

on high in the world-wide revival of that time. The last ten years have witnessed a broadening and deepening of interests, Bolivia has had a helping hand, more missionaries have gone to India, Circles are increasing, more hands are helping, more hearts responding to the need. These four papers by Mrs. Lillie, Mrs. Fenton, Mrs. Master and Miss Aldridge were so comforting and so inspiring that it is to be hoped that they will be available for Circle use.

Looking Forward.

From the past to the future—from work to greater work, Mrs. L. S. Haverstock called the Convention in no uncertain tones to leave the things that were behind them and press forward to win through this time of tumult and crisis from the shadow of the war to spiritual victory with greater faith, more consecrated effort and unshaken courage.

President's Address.

After lunch served in the church parlors, the Convention gathered to hear the address of the retiring President, Mrs. John Firstbrook. Sincerity is always the characteristic of the President's speech, and this came straight from the shoulder. Before entering again upon this work given us by God we must search our hearts to see whether we have in us the kernel of the whole matter of service—Love. In the ghastly sorrow that has overtaken the world, all hearts are laid bare, pretenses are stripped away, one thing only is left, the essential—love. Christianity is said to be in the balance—love will save it and us. The soul-sickness of the world is our task, if we have love, with clean hearts and hands we can enter into partnership with Christ. In our lives we must emphasize the things of the spirit. All men at some time turn their faces to the light—in all men lie capabilities of good, and no matter how far astray their vain imaginings have led them, into what base and hideous ideas of God, if we have in us the love of Christ, like Him we may reach the secret places of their hearts and bring them to the light. The horrors of war have drawn men together, barriers are breaking down, barriers of caste, of color, of religion. It is our great opportunity, for the unseen things of the

Spirit are becoming the real things of life. In closing, Mrs. Firstbrook hoped that in the interests of our fellow-beings in our city, a Baptist training school might soon be established, to fit young women for work among the poor and the strangers within our gates.

As a symbol of the Convention's deep appreciation of Mrs. Firstbrook's twelve years of service as President, a bouquet of roses was given her at the close of her address.

In a bright, lively fashion Mrs. Harry Taylor, Hamilton, reviewed the book, "The King's Highway." Through Egypt, India, China, Korea and Japan she hurried us, and back to Canada, breathless and full of interest. Everywhere unrest, the breaking of chains, the stirring of hearts weary of sin and heathen customs. Everywhere the English language is penetrating. What an opportunity to carry the gospel with it!

After some singing, Mrs. John Craig, just home from India, showed us on a map where our missionaries were, and still more arresting, where they were not. It made one dizzy to hear how the missionaries have to divide and subdivide themselves, stretch out over two fields, and keep an eye on a third. The workers may earn stars in their crowns through overwork and premature exhaustion, but it seems doubtful whether our part in the process will be found excusable at the final reckoning. For example, in Cocanada, that large and important centre of work, there is no male missionary since Mr. Ralph Smith enlisted. Miss Baskerville comes home this spring, and that will leave Miss Pratt alone with all the general work of the mission station. Mr. Gunn, of Samalkot, and Mr. Stillwell, already worked to the limit, must travel back and forth and help as best they can. We may well envy them their reward. There was no sentiment, no emotional appeal in Mrs. Craig's words, but the bare facts were startling enough to shock one.

Memorial Service.

A short and impressive service, conducted by Mrs. McLaurin, in memory of members who have died during the year, left us full of tender regret for those loving helpers now so much missed. Especially did the fragrant memory of Mrs. Freeland, identified with the Society since its beginning, arise in all minds and hearts.