

HOW OTHER WOMEN DO IT.

For exactly one hour the Visitor dropped into Massey Hall to-day, taking in part of a session of the Women's Missionary Society, in connection with the Convention of the Disciples. It was a rich, stimulating hour. The Auditorium was full. The ushering was perfect, so prompt, quiet and cordial. The spirit of the meeting was earnest and buoyant. Mrs. Atwater presided with alertness and gracious firmness. The women who spoke did so with such clearness and fullness of tone, that scarcely one word was lost to Visitor, whose seat was at the very back of that great room. This, of course, added much to the charm and profit of the hour. On entering, the reading of a Report on Development was under way. In a bright, comprehensive way, it showed expansion along educational lines, as well as increase in organizations and membership. The report on Finances followed and was very stirring as presented by Mrs. McDaniel, Superintendent of this department. It told how the funds received had been applied, and the greater things that more money would make possible. Three things it was said were before them for accomplishment. The maintenance of work already in hand was important, the enlargement of that same work must be provided for, and newly opened doors must be entered now, this being evidently the "fulness" of God's time for advance. The vision has been granted, and eyes to see it—no longer may a recreant church be disobedient or disregarding. Money is what we make of it, a sordid satisfaction, or a baneful benefit if selfishly spent or meanly hoarded. Yielded to the Master for His service, it becomes transmitted into the very gold of Heaven.

This noble statement and appeal placed the matter of missionary finance on the high plane where it rightly belongs, and prepared the way for an

eager and sympathetic hearing of the Treasurer's report which followed. Last year these women put \$360,000 into their work at home and abroad, and \$400,000 is the slogan for the year to come. Miss Grafton then gave a compelling address on the importance of preparing young women for, and giving them a share in, this enterprise of missions. While business men are utilizing girls in their twenties and younger, it is often considered soon enough for a woman to be entrusted with responsible Christian work at thirty or later, and so a wealth of enthusiasm and energy is left untouched. Mistakes? Yes, they will make mistakes—and thus will they learn to do better. Too often when girls leave college, no effort is made to interest them in, or train them for, this work. If its need, its opportunity and unfailing reward were but unfolded before them—if Christian men and women were but as eager to capture these young lives for Christ and His service, as bad ones are to win them for sin and ruin, the 20,000 single women called for by missions to-day would be forthcoming. Many a girl longs to work for her Lord and His needy ones, but of herself sees no place. Such an one, a college graduate, went to her minister and told him of her desire. He hesitated, then said that if she would place fresh flowers on the altar Sundays, it would be nice!!!

The last few moments of the hour were given to an elderly returned missionary, Miss Burgess, India. She was lovingly introduced by the Chair, who added: "Now let us stake our handkerchiefs at her," when instantly there broke forth a silent storm of dancing scraps of white, while a mass of smiling faces confronted the little lady from the Orient. The message came from the heart. We were reminded who it is that calls, the dire need of those "other sheep," and the hundred-fold reward. "Nor does it fail. I've tried, and found it so. Come!"

Then a reverent, praiseful prayer, and the hour was gone.

VISITOR.

Toronto, Oct. 1st.