

was really in all of us who profess Christianity, ruling and regulating our life, we should be more in earnest about the salvation of the perishing heathen !—*The Christian World Pulpit.*

A WOMAN'S MISSIONARY RALLY.*

BY ANNA W. PIERSON.

The Academy of Music, holding 4000, was packed to overflowing, more than three fourths of the audience being composed of ladies and young people. Dr. George D. Baker, of the city, presided. With a smiling face he arose and opened the meeting as follows: "This is a 'missionary rally,' I should say. This is *grand*, this is *glorious*, this is *inspiring*! A friend of mine, very partial to Detroit, said, 'I think that city is just outside "the Gates."' I think this gathering to-night is 'just outside the Gates.' May this be a Mount of Transfiguration whereon we see 'no man save Jesus only.' We are never so near Him as when at such an hour as this, in answer to His 'Go ye,' we answer, 'I will.'

"When I read the story of the twenty-five years of work done under the auspices of these women of the Presbyterian Church, I said, 'Oh woman, great is thy work!' They have provoked the whole Church to good works by their zealous love and enthusiasm. I believe a great impetus will be caused by this rally to-night, and that, as the outcome of this gathering, the Church will say to the Board, 'Send those forward whom the Lord has called.'

"'Watchman, what of the night?' I know of no man better able to tell us than Rev. F. F. Ellinwood, senior Secretary of the Presbyterian Board. 'What of the night,' Dr. Ellinwood?"

Dr. Ellinwood replied:

"If you had asked me what of *this* night, and what of *this* assembly, I feel I could scarcely make answer. When the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society hold their next twenty-fifth anniversary, *what* building will they have, and *what* an assembly?"

"When I came here to-night it was with a sorrowful heart, from thinking of the heavy indebtedness of the Board. Our missionaries have had to cut down expenses to the amount of \$115,000. The work in many places has been called to a halt, and the missionaries have had to retrench in every direction. Since I came here to-night my sorrow has been turned into joy. After looking upon the faces of this vast audience I venture to predict that the waiting missionaries will be sent to their fields within six months. I could not have believed that *women* could

* Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Churches of Philadelphia, Thursday Evening, April 25, 1885.