

W.B.F.M.S. OF EASTERN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

RECEIPTS FROM OCT. 20, 1893, to Feb. 20, 1894.

Brockville, \$23.00; Montreal, First Baptist Sunday School and Circle, \$12.87; Montreal Olivet, \$19.40; Delta, \$10; Miss Harlow, Nova Scotia, \$4; Kingston, Young Ladies, Band \$17, Circle \$3, \$20; Pt. St. Charles, \$6.25; Ottawa (Second Church), \$17; Diaville Circle \$10, Band \$7, \$17; Grace Church, \$5; St. Andrews, \$7; Ottawa (First Church), \$30; Athens, \$5; Abbot's Corners, \$5; Drummond, \$7; Perth Circle, \$13; Ottawa Cheerful Cleaners, \$34; Carleton Place, \$5; Rockland, \$17; Quebec, \$25; Vankleek Hill, \$5; Total, \$287.52

M. A. SMITH, Treasurer.

8 Thistle Terrace, Montreal.

AMHERST, Jan. 31st., 1894.

AMOUNT RECEIVED BY THE W. B. F. M. S. U. DURING QUARTER ENDING JAN. 31ST., 1894.

	E. M.	H. M.	Total
Received from Nova Scotia,	\$557.49	\$121.48	\$678.97
" " " Mission Bands	207.97	47.11	255.08
Received from Nova Scotia Sunday Schools	13.82	13.51	27.33
Received from New Brunswick	334.54	129.08	463.62
" " " Mission Bands	29.00		29.00
Received from New Brunswick Sunday Schools	37.00	2.00	39.00
Received from P. E. Islands	60.96	7.12	68.08
" " " Sale of Retrospects and Reports \$5.70, Tidings 49c	6.19		6.19
Received from Sale of Literature \$5.59, Div'd Miss. Link 22.11	27.70		27.70
Received from Coll's taken by Pro-Sec'y in Digby and Anna. Co.	41.53		41.53
			\$1634.50

Dr.

End J. W. Manning Treas. E. M. B.	\$1675.00
" H. E. Sharpe " N. W. B.	200.00
" printing Reports	69.78
" " Tidings	3.75
" Secretary's expenses	19.61
" Miss Johnstone postage	6.00
" " Literature fund	3.99
Drafts, discounts, postage	3.00

\$1981.13

MARY SMITH, Treas. W.B.M.U.

W. B. M. U.

MOTTO FOR THIS YEAR.—"Lord what wilt Thou have me to do?"

PRAYER TOPIC FOR MARCH.—For our Missionaries and native workers at Visitation.

"ONE GLANCE CAN SAVE."

"One sin can lose a human soul,"
I heard them say with sinking heart,
For, oh! if one sin loses all
How can I ever claim my part
Of heaven's love?
Then spake a voice, "One glance can save,
One glance above!"

Oh, Lord! thou knowest every thought,
My deepest heart thou canst inquire.
If one long-planted sin be caught
Lingering there in darkness dire,
Oh, pity me!
One glance, thou Saviour on the cross,
I cast on Thee!

Then, when I see thy precious blood
For all mankind about to flow
In one grace-giving, hallowing flood,
I can rejoice, and do, to know,
Tho' strong the ill,
One glance on Thee can save, for Thou
Art stronger still!

And shall I rest or sit in peace,
Saved by the love that pitied me;
While all around the crowds increase,
Who never cast a glance on Thee?
Or could I rest
Until to all who pass, I have
Thy name confessed?

My life should tell it every day;
My joy must show it while I live,
I'd make it known through life's dark way,
That Christ the Saviour will forgive
Sin's weakest slave;
And there is hope for the most lost;
One glance can save.

"Home," Bucharest.

E. SPEDDING.

GATHERED GOLD.

"I have finished my course." 2 Tim 4

A Christian whose life was ebbing away
Was thoughtlessly asked "the time of day;"
When this was the answer, faintly given,
"Thank God, that it wants but a minute to heaven."

A. Ball Kutter.

"TRUTH, LORD, YET."

Truth, Lord, yet, is the sum and substance of faith. Truth, Lord, "sin hath abounded unto death," yet "hath thy grace reigned much more abounded unto life." Truth, Lord, "cursed is everyone that abideth not in all things which are written in the book of the law to do them," yet "He who knew no sin was made sin for us, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him." Truth, Lord, is the sea of our guilt, and the righteous anger of our God, yet is the rock of Christ's redemption and love. Truth, Lord, is a view of self, yet is a view of Jesus.—A. Saphir.

THE SURRENDERED LIFE.

In all my actions teach me to square myself to thee.
Whatever I am about to do, or speak, or effect, let me think,
"If my Saviour were now on earth, would He do this that I am now putting my hand unto? Would He speak these words that I am now uttering? Would He be thus disposed as I now feel myself?" Let me not yield myself to any thought, word, or action which my Saviour would be ashamed to own. Let Him be pleased so to manage his own life in me, that all the interest He hath given me in myself may be wholly surrendered to Him, that I may be, as it were, dead in myself while He lives and moves in me.—Bishop Hall (1608).

Daily living seemeth weary
To the one who never works;
Duty always seemeth dreary
To the one who duty shirks.
Only after hardest striving
Cometh sweet and perfect rest;
Life is found to be worth living
To the one who does his best.

—Selected.