

his short vacation and will be returning to the work that he loves and to the dear ones whom he left behind. His short visit has afforded much pleasure to his many friends, and has been of much service to the cause of missions. Though he has come home at his own expense and to rest rather than to work, he has been abundant in labor. We wish for him a prosperous voyage and a long life of service in India. Mrs. Craig deserves much credit for remaining at Akidu, isolated from all society except that of the natives, and superintending her husband's work. We think she has something of the heroic in her make-up.

MANY of our subscribers are in arrears. We must at once carefully prune the list. Will not all whose labels are not marked up at least to date, remit at once? If any wish to discontinue they are requested to remit for the amount they are in arrears and to notify us promptly of their desire. A large amount is lost every year by our being obliged to cut off names months in arrears. Few remember, in such cases, to pay up the arrearages. It will be remembered that *the net profits go to missions and that all losses of this kind diminish the mission dividends by just so much.* Other expenses are fixed and necessary.

THE MISSION BANDS of Eastern Ontario and Quebec will take note that "Sister Belle," 847 McLaren St., Ottawa, has been appointed Band Superintendent and wishes each Band to send her the name of its Secretary and President.

THE BUREAU OF MISSIONARY INFORMATION has been very helpful to many during the past year and promises to be more so as other workers learn to make use of it. Miss Stark's grandmother, Mrs. Wade, of Parkhill, recently contributed \$10 for books to be added to the Circulating Library.

BY RESOLUTIONS of the Board of the W. B. M. U. the matter for the LINK will hereafter be distributed under the several departments.

W. B. M. U.

MOTTO FOR THE YEAR.—*As Thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them.*

PRAYER TOPIC FOR NOVEMBER.—For the workers at Bobbili, Bro. and Sister Churchill, Miss MacNeil, the native preachers, colporteur, and Bible women.

Our work for this year lies all before us. One aim should be ours to interest uninterested ones. "How are we to get at our scattered sisters?" writes one of our workers. And then she speaks of attending some mission meetings held by our Methodist sisters, and a plan they have seems as though it must work well, viz., to give mite boxes to these scattered sisters. Many find it impossible to attend the meetings. Many have no interest because they do not understand. Would it not be easy, rather, would it not be wise for Presidents and Secretaries to take up this matter? Through the month make a point of visiting these sis-

ters, speak to them of the work, and give a mite box, explaining its use. Keep a list of these sisters, make a point of praying for them, and then once a quarter make a point of calling for the contents of the box. The President of our Union wishes these boxes to be distributed gratuitously this year.

Will our Secretary keep a record of the average attendance at the monthly meetings, in proportion to the membership and report the same to each Provincial Secretary at the end of the year? We would then be able to mark any improvement.

Will Presidents of our Societies take the following into consideration and then work it up? "Any woman who pledges herself to spend the hour of our monthly aid meeting in devotion and studying some missionary work, will be counted as present at the meeting." In this way the two or three in the meeting would not be discouraged, and the sisters obliged to remain at home would be benefited. "Helpers together." Will our sisters really try this and let us know the result?

It was my good fortune the other day to be present at a missionary meeting in the Church of England Institute in Halifax, and to hear the Hon. Winnifred Sugden, missionary of the C. of E. Zenana Missionary Society, give an account of her eight years' work in the Nuddea Village Mission (Bengal Pres.). Her work was intinerating, and also in a school for girls. Among these girls and among the women for eight years, Miss Sugden says that she never heard either woman or child laugh. Their lives are too utterly crushed and broken! Fancy your life or mine with no jovous laugh, no pleasure, no brightness. Speaking one day to a Bengali woman, and telling her how differently Englishmen treated their wives, and how they would not allow a woman to be ill treated, the native turned to Miss S. and demanded "If that is true, why do they let us suffer?" Alas that the answer had to be, "They do not know, do not understand how you are treated." "But then and there," added Miss Sugden, I promised that Bengali woman that if ever I had the chance I would tell English men and women and ask them to help." In pursuance of this resolve, Miss Sugden is spending part of her furlough in visiting the different English churches in Canada and laying the needs of these heathen sisters before them. That done, she will return to her work feeling that the responsibility rests upon those whom she has asked to help. The following hymn was sung at this meeting, the audience joining in chorus:

A cry, as of pain,
Again and again,
Is borne o'er the deserts and wide-spreading main;
A cry from the lands that in darkness are lying,
A cry from the hearts that in sorrow are sighing;
It comes unto me;
It comes unto thee;
Oh what—oh what shall the answer be?
Oh! hark to the call;
It comes unto all
Whom Jesus hath rescued from sin's deadly thrall;
Come over and help us! in bondage we languish;
Come over and help us! we die in our anguish:
It comes unto me;
It comes unto thee;
Oh what—oh what shall the answer be?
It comes to the soul
That Christ hath made whole,
The heart that is longing His Name to extol;
It comes with a course of pitiful wailing;