

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

My first word would be thanks to our Heavenly Father for permitting us another happy, busy year in this wonderful work, and still more for the blessed results on the fields. Also we give thanks for health spared, or regained to all save one. As you have heard we sustained a great loss in the passing of Mrs. J. Shenstone. We think of her at our meeting shortly before her death. It was greatly through her arrangement and thought we were able to meet in the Y.W.C.A. What pleasure it gave her to see us so comfortable. By the Y.W.C.A., by our Board, by hundreds of friends and her church, she is greatly missed. Her memory is beloved. As we think of what she was able to accomplish, it impels us to further effort.

I want to thank the officers and workers on the Foreign Board, and the Directors, for their faithfulness. Faithfulness is a major virtue, and carries a great promise. "Moreover it is required in stewards that they be found faithful." You have many faithful stewards on your Board. One of our younger members in writing me, as she was leaving the city and resigning, said she was amazed at the time and energy many gave and that she often paid silent tribute to them.

It is a special privilege to us to come up to our Women's Golden Jubilee. "To be alive in such an age" brings inspiration. It thrills us, this backward look, and the forward hope. Behold a great door and effectual stands open to us. When a door is open to the lives and hearts of men and women, it does not wait long for a guest, evil lurks ever ready for such opportunity. But we move slowly to enter this open door. No one circle can enter alone nor can the Board alone—But all together we can.

We have come to a look out place in our work as a woman's society, and this is the 50th year. To Israel the 50th year was a Jubilee "And ye shall hallow the fiftieth year and it shall be a jubilee unto you."

We would have liked to come up to this time with more flying colors financially for the past year.

When the Treasurer reads her report I

know you will feel a sense of disappointment. But I believe it will waken us up for Jubilee year. Money is not collected automatically, there must be willing hearts and purposeful effort. I am not thinking now of one dollar a year, considered a sort of fee. That was a suggested minimum amount fifty years ago. The cost of carrying on has greatly increased in that time, and more, our mission has quadrupled in the last twenty-five years. To hold our work where it is, without increase, we must have a larger income.

It would be short-sighted to sow faithfully and then not gather when the harvest became abundant. In India the spiritual fields are white and ready—great gatherings are coming. From the U. S. Northern Baptist Mission in India comes the report of the greatest number of baptisms last year in their history, except one of which we read in Dr. Clough's life. At such a time we dare not hang back. That is why we have dared ask for a jubilee gift and forward step.

We will try and organize and help each others with suggestions for Jubilee gifts. But we realize while we can encourage and inspire each other—the motive for giving must be Christ, that He may be glorified. The motive power of our giving must be Christ in us. His is the only and great power that lasts, our resolves wither and fail. It is only in His strength that we can press forward. It is going to be a struggle. God grant us the will and the consecration for this.

By sight we stand to-day and we see fifty years in a great panorama as it were.

By faith we stand and look out over the future. In "The Enterprise" we read the history of the past. In our hearts and minds God can read the history of the coming years.

The history of our mission was 60 years ago in the hearts of a few Christians to whom Christ meant so much they longed that the world in its misery and need might know Him Whom to know is life. The thought and desire crystallized in some hearts. They offered themselves, the fire burned in other hearts and they offered to send and support