FROM SUNDRIES.—London, Talbot St. Y. P. S. C. E., $4; S. S. No. 6, East Tilbury, for famine, $3.40; Association Collections: Elgin, $4; Oxford-Brant, $1.50; Peterborough, $3.50. Total, $16.40.

Total receipts during the month		$243 58
DISBURSEMENTS—By General Treasurer:		
Towards regular work		$440 98
Extras:—Towards special appropriation for Village Schools		20 75
For Famine Relief:		
From Circles	$12 00	
" Bands	22 00	
" Individuals	27 50	
" Other Organizations	8 42	
		69 92
Total		$531 65
HOME EXPENSES:		
Director of Peterborough Assoc'n		$ 1 00
Total disbursements during the month		$532 65
Total receipts since May 1, 1900		$1387 15
" disbursements " "		2148 47
SPECIAL ACCOUNT—"Medical Lady" Fund.		
From Circles:		
Daywood		$ 4 00
London, Talbot St		7 00
Mt. Forest		7 80
From Band:		
Peterborough, Murray St		10 00
Total		$ 28 80
Total balance to date		$708 51

VIOLET ELLIOT,
Treasurer.

109 Pembroke St., Toronto.

W. B. M. U.

MOTTO FOR THE YEAR:—"We are labourers together with God."

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MISS GRAY.

We need not weep for her; she is at rest.
No more of weariness; no more the heat
Of eastern sun, no more of lonely days.
She is with Christ to-day, whom she has served
With love so true and loyal all these years.

The heart that yearned in pity o'er the lost,
And sought so tenderly to win them back,
Has ceased its work; the feet that found their way
Into so many darkened Indian homes,
And carried their the blessed Gospel light,
Are quiet now; the hands that were stretched out
To India's children, ready to bestow
The tenderst love and help and sympathy,
Are folded on her breast. She is with Christ:
But India henceforth shall be sacred ground,
Because her body has its resting place
'Neath India's soil—until the Lord shall come.

We should not weep, but rather lift our hearts
In glad thanksgiving to the One above
For all He has permitted her to do;
And even more for all that by His grace
And power He has enabled her to be—
So strong, and yet so patient with the weak;
So brave and sweet: giving no thought to self,
But ever ready with a helping hand
And loving words of sympathy and cheer
For those around her; with so firm a faith
That all God willed was always for our good.

We should not weep: but, ah! the tears will fall.
She is with Christ, but we are here below,
With sin and sorrow round us, and our hearts
Will miss the strength and help her friendship gave.
She is at rest; but still the fields are white;
The work is great—the laborers are few.

We cannot go to lay upon her grave
Pure, fragrant flowers as tokens of our love;
But from the gardens of our hearts we pluck
Flowers, from seeds which she herself has sown,
Of love, of patience, of unselfishness,
And give them—in her memory—to the world.

RUTH.

The Prayer Topics for the year have not reached us, and will not in time for the September number of the Link.

The Annual Meeting of the W. B. M. U. is held in Windsor next week.

It will be the first time in the history of our Aid Societies that we meet with sad hearts because of our loss on the Foreign Field. It will seem strange not to pray for Miss Gray, and to remember that she is not in India praying for us in our annual gathering. We can but be "still and know that He is God."

Particulars of the going Home of Mrs. Hardy and Miss Gray have of course reached us. It was fever in both cases. With Mrs. Hardy it was a gradual weakening, a few days and she was at rest. With Miss Gray, the fever burnt and burnt, it raged in fact, and though all was done that could be; the temperature stood at 107 and would not lower. Towards the end she asked Miss Newcombe:—"When do you think He will come? Will I have to wait long" And on being told that He would come in a few hours she said: "Oh, won't that be lovely, lovely!"

When Mr. Gullison entered the room she put her hand in his, and said: "It is finished, it is finished." Then as he sang to her, "I have Read of a Beautiful City," she joined in for a little, and then the last words the watchers caught were: "Nearer my God to Thee." And our sister was in the presence of the King for whose coming she had looked and longed.

On May 21st (Monday morning), fourteen days after she was taken ill, they laid Miss Gray to rest beside Mrs. Hardy. In the house the