

Woman's Work.

Conducted by Mrs. S. M. Brown and Miss Jessie R. Agnew, 372 Shaw Street, Toronto. Everything intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. S. M. Brown, Wharton, Ont.

O. C. W. B. M.

President, Mrs. W. B. Malcolm, 69 Church St., Toronto; Cor. Sec., Mrs. H. McClurg, Ivan, M.D. Jones, Co.; Treasurer, Miss Jennie Fleming, Kilsyth.

O.C.W.B.M.

CONTRIBUTIONS SINCE LAST REPORT.

Auxiliary at Wharton.....\$0 00
O. J. Lister, Owen Sound.....5 00

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Mrs. Wm. Angle, Wainfleet....1 00
Mrs. J. W. Kilgour, Guelph....2 00
Mrs. S. M. Brown, Wharton....5 00
Miss Jennie Fleming, Kilsyth...10 00

JENNIE FLEMING,

Kilsyth, May 5, 1892. Treas.

Programme of the Annual Meeting of the O.C.W.B.M.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1ST.

1 o'clock p.m.—Preliminary meeting of the Board.
2 p.m.—Devotional exercises; minutes of last meeting.
2.35 p.m.—Greetings.
2.45 p.m.—Address of Welcome and Response; appointing committees.
3.15 p.m.—President's address.
3.30 p.m.—Report of Cor. Secretary; report of Treasurer.
4 p.m.—Report of Superintendent of Children's Work. Paper: How to interest boys—Mrs. T. B. Knowles. Paper: How to interest girls—Mrs. Baughman. Paper: How to interest small children—Miss A. Kilgour. Paper: Best mode of conducting Mission Bands—Miss L. Whitehead.
5.15 p.m.—Song and benediction.

THURSDAY, JUNE 2ND.

9 a.m.—Devotional exercises, by Mrs. J. A. Brennenstuhl.
9.30 a.m.—Minutes of previous meeting; unfinished business.
10 a.m.—Report of committees; discussion.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3RD.

1.30 p.m.—Praise meeting, led by Mrs. S. M. Brown.
1.50 p.m.—Hymn, "Go ye into all the world"; a general outline of the work, by Mrs. J. A. Brennenstuhl.
2.10 p.m.—Address by Mary Graybiel; appeal.

In thinking of our column for this issue of THE EVANGELIST, the question came to me, "What can I say that will be cheering, or comforting, or in any way helpful to even one sister who reads this column." And for answer this thought came, "What you need, some other soul needs, what has strengthened or helped you in a time of weakness or temptation will help some other feeble, footsore pilgrim who finds shadows as well as sunshine along the way." For after all we are very much alike, we are all very human and very weak when tried by the little vexations and cares and annoyances that form a part of almost every day's experiences. And feeling conscious of our failures, and that our besetting sins often gain the mastery for a time, we feel a longing to be assured over and over that "Jesus loves us, notwithstanding all." A dear sister who lives near me, and whose words and manner of life are a great help and strength to me, was speaking lately of her little boy, who, for some time had been suffering from an irritating disease. The dear little fellow realized that he was fretful and troublesome, and many times daily would ask the question, "Does you love me mamma?" The little heart longed for the assurance to be often repeated that his mother's love would stand the strain, that she was not growing weary of him because of the care and patience he needed from her. The child's feel-

ings touched a sympathetic chord in my heart that brought the tears, for I too have been there so often. "As one whom his mother comforteth, I, even I, am he that comforteth you. I, the Lord thy God, will hold thy right hand; I will strengthen thee, yea I will help thee, for I have loved thee with an everlasting love." "Like as a father pitieth his children," so the Lord pities us. We all feel the need of a Father who cares; of a sympathetic Brother who has gone over the road before us, testing to the uttermost every spot where trial or temptation or grief can come to us; and because he himself has suffered, being tempted, we know his love will endure the strain of all our failures and sins, if we bring them to him, and honestly try to overcome them.

"No one knows the resolves I make,
No one knows but Jesus;
To be pure and true for his dear sake
No one knows but Jesus;
No one knows how oft and again
My feeble attempts seem all in vain,
I succeed in naught but giving pain
To the patient, loving Jesus.

"No one knows what comfort I find,
No one knows but Jesus;
In calling his precious words to mind,
No one knows but Jesus;
No one but Jesus can ever know
The inner life of all below,
Whatever we hide, whatever we show
Is only known to Jesus."

We are very glad to again welcome "W. A. B." to this column, and hope she will not allow her pen to lie idle in future. Her resolve to "make a more earnest effort" to live for Christ in the coming year than in the past one, is worthy of all imitation, and the reason she gives, is worthy of all consideration—the time is short, and is so swiftly growing shorter; I shall never forget the words of a Christian man, who, a few years ago, in the prime of life, was called to "rest from his labors." He had been more active and faithful in the Master's service than many of us are, but as the realities of the unseen world drew near, and his eyes were opened to see and understand them as never before, he said: "Oh, if I had but seen as I do now, while I had strength to work, the utter insignificance of everything but the service of Christ, how much more I could have done!" It is a fact that is worthy of our earnest thought, that thousands of our dying Christians have borne similar testimony, and thousands of dying men and women who were not Christians have testified, in agony of soul, that their lives were wasted and their opportunities gone, and vainly wished they could have them back again. And it is a fact that is equally worthy of the consideration of all, that there is not a case on record, by either the friends or foes of Christ, of one who had spent life in his service ever regretting it in a dying hour, or wishing that they had chosen the pleasures of this life instead.

Is there no significance or lesson for us in these things?

Just a word or two concerning the proposed enlargement of our C.W.B.M. Doubtless the sisters all realize that it is a matter demanding wisdom and consideration from every point. If it is proposed to co-operate with the sister provinces only in regard to work in the Foreign field, the difficulties will be greatly lessened, as each province will then continue to hold its Annual Convention, in connection with the brethren, as at present.

Unless our brethren of the Ontario Co-operation should at the same time enlarge their borders, so that we might follow their lead in locating our yearly Convention, much additional expense would be entailed.

I think it quite possible and practicable for the sisters in the various provinces of the Dominion to co-operate in Foreign work without merging the O.C.W.B.M. into a National Board, which would necessitate the moving of the Annual Convention from province to province. We can all readily understand now, the length and expense of such journeys would debar many from attending the meetings who now enjoy that privilege. However, I hope the matter will be fully considered by the Auxiliaries, and their views upon it laid before the Convention through their delegates, or by letter, if no delegates are sent. The desire of all is so to work that the greatest possible good may result, that we may the more exalt Jesus as Lord by our own fidelity to him, and by winning souls for his Kingdom. S. M. BROWN.

They Rest from Their Labors.

One bright beautiful morning in the first week of April, I stood with a company of weeping friends beside the lifeless form of one whom I had known intimately since her earliest childhood. I knew her as a merry little school girl, as a bright and winning maiden, as a warm-hearted Christian young lady, and, finally, as a loving and devoted wife and mother. And as she lay "resting from her labors" with a smile of serene peace on her face, and a fragrant lily in her white hands, her husband and three little sons stood gathered together a forlorn and disconsolate group, and her babe of tender age carried in the arms of a sympathizing neighbor. Truly, "his ways are not as our ways," and it is very hard for us to sometimes realize that "his" way is always the best.

I think we all missed Woman's Work from THE EVANGELIST of March 15th, and wondered what was wrong, and were very glad to welcome it back again, and hope that Sister Brown will be long spared to take charge of this part of the paper. And I think there is not the slightest appearance of this work dying a sudden and unnoticed death, for it is strengthening and expanding in a wonderful manner; and I hope that in the coming year we will all be circumstanced so that we will leave this year's record far behind. We should all make a more earnest effort for this end. I for one intend to try and to do it with my "might"; for who can tell how soon they may be called to "rest from their labors" and to leave their works to follow them?

How the human heart craves to be remembered by old friends and acquaintances. How often we hear asked of people who have been visiting among former friends, "did they ask about me?" or "were they asking for me?" And friends going away where they expect to have a very pleasant and enjoyable time, are often assailed with "O, you will forget all about us when you get there." How well our Saviour understood this longing to be remembered, and how lovingly he assured his Disciples that, amid all the glory and majesty of his Father's house, he would not forget them, but told them he was going to prepare a place for them, and would come again and take them home with him. When we go from this world, after a time our friends appear to forget us in a measure, although in reality they do not, but the necessities of this life are so pressing that the gaps made by the hand of death have to be filled, and it is well that it is so, for what a dreary old world it would be if all the gaps remained unfilled? If time did not wear off the sharp edge of our sorrow we could not bear it and live. But whether our friends forget us or not

we have the blessed assurance that our God will never forget us, no, though we slumber for ages in the tomb, he will never forget where our dust is laid, and he will not leave our flesh forever with the dead nor lose his children in the grave. W. A. B.

Children's Work.

Mrs. Jas. Lediard, Sept., Owen Sound, Ont., to whom communications for this department should be addressed.

DEAR MRS. LEDIARD.—Thank you very much for the kind letter you wrote us. I saw in THE EVANGELIST that all the bands but two had written to you, so I concluded that ours was one of them. I am very glad that the bands are getting along so well. We are not going to send very much money because we have only eight members. When you wrote us we were getting along nicely and hope to continue so. We cannot enlarge our band very much as there are a great many Roman Catholics around us, and two of our number have given up coming, and two have gone away. If nothing happens to prevent, we will write you again before the June meeting. We will always be glad to hear from you and get some of your good advice. Please excuse us for not writing before, but I suppose, as you said in your letter, "It is better late than never." I will now conclude, hoping that all the bands will continue to do well. I remain, yours truly, ALICE E. TOLSON.
Walkerton, April 23.

I certainly hope the brave little band in Brant will not fail to let me have their annual report in good time, as it would be such a pity for them to be missed, especially as they appear to be doing so well.

I have much pleasure in telling the bands that I heard from Dr. Macklin just too late for the last EVANGELIST. He says, "I am sorry I have given you so much distress about 'Our Boy,' but I really did not think the matter was so urgent as you seem to. I send by this mail his photo. He is a pleasant, bright, little fellow, and perhaps in answer to the prayers of the children of our churches he may eventually become a Christian, but of course this is not certain. My aim is to have him taught medicine, if he shows the requisite ability and application as he grows older. His name is Wang Wan Hai. His brother, Wang Wan Bing, is now a student of medicine and is bright. I like the thought of having our boy educated and having a calling in which he can support himself rather than of his being certainly a preacher and the church expecting him to preach. If he should become a preacher and the native church support him, alright, but I rather object to many of the preachers at present preaching as employees of foreigners. We must teach the native church a manly self-support and keep them out of the idea that they can get money from foreigners. We will be blessing this boy greatly in giving him a good education and then allowing him to support himself or have the native church support him if he has ability as a preacher. May the Lord bless you and all the good workers of Canada."

Now I can fancy the dear children wanting to ask me fifty questions about "Our Boy," but you know all I do about it. The Doctor forgot to tell us how old he is, and whether he was an orphan or not; but he will perhaps tell us something more about him next time. I will tell you something which will please you, and that is, that I am having some copies taken by a first-class photographer and will have them at the June meeting. I

think they need not cost more than twenty cents each, and every band should have one. He is a funny little fellow; I should think him about five or six years old, but he may be more or less. I think you will all learn to love him more when you see him. I think we must shorten his name and call him "Little Wang" when writing or speaking of him. Now, dear children, please don't forget your reports, and tell me how many boys you have in your band if you can remember. Good bye. J. E. L.

Monthly Prizes for Boys and Girls.

The "Sunlight" Soap Co., Toronto, offer the following prizes every month till further notice, to boys and girls under 16, residing in the Province of Ontario, who send the greatest number of "Sunlight" wrappers; 1st, \$10; 2nd, \$5; 3rd, \$3; 4th, \$1; 5th to 14th, a Handsome Book; and a pretty picture to those who send no less than 12 wrappers. Send wrappers to "Sunlight" Soap Office, 48 Scott St., Toronto, not later than 20th of each month, and marked "Competition"; also give full name, address, age, and number of wrappers. Winners' names will be published in THE TORONTO MAIL on 1st Saturday in each month.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, to close my advertisement, I will send you two BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any person who will send me their EXPIRED and F.O. address. T. A. SLOOM, M. O., 188 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

TOKOLOGY.

A BOON FOR

EVERY WOMAN.

TOKOLOGY, by Mrs. Dr. Stockham, is really and truly a complete Ladies' Guide, and is a household word in thousands of families. It teaches that under the proper conditions motherhood need not be accompanied by pain and sickness, and it shows how to confer on children the priceless blessings of health and happiness.

Mrs. Preston, a niece of Dio Lewis, says: "No book has come into our home filled with more wholesome advice to married people than 'Tokology.'"
No woman can afford to do without it. Handsomely bound in morocco covers, \$3.00. Agent, HELEN R. LITTLE, Box 127 Owen Sound, Ont.

Fagged Out!!



THAT tired, worn-out feeling, of which so many women complain after a day's washing, is done away with by those who use that great

Labor... Saving
Sunlight Soap
Which makes the dirt drop out Without Hard Rubbing Without Boiling Without Washing Powders

Try the easy, clean and economical way—the way of washing, and you will not be disappointed.
* Sunlight

SUNLIGHT SOAP having no equal for purity, you may use it with comfort and delight for every household purpose.

WORKS: PT. SUNLIGHT LEVER BROS., LIMITED
NEAR BIRKENHEAD TORONTO