

The balance of the famine relief money will go with the July remittance.

Home Expenses :

One hundred postals for Rec. Sec., stamped...	\$1 00
One hundred postals for Cor. Sec., stamped...	1 00
For postage, Cor. Sec.....	3 00
Total.....	5 00

Total disbursements during the month and a half. \$979 97

SPECIAL ACCOUNT—"Medical Lady" Fund :

Peterboro', Park St., M C.....	\$3 00
A friend.....	150 00
Anonymous.....	5 00
A friend.....	200 00
Balance of a special fund, Mrs. C. and Miss E.	3 10

Total..... \$301 10

The balance of this account is now \$562.11, and with other amounts promised we are now only about \$130 short of the sum estimated as necessary for this fund.

VIOLET ELLIOT,
Treasurer.

June 15, 1900.
109 Pembroke St., Toronto.

W. B. M. W.

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

PRAYER TOPIC FOR JULY.—"For the Home Mission work in these Provinces, that the students going forth may be greatly helped and blessed in winning souls."

PRAYER TOPIC FOR AUGUST.—"For our Conventions, that divine wisdom may be given, and such plans made for the extension of Christ's Kingdom as shall bring glory to His Name."

TWO OR THREE.

There were only two or three of us
Who came to the place of prayer,
Came in the teeth of a driving storm,
But for that we did not care,
Since after our hymns of praise had risen,
And our earnest prayers were said,
The Master Himself was present there
And gave us the living bread.

We knew His look in our leader's face,
So rapt, and glad, and free ;
We felt His touch when our heads were bowed,
We heard His "Come to Me !"
Nobody saw Him lift the latch,
And none unbarred the door ;
But "Peace" was His token to every heart,
And how could we ask for more !

Each of us felt the load of sin,
From the weary shoulder fall ;
Each of us dropped the load of care,
And the grief that was like a pall ;
And over our spirits a blessed calm
Swept in from the Jasper sea,
And strength was ours for toil and strife
In the days that were thence to be.

It was only a handful gathered in
To the little place of prayer,
Outside were struggle and pain and sin,
But the Lord Himself was there ;
He came to redeem the pledge He gave—
Wherever His loved ones be,
To stand Himself in the midst of them,
—Though they count but two or three.

And forth we fared in the bitter rain,
And our hearts had grown so warm,
It seemed like the pelting of summer flowers,
And not like the orash of a storm.
"Twas a time of the dearest privilege,
Of the Lord's right hand," we said,
And we thought how Jesus Himself had come
To feed us with living bread.

Through some mistake in the topics of prayer, in this list sent us, the subject that should have been for June was down for July. In copying, this escaped our notice until to-day. We cannot, however, ask too many blessings on our Home Mission work. We know that many hearts have been praying the topic which should have been given for June—for a blessing on our Associational meetings.

PROMOTED.

Like a bolt out of a clear sky came the cable from India this month (June): "Miss Gray died after a short illness"; and following quickly on that the news that Mrs Hardy too had passed into the presence of the King.

This is the first break in our missionary staff since our Aid Societies were formed thirty years ago.

It will be another month before particulars can reach us; but we know God reigns. Miss Gray belonged to New Annan, Colchester Co, N.S., where her aged parents still live. It was in November, 1884, that Miss Gray sailed with Miss Wright for India, and for eleven years she toiled there, winning some souls, and telling many—who will yet come—the story of the Cross.

Returning home, as she thought for only six months, she paid her own passage, in order that the money saved might be used to send another. Ill health compelled her to remain longer at home, but she sailed last autumn, and had just begun work at Parla-Kimedy, when called by the Master.