

Instead of the programme for the Aid Meeting for March, we give the following outline for a Bible Reading for that month.

AT HIS FEET.—At His feet for *teaching*. Luke 10: 39 cf. Psalms 143: 10, with Matt. 28: 19-20 cf. the intimate relation between teacher and pupil, Deut. 33: 3.

At His Feet for *Se vice*.—John 12: 3 cf. Numbers 16: 9.

To anoint the head in eastern lands was no uncommon service, to do so to the feet was. Mary devoted the best she had to even the least honorable service for Him.

At His feet for *comfort*. John 11: 32.

Our own hearts often need comfort, even we who belong to Christ, but O, the world's need of comfort! How could we attempt to stem the awful tide of sorrow but for the comfort we have had at His feet, cf. 2 Corinthians 1: 3-4.

"Yea Thou hast kept me near Thy feet

In many a deadly strife,

By the stronghold of hope in Thee

The hope of endless life."

At his feet for *help*. Luke 8: 4.

Notice, Jairus wanted Jesus to come to his house. So it is to-day. Only the presence of Christ, Christ Himself can heal the sores which sin has made.

Surely Mary found that the "secret source of every precious thing" was to be found at His feet.

A CALL FROM INDIA.

Quite different from the usual appeals from the Mission fields is the following letter. It was sent by an experienced missionary to a "cheerful giver" in England. Names are withheld. This letter should be carefully and prayerfully studied. May it be used of the Spirit to arouse many to consecrate themselves to direct and immediate obedience to our Saviour's great command:—

"God is blessing this small Mission work. We are on clear Gospel lines, and I am sure the Lord is calling us to lengthen and strengthen and enlarge. But how can we do this unless we have the proper co-operation and aid? Here are hundreds of millions of heathen before us; hundreds of thousands of nominal Christians unsaved, and so a grievous hindrance to the spread of the Gospel; fields all white ready for the harvest, yet we cannot take up a hundredth part of the pressing work.

And why? Probably you now expect an appeal for money, but I must disappoint you! In reply to your kind intimation that you 'shall be able to send pecuniary help if needed to this Christlike work,' it is with regret, and even shame, that I must admit that I do not at present need money. I ought to need it. I am ashamed of the great hosts of Christians who ought to be eagerly and zealously pressing out to these Mission fields, yet who are staying at home.

"I have only two helpers. I need a dozen more at once. I cannot get them. We make no appeal to men for support. But I have no more fear for the support of twelve more disciples of Jesus here than I have for my own needs. My personal expenses, food, clothing, etc., are about thirty shillings per month, and I live comfortably. The God of the Universe who so loved the world as to come in the person of Jesus to die for sinners, can easily send the £200 per year to keep twelve workers here. But where are they? Why do they not claim a crucified and sanctified experience, and go to the front in God's Holy War?

"If the Lord bids you send me aid I cannot decline it, but at present my only need from the earth-side is holy workers. Workers at the front and givers at home should join fervently in pleading the Lord of the harvest for more laborers. God

only can call them, but He may sometimes send his message through us, if we are humble, cleansed, and watchful. Purified, cross bearing, and obedient souls will not wait for some human pledge of support, but will look to God for guidance, support, and power. India needs 1,000 such new workers in 1894, and these, my little Mission wants a dozen or a score. "Who, then, is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?"

Bay View, July, 1893.

DEAR SISTERS,—In the loving kindness of our heavenly Father we have been permitted to meet again at this our annual association as workers together for the Master.

We are living in a wonderful age, the Christian world is at last waking up to the importance of this great work of giving the gospel to every creature, a very great work has been done but it seems so little compared with what remains to be done. Among the Telugus, where our missionaries are, there are seventeen millions who have scarcely heard of the gospel of Jesus. "Tell your people how fast we are dying and ask them if they cannot send the gospel a little faster," are the words of a poor heathen woman. What a glorious privilege has been conferred upon us that we are invited to help on this great work, to be labourers together with God. We cannot all go to India, but we can all give as the Lord has prospered us, and we can all pray for our missionaries, take each one separately to God in prayer, we can all try to influence others to give. The great need seems to be money; there are many willing to work at home and in foreign lands, but the treasury is empty, dear sisters, this should not be. The silver and the gold are the Lord's. Have we any right to withhold that which He has given us in trust to carry on his work? Is He not sitting over against the treasury watching us cast in our gifts? What a precious gift He gave when He gave His dear son a sacrifice for our sins. Jesus died that we might live, shall we not make known those glorious truths until all the world shall hear of Jesus our Saviour, and be led to love and trust and follow Him. Let us take Carey's motto, "Expect great things from God and attempt great things for God."

I would like to say a few words to the sisters who have been working and praying for the extension of our Redeemer's kingdom; do not be discouraged. Work done for Jesus will never be forgotten; we must still continue to work and give. A true zeal for missions should lead us each one to do something, or do without something for Jesus' sake. We are not our own, we are bought with a price, even the precious blood of Christ, and should we use the Lord's money on ourselves, instead of carrying on His work?

What would we be, dear sisters, without this precious gospel? Look at India, Africa, China, we would be just the same. How thankful we should be for our Christian homes; for the glorious gospel which gives us life and love and liberty; helps us to bear our burdens and our sorrows and which gives us a hope of a home with Jesus and with loved ones gone before, who have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Let us not be discouraged, but press forward, trusting in Jesus, remembering His promise, "For I am with you always." Can it be possible that any of our sisters are not yet interested in missions. If they have found Jesus precious, have felt the joys of sins forgiven, have they not felt the command of Christ bidding them "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." If we are laden with provisions and pass a ship with all on board starving and we refuse to give them food, surely it is wrong; we are doing this if we refuse to give the gospel to the perishing. They are dying by thousands, starving for the Bread of Life, surely we will be responsible for the lost if we do not send them the gospel. Some one once asked Mr. Spurgeon "If the heathen would be saved without the gospel?" His answer was, "The question is, whether you will be saved if you do not send it to them." We shall have to give an account of our stewardship for the way we have used our talents and our