The Doung WHomen

"Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But she with a chuckle replied

That 'maybe it couldn't', but she would be

one

Who wouldn't say so till she tried. So she buckled right in with the trace of a

On her face. If she worried she hid it. She started to sing as she tackled the thing That 'couldn't be done', and SHE DID IT."

> —With apologies to Edgar A. Guest. The Living Message.

MESSAGE FROM THE SECRETARY

Dear Girls,—During the summer months there has of necessity been a certain amount of relaxation in the work of our Young Women's Circles.

As the fall and winter months bring the largest and best opportunities for service, let us lay prayerfully our plans for the best of

which we are capable.

Let us pass on to the young women of our churches through our Circle a program which will challenge our spiritual development, in order to be a partner with God in winning others.

Abiding in Him-Prayer.

Advancing in Wisdom-Bible Study.

Accepting the great commission—Mission study.

Adorned with good works of personal services.

vice.

Acknowledging our stewardship.

In order to have success in our Circle, there must be on our part, more faith in the task

we are seeking to accomplish.

Could we not have a more perfect planning of our programs? Before the foundation of the universe was laid, there was a perfect plan of it in the mind of the Eternal God. Let us sit down with our programs, think them through and plan accordingly, in view of their accomplishment.

But not only must we trust and plan, we must also inform ourselves of the best methods of doing the work. "Information is Inspiration," so let us trust, plan, think, and

with these three, we must work, as faith without works is dead.

As we look forward to our Convention at Leamington may we unitedly pray that many of our young women may be led to lay their all on the altar for service.

Last year you will remember I was unable to make a complete report as eight Y. W. Circles had failed to fill in the blank form and return it to their Director. Will you not make it your business to see that a complete report is sent in and that your money is in the hands of the Treasurer on time.

We welcome to our ranks a new Circle from Gravenhurst and we shall look forward to a message from them through the pages of our paper regarding their progress.

Claiming your co-operation for the future and sincere gratitude for all your faithfulness during the past Convention year, I am,

Sincerely yours,

(Mrs. H. F.) Ada Veals, Sec.

(Mrs. H. F.)

DR. IDA SCUDDER

Vellore Medical School, India

When Ida Scudder, the daughter of a medical missionary in India, completed her education in America, she had definitely decided not to be a missionary. She was willing to go out to India to visit her parents and see the land of her birth. Then she proposed to return to America and make a name for herself in her chosen career.

After arriving at her father's bungalow, she expressed interest in all the activities of the Mission, but steadfastly persisted in her determination to return to America.

One evening a distinguished Hindu gentleman appeared at the Mission bungalow and requested Miss Scudder to come and see his young wife, who was seriously ill. She said, "You evidently wish my father, I am not a doctor. My father is out on a tour. I cannot help you." But a caste woman could not see a man, and the Hindu did not understand that this young woman was unable to meet his need, and continued to plead with her. He told her that his wife was to be a mother,