

All this will require self-denial, extra exertion, perhaps more than is pleasant; but remember, He gave *His* life for us. Is any thing too much to do for Him, who bought eternal life for us with the price of His own blood? Nay, rather, when we remember this, shall we not hesitate before calling any work for Him "a cross?"

Let us be up and doing; we have each only one life, one little life in which to work, to watch, to pray.

If the King come at the end, or before the end of this winter, may He find us faithful.

Dartmouth, N. S.

A. J.

Five Miles for a Penny.

For the encouragement of collectors who are sometimes doubtful whether it pays to go much distance to collect a small amount we give the following.

"Yes, the good lady who took this walk has gone to her rest. She was the wife of the honorary secretary of the Barton Auxiliary. It would be difficult to find two more united in love for our work. Even death itself did not prevent him acting, as he has done for so many years, in the performance of the office he so ably fills. He writes, a few hours before her death: "I am writing in the chamber where my precious wife lies breathing out her life, with a consciousness that she is on the threshold of heaven, and expecting to be there before daylight."

"Some time ago I elicited from my precious wife a fact connected with her work as Bible collector, when at Thornton Curtis, the narration of which may do good in exciting others to duty. For a considerable time she was accustomed to walk winter and summer, once a month, from her home to a cottage, two miles and a half away, to collect a penny subscription. She said she felt it to be her duty to collect the penny for the Society, and to give the subscriber the privilege of giving it."—By the Rev. I. Lane, Lincoln.—*Gleanings for the Young.*

Small Outlay, Large Returns.

The pastor who discourages the formation of a woman's missionary society on the ground of financial loss has certainly never made the subject a matter of thorough investigation. One dollar a year, or two cents a week, is all that it costs per soul. Let us see if the outcome is worthy of the expense.

The benefits to the Church of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society may be classed under three heads,—namely, social, intellectual, and spiritual development. The monthly meetings at the different houses bring the ladies together in social intercourse. The general information gained at these meetings from the articles written and read promotes intellectual character, and their communion with the heavenly Father in prayer and singing, develops spiritually. To make it more practical, let us suppose a few after-dinner remarks in different homes. "What do you suppose? Sister Quiet shook hands with me this morning, and made me promise to come to the missionary meeting. I never saw so much hand-shaking in church before." Social development at two cents a week. "Went to the missionary meeting. Never knew that flowers grew in India; or that China, or Japan were as highly civilized in art and culture as our own country." Intellectual development at two cents a week.

Pastor to his wife after prayer-meeting. "We had such a good meeting, so many of the sisters took part, and they had such good experiences, I never heard them talk so well. It has given me a new inspiration. I am glad we

organized the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society here." Spiritual development at two cents a week.

Can this last be estimated at the sum it costs each member? All this good brought to the Church for so small a sum. It is not an outlay with no returns. On the contrary, it is a small outlay and large returns. The Church receives a vast deal more than two cents worth a week in the friendly shake of the hand, in the better understanding of the world's great needs, and in the edifying of the soul.—*Helping Hand.*

The Water of Life; or, "Dip it up Then."

A ship was sailing in the southern waters of the Atlantic, when her crew saw another vessel making signals of distress. They bore down to the distressed ship, and hailed it. "What is the matter?"

"We are dying for water," was the response.

"Dip it up, then," was answered. "You are in the mouth of the Amazon river."

There those sailors were thirsting and suffering and fearing and longing for water, and supposing that there was nothing but the ocean's brine around them, when, in fact, they had sailed unconsciously into the broad mouth of the mightiest river on the globe, and did not know it. And though to them it seemed that they must perish with thirst, yet there was a hundred miles of fresh water all around them, and they had nothing to do but to "dip it up."

Jesus Christ says, "If any man thirst, let him come unto Me, and drink." "And the Spirit and the bride say, Come, . . . and whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." Thirsting soul, the flood is all around you; "dip it up, then!" and drink, and thirst no more.

—Selected.

THE WORK ABROAD.

Report of Zenana Mission in Cocanada,

FROM JULY 1ST, 1884, TILL AUGUST 1ST, 1885.

Miss M. J. Frith, Miss C. Gibson, Mrs. DeBeau, Ellen, *Bible Woman.*

We cannot look back and review the work of the past year without first mentioning the great loss we have sustained in the death of our dear Brother Timpany, who was so deeply interested in our work among the women. We miss his earnest prayers, his words of encouragement, his sympathy and his unwavering hope and faith in the living God and in the living word and the Holy Ghost, which inspired those around him to greater faith and to expect great results. I shall always feel that it was a great privilege to have spent my two first years in India with Mr. and Mrs. Timpany, and if success follows my labors, as I hope there will be, I shall feel that it is owing in a great measure, through the blessing and wisdom of God, to the inestimable help and advice I received from them. Oh, for more of such faith as our dear brother possessed. He never looked for nor expected anything else to attend our work among the Telugus but success. He believed as much that they would be converted to Christ as he did that the God in heaven liveth. His faith soared above all the difficulties, and nothing seemed impossible for the One to do in whom he trusted. He believed in Christ's parting words to His disciples, "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth, go ye therefore and teach all nations."