Light for the valley of the shadow and the Christ for their daily life?"

He who faithfully prays at home does as much for foreign missions as the man on the field, for the nearest way to the heart of a Hindu or a Chinaman is by the way of the throne of God.—Eugene Stock.

In a private note received from Mrs. Churchill this week she says: "We had an interesting time at Murdapilli two weeks ago, nine were baptized on Sunday morning, which makes thirty two baptized from that village; and in the evening, out under the stars we celebrated the Lord's Supper. Mr. Churchill went from there to Tekkalis and is working very hard helping on the Mission House there, he would not even take time to come home for Christmas.

Mrs. Sanford writes that Mr. Sanford baptized two last Sunday at Visianagriam, and they were very happy."

Fig. 1 It is my deep conviction, and I say it again and again, that if the Church of Christ were what she ought to be, twenty years would not pass away till the story of the Cross would be uttered in the ears of every living man."—Dying words of old Simeon Calhoun.

Last year was a good year for the W. B. M. U. Sixteen Mission Band life members were made, and forty-nine in the Aid Societies, twelve Aid Societies were organized, and eleven Bands. The receipts from our societies and Bands for Home Missions showed \$2,022.10. For foreign work we raised \$7,858.51, of this amount \$1,289.00 came from the Bands. The sum total raised for all purposes was \$9,882.61. And yet there is room for an advance on every one of these lines.

Financial Statement of the W. B. M. U. or Quarter ending Jan. 31st, 1901,

		x 2	F. M.	Н, М.	Tot	al.
-Mec	eived from	Nova Scotia W. M. A. S	804 77	\$192 67	8997	7 4
		New Brunswick W. M. A. R.	449 40	102 74	546	
		P. E. Island W. M. A. S	145 97	41 52	186	
17.40	** **	Boston	140 61	91 02		
		Annual Reports			80	
	**	Tidings		1	8	
					8	80
		Dr.			\$1929	34
	Paid J. W. Manning, Treasurer F. M. B					50
"					82	40
**	H. E. Sha	re, Treasurer, North-West and	Indian	Mind	40	86
**					181	
**						90
						40
**	Provincia	Secretary N S Postage			12	00
44	Mission B	Secretary, N. S. Postage and, Superintendent, N. B.			8	00
**					1	00
		scounts, Postage			5	59
					81894	85

MARY SMITH, Trea., W. B. M. U.

THE FIELDS ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST.

Paper prepared by Miss E. H. Jackson for the Mass Missionary meeting held at Paradise, Annapolis Co.

[In looking over some papers the other day, the following was found. It was intended for the LINK long ago. In view of the pressing needs just now, it must have a message]:

These words were spoken a long time ago by our Saviour as He looked upon the world around Him dead in trespasses and sin with no knowledge of the plan of salvation and blind to the fact that in their midst stood one, who, though He wore the garb of fallen humanity, and spoke the language of the people around Him, was yet not man alone but God as well—perfect in His humanity, without guile, neither was sin found in His mouth; perfect in His Divinity, one with the Father; from heaven, and yet a dweller among men.

How wonderful the history of the God-man, and how strange that with the light of revelation shining upon us, that to day there are in this world men and women who are so blind, so wilfully ignorant as to say, "He was a very good man, nothing more!" instead of what He declared Himself to be, a fulfilment of the long line of prophecy, the long-promised Messiah, the world's Saviour, Redeemer and Friend, the Way, the Truth and the Life, the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world, through whose name alone the vast number of Adam's race can be saved and gathered as ripened grain into the heavenly garners.

How must the heart of our blessed Saviour have throbbed with pitying tenderness and love as He looked upon the multitudes thronging Him with their burden of sin and care, hungering and thirsting for the bread and water of eternal life, with no one to tell them that in their midst was One mighty to save, one able and willing to bear their burdens, carry their sorrows and give the bread of heaven. Well might He cry as He looked upon them in their great need, "the fields are white already to the harvest, pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He would send forth laborers into His vineyard, for the harvest truly is great but the laborers are few."

Then the whole world was enveloped in darkness and idolatry. True, the light was in the world but the world knew it not. Even the chosen twelve were in the dark in reference to His true mission. They believed Him to be the long promised Messiah, but their thoughts were of a temporal kingdom—while He came to set up a spiritual kingdom to raise up laborers to go forth to reap the world's whitening fields and gather sheaves from every nation, kindred and clime as trophies of His mighty power to save. And even after His resurrection when with clearer vision they looked upon their risen Lord, and listened to the proclamation, "Go ye into all the world and