

is right and to have a brotherly and sisterly talk over the events of the day.

Our hearts are very full of love and sympathy for our helpless and, in many cases, yet benighted brothers, for the fellowship of this Thanksgiving Day has indeed drawn us nearer to each other, and has made us feel more surely that we are all "made in the image of God," and are "heirs of the inheritance that is incorruptible and undefiled and that fadeth not away."

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ROUND LAKE, WHITWOOD P.O., ASSA, Dec. 19, 1890.

REV. H. MCKAY,—The nine bales shipped from Stratford came in good order, also the clothing sent by the Chatham Society; also the shipment from Ottawa. We have also been kindly remembered by the Maitland Society.

I do not know how to thank our Great Father for putting into the hearts of the good women of our Church to do so much for the cause that is so dear to my heart.

The things sent have been suitable for the purpose. We have distributed the most of the clothing already, and I might fill many letters with the thanks of the poor people who have been helped.

Let none of the women of our Church think it is a trifle to clothe a shivering body, or imagine that they can find a more noble work than taking pity on these poor lambs who are lost and cold and hungry.

It would be out of place for me to thank the kind ladies who have given their time and means and talent to this work. Only let me congratulate them that they are counted worthy to be co-labourers with Christ.

It is our prayer that God may bless them and make them more and more a power for good. This day is the noise of battle. The enemy is about us on the right hand and on the left. The powers of darkness, superstition and error press us hard, but by the grace of God we shall press on. Sisters! our Great Captain is leading. Is not his clear voice as sweet to-day as when heard on the hill side of Bethany, saying "I am with you," and are not his orders as distinct as when given to his followers with a parting blessing: "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." I look out on this noble