

FOR THERE IS MUCH TO SUFFER.

AMONGST OURSELVES.

This has been a fat month for the little Mission-barrel. Fifty-two dollars and sixty-five cents (\$52.65), and the lid won't stay shut! They don't have them large enough down there at the Book Room! Some months ago the little barrel was calling for "more, more;" now it is calling for "room, room!" It will be relieved, however, at the Board meeting next Friday, when our Treasurer will receive its contents—and then it will be ready to begin all over again. I wonder if it will be forgotten while we are away enjoying ourselves this summer in our bungalows and summer homes. No, I know it will not; for God's dear children only seem to remember the needs of others more when their own are bountifully supplied. Instance: One ten-dollar cheque from a sister who had just moved into a "comfy" new home of her own. It made her think of our missionary's need—I wonder why! What was the connection? She must have thought something like King David did when he "dwelt in his house and the Lord had given him rest." He had time then to think, and what did he think? "See now, I dwell in an house of cedar, but the ark of God dwelleth within curtains." He thought such a condition of things unseemly. And so our sister, dwelling in "an house of cedar," said, "See now, the servant of the Lord in Tuni dwelleth in an unfit house;" and she did what was in her heart to do.

Another gift of ten dollars from a pastor's wife, who will not let me tell you her name—but some one in the congregation is probably wondering why she has so few new things this spring! But she knows, and we know, and He, who sees our secret sacrifices, knows—and she is clad "in shining garments" to our eyes.

And to crown all, a generous contribution from the wife of one of our home mission pastors in New Ontario! I have a feeling that she has "cast in more than they all;" and that the Lord who stands over against the treasury sees that if we all gave as she does, that new bungalow would be started this fall, as soon as the rains are over. And yet she says she "hopes soon to send more"! We shouldn't give her the chance!

Our aim was \$1,500 this year. And this we do not call a "special," but an "advance." Because we expect to really advance so much in our regular giving this year; and because we expect our normal growth in giving power to reach the level of that additional \$1,500 this year we call it an "advance," from which we mean never to retreat. We like the sound of the word better. Give it in any way we like, by a special gift over and above our usual, or by increasing our regular gift to the general fund; whichever way we do it, we expect to "advance" that much this year, and this "advance" sum is for the bungalow. Up to date \$467.50 has come in for this object in specially designated gifts. And then, as has just been explained, we expect the general fund to grow specially for the bungalow.

THE LINK gave itself the pleasure of a call upon Mr. and Mrs. and little "Patty" Woodburne this week, at the house of Mrs. Woodburne's sister, Mrs. Jones, 20 Spruce Hill Road, Toronto. All were well; Patty, aged ten months, especially bonny and sweet, showing no signs of her long trip from India's "coral" strand. They spent the week end here, going on, on Monday 11th, to visit Miss Woodburne's father and mother, Rev. W. G. and Mrs. White, at Dalesville, Que., where also they will see her brother, Rev. A. White and his wife and child. We all rejoice, do we not, and congratulate them upon a safe and happy re-union of an unbroken family circle. Mr. Jones expects soon to welcome his sister, Miss Lucy Jones, from India. She will probably arrive in Toronto just as our LINK is getting into its readers' hands, as she sailed from Liverpool May 22nd.

Miss Philpott has arrived, we hear, at her home in Hamilton. We wish every one a most happy, restful and profitable furlough.

We have been favored with a copy of the lecture which Mr. MacNeil delivered in Walmer Rd. Church last February, under the auspices of the W. B. F. M. Board, in connection with the Judson Centennial. Mr. Jos. Shenstone has had the lecture published in booklet form, and has offered to send one, upon re-