at last, for it was getting late, and in another village others would be waiting for us. But before we left that house we prayed—prayed that some word of comfort and help would reach that poor, weary heart. Dear friends, she is one of "India's women," and how many there are like her in this dark land! These Hindoo widows need our help so much, and yet they are, perhaps, the hardest of all classes to reach and help. Pray! Pray for them! For God does answer prayer.—*Missionary, in India's Women.*

THIRD DISTRICT NOTICE.

Money and reports from mission societies in the Third District, should be sent to Miss J. J. Robinson, Marysville, N. B., instead of to Mrs. F. C. Hartley.

The American Baptist Missionary Union has made all British Christians its debtors by the splendid assistance it is rendering in the evangelization of the eastern colonies of the Empire. The Union has twenty-seven mission stations in Burma, eleven in Assam, and twenty-six in Southern India. It is reaching out to many other countries as well, and has fourteen stations in China, nine in Japan, two in the Philippine Islands, and eight in Africa. In connection with these several stations, it has 1,059 organized churches. In Europe the Union has missions in France, Germany, Spain, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Finland, and Russia. The strange thing is that our American Baptist brethren are doing next to nothing towards the evangelization of of the Republics in South America, over which the Government and people of the United States have assumed a certain sort of protectorate.

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