

moth nor rust doth corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal": "waiting to be revealed at that day": "Your joy no man taketh from you." We pray that we may be near to see them when the Master gives to them their rewards. How glad we were to welcome back to Canada on this, her fifth furlough, Miss S. Isabel Hatch, from Ramachandrapuram. Twenty-five years of blessed ministry in India. Dressed in the costume of the Indian women, and hanging on her waist, the beautiful gold medal, Kaiser-I-hind, presented to her by King George, dear Miss Hatch stood before us, a joy to look at. How marvelously God had moved in her life to bring her into this great place of service. The faithful words of a friend with her in Woodstock, "You ought to be a missionary," were the first to rouse her. She replied that she was too fond of a good time, but the words, "Rise up, ye women that are at ease," came as the call of God. Still she was not ready to listen and asked her friend "to please be silent." At last God had His way, and Miss Hatch went out to India to do a work which has been marvellous in its results. A difficult work, a distressing work, but a pitifully needy work, the ministry to the sadly neglected, hopeless, helpless lepers. Miss Hatch traced out for us how it began, how it grew and to what it has attained. "What results? The plant is telling of the love of Jesus. What is this beautiful building? Who built it?" are questions often asked, and always is the answer, "Built for the leper because of the love of Jesus." The loathsome disease so few would care to come into contact with is being kept from spreading. Communities are getting protection, individuals, too, by having places provided for the segregation of lepers, and there is also a home for the untainted children. Hopelessness, helplessness, homelessness are giving place to songs of joy, gratitude and salvation. The work with and for the lepers is not all that this intrepid, apparently tireless, worker is doing. Thousands are rejoicing because this "daughter of the King" responded when He called and did "obey" His voice. We shall never forget the story dear Miss Hatch had to tell. Honored by our own King George, she will be some day more wonderfully honored by the King of Kings. Let us specially pray that she may be kept from all contagion as she ministers.

A very beautiful duet was rendered by the tenor and bass of the Bloor Street Quartette.

The closing item was a most interesting exercise, written by Mrs. Craig Dengate, called "Lighting Up India." Young ladies dressed in white, the one leading with a lighted candle, came to the platform from both sides of the church, singing as they came. The one with the lighted candle took her stand in the centre, and the others filed past her, each lighting her candle in turn, till all but one were lighted. On a white map behind was India in outline, with tiny candles at each station. Each young woman represented a station, and in turn stepped to the front, lighted the tiny candle at her station, and then told of the beginnings and history up to date. After all the little candles were lighted the girl with the unlighted one said that she represented the places that still were in the dark, waiting for someone to take the knowledge of the Light of the world to them. The exercise closed with the hymn, "Speed Away." It was all most interesting and beautifully rendered. After a closing hymn and the benediction, Foreign Day convention was over. We can never be the same again. Information has broadened our responsibilities. God grant that those of us who listened may never get away from the Spirit's leading, but yield to Him at every turn our joyous obedience.

God forbid that any of us should ever go back to the smallness of our lives in the past. Oh may we not be content to crawl like caterpillars when we might flutter like butterflies, nor be content even to flutter on butterflies' wings when we may, if we will, soar on eagle's pinions, and may our God not ever allow us to be satisfied with eagle's pinions when there is a ministry waiting that takes angel's wings, ministering spirits sent forth to minister unto them that shall be heirs of salvation.

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