



THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY

The Woman's Missionary Society of The United Church of Canada

The World for Christ.

Not by might nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.

Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it.

Officers of the Dominion Board

MRS. H. A. LAVELL, *Past President*

MRS. J. MACGILLIVRAY, *President.*

MRS. J. D. WALKER, *3rd Vice-President.*

MRS. ANNIE O. RUTHERFORD, *1st Vice-President.*

MRS. A. W. BRIGGS, *Treasurer.*

MRS. C. R. CROWE, *2nd Vice-President.*

MISS ETHEL BENNETT, *Assistant Treasurer.*

MISS EFFIE A. JAMIESON, *General Secretary, Room 411, Wesley Bldgs., Toronto.*

CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
Our Canada..... <i>Rev. W. T. Gunn, D.D.</i>	433	Young People:	
Editorial	434	Beausoleil Island... <i>Constance Young</i>	461
General Secretary's Department.....		Programme	462
..... <i>Effie E. Jamieson</i>	439	Mission Bands:	
A Message.... <i>Rev. R. B. Cochrane, D.D.</i>	440	The Story of the Totem Pole.....	
A Day in North House.. <i>Kathleen Kenner</i>	441 <i>Mrs. Sanna Runacres</i>	463
The Prairie Child (Poem).....		Dear God, How Good (Poem).....	
..... <i>Robert Graham</i>	441 <i>Carrie Jacobs Bond</i>	464
Our Centres of Compassion in the North		Attitudes	464
..... <i>Mrs. H. M. Kipp</i>	443	What They Say.... <i>Ethelwyn Chace</i>	465
Inasmuch..... <i>Mrs. W. T. Rush</i>	445	Programme	465
The Victorious Life.. <i>Adelaide Sutherland</i>	446	News of the Conference Branches.....	466
Our Indian Sisters.. <i>Annie Williams Hill</i>	447	Personals	467
Who Will Volunteer?... <i>Evelyn Mitchell</i>	449	The Book Shelf.....	472
Missions in Action.....	454	New Organizations	473
Auxiliary Interest:		Entered Into Higher Service.....	474
Prayer	459	The Missionary Monthly Page: Every	
The Call to Service.....		Woman in the Church.....	475
..... <i>Evelyn Chastey Braden</i>	459	The Literature Department.....	476
The Child You Love.. <i>World Friends</i>	460		

THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY

MRS. J. H. TURNBULL, *Editor*; MRS. H. C. PARSONS, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

MATERIAL FOR PUBLICATION—Send all material for publication to the Editor, 415 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS—Subscription price, payable in advance: individual mailing, 50 cents; in parcels, 35 cents; single copies, 5 cents. Make all money orders and cheques payable at par to THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY, 415 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2. See page 475.

WATCH YOUR LABEL—Subscriptions not renewed are discontinued on expiration.

NON-DELIVERY—THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY is mailed so that it may be in the hands of our subscribers by the first of each month. In case of non-delivery please notify Mrs. H. C. Parsons, 415 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2. Telephone Adelaide 3711.

THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY

CONTINUING

The Missionary Messenger The Message The Monthly Leaflet The Missionary Outlook The Monthly Letter

Vol. IV

Toronto, October, 1929

No. 10

A Land to Love and Live for—Our Canada

REV. WM. T. GUNN, D.D.

SOME years ago, in the city of Montreal, a good friend of mine, who was a good citizen and passionately devoted to the Christian welfare of our Dominion of Canada, when asked to read the Scripture at a Home Missionary meeting, chose for his reading the Sixty-second Chapter of the prophecy of Isaiah. He introduced the reading by a few words, saying that this chapter expressed the ardent love and devotion of a great patriot and prophet for his own little land of Palestine, and that we ought to be able to love our larger land of Canada with an even greater devotion and consecration, and appropriate for ourselves and our land the same holy boldness of appreciation and desire that Isaiah expressed for his country. To enable us to make the transfer, my friend said he would read the chapter substituting "Canada" for the words "Zion" and "Jerusalem." My friend then read the first three verses as follows:

"For Canada's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Canada's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth.

"And the Gentiles shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory: and thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name.

"Thou shalt also be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God."

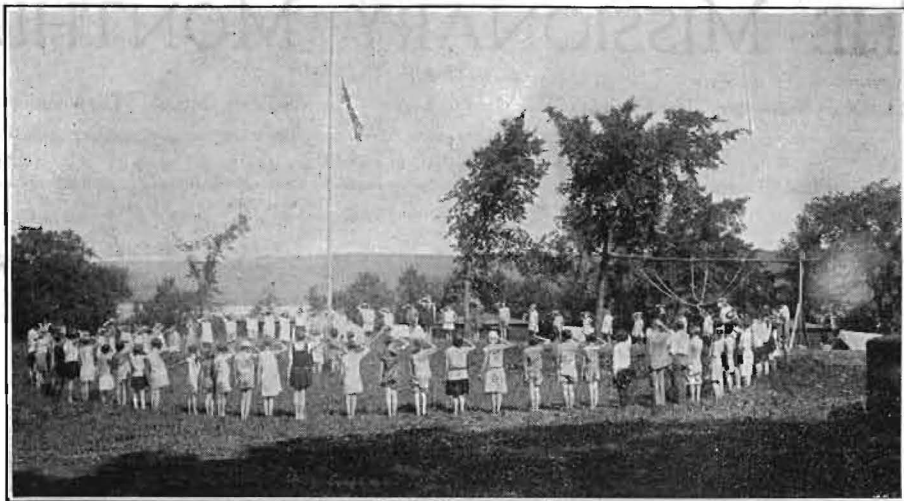
Palestine, though rich in noble memories and sacred associations, was, in Isaiah's day, but a little land with fertile plains, but also with barren mountains. A quiet afternoon's run in an automobile will take one from one end of the land to the other and a couple of hours will carry one from the eastern borders to the Mediterranean.

This great Dominion of ours, stretching "from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth"—almost a continent in itself—with its riches of the everlasting hills, its fertile prairies, its noble lakes and rivers, a land of far distances, is one whose beauty and possibilities we may love with all our heart, and in this land, together with a multitude of many peoples, we are building a nation great and free to the glory of God. Surely of Canada it may be said, "As a young man marrieth a virgin, so shall thy sons marry thee," and, with holy boldness, may we adopt Isaiah's prayer, "As the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee."

The greatness of our task will force us also to earnest and continuing prayer, setting watchmen upon our walls "which shall never hold their peace day nor night: ye that are the Lord's remembrancers, keep not silence and give him no rest" till He establish and till He make Canada a praise in the earth.

But prayer and devotion are also to find practical outlet, for the command to us is surely, "Go through the gates; prepare ye the way of the people: cast up, cast up the highway; gather out the stones; lift up a standard for the people."

In these great days when people from far-away lands are coming by the thousands to our shores, it is surely for us to do all we can in loving-kindness to make the highway smooth for their coming feet, to gather out the stones of injustice and selfishness and racial prejudice, to give them a square deal and a hearty welcome, so that we and they together may build in this glorious land of ours a highway for the coming of our King.



RAISING THE FLAG—MONTREAL PRESBYTERY

Editorial

What Resources Have We?

THE OCTOBER magazine is entirely devoted to home missions. In so far as the missionaries and secretaries have responded to our requests, we have endeavored to make this number representative of every phase of W.M.S. work in Canada, although for obvious reasons we have not been able to speak of every station. But the material and some of the pictures so kindly sent, which have not found a place in this number, will yet appear in the months to come, very fittingly relating themselves to the study which is being adopted by auxiliaries and the younger groups this fall.

Our aim has been to make the work alive through *people*—real people, among whom our missionaries spend their days in willing service. All unseen, but potent beyond our power to express, the weaving of Canadian citizenship on the loom of life is going steadily forward. In this tremendous tapestry-making we all have a part, adding our quota of weakness and strength, and of colors, gay or sombre. The years will tell us of what stuff it is made, but, in the meanwhile, what opportunities are ours in a land where such is in the making and we our-

selves a part of the force at work in creating a type. No country in the world should be more eager to correct its faults in the light of the history of older nations, nor more quick to see the good in other races when so many of their people dwell with us.

Last year Canada experienced the greatest industrial development she has ever known. In that invaluable little book *5,000 Facts About Canada*, compiled by Mr. Frank Yeigh, and issued every year, the record shows the following: Last year was outstanding for building construction; Canada led the world in wheat and flour exports; she increased her wheat area by a million acres, and her bank deposits rose to \$225 per capita. More than a million cars were registered. In gold production she is climbing to the second place in the world's gold production, and her dollar has reached its highest purchasing power. Canada has the richest nickel and asbestos mines in the world, the most extensive sea fisheries, the largest pulpwood resources and the greatest forest areas in the Empire. Amazing material wealth now available; amazing possibilities for the future. There is no lack here.

In the building expansion spoken of above, the erection of churches has shown tremendous increase. There seems to have been no lack of funds for this. And yet—are these churches crowded? Is money being released more and more to carry on the work of the Church in needy fields? Are young people pressing forward, offering themselves for worth-while tasks—hard tasks that call for the best of life? Is the growth in our giving commensurate with the strides taken by Canada in recent years?

A startling statement was made recently by Mr. Frederick Collins in the *Woman's Home Companion*. He says in effect that 60,000 of the 200,000 Protestant churches of the country are dead—i.e., they gained no new membership. Perhaps 40,000 more gained one or two new members and between 7,000 and 8,000 more stand vacant and deserted. "Shall we bury these dead churches?" he asks. His answer is in the affirmative so that the money may be released for fresh efforts where it is required. He adds this significant information. The churches did not fail for want of money. "Last year they collected and spent in America alone \$600,000,000, most of which was wasted on the dead church."

There is no lack in Canada of material things, not even in the churches. Where then is the shortage? Is it because our spiritual resources are inadequate? Amazing as are our material resources there is an end to them. But we have hardly touched the fringe of that great area of spiritual riches which is potentially ours. Not ours, however, for the casual passer-by. Prayer as a slight exercise will scarcely dig beneath the hard crust of our every-day lives. *Seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you.* More and more it seems to us that Jesus stands with a piteous wonder on his face at our lack of faith and entire dependence upon ourselves. "I have so much," He seems to say, "Why will you not accept it? Why do you not take me at my word? For what are you waiting, O ye of little faith!"

There is a strange hunger in the world to-day. Beneath all the feverish struggle for wealth, the advance of science and

the unparalleled development of modern cities, people are restless and unhappy. They need Jesus Christ. There is no one else. We covet Him as the paramount influence in our own country. That is why we are linked up with home mission work in all its beneficent branches—in the ministry of healing, and comforting and educating, especially women and children. Will we not again deepen our own contacts with spiritual things that we may be able to give ourselves afresh to this great service and make true that prophecy uttered by one of the great Canadians of his day: *He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the rivers unto the ends of the earth.*

A Great Gathering

NOTHING so surely shows the trend of the modern conception of co-operation and unity among the nations as the seasonal meetings of men and women of different countries linked together in some great adventure for the service of humanity. Such a one was the conference of the International Council of Nurses, held in July, at Montreal, where women of forty countries gathered to discuss the manifold problems incident to their profession and where the representatives of five other nations in a colorful little ceremony were admitted for the first time to the council.

These were introduced with enthusiasm. Greece was welcomed by New Zealand; Brazil by China; Jugo-Slavia by South Africa; the Philippines by the United States, and Sweden by Norway. The variegated flags made the platform bright with color and significance, and the impressive little incident closed with the embrace of the members of the Scandinavian countries before the microphone!

Some statements were made indicative of the progress made in this great department of service and of the ethical value of much of the work, phrases which might well find an echo in our own hearts, so much are they a part of the ideals of service everywhere. Miss Bovolina, Jugo-Slavia, coming for the first time before the council, spoke with dramatic

intensity: "It seems to me more like a dream than a fact. Only eight years ago we began to exist as a profession. Twelve million people of Jugo-Slavia were waiting for the steady hands and loving hearts of nurses. Great work was waiting for the small group of our nurses, nothing was too difficult for us, for we were following the international nurses' movement with the greatest interest. Every one of our nurses was doing the work of ten, and waiting for this glorious moment to come when we should stand before you and tell you that Jugo-Slavians are now one of you."

One of the new features which has entered into the department of nursing is the co-operation between the schools of nursing and other educational institutions, which has brought to nurses certain resources hospitals could not provide. This opens up a whole new field of post-graduate work. Certain speakers at the council urged the placing of schools of nursing among many of the universities of the world.

Many speeches were well worth recording. Dr. Julius Tandler, Vienna, said: "What the nurse is to the physically or mentally diseased, the social or welfare worker is to the socially sick. The scientific nature of the principles which find their expression in methods of training, in the transition from tradition to teaching, yields a possibility of success, but one possibility only. The other possibility lies in personality and cannot, therefore, be learned; it is seen in the art of awakening the human soul, of winning confidence, granting spiritual aid, and finally consolation. Nurses and welfare workers of all classes are right to demand improved scientific instruction and preparation. That is what they receive; what they must give in exchange is their strength of soul and the incarnation of all human aid—the spirit of charity."

Miss Wellin, Sweden, said: "There is so much that we rush by in these restless times. Men and women of the present day have no time to stop and meet the problems that confront them. This is especially true in regard to ethical questions, yet how can we become useful citizens unless we are good men and

women? And how can we become good unless we listen to the voice of goodness—above, without and within ourselves? We cannot isolate ourselves and our work and cannot look upon our work as a private matter. Around us are figures of the past, as well as of the present, and before us we may glimpse coming generations who will have to reap the harvest we have shown, and who will one day take over our tasks."

We are profoundly grateful that in our missionary work we are linked in a service so outstanding as that of nursing. May the lack of nurses in both home and foreign fields be more and more upon our hearts until the very urgency and fervency of our prayers bring the answer required.

If Only

THE Fourth Annual Report of the Society should now be in the hands of the members. Some attempt has been made each year in many auxiliaries to bring it to the notice of the women, sometimes in the form of a questionnaire already prepared by the Literature Department, sometimes by the introduction of the book at a meeting. However good such efforts may be we cannot but feel that no method is quite so efficacious as a comfortable chair at home, an interested reader and a quiet hour! Can such a method not be used more? The report is unique in that it speaks for the past, the present and the future. It is not only a record of the work and expenditure of 1928, but the rules and regulations are for the year in which we live and the missionaries listed are on these particular fields in 1929. Where else can such a fund of information be found and such a vivid portrayal of the day's work in the lives of the missionaries? Can we afford to be without it?

Let us open the Field Reports at random. Listen to this from Africa: "The roots of ancient custom are being inexorably cut through. The tree remains unwithered, but the time is approaching when millions of half-awakened souls, who now find shelter in its tremendous shade will look up to find their shelter

gone, and they, in their nakedness, will be exposed to the intolerable brightness of Africa's new day. When that time comes half Africa must go mad, unless by some means constructive forces have been brought to bear upon these lives before the destructive work is completed."

"Pray for us," writes Miss Kilpatrick, Central India, "who, whether we admit it or not, represent to the villages no organization, or church, or country, but the very Christ Himself. How faint our reflection! Pray for the village millions, toiling incessantly with economic problems almost past our Western conception."

"The ever perplexing problem of how to reach the mass of country people," writes Miss Courtice, of Japan, "is finding an answer in the appeal of the kindergarten through the children. . . . Little lives are made bright and happy, and old people pause at and consider the faith and prayers of these little ones."

"We rejoice with Miss McEachern," the news comes from Korea, "and her 450 girls in the splendid new building they are to have, and feel that a great future is being opened up through this school for the girls of our whole Canadian field."

"We had our first Trinidad Girls In Training camp this year. To the forty-four who were present it was a joyous adventure and we look forward to such camps in coming years as a means by which great things may be accomplished in our work for girls." So writes Miss Bentley.

What have we from China? "On our fortieth anniversary," says the secretary from Honan, "we re-entered the field. Lead on, O King Eternal!" "The year, 1928, will always be notable," says Miss Cairns, of South China, "because the evangelistic work formerly carried on by the mission was administered by the Church of Christ in China." And from West China Dr. Kilborn, whose load has been almost too great to be borne, exclaims: "If only I had a doctor to help! . . . Send some one soon."

Nor is the home field less interesting. One could quote *ad infinitum* from schools, hospitals and community cen-

tres, did space permit. Let us repeat that phrase of Dr. Kilborn so full of meaning to us all—"If only—" Some day the pages of the Annual Report will be slowly turned by thoughtful hands and each "if only" will be marked as a challenge to every woman in The United Church. When that time comes—and may it come soon!—we will answer our own prayers by our gifts and each will be commensurate with the other.

Begin With Me

DR. CHEUNG, President of the National Christian Council of China, and first Moderator of the Church of Christ in China, spoke to a group of missionaries and officials of The United Church at a luncheon given in Toronto, August 2nd.

Dr. A. E. Armstrong, in introducing Dr. Cheung, reminded his audience that this was not the guest's first visit to Canada. A few years ago Dr. Cheung spoke at Convocation Hall in Toronto and received from Knox College the degree of D.D.

A thoughtful talk followed, singularly broad-minded and cosmopolitan. One felt that it was not so much with the citizenship of China that this man was concerned, but with that greater patriotism of which St. Paul boasts when he says, "Our citizenship is of Heaven." When Dr. Cheung spoke of the shortcomings of Christian people he did not stress the sins of Westerners alone; "We have failed," he said, "we must complete our conversion."

There is a sort of spiritual apathy and depression just now in China according to the doctor. "We seem to be in the trenches, unable to move forward. We have lost our religious glow." So it is that there has come from the religious leaders of China a longing for that revival which is finding expression under Kagawa in the watchword, "A million souls for Christ." In China the Christian forces are banded together in a "Five Year Movement" with the hope that in these five years, a real fire may be kindled throughout the land and the membership of the Christian Church doubled.

But an increase of membership is far from being the dominant desire of those concerned; it is individual consecration. "O Lord, revive Thy Church; begin with me." Those who come into the Church of Christ must understand what it means and what it will cost.

Dr. Cheung closed with an appeal in which we should all be interested. He feels that what is especially required now is more men and women who will come out, not necessarily for a lifetime, although these are needed, too, but to give of their best in specialized study for some definite period. The best specialists in every department of work are needed now in China. He pleaded for our co-operation and prayers for this year of preparation for the Five Year Movement which will be launched next year.

An Appeal and An Answer

WE HAVE always been proud of the fact that we are connected with Public Health Nursing in Korea through the only Public Health nurse—Miss Jessie Whitelaw, Hoiryung. But the task is tremendous and Baby Welfare work and medical itinerating are fields of service hardly yet touched. The greatest need is for a Korean doctor and nurse and funds enough for the department. "Who," asks Miss Whitelaw, in the *Annual Report* just published, "wants to invest something in a good cause?"

The sequel, although only a partial answer, is most interesting, for Miss Whitelaw has helped to answer her own appeal. Miss Frances Lee, a graduate of the Nursing School of the Severance Hospital, and for a while on the staff, arrived in Vancouver, June 22nd, in company with two delegates from Korea to the Nurses' Convention at Montreal, which Miss Lee also attended. Her arrival was heralded by letters from Miss Whitelaw and Dr. O. R. Avison, of Severance Hospital, both of whom asked for Miss Lee's admittance in the Department of Public Health Nursing in the University of Toronto in order that she may go back to take up that work which she so eagerly desires to do in her own land.

We are happy to record that Miss Lee is now a resident at the Training School, and, after having been busy at practical work assigned her during the summer, has entered for her one-year course in the University of Toronto.

The School of Missions

IN THE words of Dr. J. Lovell Murray, Director, the School of Missions "dips its pen and begins to write the third chapter of its career." The first chapter began when the infant school was accommodated in the building of the Upper Canada Bible Society, Toronto, 1921. The second chapter recorded the transition of the school to College Street, where for a number of years it played an important part in the lives of many missionaries and others who are interested in the broader conception of missionary activity.

Now as the school begins its ninth academic year it will be in its new home, 97 George Street, Toronto. It is still the only institution devoted wholly to the interests of missionaries, old and new, and yet to be, who flock there, not only for the instruction given along the lines best suited to their needs, but for the fellowship in worship and friendly intercourse with Christians of other traditions but like ideals.

May the third chapter of the School of Missions be the most readable of all, bright with the adventure of faith which moves confidently onward to ever-widening opportunities!

Our Contributors

"THE PRAIRIE CHILD" was written by Mr. Robert Graham, co-editor with Dr. Creighton of *The New Outlook*. It has been published in Ireland in *The Irish Statesman*, and has been deservedly popular in Canada, specially in the West. We are glad to have the author's permission to use the little poem and to inform our readers of the original prairie child herself who inspired it. "She was born in Saskatchewan, on a homestead on which fortune had forgotten to smile . . . a little golden-haired dimpled

mite, who, in all her seven summers, had never seen a mountain or tree! But the gold in her hair was fairy gold, and the light in her Irish eyes spoke of cloud shadows playing o'er the silvery waters of Lough Swilly, and sunbeams dancing on the daisied fields and mist-crowned hills of Donegal—things she had often seen in dreams born of the tales her mother told. And her heart was filled with longing. . . ."

* * * *

For our beautiful cover picture we have to thank the Canadian Pacific Railway authorities. It is a scene in the Canadian Rockies—beautiful Lake Louise, Alberta. Surely the contrast between the flowers in the foreground and the cool splendor of

the snowcapped mountains has never been more exquisitely portrayed.

* * * *

Thanks are due also to Dr. Gunn and Dr. Cochrane for their stimulating messages. Both remind us of the heritage which is ours, the very greatness and richness of which calls to supreme effort and sacrifice. * * * *

A severe blow has fallen upon the Honan mission in the removal by death of Rev. John Griffith. Mr. Griffith began his work in China in 1897 and has given a splendid contribution to the missionary cause.

To Mrs. Griffith and her family we extend the united sympathy of a great body of women.

General Secretary's Department

EFFIE A. JAMIESON

AS THE work opens for this coming winter with its many avenues of service there are a few matters which the General Secretary would like to place upon the hearts of our membership.

Need of Candidates. At the closing meeting of the Dominion Board, our Candidate Secretary pleaded that this year, as the delegates returned to their homes, each one would carry back our need for candidates, and that the burden of this need should be considered the personal responsibility of each. Shall we not daily pray the Lord of the Harvest that He will thrust forth the laborers so greatly needed in our part of the vineyard, and shall we not seek out those with a life to invest? The Candidates' Handbook and articles in THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY will give definite information as to the type of workers required.

Hour of Prayer. Attention might again be drawn to the fact that The Woman's Missionary Society has fixed the special hour for prayer for our work and for World Peace as the noon hour. If it is not possible to set aside a special period during this time, a few moments, at least,

might be found or the heart may be lifted up in thought and prayer even though we are engaged in other affairs. It was desirable to name a time which would be applicable to all portions of the Dominion, and so, as the sun rolls around from the Atlantic to the Pacific, our prayers rise daily. Shall we not all strive to make this hour a mighty power?

Devotional Life of our Membership. The majority of Woman's Boards are coming to the realization, as their work grows and increases, of the need of increased power. At the Detroit meeting last January, Dr. Stanley Jones said, "I am convinced that your Woman's Boards can go no farther until they go deeper," and numbers of women after the meeting mentioned this as a growing conviction of their own hearts. As we see the mighty structures rise in our great cities, we learn that these can only be carried if the foundations are deep and are grounded on rock, and now that our work is growing to such a mighty structure, our foundations must go deeper and deeper. This can be accomplished only by the growth of our membership in spiritual power.

A Message

FROM THE GENERAL SECRETARY OF THE BOARD OF HOME MISSIONS

AT THE very beginning of my work as General Secretary of the Board of Home Missions, I welcome the invitation to write a brief message to the readers of THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY. I have only been a few weeks in office. I realize how very little of the detail of Home Mission administration I know as yet. But already I do understand how absolutely necessary it is that there should be a continuance of the closest possible "team play" between The Woman's Missionary Society and the Board of Home Missions. Only thus can we hope to meet in any adequate way, the many and pressing problems which face The United Church of Canada in our young and growing land.

The United Church has a very unique responsibility. For ours is a distinctly Canadian Church, hopeful of being a uniting influence, emphasizing not denominationalism, but centring on the essentials of the Christian faith and the principles of the Kingdom of God. So our task is not only to minister to all the groups of our own members in the older Anglo-Saxon districts from East to West, but also to care for every little settlement of Protestant new-comers whose own old national church is not providing in Canada for their moral and spiritual nurture. For the sake of our children and the future of our land, we dare not allow any company of people anywhere in the Dominion to be without Gospel ordinances and ambassadors of the Kingdom. Our aim is not so much to add new members to The United Church, but rather to share in making and keeping Canada Christian, and in hastening the day when real brotherhood shall be established among all the peoples of our own and other lands. Thus it is that Home and Foreign Missions are one. Nationally and internationally, we aim to make Jesus, Lord of all.

So through hospital, school home, social settlement, school and church, on the ever widening frontier, in needy rural communities, in the storm-centre of our modern cities, in isolated non-Anglo-Saxon districts, we seek to give our older and newer Canadians a helping hand in the name and spirit of the Christ.

What a wonderful army of nation builders we have! Over sixteen hundred of them in over fifteen hundred different centres throughout Canada! It has been one of the happiest experiences of my life to have been given the chance to be the mouth-piece and ambassador of such a company of self-sacrificing and devoted men and women. I conceive it to be part of my business to keep the rank and file of the Church from forgetting their representatives in the lonely and hard places of service in our far-flung land. It will be my ambition to try and secure for them intelligent co-operation and adequate support. Surely if these loyal servants of Jesus Christ give their lives gladly and willingly for the making of a better Canada and a more Christlike world, the least the rest of us can do is to see that they are not hampered by financial worries and unnecessary hardships.

Already I have learned how much it helps men and women on lonely Mission Fields to understand that a great Church stands behind them, and that hundreds of fellow Christians remember them in their thoughts and prayers. Annual deficits in our mission funds are certainly discouraging to those who know by experience how "much land there is still to be possessed." I am convinced, however, that if through the medium of press, pulpit and platform, we can give our people the facts, there will be an adequate response, and The United Church will make a worth-while contribution towards winning Canada to Jesus Christ.

R. B. COCHRANE.

A Day in North House

KATHLEEN KENNER

"WHO'S taken my tie?"
"Where's the map?"

"Aren't you ready?"

"Mid pleasures and palaces there's
no place like home."

"Please move."

"Give a fellow
a chance."

"She's got eyes
of bloo-hoo."

Voices vying
with each other
for first place,
accompanied by
strains from a
banjo, greet one
entering North
House, Battle-
ford, at 7.00 a.m.
Day has begun,
and what a busy
day it is for these
lads who live in-
tensely from
early day until
nightfall, and
crowd each hour
almost to the
breaking point.

Beds neatly
made, rooms put
in order, corridors
swept and dusted,
books collected,
and they're off.
Glancing rapidly
skyward, they size
up the weather.

"We'll scalp
the senior ball
team at four."

At 7.30 a.m.
they arrive at
their first stop, the
breakfast table.
This they find in
the South House,
the girls' resi-
dence. A straight-
ening of ties, pull-
ing down of cuffs,

pleasant smiles, and they march in to
breakfast, take their places at the table,
repeat grace in unison and begin. Ten
boys at a table may give you an idea of
the food consumed, and it may not. It
didn't me. Short work is made of por-

ridge, toast, mar-
malade and
coffee. When the
last morsel dis-
appears the
efficient staff
whisk out the
dishes, reset the
tables, wash the
dishes, sweep up
the crumbs and
dash for the out-
of-doors.

The next halt
is the Battleford
Collegiate Insti-
tute. At 8.30 a.m.
they file into
classrooms, ten,
eleven A, eleven
B, and twelve.
Some study
French, some
algebra, some
love Latin, some
abhor history,
but all welcome
12.30 and the din-
ner session. Jus-
tice done the
dinner table, dash
here, dash there,
a few collisions,
and the tables are
in order for the
next meal, the
boys off to school
and in their
places at 1.40 p.m.
Slowly the clock
ticks off the
hours, the bell
peals out 4 p.m.,
and every one is
on his toes, lined

The Prairie Child

If I could only build a ship,
And get some jolly sailor-men,
And hire a pilot for the trip,
And find the sea, I'd sail—but then
I met a man who said that he
Had traveled all Saskatchewan,
And never once had seen the sea
Or anywhere to sail upon!
"Unless," said he, "you take a plane
And sail the ocean of the air;
Or grow your angel-wings again,
For they could take you anywhere."

So I need never build my boat!
And I can never buy a plane;
And people say I needn't hope
To grow my angel-wings again!

At school my sister Nora learns
That this big world is like a ball,
And once a day, at least, it turns
And spins upon an axle tall.
So I have got another plan—
A wee bird whispered it to me—
I'm going to search Saskatchewan
Until I find a poplar tree.
And up the tree I'll climb, until
I reach the borders of the sky,
And 'mong the leaves I'll lie, so still,
And wait till Ireland passes by!

You think I'll maybe miss my leap,
And just get drowned in the sea;
Or that I'll likely be asleep
When Ireland passes under me.
But I would never be afraid,
Or miss my way to any part,
For Mother's fairy-tales have made
A map of Ireland on my heart.
So when I smell the burning peat,
And see the greenest grass of all,
And mountains where the fairies sleep,
I'll jump—and land in Donegal!

* * * * *

My mother thinks the snow might come
And freeze me on the poplar top;
So Daddy's going to take us home
Next Christmas!—if we get a crop!

—Robert Graham

up at the ball field. Surprising how rapidly the time goes now! The last boy bats, leaving scarcely enough time to race home, wash and straighten up for supper. Another rush to the dining-room, a hearty meal, dishes washed, a short period of recreation and the study bell rings. Two hours' study, preparing lessons for the new day and planning tomorrow's escapades, and study period is over.

The thirty-minute recreation period before bedtime reveals diversified interest. The top-floor musicians bring out mouth organs, stringed instruments and the basin drum. They sing old favorites and modern jazz, both with variations. Second floor congregates to discuss field day, ball games, politics, new psychology, future ambitions and present happiness. Ding-dong! Ding-dong! A scramble to bed.

North House is quiet.

A busy life, but a happy one. The eighty-five boys and girls at the Battleford School Home have opportunities afforded few pupils. They have their sport and socials, but these are not the most important phases of their life. Under the able direction of the Rev. and Mrs. G. A. Sutherland they are taught

to separate the high and noble from the low and mean. The three matrons, with their varied duties, work into the general scheme through the intimate contact with students, their individuality and interpretation of life.

And who is responsible for the operation of this splendid school residence? The Woman's Missionary Society of The United Church of Canada chose one of the most beautiful sites in Canada, Battleford, situated on the Battle and Saskatchewan Rivers in northern Saskatchewan. Here they founded a home for boys and girls forced to leave their own locality in the early teens to receive a secondary education. We know of marvelous achievements of missionaries in foreign lands, but is not the work among our own boys and girls, the moulding of their young lives in a Christian institution, to be classed with these?

No compromise with wrong—

Let this our slogan be.

The league of youth is strong,

Stretching from sea to sea.

This world is ours to take;

This world is ours to make;

Let us build true and sure

A world that will endure.



UP IN NORTH SASKATCHEWAN

Our Centres of Compassion in the North

MRS. H. M. KIPP

AFTER an absence of six years we found the Northland had lost none of its lure; in fact its growth and development had only enhanced it.

Some one has written a story around the lonesome pine. As we travelled hundreds of miles through forests of hemlock, spruce, tamarac, pine, fir and jack pine and many other of the evergreen varieties, we wondered if ever a pine could be lonesome in this vast pine-clad Northland, where its name is legion and its friendliness contagious; for millions of them stand side by side ready to give of their best to serve many men in many lands. Joyce Kilmer's words came to us over and over again, with a new meaning and understanding which revealed the truth and beauty of every line of his poetic gem, "Trees"; "I think that I shall never see a poem lovely as a tree." But our reverie is suddenly broken. The engine whistles, and just around the bend is a progressive, up-to-the-minute town with its busy, hurrying crowds. No matter where the town was located, in the favored clay belt or built on the side of rocky slope, the crowds seemed eager, optimistic and filled with a wholesome vitality that expressed the spirit of the North.

In the long, lone spaces between town and forest our attention is specially drawn to the little settlements or hamlets with their log cabins on the clearing. Here we sensed the courage and bravery of the real pioneer who had taken up land, faced the long, cruel winters and the menace of forest fires in summer's drought and heat, that he might establish a home, raise his family and share perhaps in the making of a Northern Empire.

Somehow we could not get away from the thought and life that centred around those little log cabins. It may have been an association of ideas, memories of our forefathers perhaps, who, generations ago, lived in log cabins in a clearing in old Ontario. However, our thoughts suddenly veered from the past to the present when we realized that the magnet

drawing our sympathy and admiration towards those pioneers was our own work of The Woman's Missionary Society; for is it not these very folk we are seeking to cheer through our Medical Missions, School Homes, Community Missions, and Strangers' work? And how much they need such Missions! The analogy between the spiritual and physical ministry is so close that many a sermon is found tucked away in the heart of the deed.

As our objective was to make a visit to our Northern hospitals our first stop was at St. Paul's Hospital, Hearst, arriving there just at midnight. Two members of the staff met us and their cordial greeting and hospitality soon made us forget the lateness of the hour and the weariness of the long journey.

Next morning found us eager for a walk through the wards, where we saw the staff on duty going in and out among the sick, some of whom were seriously ill. Various classes of patients occupied the private and public wards—from Government officials to cabin settler—and one Indian youth. While enquiring about this patient we found it difficult not to appear inquisitive, although we were there to gather information regarding the need of increased accommodation and hospital service in general. Outstanding is the need for more accommodation for maternity cases. Especially do mothers of large families of young children need the care such hospitals can give them. How better could The Woman's Missionary Society of The United Church serve Canada than by preparation for the reception and care of the new-born Canadian who first sees the light of day in one of our hospitals? As officers of the Dominion Board how we did wish we could give our Staff all the accommodation and equipment they needed in order to give adequate service, one compatible with our own ideas of comfort and efficiency!

A drive, with doctor and nurse in some of the beauty spots of the district, was

much enjoyed. As we drove along our attention was called to homes of former patients and those of special interest. One was pointed out as the neatest and best kept home in the whole district, and although very humble in appearance, one felt that an ideal was there and that it was being lived up to. In almost every home, no matter how humble, there was a window garden of beautiful bloom, a bit of lace curtain and other evidences of a reaching out after those things that satisfy an innate longing to express perhaps some hidden art.

* Too much stress cannot be laid on the value of the highways in opening up this great Northland. There was a time when the railroads paved the way to civilization and development, but the good roads built by men with a vision and faith in its future have proved a worthy ally.

Between discussing the problems of light, heat, water and the new addition to the hospital, the administrative end of things and a few interviews anent the contracts, our time went all too quickly. Next morning at seven o'clock found us all aboard for Matheson, where our other Northern Ontario hospital is situated. In retracing our steps we had the pleasure of passing through sections of the country in daylight that we had missed seeing. On our way to Hearst we passed through model towns, government model farms, and a few well-fenced, well-worked private farms, with good buildings and altogether quite prosperous-looking homes and fields. But for the most part we travelled through miles and miles of uninhabited, untouched forests, once in a while getting a glimpse of industrial centres where pulp, lumbering and mining activities reminded us that the great industrial world outside this region depended largely on its progress and development for their own future success.

Again we are lifted above ourselves as we glimpse the glory of the innumerable scenic spots of lakes, rivers, streams, wooded hillsides and rocky cliffs. For those who live in the midst of such a wealth of natural grandeur perhaps there is some compensation for the isolation, loneliness and hardships of their lot.

We arrived at Matheson about 2 p.m. where Dr. J. L. Little met us and took us to the hospital where a warm welcome awaited us. As improvements, alterations and additions had been made during the year the hospital looked quite up to standard. Some new furnishings having just arrived also added to its efficiency, comfort and appearance. In the wards we found some very interesting patients, one of the most happy being a little mother, with her wee five days' old daughter. How much that mother appreciated the care given her and her baby by the doctor and nurses!

A few days after our return home we received the rather disturbing news that every bed was filled and that it was necessary to refuse admission to patients meanwhile. There have been many times when these Northern hospitals at Hearst and Matheson were filled beyond capacity and every nook and corner occupied by a cot; even the nurses' rooms being invaded by convalescent patients. Such is life in a pioneer district! Although very much hurried, we took time to accept the hospitality of Dr. and Mrs. Little's home, and also the pleasure of a lovely drive at the end of a perfect day.

While reflecting on the profitable days spent with the staff at each place, we were quite convinced that an incomparable opportunity awaits both State and Church—an opportunity to give the men and women of Northern Ontario, these early settlers, every encouragement as they face the difficulties of securing an education for their children, comforts for their homes, and the necessary equipment to enable them to work their farms. And what a joy and privilege for The United Church of Canada to have a share in moulding their life and character through the channels of its various activities!

On every hand we heard of the inestimable value and blessing our little pioneer hospitals had been to the vast communities and districts they serve. Had we time or space we could tell of their tremendous force for human betterment and of their influence for spiritual awakening and power.

Inasmuch

MRS. W. T. RUSH

"WHAT on earth is that man bringing to us now!" The busy superintendent of nurses paused for a moment to gaze through the window of the hospital sunroom.

The man in question was one of the staff doctors, and it was rather a grotesque-looking bundle that he carried so carefully as he stepped out of the Ford coupe. All that the watching superintendent could see was a highly-colored quilt wrapped about an invisible object that was evidently very fragile. She was on her way downstairs any way, and curiosity lent additional speed to her swift feet.

"Why, it's a new-born baby!" she exclaimed a minute later, as the doctor laid the bundle in her arms.

"Very much so," responded the physician, "and it's up to us to see that she gets a chance to live. Her mother died in giving her birth a few hours before I got there, and judging from what I saw and heard, the poor soul couldn't have been very sorry to leave a world that had given her so little in the way of comfort. She was lying in a rickety old bedstead, covered by some not very clean rags. The entire house consisted of one room about ten by ten, and this apartment evidently contained all the household effects. I noticed a door which I thought might lead into an additional bedroom, but on opening it I found a hen-coop. The woman was only twenty-five, and this is her eighth child. We must see that this baby gets a better opportunity to make good than her mother had."

"Amen," said the superintendent fervently.

Peggy, as we called her, developed into a healthy, happy baby and was eventually adopted into a fine Christian home, where she is loved and cared for exactly as if she had always belonged there. We are glad to feel that this is one more life which Lamont Hospital helped to save for God and Canada.

Just about the time that Peggy left us for her new home, her three-year-old

sister was brought to the hospital by the woman who had cared for her since the death of the mother. This child had pulled a pot of scalding soup off the stove



MARY AND MISS RICE
Lamont Hospital, Alberta

on her little head and was badly burned. When brought in for treatment she had on only one garment, which one of the nurses described as having "no back and no front." She was distinctly not in the class of the overdressed child that we sometimes hear about.

She was a fine little patient, but her head was a long time in healing. It is perfectly well now, and she is with us yet, as adorable a little maid of four or so as can be found anywhere. The only reminder of her painful experience is a somewhat thin spot in her hair where her head was so badly burned.

She is a remarkably bright child, and all that she needs now is a mother to love her and the protection of a real home.

Don't you know of a lonely home somewhere and a sad-hearted woman who needs just such a ray of sunshine?

The Victorious Life

ADELAIDE SUTHERLAND

Strangers' Secretary in Vancouver

IT WAS at the end of a busy day that I found on my return home this message: "Come to the hospital at once: a very serious case."

When I reached the hospital, I went at once to the public ward, and, after some inquiries, I found the object of my quest—a young girl injured in a motor accident. She was far from home and kindred, and had not kept in touch with home folk and their counsel. She had pals of her own who came to see her in the days that followed, but they had scarce comfort for her. Among other things they supplied her with cheap maga-

zines and books which she read greedily. I came day by day to her bedside.

One day I said, "Marie, what kind of books do you like best?"

She looked at her table. It happened that one of the books there that day was *The Trail of Ninety-Eight*. "I like this one," she answered.

With this clue I brought her next time I came a story of adventure and read it to her. It fascinated her. Other good stories followed and one by one the cheap magazines disappeared. When Christmas Day dawned there was *The Christmas Carol*, *The Other Wise Man*, and at last, the beautiful Christmas story in the Bible which she learned to love. The best little Christmas tree stood beside Marie's bed and by and by the loveliest Easter lily. Nothing was too good for this little helpless girl.

"Do you sing or play, Miss Sutherland?" she asked one day. It was a challenge. I had heard a young girl singing a short time before with such sweetness and feeling that I said, "Here is what I have been looking for." A few days afterwards and that voice was heard in the ward, then week after week, sending sweet messages of love to the hearts that listened.

The months passed by—four, five, six, seven. The life of the suffering girl opened out like a beautiful flower in sunshine. The careless, the indifferent about her marveled. They said, "Isn't she wonderful?" Many who came as patients caught the contagion of that spirit and went away transformed.

"I want to get better to do the work you are doing," she said to me, but she was doing a great work for God in a few short months. Nurses, doctors, orderlies all repeated, "Is she not wonderful?"

The years have gone by, but I often hear echoes of that victorious life whose last words were: "Jesus, take me!"



MISS ADELAIDE SUTHERLAND
From a Picture Taken in Palestine



INDIAN WOMEN OF THE FUTURE
Miss Keitha Pitts, Alberni, and her C.G.I.T. Group

Our Indian Sisters

ANNIE WILLIAMS HILL

WHEN I was a child of eight or nine years, I loved to read in the "Children's Corner" of our Church paper about the Shingwauk Home for boys, and the Wawansh Home for girls, at Sault Ste. Marie. It was my earliest missionary interest. Seven or eight years later my first Sunday school class of little girls shared my joy in packing a Christmas parcel of our very own for one Mary Waukay, then a girl of twelve; now, if living, probably a grandmother like myself.

Yet it was only in December last that I had my first real contact with missionary work on an Indian reserve, when I spent a delightful week-end with the Rev. and Mrs. W. McWhinney, who for some twenty-five years now have given not just their time but their whole hearts to the Indian people, formerly at Birtle, Manitoba, but now for years at Kamsack, Saskatchewan.

I had asked if I might not meet the

Côté Indian Auxiliary on the reserve, and they altered their regular meeting day to Monday just to suit me. It was a meeting I shall never forget.

First, on Sunday, I motored out to the regular service to give a general address to the Indian congregation. It was a frosty trip in a touring car, ten miles through the hilly country of the Duck Mountains. It must be lovely in summer time, and even on December 2nd, the winter sunshine was warm enough to let us eat lunch in the car in the shelter of a bit of woods. The neat little frame church was well warmed, and there was a fair attendance of all ages. We were early, and there was time for the stranger to feel a real Indian welcome. The singing was in English, but Mrs. McWhinney called a stalwart young man, Mr. Campbell Shingoose, who often interprets, to read the Scriptures in the Indian language, after which one of the fine old men, Mr. Joseph Cok, led in prayer most

earnestly in the same tongue. I understood no words, but the rise and fall of the soft musical language and the reverent attitude of those that took part and of those who listened, made one feel deeply that we were all there as children of one great loving Father in Heaven.

They let me speak without an interpreter, as I had no experience in that line, and all but the oldest could understand and speak English well. I had taken a few large photos and some little things to make Africa seem real; these were passed around in the informal talk; and deep interest was shown in these other people far over the sea, who were breaking away from the charms and influences of the medicine men and giving up old customs for the new life in Jesus Christ.

Next day we had the same lovely drive, but stopped this time at the Indian Day School, not far from the church, where the W.M.S. meeting was to be held. It is not a regular boarding-school, but the matron and teacher have a couple of rooms fitted up with neat cots and accommodate a few girls from a rather distant part of the reserve. The mothers gather directly after dinner for a sewing meeting before their W.M.S. meeting, using a big room allotted for the purpose. We passed several walking along with their babies slung on their backs, a quilt thrown around both mother and baby to keep the cold out. Such darling babies! It was delightful to see the papoose cases or "moss bags," as they are generally called, with wooden back and frame, lined with soft moss and tiny blankets and sheets, the dark outer covering often beautifully beaded and laced up the centre so that only the roly-poly brown face, with soft, dark eyes show above the coverings.

The mothers do love to fix their babies up. What true mother doesn't? I saw dainty little corners of white head cloth that drops over the baby's face fixed up so thriftily with tiny bits of lace. One baby had a really, truly "rabbit skin to wrap up Baby Bunting in!" for when the bag was unlaced and Baby taken out at the social hour (of course, we had buns and tea and the usual good time), there was the soft white fur with the skin

smooth and clean on the back of a lovely nest for any baby. Alas! I have since heard that that rabbit skin lies unused now, and the moss bag stands empty against the wall, for the dreaded "flu" has taken away that bonny boy, the child of the young chief. It is good to know that the mother's heart knows the comfort of assurance that her precious wee one is "safe in the arms of Jesus."

In one corner of the sewing room sat some of the older women on the floor at intricate bead work, little children playing around them. Another group were busy piecing quilt blocks, and very grateful is the good missionary's wife for the parcel of materials, especially woolen goods, that are sent her for this purpose. Still another group skilfully put a finished quilt on the frame, and had it tufted and off again before the meeting started. One woman volunteered to take it home and do the binding. These quilts are sold on the reserve, and the money is put with their free-will offering into the funds of the Society. Think it over, sisters in the big cities, that little group of Indian women with just twelve real members, sent in ninety dollars last year to their presbyterial treasurer!

We adjourned to the big schoolroom for our meeting, and the boys and girls were allowed to sit and listen, too. The meeting was carried on in the regular way. The President, Mrs. John Kitchenia, led. Mrs. Roy Whitehawk, the Secretary, was unable to be there, but some one else read the minutes, and the Treasurer, Mrs. Campbell Shingoose, played the organ for the hearty singing.

The storeroom in the school, where bales sent to the reserve are kept, is a marvelous source of help in fitting out needy folk, and where at all possible all feel it is right to pay a fair sum for things received, as there are always so many aged and sick to give to, and these are most grateful for the quilts and clothing sent by the Society in other parts.

We parted all too soon, but the thought of my Indian sisters lingers in my heart. They have a real, live, happy auxiliary, a valuable part of the big sisterhood of our United Church, working together in service for our Lord and Master.

Who Will Volunteer?

EVELYN MITCHELL
Traveling Secretary

ON SHORT notice the word came from our Board that "Westward ho" was the call for the first four months of the year. Alberta was first to have been my destination, but when a request from British Columbia came, the loan was extended to them. While the work of the East is enjoyable the greater inspiration and vision comes to one from the newly developing part of our land with all its vast expanses and ever-growing needs.

Fort William, Superior Presbyterial, was the first stop, with the Frost King parading at a temperature of forty-two degrees below zero. Few women could venture from home, where children had to be left with no one to keep on the fires, so naturally the attendance was small, but the interesting reports and heated discussion made up for the cold outside.

One of the deaconesses from the mission who reported on her work told of a very active Italian boy whom she had been able to win by having him assist her in small tasks. One day she told him

how much she had enjoyed reading the life of one of his countrymen, Savonarola. He looked up pleased and said, "I owe a lot to this mission. Maybe some day I shall be a great man like Savonarola."



IRUNE VESALA, FINN, IN JUGU-SLAVIC DRESS
All Peoples' Mission, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont

I arrived at Qu'Appelle Presbyterial at seven the next morning. As Jack Frost did not loosen his hold, many noses and cheeks had been bitten before any one had realized it. The correspondent of this presbyterial had the honor of having a perfect report which cannot be said of many. There were no dry bones in it either, for a rich personality shone through it everywhere. No one took a keener interest than she. She is always able to correct any errors and to encourage all, and is one of our New Canadians who are adding a great contribu-

tion not only to the work of her own auxiliary, but of the Society at large.

In another presbyterial where the mission band secretary was also a New Canadian, the point that she stressed was co-operation. She said, "Let me illus-

trate. A family come to this land. The children get invited to mission band. They get so full of mission that they go home and tell their mother. The mother she get so interested that she now become mission band secretary of the presbyterial. That is what I mean by co-operation."

The following morning at 4 a.m. I arrived at Camrose, Alberta, sorry that another poor mortal should have to leave his warm bed to meet me. This was the smallest attended presbyterial of any, convincing many that it was the part of wisdom to have meetings of so much importance at a time of year when weather conditions do not prohibit the attendance of a larger number and the receiving of the looked-for inspiration.

As two other presbyterials were cancelled on account of the cold, that week was spent among congregations where there were no organizations. Three new auxiliaries and two mission bands were organized, and one auxiliary re-organized. One newly elected president

remarked, "If in the beginning of this new year God will use me to raise the spiritual standard of these women I shall be thankful that I have been chosen to be their president and take responsibility."

The following Sabbath a mother wrapped in blankets, in a bobsleigh, drove ten miles that she might bring her two daughters whom she hoped might be helped to decide for some higher service. Her one plea was that the Church might make it possible to have a church nearer them.

Still north to Edmonton, where the day-meetings were well attended; reports, while not reaching what they wish, were all in advance of last year and meant encouragement to all. One of the most encouraging features of their programme was talks by two of the girls from our Oriental Mission at the Pacific Coast.

The farther one went the deeper the interest grew. Although St. Paul's is one of the youngest and smallest presbyterials, it lacked no enthusiasm. Radway House was the place of meeting, as it is the only place big enough to hold a gathering of any size. This Home serves as church, home, school and refuge for those who come from far and near for comfort and advice. Miss Kilpatrick and her staff were busy shifting things to make ready for the delegates. It was a happy party, the children all so clean and happy filling one table, and the delegates another. Among the delegates were some of the staff from Kolokreeka, Wahstao and Smoky Lake. Overfilled hours and many stations to serve giving little or no time for preparation were the regret of all. When the new allocation was shown, one could not but admire the faith and courage shown, for last year's crop lay frozen on the ground. The president said, "Women, most of us are poor, some of us have gone hungry, but God has not forgotten us. Do you not think we should attempt it in His strength." All consented.

Cold weather did not dampen the ardor of these workers, for they drove fourteen miles on Sunday to hold two services and two Sunday schools, when it was forty degrees below zero, and no fur coats to protect them, but when love and fidelity



MISS EVELYN MITCHELL
With a New Found Friend

fill the hearts, all barriers are surmounted or not thought of.

It was with delight that a week-end was spent with Dr. and Mrs. Archer and the other workers of Lamont Hospital and church. This is a noted centre not only for its successful medical work and splendidly equipped hospital, but for the evangelism it spreads. Some have come from as far as Athabasca Landing due to the reputation and good service rendered.

From here I journeyed to southern Alberta. No auxiliary could surpass Nanton. They wondered why they should have so high an allocation, and the only reason that could be offered was that they had exceptionally gifted members. God had rewarded them not with a crown but with a larger share in His vineyard. With all her ability, even Mrs. Bundy might have got suggestions from their financial secretary. Last year's plan was a W.M.S. garden divided into as many plots as there were members. With great interest they watched the seeds grow at each meeting.

Then to Lethbridge Presbyterial, where Mrs. McKillop has not only served blazing the trail in pioneer days, but has been their president since Union, and, although urged by some to remain, she felt that the honor and privilege of leadership should be shared by others.

One mother in southern Alberta, who had managed to get to the presbyterial, said that constant failure of crops for eight years, fifteen miles from the nearest station, and thirteen miles from the nearest church had discouraged her so thoroughly that she had even neglected to teach her two youngest children anything of the Bible. At the close of the presbyterial she said, "This meeting has given me new faith and courage to go home and begin anew."

Hanna Presbyterial was celebrating her first birthday, and the possibility of these women's attending is no small matter, for most of them had to rise at two or three o'clock in the morning and arrive at six, and again leave at ten p.m. for home, and no chair and sleeping cars available for them. Miss Capsey, the energetic missionary at Drumheller, gave a demonstration of what an ideal

affiliated C.G.I.T. group can do. Miss Capsey is doing a strenuous piece of work, and most of her ground is covered by walking. Each pair of shoes lasts about a month, but the news of an assistant is greatly welcomed. She told of one mother who was the best helper in the valley, the mother of ten children, but when her neighbor had a premature baby arrive and no preparations made, she could drop her own work, care for the mother, and in a short time make the necessary clothing for the child. She surely belongs to the Friendly Order of the Good Neighbor.

I then went back to Saskatchewan for the conference branch meeting at Regina. The public meeting filled the big church to its capacity. It was a great pleasure and satisfaction to see how service develops, for I met some women twelve years ago who most reluctantly accepted an office in an auxiliary and who to-day are most efficient presbyterial presidents.

British Columbia was entered by way of the Crow's Nest Pass, and I stopped first at our mission at Natal and Michel, under the leadership of the Misses Armstrong and Pond. Some of the members of presbytery being ill-informed as to the need and extent of the work, felt that we were not justified in carrying on any longer, but on inspection by Mr. Osterhout and Mr. Wallace they found an admirable work was being done, but as a married man and his wife were being engaged for the field the service of one deaconess could be dispensed with. At present Miss Armstrong is conducting a kindergarten in the morning, and girls' and boys' clubs, a mothers' club, and groups of C.G.I.T. meet in the evenings. In Middletown, which is almost wholly a colony of foreign-speaking people, about 2,000 people live in cramped quarters in little log houses. An Italian boy, who is a most faithful attendant, is charmed with the stories in the Bible, so much so that he became so engrossed with his private study that he forgot the public class for Bible study that he was to attend, until he discovered that it was too late to go that night.

Another child, after being promoted from the primary, came back saying that

he preferred to stay in the kindergarten for he liked the Bible stories best and he did not get them now.

The leader of one of the children's groups felt that they would be too shy to pray voluntarily, so wrote out their prayers. However, they came asking if they might come in and kneel at the front for silent prayer, and then make their own prayers. The teacher was, of course, delighted, and when the prayer season came one little girl prayed, "O Lord, will you please keep my old grandmother in Italy alive a long time yet. Of course, Lord, we know that she is old enough to die, but you have all power, so keep her alive till I make enough money to go to Italy to see her, and help us to do what we should do."

At another mission one of the boys who was a source of trouble, because he objected to washing, prayed, "O Lord, I hate washin'. Give me the spirit of washin'."

At another time when the leaders were discussing the death of Frances Nikawa, and its being hard to know why so useful a life should be taken, one of the Italian boys remarked, "What! That's easy. God needed her, and took her."

A little girl who was mission band president asked if she might attend the auxiliary till she understood procedure. She heard the secretary read, "In the absence of the regular secretary Miss Blank was appointed secretary *pro tem.*" At the next band meeting when their secretary was absent she announced, "As our regular secretary is away, I appoint Mary secretary pretend."

After I had addressed the thank-offering meeting at Trail, the minister, hearing that there was a likelihood of one deaconess being relieved from Natal, put in a strong plea that she be given to Trail. With this in view he asked me to cover the needy territory with him. It is known as "The Gulch," the district where hundreds of the foreign-born, largely Italian, live. A large proportion of these people have ceased to attend their church, and some of the children are attending our Sunday school. At times of death, sickness and sorrow the United Church minister has been called

to minister to them. A strong plea for a deaconess was made, and I promised to pass it on to our Board. It looks like an open door that we dare not pass unless the impossible stands in our way, but at present money seems the impossible, yet within our great Church lies untold treasure, were it only consecrated to God's use.

After holding meetings at many places in the Kootenay and Okanagan I went on for the Kamloops-Okanagan Presbyterian at Kamloops. The first contingent of delegates arrived from the east in the early morning, and a real Highland welcome was given them by Mr. and Mrs. McKay, to whose home they repaired till the delegation from the south would arrive at 7.15 p.m. The long table, stretched to its limit for dinner and supper, made us feel it was a Christmas party. The first contingent being weary from early rising, Mrs. McKay decided that the only way she could give all the required rest was to resort to the plan of the mining boarding houses at Trail, where there are several shifts a day. So while the kindly folk of Kamloops gave a motor trip to one delegation to see the beauties of their province, the first slept and were refreshed to let the others rest on their return. We were assured that this social time was no mean part of the uplift gathering.

Then on to Vancouver where I was welcomed by Mrs. Gordon, and that evening enjoyed her hospitality with several missionaries from many fields. Next morning I continued to Vancouver Island, where I addressed most of the churches on the Island and visited Alberni, where Mr. and Mrs. Pitts have made many improvements to the comfort of the staff and school.

At Nanaimo a survey of both our Japanese and Indian missions was made, and I wish that all our youth might have so thorough teaching as to the evil effects of alcohol as these children evidenced when they were questioned before a goodly audience of interested friends. On visiting the Japanese mission I could only wonder why, with acres of unused land available, there should be Japanese women and children crowded into an



THE GOLDEN LINKS CIRCLE
Sydney, N.S.

evil-smelling quarter down by the Bay, for apparently no reason except that no one cared. Notwithstanding the surroundings it was with respect that one looked on the cleanliness of these homes and the gratitude with which the service of the missionary was accepted.

It has been with great difficulty that foreign-born young women can get admittance to our Canadian hospitals to train as nurses. Dr. Archer, seeing exceptional latent ability in many of them, decided to give them a chance, and has found it a joy to watch the fidelity and earnestness with which they take up their work. This year there are two Ukrainians, one German and twenty-seven Canadians. In the last graduation there were two Japanese and one each of the following nationalities: American, Danish, Scotch, Ukrainian, Norwegian and German. Dr. Archer said that he never had more cultured or faithful nurses than the two Japanese young women who graduated recently. As it is

their intention to go back to Vancouver and work among their own people, Miss DeWolfe longs that one may be given to them for school work among the children of the Oriental work in Vancouver and Haney.

Dr. Archer told of an Ukrainian woman he tried to comfort in her last hours with the story of Jesus. She raised her weak form, saying, "Do you mean to tell me that you people in Canada believe in Jesus?" When told that we did, she said, "Why did you not tell us? How could we know? Why did you not have crosses on your churches?" The thrust was keenly felt. To think that there was so little of the Christ in our life that these people had to look for the symbol of the crucifixion to know it!

Would that space would permit me to tell of the wonderful things being accomplished in the work among the Orientals in Vancouver! There are 450 in the kindergarten, and 500 in the Sunday school. Of the teachers in the Sunday

school twenty-six are graduates of the kindergarten. There are 100 members in the Ladies' Aid, contributing \$500, and there are ninety in the Auxiliary, contributing \$325 to the work each year.

One little mother, formerly a worker in the Buddhist temple in Vancouver, came asking to study the Gospel of Christ, saying that she knew it was the only religion to make women good and the only religion that could make a woman fit to be a good mother.

A four-day school session at British Columbia Conference Branch completed my work this time in the west, and I reluctantly turned to the east, for everywhere one saw much to be done.

Only last August the Government gave a permit for over two hundred miles of railway to be built from Lloydminster to Edmonton. Before the end of the year it was complete, forty-three elevators built, little towns springing up all along the way, and there is only one church in evidence yet. Many cases like this might

be cited. It is better, at least, to keep pace with the fast growth rather than to follow up too late.

Among thousands of new comers north-east of Edmonton a spirit of unrest prevails. Many of them are revolting against their church of the past and do not know where to turn. As one of them said, "No one seems to be bidding for us. We have been so badly exploited that we do not know whom to trust or where to go."

Would that we had the wisdom and love to present Christ and His Church to them in a way that would reveal His love and sincerity to the strangers within our gates! Dr. Robert Speer recently told us that if fifty of our generation would enter the holy place of prayer and henceforth become those whom God has touched with the prayer passion, the history of His Church would be indeed changed. How small a challenge! Who will volunteer?

Missions in Action

I HAVE made 2,064 hospital calls in three months, distributing many little home-made delicacies and large quantities of beautiful flowers. One dear old lady hugged a bunch of iris, saying, "These are the first flowers I have had this year, and this is June."—*M. E. Laughlin, Toronto, Ont.*

* * * * *

We have a C.G.I.T. group this year. Annie, a Polish girl, is the president. She had heard a speaker tell of a visit to a Polish home in the West, of the hostess using her rubber boots to kill mice, and of her keeping food in the bedroom. Annie retold the story, laughing heartily, and explained to the leader that, of course, all Polish people were not like that.—*Nina McKim, Ottawa, Ont.*

* * * * *

The United Church here has just purchased a new camp site for the use of settlements and missions, and the money for it has been donated by interested people. This will make it possible to send many more mothers and children to camp. The site is on the Ottawa River. The Hungarian church is steadily

growing, and soon the building will not be able to accommodate them.—*Olive Isaacs, Montreal, Que.*

* * * * *

Our kindergarten children are all Italians, save three; two English and one Jamaican. We have also a club for girls, the Golden Key, and a Mothers' Club, where we have a little service conducted by the Italian pastor, followed by a social hour. The mothers have taken turns in supplying the cakes, this has been a great help, and shows a greater interest.—*Mary I. Thompson, Toronto, Ont.*

* * * * *

Our little prayer meeting has been quite a success. We started a prayer meeting at the home of a woman who was bed-ridden, and in a couple of weeks there were twenty and more attending. There is a special service for Italian people, young and old. The night school for teaching English has helped some get a knowledge of things they would not otherwise receive. We distribute pamphlets and booklets on nursing, home life, and spiritual things, and we have also a good

library of secular literature. We are looking forward to a good time in the fall.—*Annie Hind, Hagersville, Ont.*

* * * * *

This year we had the largest number of patients in the history of the hospital. Most of our cases are ordinary hum-drum medical and surgical cases with no special features of interest.

We have a Social and Literary Club which is very interesting. It was organized by an Ukrainian lady teacher, who teaches the young Ukrainian women in English. The meeting is also conducted in that tongue. Some of the women are honorary members and attend regularly in their original dress, although they do not know English.

Sometimes there is a plastering bee. The business of the men is to build the houses of logs. Then the women dig up clay, mix it with chopped straw or grass, puddle it with water and fill up the crevices of the log walls, making solid walls of this adobe inside and out. They take up the puddled clay in their aprons and dash it on the walls with their hands. This is the same sort of material the Israelites used in making bricks for Pharaoh nearly 4,000 years ago. After the walls are plastered in this way, they are whitewashed.—*Harriet West, Reg. N., Teulon, Man.*

* * * * *

Our Welland County Girls' Camp was very successful this year. There were over fifty girls altogether. I conducted a Bible study group on the Life of Paul, and also a group

on reed-basket making. We had some good outings in the summer. The kindergarten picnic was attended by thirty little tots and they had a lovely time at games and races. They certainly know how to enjoy the lunch—some of them ate as though they had not been really filled for days.—*Phoebe Collins, Welland, Ont.*

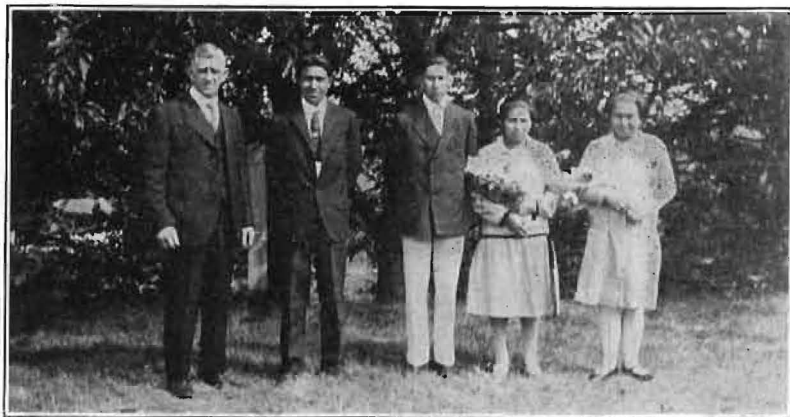
* * * * *

The picnic for the Mothers' Fellowship Club was held in July. Through the year the women pay five cents a week and we use the money to buy material for making children's garments and also for providing flowers for any mothers who may be sick. Five were in the hospital during the winter, and each received flowers. They were all public ward patients and probably would not have received any flowers had it not been for us.

We gave three dollars to foreign missions. Three of the members united with the Church at the Easter communion, and I feel that it was through our meetings that they were led to take the step.—*Mabel K. Smith, Saint John, N.B.*

* * * * *

We had an enrolment of forty children for our summer school at Scotchtown. We tried to vary the work as much as possible. Miss Putnam took up sewing and raffia with her class. We had the school for about three weeks, and our closing picnic was a great success. Our Sunday-school superintendent, Miss Putnam and I, and some of the mothers, with over eighty children motored to Laffin's Cove, a drive of about five miles, an ideal place for a



INDIAN WEDDING GROUP

Mr. Pitts, Principal of Alberni School, at left

Missions in Action



ESTHER DAKAI,
HUNGARIAN
Sydney, C.B.



THE GOOD SAMARITAN
Pageant at Kolokreeka, Alta.



HUNGARIAN GIRLS
Border Cities Mission,
Ont.



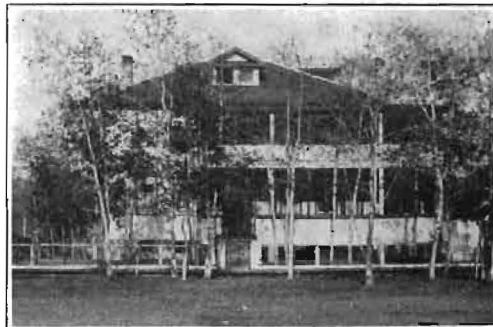
GOLDEN KEY GROUP
Finnish Mission, Copper Cliff, Ont.



MRS. CHAN AND MISSION CHILDREN
Oriental Mission, Vancouver, B.C.



HELEN ZACHARUK,
RUTHENIAN GIRL
Edmonton, Alta.



ETHELBERT HOSPITAL, MANITOBA



NELSON HO

On the Home Fields



UKRAINIAN SISTERS
*Ethelbert School Home,
Man.*



THE BABY CLINIC
New Aberdeen, N.S.



THE OLDEST MEMBER
*Mothers' Group, St.
John, N.B.*



WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY GROUP
Radway Centre, Alberta



KINDERGARTEN PICNIC
Mission at Welland, Ont.



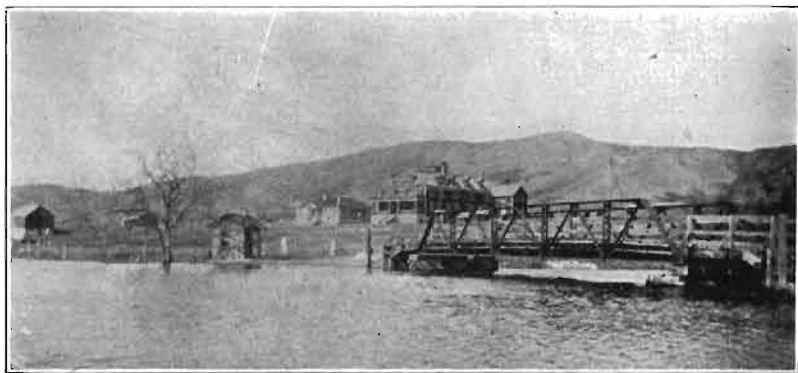
ANITOBA



ITALIAN CHILDREN, TORONTO, ONT.



THE LITTLE MANSE
*File Hills, Indian
Reserve*



ROUND LAKE, SASKATCHEWAN

picnic and bathing. Everybody enjoyed the day's outing.—*Annie MacIvor, South Cove, C.B.*

* * * * *

In the early winter a man, Mr. Ball by name, started over the trail for Telephone Creek. When about one hundred miles on the trail he became ill, and, knowing that this was the only available hospital, he felt that he must retrace his steps. Fortunately he knew the telegraph code and sent in an S.O.S. A miner and trapper out about thirty miles, who has a telephone, started out after him with dogs. He went about two days' journey, when the snow became so soft that he had to put on snowshoes and let the dogs loose to follow. On the third day he met his man. About ten days after we received the call our patient arrived at the hospital. He had been suffering with gall bladder trouble. After remaining with us for three weeks he was off again on the trail.

About the middle of January, an old trapper, sixty years of age, was cutting wood and the axe mistook his leg for a piece of wood. He was alone nine miles from Taku, where passengers leave the *Tutshi* and board the Taku Limited on their way from Carcross to Atlin. The accident occurred about 3 p.m.; he bound his leg as best he could, and, when it began to be daylight, started for Taku. There he received first aid from friends, and was brought to the hospital in a launch. It was his first experience in a hospital and he was surprised; he thought he was afraid of nurses, but he said, "Nurses are just like my sisters."—*Edna Proctor, Atlin, B.C.*

* * * * *

I left Toronto on June 1st to visit our Indian schools. The first stop was at Portage

la Prairie, where I found everything in first-class order. The boys and girls are thoroughly trained, the former in manual work and farming, and the latter in every department of housekeeping. The attendance is one hundred.

From there I went to Round Lake, the late home of Dr. Hugh Mackay. It has the most beautiful scenery of mountain, lake and valley that I have seen anywhere. Rev. R. J. Ross and Mrs. Ross are to be commended for the work they are doing; Mrs. Ross has charge of the senior pupils, and they pass from her hands to the high school at Brandon. The farm and stock of thoroughbred cattle are the pride of the neighborhood.

The next visit was to the File Hills school. The absolute harmony and team work of this school spells success. The girls were busy finishing up their display for the Regina Fair, where, in the past, they have been so successful.

I regretted to say good-bye to our schools in Saskatchewan and Manitoba, but British Columbia was ahead of me. After a brief visit with Mr. and Mrs. Gordon in Vancouver, I left for Alberni with Mrs. Brody, senior teacher in Ahousaht, and had the snowcapped mountains in view all the way. Mr. Pitts met us at Alberni. I wish I could give some idea of the changes which have been made. They have about 125 children on the roll. The farm and garden is up-to-date, and the young people are getting a good training in manual labor, agriculture, etc. The girls compete with other west coast Indians in fancy work and hand work in Vancouver, and carry off many prizes.

Then by boat to Ahousaht, where we were warmly welcomed by the new principal and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Wood. It was a pleasure to

learn that the government were going ahead with the full programme of improvements that were requested just at the time when they were most needed. There is a community house here which means a great deal in their social life. I accompanied Nurse Reid on a round of

her visiting on the reserve, and noted how much good she was doing in improving the mode of living and the health of the Indians. Clean living and sanitary conditions are always stressed.—*Adelaide Clark, Secretary of Indian Work.*

Auxiliary Interest

O LORD GOD make us increasingly of those whose love of their country expresses itself in willing service for it. Keep the ideals of the perfect kingdom before our eyes so that wherever in our land there is oppression, selfishness or injustice, we will feel that these are failures of our own. We thank Thee for the beauty of our country, its wealth, its fine schools and churches, for the rich past and the promise of a glorious future. We thank Thee for all the pioneers who toiled in faith, and for the seers of to-day who give us the courage to go on. Keep us from selfish isolation. Whatever happiness or good we have obtained may we share it with others, and may we receive gratefully, from those who come to our shores, the gifts and graces of other countries. Above all we long for the spirit of Jesus Christ. May He be supreme in the land, His cross uplifted. Teach us first to walk in communion with Thee, O Lord, that we may be thus inspired by Thy love to share in Thy redemptive work everywhere. Draw all nations together in a common bond of brotherhood that peace at last may come as an abiding presence. Amen.

The spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord.—St. Luke 4: 18-19.

The Call to Service

EVELYN CHASTY BRADEN

Our field of service is among the poor, lonely, weary, burdened and brokenhearted. The great objective is to win people to Jesus and enlist them for His service. This is the general motive.

WHAT of our individual service? What can I do? You remember the woman of Joppa? She could not preach, teach or conduct meetings, but she could sew, and through the work of her hands she made known to those about her, her love for her Master and her desire to serve Him.

To be most helpful and efficient it is necessary that we study the needs of our community, city and country at large. In our community there are strangers, new-comers, lonely folk, shut-ins, whom we could visit in a friendly way. This is not necessarily a church call, but one which will let people know that we are interested and want to be real neighbors.

But one social call is not enough. It should be followed up by others and by persuading other friends to call, too, in order that these new folk will feel that they live in a com-



HELENE VARANTIAN, ARMENIAN
All Peoples' Mission, Hamilton, Ont.

munity of neighbors and friends. By suddenly inviting strangers to come to our church meetings and different departmental gatherings, before they have a knowledge of the community and its interests, we invite refusals, because new-comers do not know the nature of these meetings nor the objectives for which we work.

Our time and energy for such work is limited; therefore, let us use them where we know they are most needed and appreciated. Omit calling on our friends for a time, and visit the new homes established in our midst. Keep in touch with them, for the fathers and mothers are building up our country and facing new responsibilities in which they need the experience and help of their elders. It is so easy for them to get out of touch with the Church and religious life, but it must be our loving service to see that they are kept in touch, by ever so slender a thread, with things that are good and true. We are sure of winning a place in their hearts when we

welcome the new babies and enroll them in our Baby Bands and Cradle Roll. Many parents who have quite given up church attendance have been brought back by the children coming to mission band or Sunday school or other meetings, and by the interest of the boys and girls in these.

Our Master told His disciples to launch out into the deep and cast their nets again. We should not be discouraged by a few refusals, but go forward with prayer and courage, for the fields are ready for the harvest. The great army of people outside the Church is our challenge, and the only way to win them is by loving, personal service. Do not say, "The Strangers' Secretary will do it; it is no concern of mine." It is your concern. The people are here; they are strange and lonely. It is the friendly neighbor whom they need, and you can be that. We need the Master's winsomeness and tact to meet these people and make them feel that we are sincerely interested in their welfare and in their citizenship.

The Child You Love

A Suggestion in October for Christmas Shoppers



HOW difficult it is to find an appropriate Christmas gift for your child friend, but here is a good suggestion! For twenty-five cents—the price of a pretty Christmas card—a gift of many interesting pictures and stories may be sent for one year to the child you love.

Do you know that if every officer in The Woman's Missionary Society would send four subscriptions to *World Friends*, the present number of readers of our missionary magazine for girls and boys would be more than doubled! Your gift, besides making the recipient happy, will help to create and foster in the heart of a child the real missionary spirit of world friendship and service.

Slip one dollar into an envelope today with the names and addresses of four children. Mail it to the office of *World Friends*, and the problem of four Christmas gifts will be solved. If you wish it, your young friends will be notified of your gift at Christmas time.

Subscription rates: 25 cents for individual mailing; 15 cents in parcels of ten or more to one address.

Send orders to *World Friends*, 415 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2.



LEADERSHIP TRAINING CAMP
Beau Rivage, Gananoque, Ontario

Young People

Beausoleil Island

CONSTANCE YOUNG

*"Camp has shown to me a way
So great, so grand, so full of things unknown,
And yet so sweet and simple, that I own
I needs must follow, catching from afar
Visions of all the greatest things that are
And are to be."*

THIS thought finds a responsive echo in the heart of every girl fortunate enough to spend ten busy, thrilling days in the joyous comradeship of a C.G.I.T. camp. For, I think that nowhere can the real meaning of camp be more completely experienced than in those camps which have grown up as a part of the great movement of girls in Canada—a movement increasingly more powerful and significant in our national life.

All through the months of July and August, girls from varied circumstances in every part of the Dominion gather in camps under trained leadership to study and play and live together in the midst of great loveliness. Then, from that enriching experience, they go back to their groups to carry to them a new contribution, a deeper insight, because through the camp days they have caught some glimpse of the inward meaning and spirit of this great fellowship of girls in this movement.

Perhaps more significant still is the fact that there has grown up such a demand for an understanding of what leadership involves, that every summer there gather in separate camps a keen group of those, who, having graduated from groups, are now themselves leaders of girls.

On Beausoleil Island, in Georgian Bay, the largest leadership camp in Ontario is held, the number this year having been 110. Those who were there will remember these days as days when the content of life became richer for all time because of them.

Strenuous days they were, too. At seven o'clock in the morning came the insistent call of Miss Macpherson's bugle, and the campers tumbled out sleepily, to be wakened more completely by physical "jerks" and a dip in cool waters. Then after breakfast and a period to get ready for tent inspection—a somewhat arduous proceeding, with eight or nine girls in one tent—came the morning worship in the exquisitely-beautiful, out-of-doors chapel, sacred to all Beausoleil campers.

For the rest of the morning, activities of various sorts were carried on—Bible Study, Methods of Teaching, Missionary Education, Recreation, and a forum on C.G.I.T. problems. For ten days these groups met for discussion and study, and through them came the

deepening of that indefinable, but very real, something known as camp spirit. So interested did one group of girls become in their Bible Study that, finding the time too short, they solved the problem by getting up early enough in the morning to have an extra hour between six o'clock and seven o'clock.

"Interest" groups have formed a new and profitable feature of camps of later years. In the afternoon those who are particularly interested in such things as handicraft, music, dramatics, story-telling, and poetry, gather in groups for intensive study and training along these lines. It is interesting to note that the

principles of modern education are being carried out in the C.G.I.T. movement, and it explains in part the success of it; for, as in modern education, the programme is built up around the interests of the girls.

No Beausoleil camper will ever forget the sheer beauty that surrounded them. The island is rich in Indian legend of Kitchikewana, the Indian god; and the feeling of great spaciousness and freedom gives an added charm to the loveliness of tree and rock and the lure of its trails. The clear sparkling waters of Georgian Bay, the small rocky islands with their clumps of Jack pines, the silver moonlight on quiet waters, the swift flames of the evening camp-fire on Sunset Rock—all these memories are among the treasures of camp.

Nor will they forget the Sunday evening at Fairy Lake—a small lake on the top of the island—where a dramatization of the coming of the missionaries to the Indians was presented in perfect setting; and then the campers rolled themselves in blankets and spent the night under the stars. (One says "spent" advisedly!)

Taka Masuda, from Japan, made a very special contribution to the camp this year, and, returning to Japan, takes with her the friendship of all those who knew her, and through the mutual understanding will help to make the world friendship, so much a part of the camp thought, more real. The forum on great issues of the day and of the work of the Church in its various aspects, led by Miss Thomas, was a feature of this year's camp, and was much appreciated.

Then the fun of it all—the impromptu songs, the joy of meals in the pavilion with the view of trees and water, the whole spontaneous atmosphere that made for happiness and friendship.

Such are a few fleeting glimpses of what it means to be a part of a leadership camp.

On the last night of the ten days there was held a Communion Service in the chapel. There one felt the true spirit of C.G.I.T.—a group, growing in fellowship, knit together by the bond of a great ideal, an ever-widening comradeship of girls the world over.

Suggestive Programme

For Auxiliaries, Young Woman's
Auxiliaries and Mission Circles

November, 1929

This is the month for the Thank-Offering service. Make it an open meeting. Invite every woman in your congregation.

Study—The New Canadians. Peace.

Prayer of Thanksgiving—For the faith of our fathers and the guiding hand of God in our national life.

Hymn—"Faith of our Fathers!"

Stand and repeat in unison Psalm 100 or 150.

Prayer—See Subject.

Hymn—"Come, ye thankful people, come."

***Responsive Reading**—"The Blessing of Peace."

Hymn—"O God of Love, O King of Peace."

Thank-Offering.

Dedication of Thank-Offering.

†**Devotional Leaflet**—"Who is My Neighbor?"

Prayer—That the Christian Church and the nations of the world may grow steadily toward Christ's ideal of neighborliness and brotherhood.

‡**Study**—"New Canadians."

Solo—"My Task," or Hymn, "All people that on earth do dwell."

*Price 6 cents per dozen

†Price 3 cents.

‡Price 5 cents.

Order from

Mrs. A. M. Phillips,
Room 410, Wesley Bldgs., Toronto 2.

Mission Bands

The Story of The Totem Pole

MRS. SANNA RUNACRES, KITAMAAT, B.C.

Four boys went out to fish, one of whom was the Chief's son. The three other boys caught more fish than the Chief's son, which made him very angry. He declared it was because his hat had fallen into the water and frightened the fish. The hat was a present from his grandmother, and was made of Squaw Duck feathers. He said that he wished his grandmother had not given it to him, and in his anger he threw it away.

The boys went ashore, dug a hole, and lit a fire in it. Then they put some big stones in it to get hot, covered them with leaves, and laid some of their fish on them and put more leaves on the top. Then they covered it all with sand and left the fish to cook.

While the boys were eating their meal a big frog came and sat near them, and the Chief's son hit it with a stick and made it go away. After a while it came back again, and he hit it the second time with a stick and sent it away, and it returned the third time and jumped right on the table. Now the Chief's son became so angry that he picked it up and threw it into the fire.

Just as the boys were getting into their boat to start for home an old woman came down on the shore. She was all burnt and bruised and hurt, and she told the boys that they were very wicked to have treated the frog as they had, and she said that when they came to the first point the Chief's son should die, and when they came to the second point another boy should die, and at the third the third boy should die. Only one should return home, because he had tried to keep the Chief's son from hurling the frog into the fire. The frog had turned into the old woman and was now taking its revenge.

The boys were very much alarmed at what the old woman had told them and tried to avoid the points by keeping well over on the other side, but the current was so strong that it kept carrying them back again. It carried them on to the first point, and the Chief's son rolled over and died. The same thing happened at the

second point, and again at the third, and only one boy returned home.

The old woman had told him that he was to tell the people that the village would be burnt up and all the people destroyed, and after he had told the story he would die. He had seen the three other boys die, and he believed that he would die as soon as he had told the story, as the old woman had said. Therefore, he did not want to tell the people, but they said that they would kill him if he did not. So finally he told the story and died.

The people were alarmed and took every precaution to prevent a fire, but in spite of all their care a fire started and the village and the people were destroyed. There was one woman who had a very beautiful little girl, and



THE TOTEM POLE AT KITAMAAT

"Dear God, how kind You are to me,
To give me all earth's beauty free,
The birds to sing through all my life,
The flowers to bloom on roads of
strife,
The mountainside, where I may
roam,
A lovely path that leads me home,
A sky of every shade and hue,
And then, dear Lord, to give me,
YOU."—*Carrie Jacob Bond.*

she thought of a way whereby she could save her, should the village get on fire. She dug a deep hole in the ground, lined it with copper, and made a copper lid for the top of it. When the fire started she put the girl in, put in food and water, put the lid on and covered it with earth. She told the little girl not to lift the lid until the fire was over.

After a long time the girl heard some one singing, and she lifted the lid a little. She saw the old woman, with a big hat on her head like the one on the boy's head on top of the pole. She was carrying a big stick that had a frog, a fish and a boy carved on it, and she was singing in a wailing voice the story of what had happened.

Day by day she went by the hole where the girl was until the girl knew the whole story and told it to the people who rescued her. It was made into a song and is still used by the old people when they wail.

Attitudes

HOW CAN we teach the children to acknowledge the equality of races and rouse their admiration for the contribution these make to the life of the world? In an excellent article in a recent issue of THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY, Mrs. Alfred White has this to say about missionary education: "The development of these attitudes of friendliness, good will, helpfulness, co-operation, loyalty to God and His Kingdom, is a slow progress. Often to the leader, the girls with whom she is living and working seem hardly to be moving forward at all. How much easier it would be to define *thorough missionary education* as taking a study book and going through it without troubling what was hap-

pening in the lives of the girls! But the real leader will be concerned with what attitudes, what likes and dislikes, what habits of thought, what spirit is being developed."

What a suggestive word "attitudes" is! It is closely associated with aptitude and denotes the fastening of the mind on things, the pose of the soul toward persons and ideas. What is the attitude of the child toward children different to himself? The strange fact must be recognized that we are not only very ignorant of other racial groups, but suspicious of anything different to ourselves. A few years ago an old man with white hair, a flowing beard, and dressed in the costume of his country—a robe and turban—walked down an American street. People turned to stare at him and smiled as at something ridiculous, while a number of boys called names and even twitched his robe in passing. Yet that commanding figure belonged to Rabindranath Tagore, one of the world's greatest living poets. But he was different and therefore to be despised.

We all know that, in spite of the rich religious and cultural heritage which the Jews have brought us, they are often contemptuously treated. We remember the sorrows of the Negro race, and the pain and bitterness caused by discrimination against the Oriental race. In our ignorance we make generalities, judging a whole race by one or two and shutting our eyes to the rich contributions of every nation. Now the mission band leader may be as broadminded as it is possible to be, but if she is not supported by the parents in the home a great deal of her influence may be lost. There is an inimitable story told by Margaret Applegarth, which appeared in THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY a year ago. The fish were worried that the crabs walked so crookedly and decided to have a class, to teach them to walk properly. The little crabs were very enthusiastic and the fish sent them home exultantly, telling them to return in a week. But alas! when the crabs returned, they walked as one-sidedly as ever and so it was every week. At last a conference was held by the fish, when one wise one held forth thus: "Ladies and gentlemen, I marvel how you can expect to teach these little crabs to walk straight in a mere hour, one day a week, when on all the other six days their mothers and fathers are

walking so crookedly at home." *The world walks forward on the feet of little children.*

The mission bands begin this month to study "Friendship Trails," the first one being the trail made by the first Canadians. Others follow in time—the French, the Eskimo, the Oriental, the Ukrainian, etc. The book is designed for the purpose of creating good will to all nations, especially the members of other races who have found a home with us in Canada. How can we help in forming attitudes at home?

1. Let us forbear to make facile generalities of another race: e.g., "Negroes are a thieving lot." "He's a regular old Jew," etc.

2. Let us be careful in our treatment of those of other races who come to our doors—the pedlar, the laundryman, the errand boy from the fruit store. Also the women who work for us, of whatever nationality. It is not condescending kindness that is desired but intelligent sympathy and co-operation.

3. Let us plan the children's reading to include good stories of people of other lands. The children will now have the new mission band paper, *World Friends*. Read it to them when they bring it home.

4. In speaking of other races dwell on the differences in color, environment, country, habits, as interesting facts, not as inferiorities.

5. When the children pray remind them of children all over the world, many of whom do not know the kind Heavenly Father. Stimulate in this way their desire to help.

6. Let the children set aside some of their pocket money of their own volition for missions and let them decide how much. Instead of saying to them: "Give this—" ask "How much do you think?" or "How would you like to—?" Children are adults not grown up. No one likes a dictator. Let the children make their own decisions.

7. Stand behind the mission band leader in all that she is trying to do for your children.

8. Above all, give Jesus Christ the commanding place in all talk as the supreme gift for the world. The great need in every life is His spirit. Those who do not know Him at all are no poorer than those who know, yet refuse to acknowledge Him as Saviour. In this mission band work the children are doing a little bit of real witnessing for the Master.
—E. M. T.

What They Say

Stories from one of our Alberta Boarding-School Homes

The spelling class came to the word "capsize."

Teacher: "Does any one know its meaning?"

Tom: "I do."

Teacher: "Then use it in a sentence."

Tom: "I have a cap, size six."

* * * * *

The C.G.I.T. group were monopolizing the school-room, and a little girl wanted to go in. "You mustn't," said her playmate. "They are having a C.P.R. tea in there."

* * * * *

House-cleaning was on.

After the noon meal one day Tsea climbed up on the teacher's knee for a little petting, which she got. Then,

"I'm too busy to play with you all afternoon," said the missionary. "I have pictures to hang. Unless," she added playfully, "I hang you up for a picture."

"Yes, I'll be a picture for you," was the quick reply, "I'll be a moving picture."—*Ethelwyn Chace.*

Suggestive Programme

For Mission Bands

NOVEMBER, 1929

Information to carry out this programme is found in "Friendship Trails," the text-book for Mission Bands and other Junior organizations.

Preparation for Worship

Tell the Story—"The Boy Jesus in His Home."

Instrumental Prelude

Call to Worship

Response

Praise—"Once in Royal David's City."

Scripture in Unison

Prayer—Leader.

Offertory Service

Sentence.

Music.

Response.

Praise—"I would be true."

Minutes and Business

Study—"Our French Neighbors."

Activities—French Game.

Closing

News from the Conference Branches

Bay of Quinte

Press Secretary, Mrs. S. E. Revell, College Street, Kingston, Ont.

Treasurer, Mrs. William Campbell, 78 Clergy Street W., Kingston, Ont.

KINGSTON PRESBYTERIAL.—The annual sectional rally of the Brockville Section of this presbyterial was held in Frankville United Church on Friday, June 28th, with Mrs. Delve, Lyn, Sectional Vice-President, in the chair. The Scripture reading was given by Mrs. Brown, which was followed with prayers by representatives from Athens and Toledo. Mrs. Livingstone gave a most cordial welcome to the visitors. Short reports were then read from each auxiliary represented, including Wall Street, Brockville, Caintown, Frankville, Glen Elbe, Lyn and Toledo, all of which showed sustained interest and progress. Mrs. Delve, delegate from Brockville Section to the Bay of Quinte Conference Branch Annual Meeting, held in Kingston in May, gave a comprehensive and interesting report of that inspiring convention.

The following presbyterial officers reported the work of their departments: Associate Helpers, Mrs. G. A. McNish, Lyn; Supplies, Mrs. James Glazier, Brockville; Literature, Mrs. Wilkinson, Brockville; Temperance, Mrs. J. D. Wetherell, Brockville; Strangers', Mrs. Allan Lang, Mallorytown. Inspirational readings were given by Mrs. Greer, Lyn, and Mrs. Fulford, Brockville. The main feature of the meeting was an address given by Miss Giles, Athens, Dominion Organizer for the W.C.T.U. At the tea the Frankville Auxiliary provided dainty refreshments.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Miss Giles for her appealing address by Mrs. George McNish, seconded by Mrs. Willows, and to all others who in any way contributed to the success of the meeting. The vote was moved by Mrs. James Glazier, Brockville.

RENFREW PRESBYTERIAL.—The annual sectional meeting, over which Mrs. James Gillan presided, was held in Zion United Church, Cedar Hill, on June 25th. The members of the four auxiliaries comprising the district were present, a representative of each answering the roll with a short report. These

reports were very encouraging, all showing an increasing interest in the work of missions. Mrs. H. H. Hillis, Presbyterial President, gave a short account of her recent visit to the meeting of the Dominion Board. Touching on the work in China, which has attracted much interest lately on account of the unrest there, the speaker reviewed the work in our own Dominion, which each year is becoming greater and more important, owing to increased immigration. Mrs. S. T. Chown, Secretary of the Department of the Stranger, in a very interesting and instructive address, offered a new vision of the wonderful possibilities of this department. Mrs. Farquharson expressed the appreciation of the meeting of Mrs. Chown's address, and moved a vote of thanks, which was seconded by Mrs. W. Donaldson, and unanimously carried. After the meeting the ladies renewed acquaintances over a social cup of tea and dainty refreshments.

British Columbia

Press Secretary, Miss Jean Forin, 2651 Granville St., Vancouver, B.C.

Treasurer, Mrs. J. F. Higginbotham, 1356 Comox St., Vancouver, B.C.

The Mission Band of Ryerson Church was entertained, as is the custom, by the auxiliary at an annual banquet at which over one hundred children sat down. A small admission fee was charged which paid the membership dues. The activities of the mission band consisted in an Easter meeting, when the deaconess, Miss Olive White, gave an address. At their thankoffering meeting an interesting talk was given by Mrs. W. Small, one of our missionaries from China. A number of social gatherings were held during the year. All the older members signed the pledge against the use of intoxicating liquors and cigarettes. The members take part in sentence prayers at all the meetings. They are also being encouraged to tithe their incomes, however small.

KOOTENAY PRESBYTERIAL.—The mission workers of The United Church at Procter have started a Floral Mission for the growing and sale of bulbs as a source of revenue for their funds.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAL.—Queen's Avenue United Church Auxiliary have presented a gold life membership pin to Mrs. W. H. Orr, who is President of the Westminster Presbyterian. Three life membership certificates were presented to Mrs. John Reid, who is President of Queen's Avenue Auxiliary; Mrs. A. B. Wood, and Mrs. T. H. Nutall. The presentations were made at the meeting of the annual mite-box tea, held at the home of Mrs. Carter Smith.

VANCOUVER PRESBYTERIAL.—Part of the regular May meeting in Chalmers Church was in the form of a memorial service to the late Mrs. A. P. Ledingham, who passed away very suddenly on May 4th. Mrs. Ledingham and her husband spent many years in missionary work in India. Mrs. W. L. Macrae, President; Mrs. L. L. Klinck, and Mrs. J. N. Brown all paid loving tribute to her memory as a personal friend, a fellow-worker and a devoted mother.

Hamilton

Press Secretary, Mrs. S. E. Marshall, 321 Hunter St. E., Hamilton, Ont.

Treasurer, Mrs. C. J. Davey, 17 Paisley Ave. S., Hamilton, Ont.

GUELPH PRESBYTERIAL.—At a well attended meeting held in Trinity Church, this presbyterial was reorganized. Mrs. C. R. Crowe brought greetings to the delegates, particularly to the new auxiliaries coming into the presbyterial. A survey of the work that is being accomplished in the presbyterial was given by Mrs. Foster, Waterloo; Mrs. Laughland, Guelph; Miss Little, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Auld, and Mrs. Wilford, Palmerson; and Mrs. Tucker, North Wellington. Miss Evelyn Mitchell, Travelling Secretary of the Dominion Board, was the speaker of the afternoon, and in her delightful way urged broader reading of up-to-date missionary literature, especially that for the children. Her stories of New Canadians thrilled the audience.

The following officers were elected: Miss H. Little, President; Mrs. James Laughland, Corresponding Secretary; and Mrs. W. J. Gallagher, Treasurer.

NORFOLK PRESBYTERIAL.—On July 13th, under the leadership of Mrs. Arthur Ryerse, Secretary of Girls' Work, Norfolk Presbyterian, a

splendid rally of the girls of the mission circles of Norfolk County was held. About sixty girls were present, to whom luncheon was served at Edgeworth Park, Teeterville. A truly inspiring programme followed, which included addresses by the Rev. and Mrs. Leonard, formerly missionaries to China, and Mrs. E. M. Kitchen, President of Norfolk Presbyterian.

BRANTFORD PRESBYTERIAL.—This new presbyterial was recently organized and is made up of the former Brant Presbyterian and portions of Hamilton and Waterloo Presbyterials. Mrs. W. R. Osborne, Galt, very impressively inducted the officers. Mrs. Rose, Brantford, gave a graphic account of her week at Whitby Summer School, where study classes, under trained leaders and inspiring addresses from returned missionaries were interspersed with fine recreation periods.

The officers are: Mrs. W. H. Haddow, Brantford, President; Mrs. C. Fry, R.R. 4, Galt, Corresponding Secretary; and Miss Alice Smith, Paris, Treasurer.

HALTON PRESBYTERIAL.—The new Halton Presbyterian was organized in Burlington on July 11th. Mrs. Arnott, Branch President, conducted proceedings, and Mrs. McLachlan, a former Branch President, had charge of the installation service. Miss K. Morgan is the president of the newly formed presbyterial; Mrs. S. W. Tunis, Burlington, Corresponding Secretary; and Miss Varpa, Easton, Palermo, Treasurer. Miss McEachren, a missionary on furlough from Korea, gave an enlightening address on her work, and a social hour was enjoyed by all.

One of our very ambitious auxiliaries, Mount Hamilton, closes each year with a pageant of the study book. This year "Drums in the Darkness" lends itself very admirably to dramatization. Through the conversation of the missionary and her visiting tourist friend, much information with reference to missions in Africa was given out in a most attractive way, while the men who represented the white doctor, the chief and his witch doctor all took their parts exceptionally well. The stage was arranged to represent an African jungle. The pageant was arranged by one of the talented local members, and was a great credit to all who took part.

WATERLOO PRESBYTERIAL.—The auxiliaries of this presbyterial arranged a meeting in the United Church at Preston, to bid farewell to Miss Mary Crawley, R.N., before she leaves for her work in West China. Mr. Joliffe and Miss Alma Tallman, both returned missionaries from China, gave stimulating addresses, and the Rev. K. J. MacDonald, President of Hamilton Conference, and Rev. S. M. Roadhouse, Chairman of Brantford Presbytery, took part in the service. Miss Crawley was the recipient of many useful gifts, while her mother was given a beautiful sheaf of roses in appreciation of the sacrifice she is making. Miss Crawley is the second missionary to go from Waterloo Presbyterial since Union. Miss Delight Hilliard went to India two years ago. At this meeting the presbyterial executive presented their retiring President, Mrs. Newberry, with a beautiful silver basket of roses.

London

*Press Secretary, Mrs. R. M. Leckie, R.R. 8,
St. Mary's, Ont.*

*Treasurer, Mrs. C. J. Dixon, 1609 Bruce Ave.,
Windsor, Ont.*

ESSEX PRESBYTERIAL.—This presbyterial held three very successful sectional meetings during the months of May and June, at Cottam, South Woodslee and Harrow, all of which were well attended. There were two sessions at each conference. The Cottam meeting was presided over by Mrs. Maxwell and Mrs. Gowman, while Mrs. Agnew gave the report of the Branch meeting.

At the South Woodslee meeting Mrs. Ferguson, Leamington, and Mrs. Creasy, Springfield, presided, the Conference Branch report being given by Mrs. Roy Fox.

At Harrow Mrs. Bradenburg presided at both sessions, and Mrs. McLarty, Walkerville, reported the Conference Branch Annual meeting. The afternoon session was honored by the presence of Miss Jessie Weir, India; who gave a very enlightening story of her work among the people of that land. At each meeting reports from the different auxiliaries were heard, and addresses were given by the district officers. Conferences were also held during the noon hour, when the work of the departments was discussed. The closing talks

were on each occasion given by the President of the Presbyterial, Mrs. O. C. Tillman.

ELGIN PRESBYTERIAL.—There were between sixty and seventy delegates present at the sectional meeting held at Talbotville on June 18th, over which Mrs. S. Down presided. The devotional service was conducted by Mrs. Shaw, Fingal, and Mrs. Eddy, Shedden, while Mrs. Copeland, Talbotville, welcomed the visitors. Reports by secretaries of auxiliaries, by Mrs. Telford, West Magdala, on baby band work in her church, by Mrs. Campbell, Lawrence; on the work of the Strangers' secretaries; an address by Miss Rawlings, recently of Dondi, Africa, and an address by Mrs. Campbell made up the fine programme.

EAST ELGIN.—A group meeting for the auxiliaries and other organizations of the Society in East Elgin was held at Springfield, June 25th. Mrs. J. N. Gould, St. Thomas, presided. Aylmer, Corinth, Luton, Richmond, Springfield, Crossley and Hunter Circles responded to roll call. Aylmer Auxiliary conducted a service on Christian Stewardship, in which Mrs. Bridgman, Mrs. Nesbitt and Mrs. Williams took part. At the afternoon session Mrs. Procnier gave an address on mission bands. Mrs. Heard, a former secretary of bands, spoke on the value of the work. Mrs. E. C. Mann, St. Thomas, gave an address on the work of the Temperance Department, of which she is secretary. Mrs. Young, St. Thomas, and Mrs. R. S. Heard reported the sessions of the London Branch meeting.

Manitoba

Press Secretary, Mrs. J. F. Kilgour, 298 Kingsway, Winnipeg, Man.

*Treasurer, Mrs. E. E. Bayne, 84 Chestnut St.,
Winnipeg, Man.*

EDMONTON PRESBYTERIAL.—This presbyterial held a reception in McDougall United Church, Edmonton, June 25th, when the guests of honor were: Miss Isabel 'Coutie, Strangers' Secretary; Miss Agnes Coutie, Deaconess; Miss Halpenny, of the Ruthenian Home; and Miss Peddle, of the Queen's Institute. As these workers are leaving Edmonton a feeling of sadness was intermingled with the pleasure of all being together. Mrs. J. A. Caldwell, Vice-President, in the absence of Mrs. A. D. Millar; Mrs. W. D. Ramsay, and Mrs. Wilfred Gaetz

received the guests. The tea table was presided over by Mrs. D. N. MacLeod and Mrs. W. T. Ash, past Presidents. Members of the auxiliaries assisted with the serving.

Mrs. George Bremmer, a past president, presented Miss Isabel Coutie with a set of toilet articles in amber and mother of pearl. Mrs. Bremmer in her address spoke of the splendid service Miss Coutie had given the strangers, and the sick who have been ministered to by her will long remember her kindly sympathy. Mrs. Walt, in a few happy remarks, presented Miss Halpenny, Miss Peddle and Miss Agnes Coutie with beautiful parasols as a token of the esteem which they held in the presbyterial. A pleasant half-hour was spent over the tea cups.

Fort Saskatchewan Auxiliary met on the afternoon of May 31st for a social afternoon, the object being to meet Miss Edna McLellan, missionary on furlough from Korea, who was visiting her cousin, Mrs. Logan O'Brien. She told of her life and work in Korea during the past sixteen years, also of the changes and accompanying dangers and discouragements brought about by the country's becoming Westernized, and of the importance of the Christian education at this critical time. Both from these remarks and the social intercourse over a cup of tea, much interest was felt, and the work in this field brought to mind as never before.

Maritime

Press Secretary, Mrs. K. N. Tait, 31 Avon St., Truro, N.S.

Treasurer, Mrs. W. G. Watson, 40 Franklyn St., Halifax, N.S.

The third annual meeting of the Maritime Conference Branch opened on Tuesday, May 7th, in Brunswick St. Church, Halifax, N.S. After devotions Miss M. M. Bell gave a hearty word of welcome, responded to by Mrs. Thomson, Charlottetown. Roll call was responded to by a very good representation from presbyterials. After the appointment of committees a message was read from Mrs. Janet MacGillivray, President of the Dominion Board. Mrs. Sanford, President of the Conference Branch, gave an address reviewing the past three years' work. Mrs. R. A. Jamieson, Recording Secretary, reported three executive meetings held in St. John, Truro, and Halifax. The Corresponding Secretary,

Mrs. L. W. Parker, spoke encouragingly of progress. Mrs. Ryan reported for the absent Treasurer, Mrs. Watson. The total money raised for the year was \$100,671.11. Mrs. J. A. Clark, Halifax, offered the dedicatory prayer. Mrs. G. M. Young, Secretary of Christian Stewardship and Finance, reported progress. Mrs. H. Newson, Literature Secretary, directed the delegates to the literature room where there was a splendid source of inspiration and information. The missionaries were invited to the platform and responded as follows: Mrs. Morton and Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Trinidad; Mrs. Morrison, formerly of India; Miss Blackmore, retired from Japan; Miss Hart, Miss Fullerton and Miss Mary Robertson from Japan; Miss Eunice Peters, China; Miss Josephine Strothard, Maritime Home, Truro; Miss McLellan, Korea; and Miss Bird, Vancouver.

The Tuesday evening meeting was presided over by the Rev. J. H. Freestone. After devotions Dr. Hamilton Wigle brought greetings from the Maritime Conference. This was responded to by Mrs. Sanford, President. Miss Florence Bird, the next speaker, gave a term of missionary work in Japan. She was compelled through ill-health to return to Canada, where for the past year she has been in Oriental work in Vancouver. It was resolved that a telegram of sympathy and remembrance be sent to Miss Lathern, former Editor of *The Palm Branch*, who lay so seriously ill at her home in Yarmouth.

Wednesday morning the Maritime Conference Branch met for its third session. The devotions were in charge of Windsor Presbyterial. A great part of the meeting was devoted to the reading of reports which showed general progress and faithful work on the part of secretaries. The press secretary's report was given by Mrs. K. N. Tait. The quiet half-hour was in charge of Miss Strothard of the Maritime Home. The afternoon devotions were taken by Lunenburg Presbyterial. In the absence of Mrs. Flewelling, Temperance Secretary, her report was given by her substitute, Mrs. A. Turner, St. John.

Mrs. J. H. A. Anderson, Secretary of Young People's Work, spoke of what has been done in that department during the past year. Miss Margaret Grant, Halifax Conference Branch Secretary for C.G.I.T., also gave statistics

showing the number of groups, total membership, and amount of money raised. Mrs. J. T. Burchell reported for the Children's Work. Miss Eunice Peters, who served for some time in China, and who plans to return to China this fall, spoke on "These Our Sisters."

The mission band members sang a selection in charming childish voices. Crowded galleries and side aisles filled with adults, and the centre occupied by a large number of C.G.I.T. girls, this was Brunswick Street Church on Wednesday evening. After a brief affiliation service the candlelight service was put on. Miss Dorothy Grierson, daughter of Mr. Grierson, Korea, spoke on "The Cross and Crown of Consecration."

Miss Blackwood, President of Halifax Ladies' College, had charge of Thursday's quiet half-hour. The devotions were taken by Inverness Presbyterian. A strong resolution against Government Control was passed unanimously. A vote of thanks was presented to Mrs. Sanford, retiring President. Greetings were received from many sister societies. The ladies of Fort Massey and St. Matthew's Churches were hostesses at a luncheon on Wednesday, which was attended by three hundred people. Mrs. H. H. Morton was the special guest of honor, and Principal and Mrs. MacKinnon were also present as guests of the presbyterial. Luncheon was served on Thursday noon in the basement of Brunswick Street Church, and afternoon tea to the executive and those departing on the afternoon train.

The officers for the coming year are: Mrs. R. A. Jamieson, President; Mrs. L. W. Parker, Corresponding Secretary; and Mrs. W. G. Watson, Treasurer.

MIRAMICHI PRESBYTERIAL.—The third annual meeting of this presbyterial met in Knox Church, Loggieville, July 3rd and 4th, with thirteen executive officers, fifty-six delegates and forty-five visitors present. On July 3rd a public meeting was held, with the Rev. George Miller, Douglastown, presiding. Among a number of splendid addresses was noted that of Miss Peters, Fredericton, who spoke on China, whence she returned when the missionaries were forced to evacuate. Reports of secretaries showed progress along all lines. A most pleasing feature of the last meeting was the presentation of a beautiful bouquet of roses to Mrs. L. H. MacLean by the presbyterial.

The officers for next year are: Mrs. Stewart McLaughlin, President; Mrs. James Stables, Corresponding Secretary; and Mrs. N. C. MacKay, Treasurer.

ST. STEPHEN PRESBYTERIAL.—The auxiliaries of Old Ridge, Oak Hill, Lynnfield, Baille and DeWolfe Corner gathered at DeWolfe Corner Church, July 5th. Miss M. Vose, Milltown, gave a very fine report of the Conference Branch meeting. Mrs. C. Y. McLennan, President, and Mr. Brown, pastor, gave splendid talks. After the closing hymn the auxiliaries met in the Agriculture Hall at DeWolfe, where a picnic supper was served.

Toronto

Press Secretary, Miss Mary Russell, 112 Evelyn Crescent, Toronto, Ont.
Treasurer, Miss Edith Rea, 16 Barton Ave., Toronto, Ont.

DUFFERIN-PEEL PRESBYTERIAL.—A very happy, helpful and inspiring day was spent at Grand Valley on June 18th, when the first sectional meeting for the district around Orangeville was held in the United Church at Orangeville. This mid-year gathering was planned primarily for the rural women who are often prevented from attending the regular presbyterial in the winter when travelling is difficult. Just whether it lured those for whom it was mainly planned is debatable, but in any event those who gave of their time were well repaid. The morning session included devotional exercises by Mrs. Spence and others of the Grand Valley Church, a financial report for the section by Mrs. J. D. McMillan, an explanation of the allocation and expense fund by Mrs. Price, a talk on THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY by Mrs. Adamson, and a report on the supply work by Mrs. Henderson. Mrs. McVicar, Inglewood, gave a wonderfully comprehensive review of the meetings of the Toronto Conference Branch.

Owing to the efficiency and splendid planning of the chairman, Mrs. Saul, the afternoon session began promptly at 1.30, when many more from outside points joined the faithful group already assembled. Mrs. Johnston, Toronto, a sister of the late Dr. Wilkie, India, conducted the question drawer in a very capable manner. The chief speaker of the afternoon was Mrs. Duncan McLeod, who, for twenty-one years, has labored with her husband in Formosa, and is now at home on furlough with her five children. Mrs. Johnston brought to a close the

afternoon session with a very comprehensive talk on mission work generally, speaking of India in particular.

TEMISKAMING PRESBYTERIAL.—On May 23rd the third annual meeting of this presbyterial was held in New Liskeard. The President, Mrs. D. A. MacKeracher, Haileybury, presided at both afternoon and evening sessions. The afternoon session commenced at 2.15 o'clock, and the devotional period was taken by Thornloe Auxiliary, Mrs. Ross giving the Bible Reading, prayer following by Mrs. Peter Tiller. The Recording Secretary, Mrs. S. Fairlie, gave an interesting and comprehensive résumé of the year's activities. Then followed the reports of the auxiliaries, and these were indeed interesting. All the auxiliaries reported have gathered and distributed clothing in the needy sections. Many have provided the Public Health Nurse with layettes, and a great deal of quiet and effective work has been done in our own communities. Elk Lake reported sending a case of canned fruit to our hospital at Matheson. Haileybury and New Liskeard donated a shower of fruit and pickles to the M. H. School Home.

Mrs. A. W. Banfield of Africa, the speaker for the evening, was then introduced. She brought conference branch greetings from Toronto and congratulated us as a presbyterial on our perplexities and anxieties all of which she said showed interest in the great work of missions.

The Treasurer, Mrs. H. McEwen, then gave a concise report which showed we had reached about ninety per cent. of our allocation of \$2,050. As this allocation was \$450 more than last year, and considering the conditions of our rural sections, we feel that our organizations have done very well.

Mrs. Smith, Cobalt, then offered a very fine prayer of thanksgiving for those whose lives were being used in the Great Cause.

The reports of the secretaries of departments were full of courage, of thanksgiving and of strong faith in a future of still greater achievement. Progress and development had been experienced along all lines of activity.

Most of our societies are using the study book on Africa, "Drums in the Darkness," and many have enjoyed letters from Miss Bradley, one of our own Haileybury girls, who is now in Africa. A very pleasing solo was followed by the report of the Marjorie Herridge Home.

During the tea hour Mrs. Omond, in her usual

gracious manner, gave the words of welcome, to which Mrs. J. F. Anderson, Kirkland Lake, ably responded. Rev. J. F. Anderson brought greetings from presbytery.

The evening session opened with prayer by Rev. M. N. Omond, and then Miss Campbell, our deaconess, located in the Timmins district, gave a most interesting address telling of her work in this field. An illustrated address on Africa by Mrs. Banfield, depicting the missionary efforts among the wild tribes, was the next item of the interesting evening session. After the report of the nominating committee had been presented and adopted the officers advanced to the front and Mrs. Banfield led in the installation prayer. Mr. MacKeracher pronounced the closing benediction. The new officers for 1929-30 are: Mrs. S. C. Fairley, Cobalt, President; Mrs. F. Smith, Cobalt, Corresponding Secretary; and Mrs. J. A. MacArthur, Haileybury, Treasurer.

Personals

Miss Margaret Laurie will be in charge of Assiniboia School Home for Girls after September 1, 1929.

The music pupils of Miss Nancy Maxine, Kolokreeka, Alberta, gave a very creditable recital in Smoky Lake recently and won great praise.

Miss Annie E. MacLean, B.A., is joining Miss Gray at the Girls' School Home, Edmonton, Alberta. We welcome Miss MacLean back to active work.

Miss Leda Parnell is entering upon new work as teacher at Wahstao Boarding School, Alberta.

Miss Shaw, Minnedosa, Man., has written to Miss Margaret Drummond, Kharua, Central India, that friends in Birtle Presbyterial wish her to accept the gift of a Chevrolet car for her work on the field. Miss Drummond greatly appreciates this generous gift and wishes to thank all those who contributed. "Not only will it mean a saving of time and strength," she says, "but more work for the Master in this needy field."

Dr. Robert R. Morton, Principal of Tuskegee Institute, was awarded an honorary degree of Master of Arts by Harvard University. This is the second time that a Negro has been honored by Harvard. The first Negro recipient was Dr. Booker T. Washington, founder of Tuskegee and unique in his service to his people.

The Book-Shelf

TWO BOOKS, *Giants in the Earth*, and *Peder Victorious*, by O. E. Rolvaag, a Norwegian novelist of very remarkable gifts, have already gained a wide circle of readers. These companion volumes depict in most graphic language the toil, the hardship, and the loneliness of pioneer life in America. It is by such vicarious sacrifice that the wilderness has been compelled "to blossom as the rose."

Ole Edvart Rolvaag was born in April, 1876, far up in the Nordland, just where the Arctic Circle cuts the coast of Norway. After coming to America he took the name of his native place as this became almost a fixed practice by these early Scandinavian settlers in America. His knowledge of frontier life is first hand.

Both these books were written in the Norwegian language and translated into English by Mr. Rolvagg himself, assisted by Prof. Ansten Anstensen, Columbia University, and several others whose knowledge of both languages is most accurate. The translation is in the choicest of English, and yet preserves the picturesqueness of the native language.

In the most vivid words the author describes in minute detail various situations that developed during the first winter on the open plain. The intense cold shut out any intercourse with the settlements situated miles away, and, indeed, each household in the little colony for days at a time lived entirely unto itself. As day succeeded day and week followed week the awful loneliness began to prey upon the minds of the sturdiest, and if it were not for the advent in the home of Per Hansa of the little child, Peder Victorious, on Christmas morning, many in the little band were in danger of losing their reason.

The author makes very clear America's tremendous debt to sturdy Scandinavian stock in laying the foundations of national life, in unceasing, grinding toil, but, of far more importance, in simple faith in the God in whose world they dwell.

Peder Victorious, the child whose coming saved the colony, is the hero of the second book.

Taken together these books are of inestimable value in making clear that the conquering of the wilderness of the New World was at tremendous cost in sacrificial toil and the agony

of separation from homes and hearts of loved ones far away.

These books should be read with great eagerness by all who are interested in Canada's most interesting and hopeful national problem.

Orientalists in Canada. S. S. Osterhout, M.A., Ph.D., D.D. The story of the work of The United Church of Canada with Asiatics in Canada. The Ryerson Press, Toronto.

This is another of the series of books issued by the committee of the Church on Literature, General Publicity and Missionary Education. The writer, Dr. Osterhout, has given twenty years of his life to the service of the Orientals; he knows the people and he also knows well the problems which their coming presents to the Canadian Government. But although he does not minimize these he suggests ways of dealing with them which start from the fundamental ideal of brotherhood—after all the only way by which we can arrive at world peace.

Dr. Osterhout begins his book with a preface which is itself an apologetic for Oriental missions. Are Chinese sincere in their professions of Christianity? We wish everybody would read the story of Chow Joe. If applied Christianity is the test of sincerity how many of us can match the record of this Christian gentleman? Dr. Osterhout then tells in a general way of the advent of the Oriental to Canada and then the story of our Oriental work is traced from the beginnings in British Columbia to its present well established ministry. Tribute is paid to our W.M.S. missionaries who have given a wonderful service in a work of such importance in this country.

Some of the most interesting chapters are those dealing with immigration and social and economic problems. These are all most difficult questions and intimately linked with the missionary task. The Japanese are, according to the canners, the best fishermen on the Pacific coast. The finest fruit lands are passing into their hands. The Chinese can undersell their competitors in market, because they eliminate the middleman, selling their own garden produce in their own retail stores. "Thrift and economy," says Dr. Osterhout, "patience and tenacity, hard work and industry are age-old inherited virtues." But all is not to the good of the Oriental and Dr. Osterhout sketches a dark and terrible picture of the

segregation in the larger cities where the Orientals are left to work out their own ruin, unrestricted even by the rules which govern other communities.

We commend this latest United Church book to the W.M.S. constituency regarding great work still waiting to be done in this branch of Christian service.—*E. M. T.*

New Organizations

Auxiliaries

ALBERTA CONFERENCE BRANCH

ST. PAUL PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Bonnyville; 2. Cold Lake.

Mission Bands

ALBERTA CONFERENCE BRANCH

HANNA PRESBYTERIAL.—Sentinel Hill. HIGH RIVER PRESBYTERIAL.—Longview. WAINWRIGHT PRESBYTERIAL.—Jarrow (revived).

BAY OF QUINTE CONFERENCE BRANCH

OSHAWA PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Cadmus, Mrs. Desett, Buikerton; 2. Pickering, Busy Bees, Miss Ruby Andrews; 3. Tyrone, Live Wires, Miss Alice Thompson, R.R. 1, Bowmanville.

BRITISH COLUMBIA CONFERENCE BRANCH

VANCOUVER PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Richmond United; 2. Vancouver, Zion. VICTORIA PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Nanaimo, Japanese; 2. Victoria, St. Andrew's.

HAMILTON CONFERENCE BRANCH

HALDIMAND PRESBYTERIAL.—Dunn United, Win One, Miss Lizzie Grills, R.R. 4, Dunnville.

MANITOTA CONFERENCE BRANCH

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Castlepoint, Mrs. Burham Calvert, Castlepoint, Carberry; 2. Oberon, Young Workers, Miss Jean Hood.

MARITIME CONFERENCE BRANCH

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAL.—Nappan, Mrs. W. J. Swetnam, Nappan Station, N.S.; FREDERICTON PRESBYTERIAL.—Minto, Maple Leaf, reorganized, Mrs. Albert Smith, Minto, N.B. PICTOU PRESBYTERIAL.—Sunny Brae, N.S., Mrs. John I. Macdonald.

MONTREAL-OTTAWA CONFERENCE BRANCH

DUNDAS PRESBYTERIAL.—Oxford Mills, Miss Elda Weedmark, R.R. 2, Kemptville. GLENGARRY PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Cornwall, St. Paul's,

Live Wires, Miss Margaret Duval, Cornwall; 2. Lancaster, Knox, Miss Marion S. Houston. OTTAWA PRESBYTERIAL.—1, L'Original, Mrs. Clair Marston; 2. Navan, Sunny Circle, reorganized, Miss Eileen Cummings; 3. Woodlawn, Mrs. M. C. Stockhouse.

SASKATCHEWAN CONFERENCE BRANCH

BATTLEFORD PRESBYTERIAL.—North Battleford, Westhazel, McDonald, Miss M. Christholm, Westhazel. KINDERSLEY PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Brock, Mrs. Ted Gandy; 2. Netherhill, Mrs. M. Wilson. SASKATOON PRESBYTERIAL.—Colonsay, Miss Annie Rosher; SWIFT CURRENT PRESBYTERIAL.—Fox Valley, The Good Cheer Band, Mrs. C. E. Brown, Maple Creek.

TORONTO CONFERENCE BRANCH

SIMCOE PRESBYTERIAL.—Victoria Harbor, St. John's, Willing Workers, Mrs. J. A. Harrington. TORONTO CENTRE PRESBYTERIAL.—Toronto, Yonge Street, Daisy Band, Miss M. Thompson, 70 Walker Ave.

Baby Bands

MONTREAL-OTTAWA CONFERENCE BRANCH

GLENGARRY PRESBYTERIAL.—Osnabruck Centre, Miss Mildred Johnston, R.R. 1, Farran's Point, Ont.

SASKATCHEWAN CONFERENCE BRANCH

KINDERSLEY PRESBYTERIAL.—Brock, Mrs. Ted Gandy.

TORONTO CONFERENCE BRANCH

SIMCOE PRESBYTERIAL.—Edgar, Miss Hilda Ennis, Shanty Bay.

Affiliated C.G.I.T. Groups

BRITISH COLUMBIA CONFERENCE BRANCH

KAMLOOPS - OKANAGAN PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Chase, Wohelo, Mrs. H. Hastings; 2. Kamloops, Fourth Avenue, The Gleaners, Mrs. McFayden, P.O. Box 1001; 3. Intermediates, Miss Pearl Chapman, 90 Sentinel Building; 4. Intermediates, Miss Edith Gerry, Box 226; 5. Willing Workers, Mrs. John Ellis, Box 921;

6. Swastika, Senior, Mrs. Stewart, 791 Nicola Street; 7. Endeavor, Miss Margaret Hall, Box 243, all Kamloops; 8. Vernon, Central, Intermediate Copulas, Mrs. A. S. Hurlburt. KOOTENAY PRESBYTERIAL.—Grand Forks, Senior, Mrs. J. Archibald. WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAL.—Port Coquitlam, Trinity, Myurah, Senior, Miss A. Peck.

MARITIME CONFERENCE BRANCH

BERMUDA PRESBYTERIAL.—Hamilton, Wesley, B.G.I.T., Mrs. Eugene Outerbridge; Blink Bonnie, Shelly Bay, Bermuda. CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Amherst, St. Stephen's, Kee-Wee, Miss Jessie M. McPherson, 11 Davison Street; 2. Springhill, Wesley, Onwego, Miss Viva M. Smith; 3. Swastika, Miss Marguerite E. Thomas. FREDERICTON PRESBYTERIAL.—Fredericton, St. Paul's, Hustling Sunbeams, Miss Myrtle L. Moffitt, 531 Charlotte Street. HALIFAX PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Halifax, Fort Massey, Anti-Cant, Mrs. James R. MacGregor, 41 Westminster Apts.; 2. Intermediates, Mrs. Edith C. Fluck, Marlborough Woods, Halifax.

SASKATCHEWAN CONFERENCE BRANCH

ELROSE PRESBYTERIAL.—Eston, St. Andrew's, Glee Girls, Mrs. E. C. Steeves. ESTEVAN PRESBYTERIAL.—Carnduff, Wide Awakes, Miss B. B. Campbell. KAMSACK PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Invermay, Junior Bluebird, Miss M. L. Porter; 2. Kamsack, Westminster Memorial, King's Servers, Mrs. Wm. Rowland; 3. Quill Lake, Chick-a-dee, Mrs. W. F. Dixon; 4. Wadena, King's Daughters, Mrs. A. J. Water-

man. KINDERSLEY PRESBYTERIAL.—Anglia, Wanikita, Miss M. Bell Thompson. MOOSE JAW PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Belle Plaine, Four-Square, Mrs. G. R. Haggerty; 2. Drinkwater, Miss Flossie Ferguson; 3. Drinkwater, Joy, Mrs. W. B. Pinch; 4. Loreburn, Miss E. Mary Cochrane; 5. Mawer, Wo-He-Lo, Miss Helen E. Hubbs; 6. Moose Jaw, Minto, Onwego, Mrs. D. R. McWalter, 622 Athabasca St. W.; 7. Zion, Four Junior and Four Senior, Mrs. Elsie R. Smith, 444 Langdon Cres.; 8. Strongfield, Union, The True Blue, Miss Nelda J. N. Lewis. REGINA PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Davidson, Starlighters, Junior, Miss C. Lindsay; 2. Davidson, Sunny Sues, Intermediate, Miss M. Douglas; 3. Lumsden, 14 AAA 41, Florence Rehill; 4. Regina, Sixth Avenue, Loyalist, Miss Jessie Brownell, 1141 McTavish; 5. Rice-ton, Intermediate, Mrs. T. W. Johnson. SASKATOON PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Delisle, Minnehahas, Miss Richards; 2. Mountain Climbers, Miss Elsie Well; 3. Humboldt, Westminster, Opeeche, Miss Vera Pickell; 4. Saskatoon, Knox, Gaytango, Miss Helen M. Lang, 1105 Osler St.; 5. Senior, Mrs. W. E. Lovell, 1224 Elliott St.; 6. Fidelis, Miss Jean Byam, 501 Albert Avenue.

TORONTO CONFERENCE BRANCH

TORONTO WEST PRESBYTERIAL.—1. Toronto, West, Intermediate, Miss Kathleen M. Hearn, 249 Dovercourt Road; 2. Juniors, Miss Isabel Conklin, 418 Euclid Avenue; 3. Weston Road, South, Harwood, Diligent Doers, Miss Marion E. Townsend, 65 Rosethorn Avenue.

RE-AFFILIATED C.G.I.T. GROUPS.—Twenty.

Entered Into Higher Service

Mrs. W. H. Argue, Hilton Beach, Ont., August 1, 1929.
Mrs. William Barrington, Russel, Ont., July 21, 1929.
Mrs. B. T. Bateman, Belle Ewart, Ont., July 14, 1929.
Mrs. Sarah Evelyn Bray, St. Thomas, Ont., July 18, 1929.
Mrs. Owen Davis, Uxbridge, Ont., August 10, 1929.
Mrs. Charles Forrest, Bluevale, Ont., July 16, 1929.

Mrs. Richard Kellam, Weston, Ont., July 27, 1929.
Mrs. W. Knight, Claresholm, Alta., July 28, 1929.
Mrs. William Montgomery, Wooler, Ont., August 3, 1929.
Mrs. Norman Moore, Lyn, Ont., July 14, 1929.
Mrs. R. H. Scott, Alameda, Sask., July 26, 1929.
Mrs. W. G. Whitmore, St. Thomas, Ont., July 26, 1929.
Mrs. Isabelle Wilson, Belmont, N.S., July 23, 1929.

Every Woman in the Church

WHEN Christian folk are informed about the work being done on mission fields at home and overseas, and realize the tremendous need for more missionaries, hospitals and schools, they usually give unstintingly of their time, their talents and their gold. If all the women



CHURCH BUILT BY THE INDIANS OF
CAUGHNAWAGA, QUEBEC

in the Church could read *THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY* regularly they would receive this necessary information, and we know they would enjoy sharing in the work which The Woman's Missionary Society of The United Church of Canada has undertaken for women and children the world over. As members of the Society we should count it a privilege, as well as a duty, to give every woman in the Church the opportunity to subscribe to the magazine which will tell her, in an attractive way, just where, when and how she can share in the King's business.

Suggestions for Missionary Monthly Secretaries

Arrange with the President of your Auxiliary for a place on the programme of your next meeting. Distribute samples of the magazine and call the attention of those present to the proposed plan for Missionary Monthly Week in October.

The date of the week decided upon should be the one most convenient locally. Ask each member to co-operate by offering her service as canvasser, or by having her sub-

scription fee ready when the canvasser calls.

Ask your pastor to announce from the pulpit your plan for Missionary Monthly Week, and to call attention to the valuable missionary information in *THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY*.

In large city churches, ask the young people to take over the canvass. Have a meeting and divide them into teams; rivalry among the groups will add much to the interest. Supply the canvassers with a list of the families in your church and samples of the magazines, and impress upon them the importance of placing *THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY* in every home. Close the campaign with a dinner, when the name of the winning team may be announced.

Small churches often cover a large territory, especially in the rural districts. Divide the work among leaders, assigning to each the canvass of her immediate neighborhood.



IROQUOIS INDIANS
MEMBERS OF CAUGHNAWAGA CHURCH

On request, *THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY* and the story, *A Re-Creative Holiday*, will be sent free. Please state number required. Address, *THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY*, 415 Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2.

The Literature Department

(Thank-Offering Literature)

BEFORE the next issue of THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY is off the press all preparations for the Autumn Thank-Offering Meeting should be well in hand, and the Literature Department is prepared to assist in making this most important meeting a success.

A new departure in the Suggestive Programme for November is a Responsive Reading, "The Blessing of World Peace" (6 cents per dozen). It seems most fitting that the subject of World Peace should have a place in the programme for Thanksgiving month, which is also Armistice month.

The following leaflets may help to stimulate an interest in this effort:

Boys and girls will be interested in the leaflet **A Boy's Thank-Offering**, 3 cents. It is the story of how one boy made a valuable contribution to a thank-offering and it should be an encouragement to every boy and girl to share in this worthy enterprise. **Why Juniors Should Give a Thank-Offering**, 2 cents, is another leaflet in which Mission Band members will be interested.

If you are not wholly convinced why you should make a thank-offering, read **A Thank-Offering Creed**, 1 cent, and it will help you to settle the question in the right way.

Take note of our prayers and see how we hurry into *asking* for blessings and forget to return *thanks* for blessings received. The experience of the Angel of Asking and the Angel of Thanks as narrated in **A Thanksgiving Legend**, 2 cents, is an experience we can well understand—it is a human experience with which we are all familiar. But it should not be. Why not make this the turning point in our lives, when there shall be more thanks *living* as well as *thanksgiving*.

Be Ye Thankful, 2 cents, contains twelve terse statements of what thankfulness is and the beneficent influence on the character of the one who practises the grateful spirit.

Daily we are recipients of the wonderful blessings of the gospel; how often do we express gratitude for the gifts we daily receive? This truth is brought home very forcibly in **Every Day Thanksgiving**, 3 cents. Read it and you, too, will find with Mrs. Hilton that life became new and interesting and blessed since she had learned to see God in everything and to say from the heart, "Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever."

How Much? 2 cents. It is worth while to read this poem of five verses and decide if your thankfulness can be estimated in a *penny*, a *dime*, a *dollar*, a *prayer*, or a *life*.

Mine and William's Thank-Offering, 3 cents, is old, but ever new; **Mrs. Stanton's Thank-Offering**, 3 cents; **My Thank-Offering Pledge**, 5 cents per doz.; **My Thanksgiving Box**, 4 cents; **Our Thank-Offering**, 2 cents; **Thank-Offering Gems**, 2 cents; **Thank-Offering or Collection**, 1 cent; **The Thank-Offering Box in One Family**, 3 cents; and five others, twenty in all. The regular price is 50 cents. Purchasing all at one time the price is 45 cents.

The following Services are also available:

"A Devotional Service for the Thank-Offering Meeting, 1c.; "A Praise Service," 2c.; "A Service of Praise," 2c.; "A Service of Thanksgiving," 1c.; "A Thank-Offering Service," 1c.; "Praise Him for His Gifts," 5c.; "Thank-Offerings in Days of Old," 3c.; "Thank-Offering Service," 1c.

Exercises that will give added interest are:

"A Thank-Offering Programme for Boys and Girls," 6c.; "Jesus Shall Reign," (a peace pageant), 15c.; "Our King's Herald Thank-Offering," (boys and girls), 8c.; "Thank-Offering Meditation," in which Prayer, Gratitude and Giving are considered, 3c.; "Thank-Offering Programme," 10c.; "Thanksgiving Ann," 10c.; "Shall we have a Thank-Offering this year or not?" 5c.; "Thanksgiving Gates" (boys and girls), 15c.; "The Fruit of the Thanksgiving Tree" (boys and girls), 15c.; "The Gratitude Tree" (Children's Thank-Offering Service), 4c.; "The Spirit of Thanksgiving" (boys and girls), 7c.; "Two Boxes" (adult), 8c.; "What is a Thank-Offering?" (short recitation), 1c.

Order from Mrs. A. M. Phillips, Room 410, Wesley Buildings, Toronto 2.

Or from Depots

MRS. W. T. CREIGHTON,
445 Somerset Block,
Winnipeg, Man.

MRS. S. B. SANDERS,
2635 Victoria Ave.,
Regina, Sask.

MRS. J. R. LANE,
832 13th Ave. W.,
Calgary, Alta.

MISS M. A. ASSON,
410 Dominion Bank Bldg.,
Vancouver, B.C.

The Double Advantage of a SAVINGS ACCOUNT

1. Your Surplus Income earns 4% Interest.
2. Your money is always easily accessible.

Chequing privileges and 4% interest on
Savings Accounts

Write for Descriptive Folder "M"



Head Office
TORONTO
MONTREAL

The
**TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS
CORPORATION**

"Canada's Oldest Trust Company. Established 1882"

OTTAWA WINNIPEG REGINA SASKATOON CALGARY VANCOUVER

Brighten Your Home with Music

A HEINTZMAN PIANO

is the Instrument to choose

THE REASON—Calculated on a yearly cost basis, the Heintzman is by far the most inexpensive and economical of all pianos to buy, for experience has shown that it will last 40, 50 years and more, as superb an instrument then as the day it left the showrooms.

*A great variety of styles await your choice.
Your present piano accepted in part payment—2½ years to pay the balance.*

Ye Olde Firme

HEINTZMAN & CO.
193-197 Yonge Street - Toronto



SEND IN THIS COUPON

HEINTZMAN & CO.
193-197 Yonge Street
Toronto

Please send me Catalogue and Price List of your
Pianos.

Name

Address M.M.

INCORPORATED 1855

THE BANK OF TORONTO

Head Office: TORONTO, CANADA

Money conserved in savings accounts has been the seed of many snug fortunes. Do not merely start an account with The Bank of Toronto. Consult our nearest manager as to the possibilities that come to those who save systematically. It is "staying power" in saving that leads to financial power.

*Branches
Throughout
Canada*

The Bank for Savings.

932

Your Society Finances

Very rapidly women's societies are coming to realize that the best method of raising their finances is by the systematic use of envelopes.

In some communities duplex envelopes are used, one for Woman's Missionary funds and the other for Women's Association support.

Again, envelopes are used to advantage in Mission circles in a number of places.

We specialize in envelopes of every kind for church use—Duplex, Single or Colored—and believe that our envelopes have features much superior to those offered by other houses.

If you are interested in envelopes for the use of your Society or Circle, a note will bring quotations and samples. We will also be glad to give you the names of other societies which are successfully using our envelopes.

THE UNITED CHURCH PUBLISHING HOUSE
Queen and John Streets - - - Toronto

Facts About Tea series—No. 8.

Tea—and Queen Catherine

In 1664 Queen Catherine, wife of Charles II, received a present of some tea from the English East India Company. She liked it so well she introduced it into Society and it became the fashionable drink. As the cost was ten guineas (\$50.00) a pound, it is obvious that only the wealthy could afford to be fashionable.

"SALADA"
TEA
'Fresh from the gardens'

HERE COMES THE PARTY SEASON

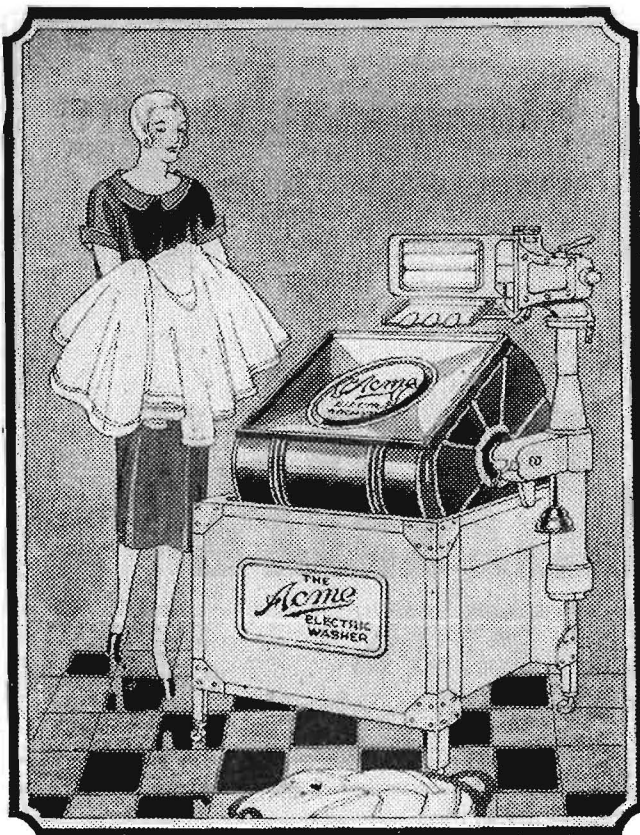
and once again the dress department at Langley's will look like a Paris salon. The finest party frocks and evening gowns in the Province come to Langley's to get the famous Langley quality of drycleaning and finishing—the quality of work that turns out the most elaborate of gowns just as exquisitely as the simplest frocks. Is your party dress ready to wear now?

MAIL ORDERS

*quick service and city prices.
Return charges paid. Address to Toronto plant.*

Langley's
L I M I T E D
CLEANERS AND DYERS

Hamilton TORONTO Kitchener



**Wear and
Tear on
the Clothes
is a Ques-
tion of
Vital Im-
portance
in the Pur-
chase of a
Washing
Machine!**

**Washing Mach-
ines Constructed
on the Rocking
Principle Op-
erate with the
Minimum of In-
jury to the Clothes**

THE
Acme

**Electric
Washer**

is constructed on the rocking principle—and thousands of satisfied owners testify to its thoroughness. It is easy on the clothes—it will not injure the most delicate of fabrics—it washes thoroughly—it washes quickly—it is conveniently appointed—it is safe to operate. Without exception it is the best value at the price in rocking washers on the market to-day, fully covered by the EATON guarantee. Price—

\$98

*By deferred payments—Deposit \$9.80—10 monthly payments of \$9.43—
Total D. P. price \$104.17*

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED
CANADA

Please mention THE MISSIONARY MONTHLY when answering advertisements

THE DOMINION BANK

Established 1871

Head Office - Toronto

Capital paid up \$7,000,000 Reserve Funds and Undivided Profits \$9,500,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

- | | |
|---|--|
| A. W. AUSTIN, President | C. A. BOGERT, Vice-President and General Manager |
| | C. S. BLACKWELL, Chairman of the Board |
| C. H. CARLISLE, President | W. W. NEAR |
| Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. of Canada, Ltd. | President, Page-Hersey Tubes Ltd. |
| New Toronto | Toronto |
| R. Y. EATON | F. GORDON OSLER |
| President, The T. Eaton Co., Ltd., Toronto | Financier |
| E. W. HAMBER | Toronto |
| President, B. C. Mills Timber & Trading Co., Ltd. | J. ALLAN ROSS |
| Vancouver | President, Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., Ltd. |
| JOHN M. MACKIE | Toronto |
| President, Brinton-Peterboro Carpet Co., Ltd. | C. O. STILLMAN |
| Montreal | President, Imperial Oil, Ltd., Toronto |
| WILMOT L. MATTHEWS | H. H. WILLIAMS |
| President, Canada Malting Co., Ltd., Toronto | Capitalist |
| R. S. McLAUGHLIN | Toronto |
| President, General Motors of Canada, Ltd. | |
| Oshawa | |



Instalments

HOMES—clothing—education—
even pleasures and luxuries—
are bought on the instalment plan;
but few people realize that money—
the force behind all buying—can
itself be bought by instalments. By
making payments of \$4.52 a week
you can buy \$1,000 in four years.
Ask our Manager about it.

The Royal Bank of Canada

You will like banking at The Royal

City of Port Arthur, Ontario

Due June 1st, 1959. Principal and half-yearly interest (June 1st and December 1st) payable in Toronto, Montreal or Port Arthur. Denominations: \$1,000 and \$500.

Port Arthur is situated at the head of navigation of the Great Lakes and, with Fort William, is well established as the trans-shipment point for the bulk of Western Canadian grain and of heavy freight to the West. In addition to Lake shipping facilities, it is served by the main lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Canadian National Railway. The City's finances are in a sound position.

Price: 97.75 and interest yielding 5.15%.

*36 King Street West
Toronto
Telephone: Elgin 4321*

**Wood, Gundy & Co.
Limited**

A Profitable Habit

REGULAR saving soon becomes a habit—one that is just as hard to break as any other—but one that is profitable, for it increases with interest and leads straight to greater comfort and happiness—to assured independence at a time when you will desire this above all things.

Save regularly—at a bank, where your money is safe, steadily increased by interest, and always at hand to help you if you need it.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Capital Paid Up \$24,823,400

Reserve Fund \$24,823,400