

Address

Delivered at -
Woodlawn Hall
Sep 30th 1886
Stated use for the
Woman's Board of Missions

No 32

Subject

Foreign Missions

1885

Children of
Woodward Co.
Sep 20 1885
the first
Thomas Woodward

No 3

Chief
Thomas Woodward

Delivered at Woodland Cal.
 Sept. 20, 1886. Before the Cong. State
 Association for the Woman Board of Missions
 By Rev. O. D. Howard

Foreign Missions.

From a child I have been deeply interested in the work of Foreign Missions. I think the interest was first awakened in my heart by the Superintendent of our Sunday School in Hallowell, Maine, - Mr. Simon Page. Once a month Mr. Page presented the subject most faithfully. Occasionally a returned Missionary from Turkey, the Sandwich Islands, or from India would come in and give us an address at a Sunday School concert. Samples of the images that the poor heathen worshipped were exhibited, and stories of the great Jugger-nags that crushed women and children were related, and the ill treatment of females and the slaying of the female children with other heathen customs were made much of. Publications too in those days were very graphic, often accompanied with ^{expressive and} characteristic wood-cuts. I wonder whether children are affected now as they were forty years ago, now that their information is more abundant; now, that the field of Mission-labor, by the marvelous increase of facilities for communication, are brought to our very doors. My heart was then, ^{in boyhood made} eager for the conversion and civilization of the heathen - that they might escape from the calamities that were inevitable to their false faith; and in cooler years ^{my heart} is still zealous for them - that humanity may be lifted up, souls be redeemed from error and sin, and the sun of

Journal of Woodbury (Cal.)
 July 26, 1880 before the Board of
 Directors for the Woman's Board of
 Foreign Missions

From a child I have been deeply interested in the work of
 Foreign Missions. I think the interest was first awakened in my
 heart by the superintendence of our Sunday School in Hallowell, Maine.
 - Mr. Simon Page. Once a month Mr. Page presented the subject most
 ably. Occasionally a returned Missionary from Turkey, the
 Sandwich Islands, or from India would come in and give us an address
 on a Sunday School subject. Samples of the images that the poor
 heathen worshipped were exhibited, and stories of the great suffering
 that oppressed women and children were related, and the ill treat-
 ment of females and the slaying of the female children with other
 heathen customs were made much of. Publications too in those days
 were very graphic, often accompanied with characteristic wood-cuts.
 I wonder whether children are affected now as they were forty years
 ago, now that their information is more abundant; now that the field
 of Mission-labor, by the marvelous increase of facilities for commu-
 nication, are brought to our very doors. My heart was then eager for
 the conversion and civilization of the heathen—that they might es-
 cape from the calamities that were inevitable to their false faith;
 and in cooler years it is still zealous for them—that humanity may
 be lifted up, souls be redeemed from error and sin, and the sun of

Righteousness shine in upon them with his powerful healing rays.

During the winter of 1877 & 78 in Portland, Oregon, our Minister of the First Congregational Church found that his Wednesday evening monthly missionary meeting was poorly attended; and that care for the missionary fields ^{among his people} appeared to be growing less and less. It occurred to him to try an experiment. He came around to all, both men and women, of his church who ever took part in speaking, and gave to each a subject. To Mr. A. was given the geography of China (for China was the subject that coming missionary night). To Mr. B. products and resources of China. To Mr. D. a history of the Mission fields, and to Mr. E. the arts and literature of China. When he reached my office, he said you must take the subject of "the Chinese in America." I shook my head; "that topic is too exciting, I plead." Never mind, I want you to take it, it will ^{help to} increase the interest in the Mission work. Well, it leaked out that we were to have such a meeting. Before the hour the vestry was full and we had to move to the Auditorium of the church. Soon that was as full ^{also} as it could well hold ^{was obliged} of people. After the seats were all occupied and the side aisles crowded, in came a large number of Chinamen and sat on the floor by the altar and the pulpit. It was an exceedingly interest-

Righteousness shine in upon them with his powerful healing rays.
 During the winter of 1877 & 8 in Portland, Oregon, our Minister
 of the First Congregational Church and his Wednesday evening
 monthly missionary meeting was poorly attended; and that care for
 the missionary fields appeared to be growing less and less. It
 occurred to him to try an experiment. He came around to all both
 men and women of his church who ever took part in speaking and gave
 to each a subject. To Mr. A. was given the geography of China (for
 China was the subject that coming missionary night). To Mr. B. pro-
 poses and resources of China. To Mr. D. a history of the Mission.
 Fields and to Mr. E. the area and literature of China. When he reas-
 sed my office, he said you must take the subject of "the Chinese in
 America." I shook my head: "that topic is too exciting I plead."
 Never mind, I want you to take it, it will increase the interest in
 the Mission work. Well, it leaked out that we were to have such a
 meeting. Before the hour the vestry was full and we had to move to
 the auditorium of the church. Soon that was as full as it could
 well hold of people. After the seats were all occupied and the side
 aisles crowded, in came a large number of Chinamen and sat on the
 floor by the altar and the pulpit. It was an exceedingly interest-

3.

ing meeting. Large maps were used-and the speakers who preceded me did nobly. When my turn came, I read my address. I told the history of the original treaty when our people succeeded in breaking metaphorically through the old Chinese wall and established a treaty with that great Nation, and thereby promised to accord to the Chinese privileges equal to those accorded to other Nations. Before I closed I remarked that the heathenism of drunkenness, licentiousness and infidelity was heathenism when practiced by individuals of certain Nations which I named, yes as much so as when practiced by the inhabitants of China. After a few days I found that that remark had given great offense. It was charged that General Howard had asserted that the poor Chinaman was as good as the man of a certain other nationality.

It was unfortunate for our cause to have stirred up anger and I was made to suffer in popularity; but still our Minister's method was a good one. It aroused great interest in the cause. With a burning interest will always come opposition- but such opposition, so awakened, is a good sign. It is indifference and apathy that are to be feared.

The grand old society- the American Board- which has so long kept the lead in foreign fields has reason to rejoice with great

3.

ing meeting. Large maps were used-and the speakers who preceded me did nothing. When my turn came, I read my address. I told the history of the original treaty when our people succeeded in breaking meta-physically through the old Chinese wall and established a treaty with that great Nation, and thereby promised to accord to the Chinese privileges equal to those accorded to other Nations. Before I closed I remarked that the heathenism of drunkenness, licentiousness and infidelity was heathenism when practiced by individuals of certain Nations which I named, yes as much so as when practiced by the inhabitants of China. After a few days I found that that remark had given great offense. It was charged that General Howard had asserted that the poor Chinaman was as good as the man of a certain other nationality.

It was unfortunate for our cause to have stirred up anger and I was made to suffer in popularity; but still our Minister's method was a good one. It aroused great interest in the cause. With a burning interest will always come opposition-but such opposition so awakened is a good sign. It is indifference and apathy that are to be feared.

The grand old society-the American Board-which has so long kept the land in foreign fields has reason to rejoice with great

4.

joy that the women of our churches have organized themselves into a helping Board. They greatly lighten the burdens here at home in the collecting fields, and they carry their aid to the foreign shore. Their agents, familiar with the wants of a foreign district, familiar with the schools and the churches, if any exist, bring the facts concerning them ~~into~~ to us, to every household ~~at home~~ ~~at home~~.

Women abroad see more than men, and so women missionaries are charming capital correspondents. Women at home have twice the influence of men, and so when they take hold of this missionary business, who is there who has money that can escape contributing his part?

I had my first opportunity to visit the old world in the Spring of 1884. Now I had noted this wonderful fact, that the gentlemen and even ladies who had traveled much over foreign lands—those who were not professedly Christian spoke disparagingly of the missionaries. "What the missionaries, why, they don't affect anything!—They had better stay at home. There are plenty of wicked and suffering people in London and New York; Why don't they attend to them?" Such language is on the lips of intelligent sight-seers—of returning seamen—of officers of our civil service. These expressions are usually backed by a sentiment that I verily believe some

4.

joy that the women of our churches have organized themselves into a helping Board. They greatly lighten the burdens here at home in the collecting fields and they carry their aid to the foreign shores. Their agents, familiar with the wants of a foreign district, familiar with the schools and the churches, if any exist, bring the facts concerning them into us, to every household at home.

Women abroad see more than men and so women missionaries are charming capital correspondents. Women at home have twice the influence of men and so when they take hold of this missionary business who is there who has money that can escape contributing his part.

I had my first opportunity to visit the old world in the Spring of 1884. Now I had noted this wonderful fact, that the gentle men and even ladies who had traveled much over foreign lands—those who were not professedly Christian—spoke disparagingly of the missionaries. "What the missionaries, why they don't affect anything! They had better stay at home. There are plenty of wicked and suffering people in London and New York; why don't they attend to them? Such language is on the lips of intelligent sight-seers—of returning seamen—of officers of our civil service. These expressions are usually backed by a sentiment that I verily believe some

5.

people think the beginning ^{the} center and end of Bible truth, viz:
"Charity begins at home." Well! I am a curious mortal and I like
to go and see. Inspections produce wholesome revelations in the
Army and out of it. At Alexandria, Egypt, I had the opportunity of
meeting ~~these~~ ^{Several American residents} who were interested in the missionary work. Sunday
morning, April 20th, with them I attended the Scottish church, where
I found plain preaching to a full house. I made this entry in my
note book: "Excellent and simple service." In the evening my son
and myself went to Ramileh, a suburban town-and took tea in a Mis-
sionary family, that of Rev. Mr. Ewing. It was the time of a brief
vacation in his school and the children had scattered to their
homes; but I assure you it was refreshing to enter that charming
Christian home. There were five in the family- Mr. and Mrs. Ewing,
a daughter, a teacher and one pupil. The family prayer, the bles-
sing at table, the sacred music, the pictures and scripture mottos
on the walls, the furniture, inexpensive, and ^{tasteful} the arrangement of every-
thing that the eye fell upon- all this bespoke an American Christi-
an home. Such homes maintained there in their simplicity and such
sweet pure lives as the inmates led, were there nothing more, carry
strong influence with them for good. It is a superior race that can

5.

people think the beginning center and end of Bible truth viz:
 "Christy begins at home." Well! I am a curious mortal and I like
 to go and see. Inspections produce wholesome revelations in the
 Army and out of it. At Alexandria, Egypt, I had the opportunity of
 meeting ~~those~~ ^{some} who were interested in the missionary work. Sunday
 morning, April 30th, with them I attended the Scottish church, where
 I found plain preaching to a full house. I made this entry in my
 note book: "Excellent and simple services." In the evening my son
 and myself went to Ramleh, a suburban town and took tea in a Mis-
 sionary family, that of Rev. Mr. Ewing. It was the time of a brief
 vacation in his school and the children had scattered to their
 homes; but I assure you it was a refreshing to enter that charming
 Christian home. There were five in the family - Mr. and Mrs. Ewing,
 a daughter, a teacher and one pupil. The family prayer, the pleas-
 ing at table, the sacred music, the pictures and scripture mottoes
 on the walls, the furniture, inexpensive, and the arrangement of every-
 thing that the eye fell upon - all this bespoke an American Christi-
 an home. Such homes maintained there in their simplicity and such
 sweet pure lives as the inmates led, were there nothing more, carry
 strong influence with them for good. It is a superior race that can

6.

furnish such representations. The next day Mr. Ewing took me to his
 "City Home". It was a large house fitted up for school purposes.
 The school had, about a year before, suffered all the horrors of the great
 bombardment, and had barely escaped from the insurgents with their
 lives- their pupils were then scattered, but they had now for the
 most part come back. They were, when not in vacation, drilling and
 training some 200 scholars in the Christian School. The progress was
 slow but it was substantial. As one stood there and saw the maps,
 the blackboards, the plain benches, and noticed the ever present
 scripture tablets- he could but wish that such facilities might be
 multiplied that the hundreds of orphans might be
 increased to thousands.

At Cairo I had the privilege of visiting the "American Home"
 and was introduced to the lady in charge and to the teachers. This
 too was a beautiful portraiture of American Christian home life set
 down there like an oasis amid the jargon and babel of all nations,
 to teach and to witness for the truth as it is in Jesus. More pu-
 pils were here taught than at Alexandria.

The 24th of April we drew near to Smyrna, the only city of the
 7 of the Apocalypse that has come down to us. In its entirety the
 approach from the sea presented a picture of variety and beauty
 not unlike that seen as you pass through the Golden Gate. The

family & Teachers
 # scholars

from the sea

into San Francisco Harbor

6.

Turkish such representatives. The next day Mr. Ewing took me to his
 "City Home". It was a large house fitted up for school purposes.
 They had, about a year before, suffered all the horrors of the great
 bombardment and had barely escaped from the insurgents with their
 lives - their pupils were then scattered, but they had now for the
 most part come back. They were, when not in vacation, drilling and
 training some \$200 of them in a Christian School. The progress was
 slow but it was substantial. As one stood there and saw the maps,
 the blackboards, the plain benches, and noticed the ever present
 scripture tables - he could but wish that such facilities might be
 multiplied that the thousands of refugees might be
 increased to thousands.

At Cairo I had the privilege of visiting the "American Home"
 and was introduced to the lady in charge and to the teachers. This
 too was a beautiful portraiture of American Christian home life set
 down there like an oasis amid the tangle and babel of all nations
 to teach and to witness for the truth as it is in Jesus. More pu-
 pils were here taught than at Alexandria.

The Sabbath of April we drew near to Suez, the only city of the

of the Apocryphal that has come down to us in its entirety. The
 approach to the city presented a picture of variety and beauty
 not unlike that seen as you pass through the Golden Gate. The

from the sea
into the American Home

7.

city set upon a hill-side with its white marble fronts stretching along by the water's edge looks bright clean and white like a maiden adorned in bridal robes. Through our Consul, Mr. Stevens, I was introduced to the missionary family of Rev. Mr. Bowen, and to several other Missionaries, lady teachers and native helpers. Again here also at Smyrna some Americans who never penetrate beyond the hotels, eating houses and coffee rooms told me that the missionary-work amounted to nothing. Mr. Bowen had a lovely house, roomy and fairly furnished- an extensive set of ~~rooms~~ ^{quarters} for boarding pupils, a handsome little church and ample school rooms for daily recitations. His rooms were filled with young lady pupils of different ages and of different nationalities. The most of them could speak the English and they appeared to be very intelligent, as they were evidently healthful and happy. Mrs. Bowen told me that her great trial with these pupils was to get them to have any regard for the truth. Deception was taught them ^{not only} by the example of their parents and relations ^{but} ~~and~~ ^{positive} often by precepts. In Greek and Armenian families particularly, a shrewd diplomacy still prevails. Truth is not laid down as the bottom-rock of character. Mr. Bowen showed me how his successful mission had caused the Armenians to build a large ^{in plain sight} seminary for educating their youth, ^{he} and said that the truth is working among

7.

city set upon a hill-side with its white marble fronts stretching along by the water's edge looks bright clean and white like a maiden adorned in bridal robes. Through our Consul, Mr. Stevens, I was introduced to the missionary family of Rev. Mr. Bowen, and to several other Missionaries, lady teachers and native helpers. Again here also at Smyrna some Americans who never penetrate beyond the hotels eating hoses and coffee rooms told me that the missionary-work amounted to nothing. Mr. Bowen had a lovely house, roomy and fairly furnished - an extensive set of rooms for boarding pupils, a handsome little church and ample school rooms for daily recitations. His rooms were filled with young lady pupils of different ages and of different nationalities. The most of them could speak the English and they appeared to be very intelligent as they were evidently cheerful and happy. Mr. Bowen told me that his great trial with these pupils was to get them to have any regard for the truth. Deception was taught them by the example of their parents and relations and often by precepts. In Greek and Armenian families particularly a shrewd diplomacy still prevails. Truth is not laid down as the bottom-rock of character. Mr. Bowen showed me how his successful mission had caused the Armenians to build a large seminary for educating their youth, and said that the truth is working among

8.

this people. Superstitions are giving way to the simple Gospel. On the Sunday following I went to a ~~large~~ Mission-gathering where the preaching was in modern Greek. The house was crowded with most attentive hearers. The prayer ~~seemed~~ ^{in a foreign language} very long to me. I could follow the hymns and psalms in their books but I could not understand a word of the sermon. Tears were in many eyes as the Minister gave them the Gospel of Jesus in their own tongue. His manner was zealous and his tones tender and persuasive. At night I accepted an invitation to ~~preach~~ ^{give a lecture} at Mr. Bowen's church to the English speaking people of Smyrna. The auditorium of the church was filled when I entered. I used the parting words of our Lord "Let not your heart be troubled" as the basis of what I presented. It was I think the most attentive audience that I ever had. At the close I was introduced to a native helper. His face was all aglow with interest and excitement. He knew but a few words of English. Some one asked him "Could you understand General Howard?" "No, he replied, but I understood the spirit of what he said." I afterwards traveled with this native missionary. He was ~~going~~ ^{journeying} by the steamer from Smyrna to Constantinople and took with him his wife and two children going to a Christian conference. They had their ~~own~~ ^{own bedding and} blankets and slept on the deck.

8.

this people. Superstitions are giving way to the simple Gospel. On
 the Sunday following I went to a ~~large~~ Mission-gathering where the
 preaching was in modern Greek. The house was crowded with most at-
 tentive hearers. The prayer seemed very long to me. I could follow
 the hymns and psalms in their books but I could not understand a
 word of the sermon. Texts were in many eyes as the Minister gave
 them the Gospel of Jesus in their own tongue. His manner was real-
 ous and his tones tender and persuasive. At night I accepted an
 invitation to speak at Mr. Bowen's church to the English speaking
 people of Smyrna. The auditorium of the church was filled when I
 entered. I used the parting words of our Lord "Let not your heart
 be troubled: as the Father of what I presented it was I think the
 most attentive audience that I ever had. At the close I was intro-
 duced to a native helper. His face was all aglow with interest and
 excitement. He knew but a few words of English. Some one asked him
 "Could you understand General Howard?" "No," he replied, but I under-
 stood the spirit of what he said. I afterwards traveled with this
 native missionary. He was ~~going~~ by the steamer from Smyrna to Con-
 stantinople and took with him his wife and two children going to a
 Christian conference. They had their blankets and slept on the deck.

as it did
 9.
 It rained in the night and wet them ~~and~~ hundreds more of poor people who had no shelter. But they did not mind the wetting; they carried their food and the ~~deck~~ ^{coast of the} passage was but little. They rejoiced greatly to be able to go up to such a feast.

Now at Constantinople I had great privileges. Our Minister ~~Gen.~~ ^{Foreign} Gen. Lew Wallace, and our Consul entertained me— so did Lord Dufferin. The Bible house and the Missionaries houses were open to my visits. And history was around me to be reviewed in rich and impressive object lessons from the days of ~~Constantine~~ ^{Xenophon} and Mahomet 2nd till now. I dined with the Sultan ~~and~~ ^{on another day I} watched his operations as in gorgeous procession of carriages he went to a Mosque to worship, guarded all around by thousands of armed troops. It was a glorious visit, that of ten days in Constantinople. I believe I never before or since saw and heard so much in ten days, but I count above all the rest, my visit to Robert-College built on the heights above Pera, on the high banks of the Bosphorus, and my short stay of a day and night at the "Home" of the Women's Board on the Asiatic side at Scutari, near where Florence Nightingale won her fame in the Crimean War. I knew Mr. Robert the ~~father~~ ^{father} of Robert-College. ~~I met him~~ when he was giving and working for ~~building up~~ ^{the} the poor Whites of our ~~own~~ ^{country} just after the war. He has demonstrated my

9.

It rained in the night and wet them and hundreds more of poor people who had no shelter. But they did not mind the wetting; they carried their food and the pack passage was not little. They rejoiced greatly to be able to go up to such a feast.

Now at Constantinople I had great privileges. Our Minister, Gen. Lew Wallace, and our Consul entertained me - so did Lord Dufferin. The Bible house and the Missionaries houses were open to my visits. And history was around me to be reviewed in rich and instructive object lessons from the days of ~~Constantine~~ ^{Constantine} and Mahomet and still now. I dined with the Sultan and watched his operations as in gorgeous procession of carriages he went to a Mosque to worship, guarded all around by thousands of armed troops. It was a glorious visit, that of ten days in Constantinople. I believe I

never before or since saw and heard so much in ten days; but I cannot above all the rest my visit to Robert-College built on the high above ~~near~~ the high banks of the Bosphorus, and my short stay of a day and night at the "Home of the Women's Board on the Asiatic side at Scutari, near where Florence Nightingale won her fame in the Crimean War." I knew Mr. Robert the ~~founder~~ ^{founder} of Robert-College. When he was giving and working for ~~the~~ ^{the} poor Whites of our ~~own~~ ^{own} country just after the war. He has demonstrated my

10.

favorite proposition-which is that the man who gives liberally to foreign missions always has something to give to Home Missions.

Sunday, May 5th. I spent at the college. Here in the morning I found some 300 young men. They were sitting together in their commonious chapel room and listening to a profound discourse ~~xxxxxxxx~~

on the promises of ^{Solomon} ~~Salomon~~ delivered by Professor Grovener in the English language. By President Washburn's invitation I was privileged to address these young ^{people} ~~men~~ in the evening. Many of them came from Bulgaria. It was a splendid body of young men. Nearly all held up their hands when I asked how many could understand me in English. While I spoke incidentally of our liberty-giving republic, I endeavored faithfully to testify for Christ our Common Lord and to urge upon them to secure that hope which ^{is} ~~an~~ anchor to the soul sure and steadfast. After the lecture they crowded around me and evinced a most hearty appreciation of what I had said to them. Who ^{is} ~~standing~~ in that could help thinking of the powerful influence of such a school as that of Robert-College. ^{The} ~~was~~ grounds and buildings secured to it beyond recall. ^{including} ~~a~~ school of the Missionaries ^{who are} ~~both~~ men and women carrying into the dark places of the earth the best and highest type of Christian teaching and living. It came there because Mr. Robert

10.

of Christian teaching and living. It came there because Mr Robert
 trying into the dark places of the earth the best and highest type
 beyond recall a school of the Missionaries both men and women car-
 as that of Robert-College. ~~and~~ grounds and buildings secured to it
 that could help thinking of the powerful influence of such a school
 a most hearty appreciation of what I had said to them. Who standing
 and obedient. After the lecture they crowded around me and evinced
 urge upon them to secure that hope which an anchor to the soul sure
 endeavored faithfully to testify for Christ our Common Lord and to
 lish. While I spoke incidentally of our liberty-giving republic, I
 up their hands when I asked how many could understand me in Eng-
 from Bulgaria. It was a splendid body of young men. Nearly all held
 leked to address these young men in the evening. Many of them came
 English language. By President Washburn's invitation I was privi-
 the promise of a sermon delivered by Professor Grover in the
 motions chapel. ~~and~~ listening to a profound discourse ~~xxxxxxxx~~
 found some 300 young men. They were sitting together in their com-
 Sunday. I spent at the college. Here in the morning I
 foreign missions always has something to give to Home Missions.
 favorite proposition-which is that the man who gives liberally to

11.

loved Christ more than anything else. He loved Christ and heeded his teaching through God's Word to sow beside all waters.

On the next Sabbath at Scutari the young ladies, perhaps 100, were met. The beauty, healthfulness, and life-power of this group I could not well describe. The typical Christian school of Mount Holyoke, Mass., which has been multiplied so often in our growing country at Paynesville, Ohio, and Rockford, Illinois, certainly has here at Scutari, south of the Bosphorus, a child worthy of its fountain head. The principal, ^{our faithful wife} Miss Williams, and her several coadjutors were capable lady-teachers. The building was large-the rooms fairly furnished-the ^{dining} tables and their belongings neatly arranged and spread. The pictures ^{new} chaste and choice, the Scripture texts carefully chosen and appropriate. Here again was a collection of hearers ^{from} different Nations, mainly from Turkish, Armenian and Greek families, from 15 to 20 years of age, they understood the English well, ^{how} their patient attention was gratifying and their responses to inquiries prompt, intelligent and modest.

The principal ~~teacher~~ Miss Williams, soon after this was married to a Missionary who came from some distant station in Turkey, a Rev. Mr. Chambers. I attended the wedding at this "Home." As the

11.

loved Christ more than anything else. He loved Christ and heeded his teaching through God's Word to now beside all waters.

On the next Sabbath at 2 o'clock the young ladies, perhaps 100, were met. The beauty, healthfulness, and life-power of this group I could not well describe. The typical Christian school of Mount Holyoke, Mass., which has been multiplied so often in our growing country at Paynesville, Ohio, and Rockford, Illinois, certainly has here at present, south of the horizon, a child worthy of its fountain head.

The principal was Miss Williams and her several coadjutors were capable lady-teachers. The building was large-the rooms fairly furnished-the tables and their belongings neatly arranged and spread. The pictures chaste and choice, the Scripture texts carefully chosen and appropriate. Here again was a collection of hearers of different Nations, mainly from Turkish, Armenian and Greek families, from 15 to 20 years of age, they understood the English well and their patient attention was gratifying and their responses to inquiries prompt, intelligent and modest.

The principal, Miss Williams, soon after this was married to a Missionary who came from some distant station in Turkey, a Rev. Mr. Chambers. I attended the wedding at this "Home." As the

* in native household

departed

laughing them

12.

bride and groom ~~and~~, the bright girls followed ~~laughing~~ and threw rice after them and into their carriage. When the girls turned back many of them were in tears ~~and~~ the loss of their teacher-for she was going with her husband to another field of labor.

My opportunities for observation ~~were not extensive~~ but I saw enough to convince me of the almost hopeless enslavement of women where polygamy prevails. Its relief and remedy are through our faithful women-workers who are sending the women-helpers, as teachers, welcome physicians, and most faithful and successful planters of our best Christian home-life where it is most needed.

Now as an old elder would say; Byway of improvement; What is all this to us? The answer is: "much every way." As gallant soldiers you wish the noble women workers a God Speed. And as earnest souls we must afford to forego our own personal salvation. Some ask to bear some little part in giving joy hope & heaven to those far & near who are in sorrow & darkness, in despair or gloom, or to those already on the broad road to destruction. Well, what part can one bear? Every gift will count. One can give a thought or a prayer. One can give a tear of sympathy - a word of encouragement - an article of sacrifice. One can consecrate a little of luxury. One can seek to know the truth and to spread the report of it. One can think & feel & act & talk on that side. A Hebrew saint of old time was once a great sinner. Some pious but women condemned him that Jesus was actually the Messiah. The first meeting he had with those women were present, he cried out, in tearful gratitude "God bless these women!" So let us, veterans & young folks cry out; may the Lord God bless & prosper the Women's Board. And thank us, both the rich & the poor how best to give help to their cause.

