

a flood that the driver said he could not cross without help. The current was swift, and the waters rushed by with a tremendous sweep, so the missionary decided to call in some natives to help. Twenty-one coolies came, and for two cents each (in our Canadian money), promised to assist in fording the river. All the boxes and baggage were piled on the board which had been used for a bed. The missionary and driver climbed up on top of these balancing themselves as best they could. One man walked in front to see how deep the water was; two guided the oxen by their heads; two more drove them with a harness made of ropes; eight waded beside the wheels of the cart; five pushed at the back, and even then the waves nearly gained the victory and swept them away. It certainly was a most exciting trip, but the missionary said she rather enjoyed it after the first scare was over. At last the strange procession reached the other shore, the water was emptied out of the ox-cart, the hot sun soon made everything dry once more, and the missionary went on her journey very thankful to the One who had guided them safely through the raging water. It only took thirteen hours to ride the thirty-eight miles, and the warm welcome from the sick missionary more than made up for the uncomfortable journey.

Sister Belle.

22 Melgund Ave., Ottawa.

THE LITTLE BROWN GIRL AND I.

Away on the other side of the world

Lives a little brown girl, I know;

Away off there in a distant land,

Where they never have frost nor snow.

I have a home that is bright and glad,

She wanders where shadows lie,

Yet the same dear Father has made us

both—

The little brown girl, and I.

The little brown girl is to sorrow born—

An orphan with none to care,

With no one to kiss her a sweet good-

night,

Or smooth out her tangled hair.

Perhaps she is needing my love to-day

To stifle the orphan's cry,

Since we are one in the Father's heart—

The little brown girl and I.

The little brown girl has never heard

Of the love that is over all,

Of the Father who cares with an equal care

For all who will heed His call;

Perhaps she is waiting for me to send

The news of God on high,

That together we two may lift our

prayers—

The little brown girl and I.

Then, too, she may go to the Father's house—

To the home where the angels are;

And for her, and for me, they will wel-

come speak,

And the gates of that home unbar;

I will take her hand on that blessed

day,

In the mansion beyond the sky,

And we both will sit down at the

Father's feet—

The little brown girl and I.

—Jessie B. Pounds.

THE WOMEN'S BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF ONTARIO (WEST)

TREASURER'S REPORT.

April, 1912.

RECEIPTS.

From Circles—

Toronto, Dovercourt Rd., \$14.27;
Brantford, Calvary, \$7.50; Orillia
(Biblewoman \$13), \$14.20; Guelph, Y.W.
("E. Kantamma" \$3, Cocanada Class
Rooms \$4.75), \$7.75; Brampton, \$7.60;
Toronto, Roncesvalles, \$8.92; Colchester,
\$1.75; Paris (per Mrs. H. Key, for "J.
Reuben"), \$7; Petrolia, \$4.28; Wind-
sor, Bruce Ave., \$20; London, Maitland
St., \$16; Langton, \$4; Guelph, \$7.86;
Paris, \$7.32; Claremont, \$15; Aurora,
\$4; Mount Forest, \$2.62; Belleville, \$4;
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ford, Immanuel, \$19.75; Hamilton, Stan-
ley Ave. Y. L., for "G. Verramama,"
\$12; East Toronto, \$8; Collingwood,
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ing \$222.20, Lepers \$26), \$465.80; Ox-
ford West (for Bolivia \$3), \$5; Listow-
el, \$4.90; Cramahe (thank-offering
from Miss Richards \$1), \$6; Port Hope,
\$10.25; Eberts, \$5; Hamilton, Victoria
Ave., \$6.94; Sarnia Township, \$2.25;
Forest, \$3.75; Barrie, \$7.05; Hamilton,
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Biblewoman \$2.75), \$11.25; Lakefield,
\$4.10; Toronto, Waverley Rd., \$11.35;
Toronto, Myrtle Ave., \$6.35; Flamboro,
East, \$5.50; Eglinton, Zion, \$5; Tupper-
ville (for Dr. Hulet), \$6.25; London,