

the Kingdom of God. Following this thought and in imitation of Christ, Who went about doing good, our deaconesses have been going up and down throughout the length and breadth of our loved Canada establishing the Kingdom of God in the home, in the Sabbath School, in the Church and in the hearts of the people. Not only have they done this with great acceptance but a new field of work has been theirs, in that as in other walks of life where women took the men's place they have actually occupied the position and filled it nobly—I refer to our deaconesses as full-fledged home missionaries. Woman is here seen in all her nobleness of character and beauty of soul. Her influence in the home over the mothers and children, and the nearness with which she comes to the hearts of these, bespeak for her a newer and grander field of labor in its completeness as a missionary for she has proved her worth and acceptableness beyond the shadow of a doubt.

Along these lines sorrow and sadness fill their part. Sickness of the mother in the home, removal to the mission hospital, the kindly care and blessed influence of the Christian nurse, the visitation of the deaconess to the hospital, the getting acquainted, the joy of visiting again and again during convalescence, thus paving the way for an invitation to the home and the opening of the door for "follow-up" work bound to become a great factor in its Christianizing influence.

We picture her in her daily round of duties as coming to the aid of the destitute, caring for poor, unfortunate girls, opening her home as a refuge for children and an inspiration for friendless ones. Performing homely household tasks, meeting conditions such as "flu" caused, and "through the long nightmare of suffering sticking to her post until she has won out."

Her field of usefulness is boundless and her opportunities for service are as the sands of the sea.

Is our Deaconess Missionary welcomed? Hear the report of one who knows, "A warm welcome, openly expressed, met me. I am settled comfortably and there is every prospect of doors gladly open for public worship. There is no resentment nor yet disappointment over the fact that the missionary is a woman. Instead, there has been a deep, abiding sense of the Lord's presence—it must have been part of the good Lord's plan to send women out into His ministry in the mission fields. The war has well tilled the ground for the Master's harvest, but hands for sowing must be at work."

What more can we do? Send these messengers into the lonely places by the score, that they may, with their love and sympathy, win as did the Master, Whose they are and Whom they serve.

"Love never faileth."

