

ing that I felt God knew all my care and would show me clearly all His will.

Next week I began to improve. I cannot tell you of the many thoughts that have come to me—of the longing to work when waiting was my portion—or how God taught me bit by bit, that we are most pleasing to Him when we are "striving less to serve Him much than to please Him perfectly."

And when we turn to His word He gives us the key to all the anguish that sometimes comes to wring our hearts, the disappointments and crosses, and losses. He answers the oft returning why, why: "who comforteth us in all our tribulation that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble with the comfort wherewith we ourselves have been comforted of God." 11 Cor. 1 : 4.

"Do I need here to say
More than these few words following up the text,
The vine from every living limb bleeds wine:
Is it the poorer for that spirit shed?
Measure thy life by loss instead of gain.
Not by the wine drunk but the wine poured forth,
For love's strength is in love's sacrifice
And whoso suffers most hath most to give."

Very sincerely yours

M. HELEN BLACKADAR.

Vizianagram,
India, Nov. 19, 1902.

A WORD ABOUT THE HOME MISSION COMMITTEE.

FROM all parts of the Maritime Provinces comes a note of rejoicing regarding the work accomplished by the W. B. M. U., during the past year. When we read the record of what the Aid Societies and Bands, no matter how small, are doing, we cannot but be thankful that, in these provinces by the sea, God has so many earnest workers. Yet, there ought to be many more and we believe that God's blessing is so vesting upon this work that the time will soon come when that number will be multiplied many times. But God works by means.

Perhaps one of the least, but certainly one of the agencies He is using for the furtherance of this work, is that little band of workers which met in Prince Street Baptist Church several times last year and is known as the Home Mission Committee. Few in numbers, but faithful, working with high resolves and definite aims, they arranged and planned and executed, they wrote and pleaded and

From the results achieved in our Aid Societies and Bands, we believe their efforts have been crowned with a measure of success, sufficient at least, to spur to greater endeavour in the year now almost half over.

Sitting with said Committee for the first time, when it met in the early part of November last, I was much impressed with the spirit of devotion and unity which characterized its proceedings. The Bible reading conducted by Mrs. Martell, and prayers, each sister in turn leading, brought us very close to the Master. Then, calmly and earnestly, plans were discussed and measures resolved upon, which we cannot doubt will, under God, have an influence more lasting than time and potent to fight the forces of evil. "The greatest things in quiet places grow."

Our Corresponding Secretary was, as usual, brimful of suggestions for this year's campaign. We talked of what must be done this quarter and of what we shall aim to do in the next.

From the Secretary, Mrs. King, you have heard of the request for a Christian offering of ten cents, which the Committee resolved to ask for. Should this meet the eye of any sister who has not responded to the call, will you not do so now? There is yet time for it to go towards this quarter's payments. Let us try to much more than make up the deficit of last quarter.

Much to the regret of members present, Mrs. Gunn, who had attended the Montreal Convention and visited Feller Institute, was unable to be with us. Mrs. Martell, however, had seen and talked with her and in this way the Committee learned much of the workings and wants of that grand Institution. The Committee resolved, with the help of Aid Societies and Bands to send a box to Grande Ligne, the first of April. The call for plain substantial bedding is urgent. Any dainty little articles to make the rooms pretty and homelike will be thankfully received. Here is an opportunity for the young girls of our Bands. Surely each of them can find time to make one pretty article for the girls at Grande Ligne, and what mother so hampered that she cannot send a towel, or share in some larger gift?

"The time is short,
If thou would'st work for God,
It must be now:
If thou would'st win His laurels
For thy brow,
Redeem the time."

From the quiet hour's influence, methinks each member present went out thrilled with the grand possibilities for work; and stronger not only to accomplish her part in this department of church work, but better fitted to meet the daily trials of life.

A. F. B.