

W. B. M. U.

Of The Maritime Provinces.

Communications for this Department should be addressed to Mrs. A. J. Christie, Amherst, N.S.

MOTTO FOR THE YEAR: "WORKERS TOGETHER WITH HIM."

ADDRESS BY MRS. W. BOGGS, WOLFVILLE.

My acquaintance with Mrs. Sanford began in the summer of 1893, at Billtown, N.S. She was shortly to be married and together we were to sail for the far east and for the service of God among the heathen. She seemed to me then, as ever after, a very sweet, gentle Christian, and from that day I have highly valued her friendship.

During our journey to Burmah, in 1893, and in all the years following, her unselfish, thoughtful, sympathetic disposition was very marked and very beautiful.

In 1896 we were compelled by Mr. Bogg's illness to return home and our connection with our Society ceased. In three years we returned to India as missionaries of the American Baptist Mission, working among the Telugus.

It was our privilege to be present at the Annual Conference of your missionaries at Vizianagram. It was our first visit among them on this field in the 29 years since leaving the mission. To add to the interest of the occasion Mrs. W. T. Armstrong and her daughter Kate, who had come over to attend a large Decemminial Conference of all India, were also present and entertained by dear Mrs. Sanford. It was a remarkable meeting, no less than seven of the original company being together for the first time in 29 years. Mr. W. T. Armstrong and Mrs. Curry were needed to complete the entire party of nine.

Now our number is broken and dear Mrs. Sanford is gone. We are glad and thankful for the work she did, though the number of converts is not very large, yet the character of the work is genuine and good. Miss Eva DePrazer, known to many of you, is one of those saved through the labour of your missionary. While we were living in Secunderabad between 1895 and 1899, several of the men came to us who were connected with native regiments and had been transferred from Vizianagram to Secunderabad. These men and their wives had been converted under the labors of Mr. and Mrs. Sanford.

Though we shall never again in this life see our dear sister yet her influence will abide, and there are very many people in this country and

in India, many Europeans, and Telugus, who are and will be the better for having known her. She hath done what she could.

While we sympathize deeply with the lonely husband and daughter in far away India, and the son in this land, we rejoice with the saint who has entered into rest. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth, yea saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

SLEEP ON BELOVED.

Hymn sung at Mr. Spurgeon's funeral.

Sleep on beloved, sleep, and take thy rest,
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast,
We love thee well; but Jesus loves thee best;
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Calm is thy slumber, as an infant's sleep;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep;
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep,—
Good-night!

Until the shadows from this earth are cast;
Until He gathers in his sheaves at last;
Until the twilight gloom is overpast,—
Good-night!

Until the Easter glory lights the skies;
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise,—
Good-night!

Until made beautiful by love Divine,
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shall shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—
Good-night!

Only "good-night," beloved— not "farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union, indivisible,—Good-night!
Until we meet again before His throne
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own.
Until we know even as we are known,—
Good-night!

I have been in India twenty years, and if I had twenty lives to live, I would give them all for India. There is no work which God has given women to do which exceeds in beauty and grandeur the work which is to be done by women for women of India.—MRS. J. C. ARCHIBALD.