

meeting in the evening at which present the work of our Union in all its departments. Our membership could be doubled if all the sisters would enthusiastically undertake this work. So many women are waiting to be called forth. Only God can do this, but he speaks through His children. Who will be the voice of God this year to call new laborers into the vineyard? Some sisters at Sackville said that they had never before *heard* of the "Hour of united prayer" for our missionaries on Saturday evening. Let us talk more about our work, emphasize the different departments and make known the plans for future enlargement.

Never since our mission was organized has there been such encouraging reports from our missionaries. Nearly every letter speaks of conversions and hundreds of secret disciples are awaiting the opportunity to publicly acknowledge Christ. Caste people educated and consecrated are being baptized and come to us equipped for work without long years and money being spent upon their preparation for service. "Be still and know that I am God, I will be exalted among the heathen." Only let us be faithful. God will surely do his part. Now my sisters may the voice of the Lord arouse us to earnest, systematic, consecrated effort in all departments of our mission work this year. Do you not hear the wail that comes from black heathenism, ages old vast and awful, the heart break of motherhood, the stifling cry

of distorted childhood? This is what we happy women should hear in our peaceful protected homes. It requires a call so terrible, importunate and irresistible to touch our hearts. The needs are *very great*, may we not hope for a mighty response.

Wanted, women, tender, true;
 Women's work none else can do.
 Women sit in darkness yonder,
 While we hesitate and wonder;
 Women cursed with bands that tighten,
 Bands of caste which naught can
 lighten.

Sister! give a helping hand;
 Take God's peace to sin-cursed land.
 Hear ye not the echo ring?
 Women wanted for the King!

Am I wanted, blessed Lord?
 Have I heard aright the word?
 I, who am so weak and poor,
 Naught can bring of earthly store;
 Empty vessel though I be,
 Canst thou make me meet for Thee?
 Use me as Thou wilt, my Savior,
 In Thy presence grant me favor,
 Help me now my life to bring
 For the service of the King!"

Yours in the Master's work,
 S. J. MANNING.

St. John, Sept. 16th, 1897.

Notes of Mission Work in N. S. and
 P. E. I. during 1896.

3114 sermons have been preached.
 249 meetings have been held besides
 the preaching services. 6675 religious
 visits have been paid. 2,600 tracts