

PRESBYTERY OF OTTAWA.—The following Missionary Meetings have been appointed by Presbytery :—

Bristol, Dec. 17; Aylmer, 21; Nepean, 22; Masham, 23; Wakefield 24. Missionary Deputation :—Messrs. Gourlay, D. Wardrope, and Joseph White, with Mr. Tait, missionary.

East Gloucester, January 11; Bearbrook, 12; Russell, 13; Metcalfe, 14; Os-
goode, 15; Ottawa, 18; Cumberland February 15; Thurso 16. Missionary Deputa-
tion :—Messrs. T. Wardrope, and J. White, with Mr. Sharp, missionary.

The hour of meeting on each occasion will be 7 o'clock.

A LETTER TO OUR SABBATH SCHOOL CHILDREN, FROM A MISSIONARY TO THE HEATHEN.

My dear young friends,—Though I have not had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of each one of you personally, still it was my privilege to meet and speak with some of you last summer. These may not remember me now, but I have neither forgotten nor lost sight of them. I recollect, quite well, my happy-looking little friends—the lambs in the flock of the Rev. R. F. Burns of St. Catharines—and the amiable young folks visited in Bay Street Church Sabbath School, Toronto, as well as my attractive, joyous, youthful friends, with whom a pleasant, and it is to be hoped, a profitable evening of the Lord's day was spent in Montreal. But without making a long story of a short one, I may say at once why I now address you, dear children.

When in Toronto, one of Dr. Jennings' elders, and Sabbath School teachers, requested me to write to the children of the kind Doctor's school; but he did not mention a time when to do so; and while in Montreal a similar request was made on behalf of the Sabbath School children in Dr. Taylor's congregation. Whether our mutual friends were prompted by any of you to make such a request or otherwise, one cannot say. Perhaps some of you gave them a hint, as little folks are not unfrequently cunning: of course we mean now only that kind which is honourable. At all events, I heartily thank them for their kind consideration. I cheerfully comply, and am only too happy to have an opportunity of cultivating more fully your acquaintance and favor, especially so since it is not sought, I trust, for selfish ends. May our acquaintance and attachment be sprinkled by the blood of Christ.

But, my young friends, what would you like me to write about? As you are neighbors to the guessing nation may-be you think I can guess well too; but you had better not presume too largely upon my faculty of guessing. Tell me in so many words and then there will be no mistake made. Tell me, but in your own words, and in your own style. This will please me better than a finished piece of composition in the most elaborately written epistle. *If you choose you may make what you write as plain and homely as a Canada stump-fence. When shall I receive one, and in what way?*

I've been after thinking, as an Hibernian would say, that if you were to send it to the Editor of your own *Record*, it might be conveyed through him, and thus you might be the means of doing some good to others. But there are objections to be urged against this course. For example, the *Record* has little enough space for important matters connected with the Canada Presbyterian Church, and so may not be able to make room for *your* communications. Perhaps, too, some would consider it a bit of vanity on my part, and presumption on yours, for me to suggest, or you to expect such a thing: and you know we are commanded not to let our good be evil spoken of. At all events, my young friends, write.

May be some ask—What shall we write? You may write, if you like, about your missionaries away North. It would be interesting to hear, for example, how Mr. Nisbet is getting on. Very likely some of you have both seen him and heard him speak. On seeing him and hearing him in Hamilton, I thought him