

chosen president, and Miss Matthews, London, Eng., secretary. The next meeting of the Union to be held in Washington, D.C., in 1899.

Miss Montgomery, of Persia, spoke eloquently on the labors of her Church among the Nestorians, Jews and Moslems, in the land of Esther, Daniel and Cyrus. Mrs. Gartshore, Jamaica, was next heard, after which answers to the queries placed in the question drawer, were given.

Votes of thanks were then conveyed to the ladies of Glasgow, for their very great kindness and hospitality, by Mrs. Cunningham, on behalf of the United States delegates, and by Mrs. Thorburn, Ottawa, on behalf of the Canadian Church.

Mrs. Blaikie, President, in retiring, said that it was a great joy to meet so many dear friends from all places of the world. It was but a foretaste of that time when the redeemed of the Lord should be gathered together, from the north, the south, the east and the west. In parting, she urged all to take unto themselves the whole armor of God, and to remember that Love was the great motive power in the machinery of organization, as also that which should serve to keep the wheels well oiled. The Conference was closed with singing and the pronouncing of the benediction.

INA HAY.

OTTAWA.

Mrs. Porter's Token.

Mrs. Porter was stepping into her carriage for a long ride over the hill that surrounded her New England home when a sudden thought stopped her. She must first pay her dues to the treasurer of the Foreign Missionary Society. With a very complacent spirit she alighted at a vine-covered cottage and put into the hands of the dainty little woman who opened the door five crisp ten dollar bills. "I am glad to have that off my mind," she said, "I never allow myself to be in debt even to the heathen. I shall not have to think of them again for a year."

"But dear Mrs. Porter. ' was the reply, "don't say that. We are to have our thank-offering meeting next week."

"You must not expect me at the thank-offering meeting. I do not approve of it. It is just a device to get a little more money from people who have paid their full share. When a woman has met all her dues and paid her pledges promptly, how can you dare to play the part of Oliver always asking for more? Why even the man who drains my purse in return for certain tailor-made gowns he sends me, deducts a percentage for prompt payment. But you missionary people are never satisfied. One would think I owed you a debt that could never be discharged."