

Yarmouth and Queen's Counties took very similar action, and will probably send to the House our friend T. B. Flint and another staunch ally named Forbes. The "blue noses" are doing grandly.

Now that we have stepped outside our own province, I think we might, with good cause, congratulate our sisters of Manitoba and Quebec on the impetus their work is sure to receive through the recent declarations of the Patron party in both provinces. Manitoba Patrons have pledged themselves and their candidates to prohibition. The Quebec Patrons have also pledged themselves, and we hope may choose as their standard bearers those in accord with their platform of principles.

Our own Ontario Patrons are a growing power, and their organs, *The Sun*, and *Era*, are pronouncedly in favor of both prohibition and woman's franchise. Editor Wrigley has a loyal white ribbon wife.

3rd—And now we must name the lightning, which in God's hands has torn the once solid mass of darkness that hid "the shining of His face." All the good things we have been telling about are the results of an awakening Christian conscience—I wish I might say awakened. If the kingdoms of darkness have been so shaken by a church that is only yet stretching its benumbed limbs, and rubbing its eyes, what must be the result when the strong man, armed, stands upon his feet and lays about him with his weapons of war.

PERSONAL.

To have accomplished the business of this past year without the aid of the stenographer and typewriting machine you so kindly voted me at last Convention would have been impossible. The correspondence was nearly double that of the previous twelve months, as we mailed 804 letters and 591 cards; which, added to the printed matter circulated, makes a total of 1,748 communications sent out. The local correspondence would bring the sum total up to 2,264, with a number of newspaper articles, leaflets and circulars uncounted.

Of the 63 invitations received to attend Conventions or address public meetings, I was unable to accept even one-half. Many a refusal was reluctantly given, but the strain of this kind of service was more than I could stand.

The only lecture tour planned was that of Mrs. Barney. Of this tour Mrs. Barney says: "It embraced 68 services, ranging from the opera house to the Mercer reformatory, and including the Central prison, London jail, Woodstock college, Sunday schools, drawing rooms, churches of various denominations, and Y. M. C. A. and W. C. T. U. halls." Mrs. Barney adds, "May the dear Lord care for the seed sown."

THE FUTURE.

There is a couplet written on the fly-leaf of my Bible that has lifted many a sombre curtain for me. It is one of those self-evident truths that to hear is to believe. The words are these: "If you trust you do not worry, if you worry you do *not* trust." Let us go out into the future to trust, and give "worry" all out-doors but not even an inch of standing room in our hearts.

Hard work, harsh criticism, and disappointments, seem sometimes our appointed lot. The hard work we would not be without if we could there are no highways of