hour is a sacred one to me, and though it has slipped my mind a few times, yet it will soon become such a habit that I will not be any more likely to forget than will forget my ordinary morning and evening prayer."

A joint-committee of members of the Women's Board and of the General Board has made the following recommendations: (1) That Young People's Unions or Societies be recommended to make an offering at their monthly missionary meeting and forward it through the church to the Treasurer of the General Board. (2) That one meeting a month of Junior Societies be devoted to Missiona, in the conduct of which, so far as possible, the assistance of the Women's Circle should be sought, and that the contributions made at the meetings of Juniors should be sent to the Treasurer of the Women's Board. Hitherto some of the Young People's Societies have sent their offerings to the General Board and some to the Women's Board.

The above indicates the desire of the Boards in the matter. As regards the Juniors, it is desired that one meeting a month should correspond with the Mission Band meetings, which, it is understood in some cases, they have supplemented.

A. P. McDiarnid.

Re THE HARD TIMES.—With some people their subscription to missions or to the missionary paper is the first item of expense out off. A letter from one of our agents, just received, has the right ring. She says, "Mrs.——had decided that she could not afford to take the paper another year, but when the November number came out and she saw the pictures of Miss Hatch and Miss McLeod and read of their preparation for the work, and of Miss McLeod's gift of both herself and her means for the work, she has changed her mind and says she would not be without The Link this year for anything." Is it not true that if we are really interested in this work, we will plan to do without almost anything rather than give up our paper, or the privilege of giving to the cause!

A very interesting letter from Miss Hatie McLaurin, has come too late for this month. She is now at Tuni, with Miss Priest and Miss Rogers, where she is very happy and doing hard study at the language. She writes that Mrs. McLeod is very poorly. Shall we not remember her in prayer?

THE NEXT CONVENTION is to be held in the spring at Peterboro'.

Fifty dollars will maintain a Japanese woman for a year in training at the Bible Institute, Tokyo, including those months in the summer when she alternates study with practical work in the country churches.

## AN INSTANCE OF THE WORK OF PRAYER.

A poor sick woman lay on a bed of pain, perfectly helpless and so weak, both in body and mind, she could think for only a few moments at a time. During these intervals she was ready to sink in despair because the Lord had taken her from her work in the church.

But "God's ways are not our ways." He knew what was best, both for her and the mission work to which she was devoted. In the quiet of her room there came soothing words from her Saviour. "It is I, be not afraid." "All things work together for good to them that love. God."

She felt too weak to pray, and could only say, "Thy kingdom come," yet this petition brought peace to her mind with reference to the work she had seemingly left undone.

Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak, but pray with faith in Jesus' name, was whispered in her ear, by one watching at her bedside. The invalid determined to pray five minutes a day for a special mission station in Africa. When the Lord appeared to Moses in the burning bush, He said, "Draw thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground." So she felt as if called into the presence of the Most High to plead for this special work in Africa. As she slowly gained strength she increased the time of prayer from tive to fifteen minutes. For weeks and months this was all she could do for the Master, but behold the result!

One earnest woman in a discouraged, feeble Missionary. Society is a life-preserver for the little band, and those prayers were answered in the outpouring of God's Spirit and conversion of many souls at the very station in Africa for which she had been pleading. Woman's Work.

## THE MISSIONARY'S PRAYER.

One of our missionaries has said "We always read the nin ty first Psalm in India."

O Thou most High and most Holy.

With whom all mercies abound.

Here, in the calm of Thy presence.
Thy secret place I have found.

Under Phy shadow, Almighty, Dwell I, Thy servant, at rest; Pestilence, plague and destruction Never this refuge molest.

Covered secure with Thy feathers, Under Thy wings do I trust; While, at my right hand, the wicked Fall--a great host to the dust

Thou art my sure habitation:
There shall no evil befall;
Thy love is resting upon me,
And Thou dost hear when I call.

Thy truth, my shield and my buckler, Arms me against a defeat; Lion and dragon I conquer, Tramp'ling them under my feet.