

systematically. Don't spend it upon yourselves; don't use it up for ice cream sociables and turkey suppers; don't spend it for anniversary or local union speakers; don't fritter away your money on every one that can gain the ear of your society; do give through your own church to your own denominational missionary boards. Let both the home and foreign treasurers know that they can depend upon your society for a contribution every year.

### WANTED--WOMEN!

Good women are God's sentinels; in the darkest of earth's night, They hold with stout hearts, silently, life's outpost toward the light; And at God Almighty's roll-call, 'mong the hosts that answer "Here!" The voices of good women sound strong and sweet and clear.

Good women are brave soldiers; in the thickest of the fight, They stand with stout hearts, patiently, embattled for the right; And though no blast of trumpet or roll of drum is heard, Good women, the world over, are the army of the Lord.

Good women save the nation, though they bear not sword or gun, Their paucity is righteousness, their will with God's is one; Each in her single person revealing God on earth, Knowing that so, and only so, is any life of worth

Don't talk of women's weakness! I tell you that this hour The weight of this world's future depends upon their power; And down the track of ages, as Time's flood-tides are told, The level of their height is marked by the place that women hold. —Selected.

### EXTRACT FROM A LETTER FROM ONE OF OUR MISSIONARIES.

[The following gives us a glimpse of what our missionaries sacrifice that the heathen may have light.]

*My very dear ones all at home:—*

I wrote one and all individually last week a Xmas letter, and now I wish to wish you one and all a very Happy New Year and many of them. May you have a happy time together, and may the blessing of the Most High, which maketh rich and addeth no sorrow, be wholly, fully yours! Only a few weeks and this letter will be there, out of the hot climate into the cold, out of poor famine stricken India to fair prosperous Canada, out of the midst of heathenism with its dross, its ignorance and its helplessness, and into the midst of Christianity with its beauty and its power and its love. Away from the worship of snakes and stones and trees, and of images made with hands, and near to the worship of the one true and living God, the pure, the holy and the just. What wonder if sometimes the wish comes that the letter was not going alone, but that the writer too might come out of the midst of publicity, out of the Babel of

foreign tongues, away from the praise or dispraise of human voices and the multiplicity of human needs and into the quiet of the home fireside, into the midst of one's own, one's dear ones, into the rest and quiet of sympathetic converse and sweet communion, in a word into the dear home at Woodside, in the midst of the dear ones there. But that may not be for many years yet, and in the meantime these missives must go with these messages of love and sorrow, of joy and gladness, of trial and temptation, and it may be sometimes with their words of helpfulness and cheer, and these return words of joy and gladness, of sorrow and trial, also must suffice for the present for the cheer of Woodside and the comfort of loved ones. Yes, and these are indeed great compensation, and so I hope each one of you dear ones will remember this too, that the home is yours, you are all there, or at least are often there, while one is far, far away without the loved comfort and counsel and help of the dear ones. Yet I would not murmur. There is one who is near, nay, one who is always near, and nearer than any earthly dear one, if we will only open our hearts to Him. Blessed be His holy name. And we have come to do His work, we have been sent by Him, and He will surely be with us, and that to bless us every step of the way.

### THE SPIRIT GUIDED US.

BY L. G. BROUGHTON.

The *Foreign Mission Journal* (Southern Baptist) gives the example of the church at Roanoke, Virginia. It is worthy to be followed by many of our Canadian churches.

By the special request of the Secretary of our Foreign Mission Board, I venture to say a word concerning the development of the Foreign Missionary spirit in our Calvary Church at Roanoke, and in doing so there is only one feature of which I will speak, and that is the Dependence upon the Holy Spirit as our Teacher in Giving. It is known that we are a poor people to a large extent, and that within the last three years we have erected our house of worship, and yet we have gone forward in the matter of giving to Missions to an extent which has caused some comment, and perhaps calls for this communication. Our plan is this: First, we set apart the third Sunday in January as *Foreign Missionary Day*. Toward this day the church begins to look from year to year, and frequent attention is called to it in one way and another by the pastor. On Sunday preceding the offering, the week of prayer for the preparation of our hearts and the guidance of the Holy Spirit begins. The pastor makes careful and prayerful preparation for these meetings, and every night a congregation assembles and the Bible is studied, and many earnest prayers made for the guidance of the Spirit, in the matter before us. These meetings are among the most interesting that we have. It is not at all rare to see strong men and women weeping as they study the Word and feel the quickening presence of the Spirit.

On Sunday following, the pastor is greeted always with a large congregation, for it is a day much talked up and