

thought for a moment of Matt. v., 42, but decided in my own mind that this was not a case in point, especially as it happened to be the only one I possessed, my other having strayed away or been stolen during the fall of the year. Fortunately when I went back to the Mission House I discovered a waistcoat that had been overlooked, so the next day my friend was made perfectly content.

The next day, Friday, our house was full from early morning until late in the evening, with mothers bringing their babes, all of whom were given something in the way of clothing by Miss Brown.

Some day, with your permission, I shall be glad to let all our Eastern friends know what we are doing in our Mission here. Let me now close with saying how thankful we have been for the help the Woman's Auxiliary to Missions has afforded us, and that we hope they will forget neither to pray for us and the heathen Indians, nor to send us more things for our next Christmas gathering.

I am, dear Mr. Editor,

Yours truly,

J. W. TIMS, C. M. S. Missionary.
Blackfoot Reserve, Gleichen, N. W. T.,
Jan. 18th, 1889.

THE MISSION OF THE WOMAN'S AUXILIARY TO THE WOMEN OF THE CHURCH.

A parish officer writes upon this subject to the *Spirit of Missions*,—"We hear a great deal in these days about the success and the want of success of Missions. We hear much discussion of the methods pursued and the results attained. We fall into a thoughtless way of taking account only of the good we are doing the heathen, and seldom of the good the heathen are doing us. Yet, perhaps, one of the best results of missionary effort is its effect upon our own hearts, for here, as everywhere, the great law holds good, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'

As I looked round upon a company of women gathered 'in His Name,' to listen to the reports of workers in the Foreign field, to plan for boxes to be sent to our great missionary dioceses, to discuss the Indian work, its progress and needs, I felt that, important as is the work of the Auxiliary, its chief mission is to the hearts of its own members.

We need to *know in order to feel!* We need to be brought into personal relations with those who reap in God's harvest fields. This alone can kindle enthusiasm, and a deep sympathy and tenderness for those on whom fall the burden and heat of the day. The warm and loving heart that gives to one of these the 'cup of cold water only,' is already its own great reward. For it feels in *imparting* a joy that no *possessing* can give.

We need to be saved from ourselves, our selfishness, our indolence, our coldness, our want of

sympathy, our narrowness. How many self-centered hearts, have been touched into new life, new love for the Lord Jesus, by that deepening and broadening of sympathy, which is the result of a true and personal interest in the work of missions!

The noblest recognition of the brotherhood of man is that which manifests itself in a burning desire to share with all God's best gift—the knowledge of Himself which He has given us in Christ.

It is not enough to be interested in those of our own parish, our own diocese, our own country even. Let us feel that the whole 'earth is the Lord's,' and that it is a priceless privilege to be fellow-workers with Him in its redemption. God will accomplish His purposes with or without us, but let us not lose the gracious influences flowing out of a hearty co-operation in this noblest work. We cannot so wrong our own souls with impunity."

Books and Periodicals Dept.

"An Exposition of the Psalm Miserere Mei Deus: By Fra Girolamo Savonarola, translated from the Latin by the Rev. F. C. Cowper, B. D., Milwaukee, Wis. *The Young Churchman* Co., 1889.

This work of a saddened heart was written by Savonarola during the imprisonment which preceded his martyrdom in the year 1498. The thoughts of a proud, energetic spirit, confined in the lonely horrors of a mediæval prison, can scarcely be imagined. Some such thoughts are given to us in the little book before us. It is simply an impassioned, devotional exposition of the 51st psalm, taken verse by verse. In short, vigorous sentences the well known preacher and reformer, pours forth his soul before God, yearning the while for that freedom which he feels can never be obtained below. The book can be used to good purpose during the solemnities of the Lenten season.

The Trained Nurse, published from Buffalo, N. Y., by the Lakeside Publishing Co. is the only journal published in America consecrated to the interests of those who minister to the sick and suffering in hospital and home. With the January number it was enlarged by the addition of a monthly Hospital Supplement, illustrating and describing different hospitals and publishing late and reliable hospital news from all parts of the world. It is succeeding largely because it is worthy of success. If you'd like to get acquainted with the journal send the publishers 15 cents. They want to know you and have you know them.

The Churchman: New York, M. H. Mallory & Co., 37 Lafayette Place, New York. A weekly Church paper, now in its 45th year of publication, and well known as one of the best Church periodicals in existence. Subscription, \$3.50 a year; for clergymen, \$3.00.

Litature, An Illustrated Monthly Magazine: John B. Alden, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York.