THE CHRISTIAN.

C. W. B. M. DAY--THE FIRST SUNDAY IN DECEMBER.

DEAR SISTERS, - I only wish to stir up your pure minds by way of remembrance. I hope you have not forgotten that the first Sunday in December is C. W. B. M. Day. This is our one opportunity of bringing the work of the C. W. B. M. before our churches. If it is not practicable to have a public meeting of your Auxiliary, will you not urge your pastor to preach a missionary sermon, making special reference to the work our women are doing. Where there are large societies the day may be made one of great profit. If the first Sunday in December does not suit our local needs, let us make an effort to have this work brought before our members as soon as possible. The general observance of this day will do much to educate our younger church members, and to increase our offerings as well. if our Auxiliary members will carefully read the November number of The Missionary Tidings, they will find sufficient material for a public meeting, and I am sure their own hearts will be warmed as they read of the great work the Lord has done through his hand-maidens. The watchword they have chosen is certainly a grand one-" Missionary education for the world's evangelization ; 20,000 readers of the Tidings : twenty hundred Auxiliaries, and an advancement of \$20,000 for the twentieth century." We may have a part in this onward movement. Dear sisters, are we ready to receive the blessing that comes from the "closer walk with God." Let us improve this opportunity and then we shall be ready for the next one.

C. W. B. M. Day should be made edu-

strengthened. Let each church observe this day when it can be made the greatest success But do not fail to observe it during the month of December.

> Yours in the work, MRS. J. S. FLAGLOR.

RECEIPTS.

Port Williams, King's Co., N. S.

Children's Work.

[Address all communications to Children's Work to Mrs Frank Richardson, Richardson, Deer Island, N. B].

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS :—I am afraid you will think I am neglecting you, but sickness has prevented me writing these past two months, but 1 have confidence in you, that you are still working for the Master, for he says, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me." I must tell you that I was more than pleased with the yearly report of children's work.

At one time I feared we would be behind in our finance, but you did nobly at the last, and I hope you will continue in the future.

Would the secretary of the "Wide Awake" mission, write to me, I have written several times, but have had no answer so must have the wrong address. Will write individually to all the bands this month, so tell them.

> Good-bye, YOUR STEP-MOTHER.

ly can be said of her that she fell asleep in Jesus. Upwards of sixty years ago she gave herself to Christ but owing to circumstances was baptized into the Baptist church. That her profession was sincere and that her obedience was to Christ are attested by the fact that when she learned the way of the Lord more perfectly, she recognized but one body-the Church of Christ-to which she was faithful unto death and it has seldom been my privilege to kneel at the bedside of one whose faith was stronger and whose hope of a future life was brighter-Not only was she true to the church by profession but Not only was she true to the church by profession but her life at home and in society was that of a consistent Christian. Her home was one in which her Saviour loved to dine, and her large family of twelve was care-fully trained in the way of the Lord, and even duing a 25 her last moments her fervent prayer was that her grand-children might also be led to the Saviour. She was the 5 36 good Samaritan to all in trouble and second her was care good Samaritan to all in trouble and seemed happy only when doing good. Her death chamber, like that of Dorcas of old, was filled with those who knew the greatness of the heart now stilled forever. But eight children, seven daughters and one son, Ebenezer, with whom she was living at the time of her death, survive her, yet these are comforted at this time by the knowledge that the crown of life is always given to the children of God She carried the cross while on earth and now she wears a crown.

"The pains of death are past, Labor and sorrow cease; And life's long warfare closed at last, Her soul is found in peace."

G. NELSON STEVENSON.

November, 1900.

STEWART.--At the residence of her father. Mr. Daniel Stewart of Montague, Miss Carrie T. Stewart, in the 17th year of her age. D-ceased had been a sufferer for some months previous to her death, but endured her pain with exemplary patience until she was called away on the 10th inst. Though never possessing a strong body, her mind was keen and vigorous even to the last. Her life was pure and blameless.

> "Shall love, with weak embrace, Thy upward wing detain? No! gentle angel, seek thy place Amid the cherub train." G. N. S.

STEVENSON. -Died, in triumph of Christian faith, at Fredrickton, P. E. I., on the 28th of October, William Stevenson, aged 89 years, 11 months and 20 days. In early life he gave himself to the Saviour who enabled him to adorn his doctrine. In a remarkable degree he retained his power of body and mind until he was peacefully called home. His rejoicing confidence and sweet disposition made his company a benediction to old and young."

The above was taken from the Charlottetown Guardian of November 15th. Our deceased brother was a remarkable man, and gave a clear illustration of what it is to enter into the Lord, to live in the Lord and to die in the Lord. He was one of the charter members of the New Glasgow church. He strove to learn the "all things" that Jesus commanded the apostles to teach his disciples. His clear insight and zeal for Christ made him an acceptable speaker when called on, as he frequently was, to edify saints and enlighten sinners. Three weeks before his death he attended a meeting near his home and offered a most solemn prayer which deeply impressed those who heard it. It was always pleasant to be at his home, the house of a son, and witness his desire to happify all, and how that feeling was reciprocated. As he was sinking into unconsciousness he requested those around him to sing "Shall We Know Each Other," they being overcome, tried but failed, and then he himself sang it clearly, the others joining in as they could. The large gathering at the foneral indicated the respect and esteem felt for him and by all. D. C.

cational. We have not given to this day the prominence it rightly deserves. Are we willing to make an advance step in this direction? If you find it impossible to enter into the public work, and we realize that many of our number are prevented by home duties, will you not make this the subject of your most earnest prayers. We may all have a part in this way.

Let us begin, by the general observance of C. W. B. M. Day, to make this missionary year the best in our history.

Yours for fuller consecration of life.

CARRIE F. PAYSON.

Westport, November 27, 1900.

Dear Sisters :

The Missionaay Tidings, containing programme for C. W. B. Day was not received in time to publish last month, which will make it impossible for us to observe the day until the second or third Lord's day in December. I trust that you all have it in your hearts to make this the best C. W. B. M. Day we have yet had. You must all realize the necessity of having one day in the year for bringing before the whole church the work we are trying to do, if we are to interest them and induce others to join us. Then let us make the best preparation possible, asking our pastors to assist, and we will have a good day, and the work of our Master will be

Married.

MARSHALL-BELL.—At Acacia Valley, Digby Co., N. S., October 3rd, by H. A. Devoe, Harry H. Marshall, Esq., and Miss Lillie L Bell.

HANNON-O'NEILL.-At Marshalltown, Digby County, N. S., October 16th, by H. A. Devoe, Jacob Hannon, Esq., and Miss Elizabeth O'Neill.

Died.

SAUNDERS. – The funeral of Ethel May, daughter of David W. and Minnie A. Saunders, was held at her late home, 57 Blossom Street, on Thursday at 2 30 p. m. Ethel was a little over six years of age and was sick only four days' suffering acutely until death relieved her. Every one in the vicinity knew her merry face and affectionate manner, and her sudden death was a shock to her school mates and Sunday-school friends. Seven of her Sunday-school classmates sang her favorite song : "Jesus Loves Even Me," and at the grave sang, "There'll Be No Dark Valley when Jesus Comes," as they strewed flowers on the last resting place of their little friend. We clip the above from the *Morning Citizen* of Lowell, Mass. Mrs. Saunders, the mother of little Ethel May, is a niece of Bro. and Sister James Prince, of St. John, N. B., with whom she lived until her marriage. She was also a member of the Coburg Street Church.

BURTT. - At Burtt's Corner, July 15th, 1900, Sandford, son of Alonzo and Matilda Burtt, in the 21st year of his life. Sandford was baptized by Bro. H. W. Stewart in 1894, and was a sincere Christian. He died after a lingering illness which he bore with Christian fortitude. W. H. H.

SHORTLIFF.—At South Range, N. S., October 14th, Reginald Shortliff, in the 9th year of his age, son of Alfred and the late Sadie Shortliff. Gone from earth to be with Jesus and mother in heaven. H. A. D.

CAMPBELL —On the morning of October 6th, Sister Margaret Campbell, widow of the late John D. Campbell, of Montague, passed peacefully into her rest at the ripe age of 85 years. She was a constant but uncomplaining sufferer during the last few years of her life, and death came to her at last as a joyful release. It certain

