

made a chart and I think I can safely say that every child looked forward to our meetings."

—A Mission Band Leader.

A good friend in Brockton, Mass., says: "Would not think of being without the 'Link'."

"I do thank the busy people who print this most interesting 'Missionary Link'. We do get so much good out of it. I want to tell you how we use it.

First of all I am sixty years old and a very busy woman in my home, but I gathered all the girls together and taught them in Sunday School. We have no Baptist Church here. We wanted something to enjoy ourselves with so I tried in my feeble way to show them it was no good to have a party somewhere every week and nothing to show for it. We prayed to God to show us plainly what he wished us to do. The call came to help educate a boy in India. We organized and called our club 'The Cameron Clever Clan'. We have our yell. For three years we have paid \$60 and now we are well in our fourth. I have the mid-week meeting the second Wednesday in the month. I manage the Mission side of the Canadian Girls in Training program. I hope we can start a Baptist Church this summer. May God show us the way."—A Saskatchewan C. G. I. T. Worker.

Mrs. J. C. Doherty,
(Supt. Agents Link.)

A PRAYER-SONG

By Washington Gladden

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company;
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong;
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends its shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that Thou alone canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

—Missions.

DEVOTIONAL

Mary Slessor's Testimony About Prayer

My life is one long daily, hourly, record of answered prayer. For physical health, for mental overstrain, for guidance given marvelously, for errors and dangers averted, for enmity to the Gospel subdued, for food provided at the exact hour needed, for everything that goes to make up life and my poor service. I can testify with a full and often wonder-stricken heart that I believe God answers prayer. I know God answers prayer. I have proved during long decades while alone, as far as man's help and presence are concerned, that God answers prayer. Cavilings, logical or physical, are of no avail to me. It is the very atmosphere in which I live and breathe and have my being, and it makes life glad and free, and a million times worth living. I can give no other testimony. I am sitting alone here on a log among a company of natives. My children, whose very lives are a testimony that God answers prayer, are working round me. Natives are crowding past on the bush road to attend palavers, and I am at perfect peace, far from my own countrymen and conditions because I know God answers prayer. Food is scarce just now. We live from hand to mouth. We have not more than will be our breakfast today, but I know we shall be fed, for God answers prayer.

Mary Slessor,
to Mr. Smith of Dundee, in answer to a request for her testimony re prayer.

A Morning Prayer.

Dear Heavenly Father, Thou who dost neither slumber nor sleep, I thank Thee for Thy protecting care during the night watches and for the dawn of a new day. Cleanse my life now of every stain of yesterday's sin and create in me a clean heart. The hours of this day are golden, for it can be lived but once; therefore, reveal Thy plan for its life. Let me not mar that plan by any omission of service because of fear, timidity or unwillingness; let me add nothing to it which mere human impulse or selfish ambition dictates.