

bounded. How have we used our talent, or talents? The Lord only asks in proportion to what He has given.

What shall your answer and mine be at the close of this, another missionary year.

Our Society was represented at the Woman's Board in Boston in January.

We again aided in the building of the Constantinople Home. If any one has ever doubted the need of that school, a brief extract from a letter recently received from the Rev. Mr. Brooks, of Sherbrooke, now in Turkey, will convince us not only of its need, but the wonderful skill with which it is managed. Two classes were reciting at the same time, with black-boards side by side. One young lady was demonstrating a proposition in Geometry; the other explaining a problem in Algebra, followed by the same teacher to save time. A thing, Mr. Brooks writes, he thinks we never saw done; he, surely, never did before. These young women are being trained for teachers, and to fill positions of usefulness. Their English pronunciation is superior. Mr. Brooks writes: When asked to address them, he told them of our interest in them; of our Floral Festival to aid in that very building. So our Woman's Board is already known in Turkey. This year the room is to be called after the Rev. Dr. Wilkes, the life-long friend of the American Board. The building will be completed early in the Spring. It is two storeys in height, with a flat roof, and the work being done there is growing greatly in favor with the Armenians. The Government has hindered it in every possible way, but the people demand it, and the missionaries feel more and more the hold they are obtaining on the higher classes through this very school. The closing words of Mr. Brooks' letter should touch every heart to-day. He writes, "If I shall wish to see will be this Home. I am glad it is here on this Asiatic soil; it cheers me to think of it. It will be a source of joy and strength to every Christian worker in the land. Be assured that your interest and your gifts are timely. My wife will write you of her work here among the women. We both rejoice in this calling. Never for a moment have I had any other feeling; but, oh! friends in America, why is our Board suffered

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