

on of the domestic science course for girls who have completed their school careers. Towards the end of 1934 European friends in the town placed regular orders with us for bread, and as they live some distance away, one of the European stores kindly acted as distributors for us. In 1935 the bi-weekly baking of bread had to be increased to a daily one, as so many orders came in. Then came a wonderful opportunity for developing this side of the work.

The Resident suggested that we should have a shop in the town where our bread, cakes, and other home products could be sold. He would provide the premises, and the girls could run the shop. Almost at the same time we had been given permission to start a much-needed kindergarten in our town, and as we had found no suitable building for it, we asked if the shop could be a place where there was also accommodation for a school. The Resident was most sympathetic and gave us a large store for the school, while the shop was made on the verandah of the African Club, which is in the same compound. Finally in the summer of 1935 the Resident declared the shop open. Sales have been good and we have found that the African is developing a great liking for English cakes.

This is the sort of work for which Bishop Chambers needs an additional teacher, as well as Nurse Lindsay, whom we support in Tanganyika.

MELANESIA.

Missionary Dangers in the Solomon Islands.

When They Sit We Will Kill.

A thrilling story of the risks run by missionaries in the South Seas was related on Monday at Norwich by the Rev. W. B. Seaton, headmaster of All Hallows School in the Solomon Islands, which are included in the Diocese of Melanesia.

Mr Seaton said the island had not been visited by white people for very many years. When he and the Bishop landed with the ship's doctor, Dr. Fox, in a dinghy from the mission vessel "Southern Cross," a small group of natives came down to the beach smiling and seemed very friendly, though the mission party could not speak their language. Then

other natives came hurrying down with spears and stone-headed clubs in their belts, and the people suddenly became excited and unfriendly. They offered the Bishop a present of fish, and a native "boy" who was with the mission party and understood the language of the island heard them say, "Give him the fish, and when they sit down to eat we will kill." The boy was so frightened that he ran to the sea and swam back to the "Southern Cross." Dr. Fox, who has been in the South Seas for 33 years, said, "If they send the women and children away it will be time to look out. They always do that before they kill." The men were crowding round them, and presently the women and children went away.

Escape.

"The Bishop and Dr. Fox managed to get to the dinghy," said Mr Seaton, "but two of the men had got hold of me and one of them was hitting me on the chest with his clenched fists. I dragged myself down the beach to the boat and we had to push it until we were waist-deep in water before we could get it afloat. It nearly capsized, but we managed to get back to the ship, beckoning to the people to come out to us. Presently some of them did come on board. We made them presents of fish hooks, and we could see their look of wonder that we should give them presents and ask nothing in return. Later we heard from a neighbouring island that the people were asking that we should come back, so there is a new opening there for us. Unfortunately the Government has now closed the island to white people for the time being, but as soon as it is opened again we hope to go back and get on with the work."

INDIA.

A Story from Dr. Somervell, the Mt. Everest Hero.

"I will tell you a story about one such man. He was a schoolmaster at one of our Mission Boys' Schools. Not very long ago he had a pain in his leg, which rapidly got worse. Unfortunately, it was the time of the annual hot weather holiday, and both Orr and myself were away from Neyoor. He went to another hospital, and there a doctor very unfortunately operated on his leg with in-

sufficiently aseptic methods, and secondarily infected it. A few weeks later we came down from the hills, and soon after our arrival this man turned up at the hospital at Nayoor. By that time he was already fairly ill, and we put him to bed and took an X-ray picture of his leg. Alas! The whole bone of the leg (tibia) was affected from top to bottom with tubercular disease, and to this had been added a secondary infection. The outlook for the leg was none too rosy, especially as the patient himself was getting worse and worse. Everything we could do for him seemed to be without avail. The disease is one which medical science reckons to be well-nigh incurable once it has reached this stage. The man was going downhill and daily getting more weak and feverish. His leg became more and more painful, and after a few weeks we took another X-ray picture and found that the disease was worse in the whole of the bone involved. There was only one thing to be done, and that was to amputate the leg to save the patient's life So we told the poor fellow that there was nothing else to be done. His reply was unexpected: 'Will you give me three weeks? I want to try the effect of praying about it.' We agreed to give him that time, and on the next day he went home.

Miraculous Healing.

"In three weeks he turned up, true to his promise. He had left hospital feverish, ill, flushed in the face, and only capable of being carried about. He returned in a car, but hobbling with a stick, and looking much better. The wound in the leg was not healed, but the leg itself, as revealed by the X-ray, was wonderfully improved, though not yet free from the disease. We were amazed. What had he done to make so great an improvement? He told us, quite simply, that he had been quite sure that it was against the will of God for any of his servant to suffer and that he had before him a life of service to God if only he could keep both his leg and his life. So he called his family and friends together, and said to them: 'Look here, will you folk unite in prayer for this leg of mine, that it be completely healed?' They agreed, and for a week a continuous chain of