

Paul, writing to the Corinthians, speaks of giving as a grace, placing it in the same cluster with faith, earnestness and love, giving us Christ for our example, who gave Himself for us. In his writings, Paul constantly tells us to give thanks at times and for all things.

If we turn to our own times we see the spirit of thankfulness displayed by a small band of people, afterwards called the Pilgrim Fathers, who landed at Plymouth Rock in 1620. They left England because they were not allowed freedom to worship God. This little colony, after a year's struggling for existence, amidst many privations and much suffering, issued a proclamation for a special thanksgiving for God's mercies to them through the year. From this little band, New England, and now the entire nation, has a yearly day of rejoicing and gratitude.

We, a small Missionary Society, have met to-day to hold Thanksgiving service. Might we not learn a lesson from the instances mentioned, or has the spirit of receiving so taken hold of us that we forget what it meant of old? Is the work of God completed or are there no calls for workers and means to carry it out? Surely God's work still depends and always will depend on the hearts and hands of his people, and without our help His work will not go on as it should. Can we close our paper better than by referring again to the first great Thanksgiving and see what lessons it teaches us? They brought their offering to the Lord as an act of worship; they gave from willing hearts, not grudgingly; they gave generously things that were valuable and costly; and they gave of what they had, (the rich of their wealth, and the poor of their poverty; they gave in proportion to their ability; they gave abundantly, so much that an appeal had to be sent to ask them to stay their giving. Have we not here also an early example of a Woman's Missionary Society when we read of the women spinning the wool and linen for the Master's use? Never has a greater need for help existed than now, when mission work is being abandoned for want of means to carry it on. May we, indeed, strive to show our gratitude to God for all the blessings which He is giving us by each one doing what we can to make this the best missionary year we have had.

*From Mrs. (Rev.) W. T. Currie.*

ARE REV. J. G. JOHNSTON.

BLOOMFIELD, New Jersey, U.S., Nov. 22, 1898.

DEAR MRS. SANDERS,—When I last wrote to you I did not think that the next letter would be from this part of the world. Our God is good in not permitting us to know the future. I feel