

Band Work.

In a few vivacious words, Mrs. N. Mills, London, expressed her joy in work with children, and expressed regret and some contempt for the paltry excuses offered by those who should be at this work. Mrs. Mills pointed out that rubbish and waste things burned well and would provide heat to operate vast and complicated machinery, so even the weakest and most ignorant of us could at least give ourselves to be spent in His service, and truly in these times, when waste product after waste product is being utilized and turned to gold, surely the Maker of all things can use the least efficient if surrendered. One might even be willing to sing that most weak-kneed of hymns, "O to be nothing, nothing," if to fit this parable it were changed to "O to be almost nothing." A class of children and the audience enjoyed a lesson on Japan conducted by Mrs. Mills.

Officers Elected.

The officers elected are: President, Mrs. John McLaurin; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. J. J. Ross and Mrs. J. G. Brown; Board, Mrs. John Firstbrook, Mrs. C. T. Stark, Mrs. John Hooper, Mrs. W. J. Robertson, Mrs. Hugh Ellis, Miss E. Aldridge, all of Toronto; Mrs. A. S. Rogers, of Aylmer, and Mrs. R. D. Lang, of Kitchener.

Evening Meeting—Girls' Hour.

After the usual opening, a Girls' Hour was conducted by Mrs. C. T. Stark. A large number of young girls were represented, and to them and to us was presented again the age-old cry of the Macedonians, "Come over and help us." In appropriate costume the heathen women made their appeal, and not least arresting was the plea of the stranger within our gates. They look for rights, for room, a chance to grow; 112 different peoples in Canada, 90 languages spoken in Toronto alone, and work done in 15 alone. One's heart was pulled hither and yon, but if our money cannot help more than one or two, prayers may rise continually for all, and more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of.

Miss H. S. Ellis, of Moulton College, pressed the matter uncomfortably close to each one of us. Nothing has been

done in this world without someone taking that particular business upon himself. Everybody's business is nobody's business, and never gets done. One must shut out other folks, and face in one's own heart the question, Is this my work? Does God expect me to do it? All wonderful achievement goes back to some own heart the question, Is this my work? self" to do the thing. Miss Ellis showed us that each by himself we face life's opportunities.

The King's Ambassadors.

After the reading of the minutes, music and prayer, Dr. J. G. Brown invited to the platform all returned missionaries present, and each gave in a few words the needs of the particular branch of missionary work in which he or she was most interested. The Caste Girls' School, a large and growing work among the caste women—those poor ignorant shut-ins—needs a home of its own. They must now leave the rented house they have occupied. More Bible-women, native preachers, more schools, more English teachers, more young college men and women to guide and mould these empty heads and hearts now so eagerly seeking knowledge.

The Timpany Memorial School, one of two Church Protestant boarding schools in a stretch of 1,000 miles of Hinduism, must be helped or closed. The pity of it, when it is doing such magnificent work, and the children, if turned away, must enter Roman Catholic schools, or drift into heathenism again. Dr. Brown, gathering together these many wants and wishes, in arresting words, left us with a terribly clear picture of India's needs. Hungry and cold—yes, cold in India—minds empty of knowledge, hearts empty of truth, children of generations of darkness, their only spiritual guides their devil gods, diseased and going down to the gates of death in millions, our brothers in Empire, our brothers before God. The King of Kings has need of us now for India.

Summary.

The speakers and secretaries all seemed to emphasize

(1) A greater cohesiveness in the organization, that Bands, Y. W.'s, Circles, Directors' Associations and Board