



WE give you this month the thoughtful face of the beloved President of our Board, Mrs. W. E. Ross, of Montreal. Mrs. Ross is the worthy daughter of a worthy father—our late General Superintendent, Dr. John Williams. Many of you are personally acquainted with her, so there is no need of words to tell her worth. That she faithfully and most efficiently fills this high position accorded to her must be conceded by all her co-workers, but not the less do we she (and they too) need our sympathy and prayers in the arduous duties which will so soon devolve upon them. So much work to be done, such important decisions to be made, so much care in the appropriation of the funds raised—all these things need the wisdom which God alone can give. We cannot share the responsibility perhaps, but we can do a great deal. Why even the youngest Band member by diligence and faithfulness in her small share of the work can help on the whole Society.

By the way, somebody has whispered to us that it is hard to recognize in this dignified lady the once harum-scarum little girl who went flying in and out of a Methodist parsonage. So no one of our lively little Band members need despair of attaining the highest position in the gift of the Society.

THE SIGHT OF PRAYER:

An interesting story comes to us about two Zulu boys, one of whom was named Japheth. Mrs. Cowles, who writes about Vacation in Africa, says that Japheth was with them during the wonderful revival which blessed the boys' school at Amanzimtote last year. But he seemed utterly unmoved and very hard-hearted. The other boys were deeply interested, but Japheth was like stone, and he went off for a vacation in the same spirit. But to the amazement of his teachers, he came back at the end of his vacation full of love to the Saviour, and became instantly a leader in the prayer-meetings and foremost in all religious things. This spirit he showed through all the next term. Mrs. Cowles says that when she asked him what had wrought this change in him he replied:

"Last term, when the boys were all so happy, I felt nothing. I was like a stone; but during the vacation I worked in Durban, and Diamond (another boy from the school) and I roomed together and I heard Diamond pray. He did not talk to me; he just prayed, and it was his influence that changed me." Mrs. Cowles says that Diamond was a quiet, unpretentious boy who said little, but his life and faith in prayer did more



MRS. W. E. ROSS.