

public mind for Charity. It is now more clearly seen how reckless gifts degrade the manlier poor, tempt the weak to abject conduct, and entice to new degradation the dissolute pauper. It is also more and more realized that the waste of effort and means is enormous, particularly in large communities where the benevolent are without that union which is strength.

In an address delivered in New York by Robert Treat Paine, President of the Boston Society, the following noble words occur: "I have failed utterly in what I have tried to say, if I have not made some of you feel deeply that this work, now, before it is too late, calls in tones, not broken with despair, but tinged with immortal hope, not for a fragment of your time nor for a portion of your money, but for you yourselves; you in a supreme devotion to an infinite need; some of you, not for an hour or day, but all the rest of life. Some of you women who have made home radiant with joy, to fill this work with the same patience and tenderness, of love; all of us praying with Solomon for wisdom that we may guide our work aright, ready with Paul to ask, 'Lord, what wilt Thou have us do?' And as the thought grows strong that we are to have this life on earth only once, eager to make the best use of it before it is too late. What use of it can, on the whole, compare with devoting it to making the world around us brighter, happier and purer?"

Can any nobler work than that I have been trying to describe, engage the Local Council of Ottawa, in affiliation with the "National Council of Women of Canada?"

"A woman? Yes, I thank the day,  
 When I was made to live  
 To cast a bright or shining ray,  
 To love to live to give;  
 To draw aside from paths of sin,  
 The halt, the lame, the blind;  
 A woman, glorious, noble, grand,  
 A woman I would be,  
 To live, to conquer, to command,  
 To lessen misery—  
 To glorify in word, in deed,  
 The Maker I adore;  
 To help, regardless cast or creed,  
 The sad, the lone, the poor."