

God for her restoration. Had she gone from us, we would have felt that another of our band of workers had fallen in the fight with sin and heathenism.

Perhaps you will be interested in hearing that a new young lady missionary has come to our home. She arrived on Aug. 21st; is a nice healthy child and is growing beautifully. We hope and pray that God will spare her to us and use her in His work.

The year's work in the W. M. A. societies is nearing a completion. May God bless you abundantly in the coming year is the prayer of your sister in Christ.

Vizianagram, Madras Presidency,

India, Oct. 13th, 1903.

[God's plan in providing a missionary for these people is manifest. Our brother and sister Glendenning can see the beckoning hand of God in the different steps that have led them to the Savaras. Mrs. Glendenning's letter will be read with interest.]

MORE THAN THEY ALL? OR, CONSECRATED PENNIES.

The workers in the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society often see and hear of touching incidents illustrative of readiness of many who are tending, and making sacrifices for Christ in order to help support the work which we as women have undertaken. One of our workers gives the following:

ON one occasion, as I was going around to collect the quarterly dues for the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, I came to the house of one of the members, who had promised to give two cents a week. I hesitated about calling. I knew that the woman had just had a long, expensive illness that had used up her small income. I thought it not at all likely that she had saved the money under such circumstances, and it might make her feel badly to be asked for it. Then I thought I would call and tell her what I was doing.

She was down on the floor scrubbing, with such an appearance of languor and weariness that I really pitied her; but as soon as I spoke of my business, her pale face brightened up; and she started off joyfully to the bed-room to get her pocket-book. She began counting out the coppers; and, thinking she hadn't enough, I said, "It is no matter if it is not all paid now." She looked up with a happy smile, and said, "O, I've got it somewhere. We have to use all the money I get for milk; it costs us so much to live. But sometimes people send in for an extra pint,

or little sour milk. And all the pennies I get that way I lay by for this. I give it to Jesus." As I watched her counting out her pennies, she was transfigured before my eyes. She was no longer a pale, weary, careworn woman, but the friend and loved companion of Jesus Christ. She was His companion in suffering and sacrifice; so also she shared His crown of glory.

I no longer saw the low cottage, the bare, unpainted floor, but a home made sacred and glorified by the same Presence that glorified the home of Mary and Martha. Was it superstition that made those coins seem so sacred to me, that I disliked to put them in with the rest? Or was it because I knew that I held in my hand the fruits of a higher, nobler sacrifice, a more self-denying love than any of us had laid on the altar of the Woman's Mission? I felt it was a woman's heart throbbing with love, and sympathy, and pity for her sisters that knew not her precious Saviour. Surely money sanctified by such a spirit, and vitalized by such a giver's prayers, must accomplish that "whereunto it is sent."

"I am so glad," she said, "that the women have got up such a society, so that I can do something. I have always thought so much about it, and felt as though I wanted to do something." What woman, however eloquent, could have said anything that would have revealed a deeper interest, a more ardent love for the mission work, than was shown by this one who denied herself and child every little luxury, that she might give every extra cent to the cause. And it is the glory of the Woman's Mission, that it has place and work for every such humble worker. It has opened a channel through which the pennies of the poor can flow into the treasury of the Lord. Not simply what appears to be on hand. It takes the savings of each week. Not by grand heroic efforts at stated times, but by steady continuous use of small means are grand results accomplished.

CRUSADE DAY AT MIDDLETON.

AT the meeting of the W. B. M. U. at Woodstock, the importance of Crusade Day was strongly urged upon the sisters. At our last Aid Society meeting a resolution was passed that we observe Friday, Oct. 30th, for this purpose. A house to house visitation being impracticable as well as unadvisable, we decided to hold a woman's meeting in our vestry at 3 p.m. to which the sisters of the church and con-