

pocket of a very much workworn overcoat, he drew out a roll of bills and handed it to the Secretary. With a great light of joy on his face, the old man quietly withdrew. When the bills were counted the sum was found to be exactly one thousand dollars. Intercession in China, more intercession behind a secretary's desk, still more prayer in the quiet of the family, God putting thoughts into receptive minds, and generous impulses into loyal hearts—and a great need was met by releasing money before the day closed."—The Missionary Outlook.

PECULIAR DIFFICULTIES OR UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITIES?

In any average assembly of missionary workers about one hundred per cent could testify that they are laboring under peculiar difficulties. A few are such masters of fine discrimination that they would say rather that they were having unusual opportunities.

Two men were cast into jail. One sat down in hopeless despair, and surrendered to his peculiar difficulties. The other rose up to meet the unusual opportunity of days and months and years of uninterrupted leisure. He called for pen and paper and gave to the world Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."

Two men were stricken with blindness. One bowed low under his peculiar difficulty, and with placard proclaiming to every passer-by his affliction, and tin cup in hand, stood at the street corner waiting for sympathetic pennies. The other stood erect lifting his blind eyes to heaven and said, "What is it, Lord?" Into his heart came the determination to open the Bible and the pages of history and literature to other blind eyes. He gave the world the Moon system of reading for the blind with this simple testimony: "It has pleased God to bestow on me the talent of blindness. I have tried hard not to bury it in the napkin of despair and hopelessness but to use it for his glory."

Two women went out from offices of

New York specialists with the words of diagnosis of incurable disease ringing in their ears. One became a despondent burden to her friends because she could not face her peculiar difficulty. The other said, "To me, a diagnosed leper, has been opened such a door of opportunity as has never before been opened to any woman of America," and Mary Reed sailed back with a song to meet her unusual opportunity of work among the lepers of India.

If you want to work "under peculiar difficulties" you need not move. There is a convenient street corner near by, and there are always a few kind hearts to drop sympathetic pennies into any extended cup. If it is sympathy you crave, stand still, adjust your tag and hold out your cup. But if it's unusual opportunity you long for, lift up your eyes and look.

Peculiar difficulty or unusual opportunity is yours for the choosing.—Missionary Review of the World.

"What's that?" I asked Sue, my daughter, whom I had sent to the Missionary meeting, being too busy and too tired to go myself. She had come in, looking as cool and fresh and smiling as possible, and holding something in her hand. "It's a Thank Offering Box. Everytime you have something to be thankful for you drop money in it." "Well," I remarked, "what they get from me won't boost things along very amazingly—I haven't a thing to be thankful for!" and I said it real snappily. How this mite box really did get filled is told in "A THANK OFFERING BOX IN ONE FAMILY" in a way that will make you cry and laugh too. Send to 66 Bloor Street West for it (3c.).

E. D.

Convention will meet in Toronto, November 7th and 8th, earlier than usual, so that we may have an opportunity to meet our beloved Honorary President, Mrs. McLaurin, before she leaves for India. Begin to plan for it now. It should be the largest meeting in our history.