Society of the United States was now seventeen years old, and she congratulated this society on the good work done by it in these few five years. In Benares, claimed by some to be the oldest city in the world, there was a wonderful school conducted by the Presbyterian Women's Foreign Missionary Society, and 200 children under six years of age were in the infant class there. Mrs. Chandler then described, with great pathos, visits to Bethlehem, Nazareth and Calvary, also her impressions of the wonderful picture of the crucifixion of Christ. She further said, "It is beyond any human lips to tell of the magnitude of the work in India and of the grandness of the sacrifice made by Christian missionaries. Down through centuries the stately step of woman has come. Miriam, Deborah, Hagar, all stand out as types of the grand womanhood of the past, but our Woman's Missionary Society shows to-day a grander type of womanhood, to whom the Gospel message is given which shall reach every crea-Mrs. Chandler closed her eloquent address, which in many parts was full of inspiration, with an urgent request for a larger membership and even more generous subscriptions to this Society.

Mrs. W. E. Ross sang with pleasing effect "Forever with the Lord," and the meeting was closed with the

benediction.

Thursday's sessions were largely taken up with reports of committees as to the different modes of work

for the progress and efficiency of the Society.

Appropriations for the year were made as follows:—Crosby Girls' Home, \$1,400; French Work, \$1,200; McDougall Orphanage, \$1,000; Chinese Home at Victoria, B.C., \$750; Home for Indian Girls at Chilliwhack, B.C., \$400; Japan Work, \$6,013. The sum of \$300 was voted to Miss Cartmell for the year.

Mrs. Aikins stated that the Metropolitan Church Society of Toronto had \$500 on hand to be appropriated to sending still another lady to Japan, to be known as the Metropolitan missionary. The offer was

accepted with thanks.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—President, Mrs. James Gooderham, Toronto; Vice-President, Mrs. Dr. Cameron, Belleville; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Chisholm, Ottawa; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Strachan, Hamilton; Treasurer, Mrs. Rosebrugh, Hamilton.

Miss Morgan was engaged by the Board as missionary to Tokio, Japan, and it was decided if possible to secure Miss Leek as matron of the Chinese Home in Victoria.

St. James Street Mission Band (Montreal).—The St. James Street Mission Band met at the residence of the President, Mrs. Ross, on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 15th, to meet Miss Cartmell, lately returned from Tôkyô, Japan, when a very interesting account of the Japanese work was given by Miss Cartmell. A largenumber of the members of the Band were present, showing the deep interest taken in the work. It was decided to apportion the funds of the past year as follows: \$50 to the Crosby Home at Port Simpson, B.C.; \$50 to the Chinese Girl's Mission at Victoria, B.C.; and the balance, \$81.42, to the Girls' School at Tôkyô, Japan.

JESSIE NICHOL, Cor. Sec.

Our Young Holk.

I'M NOT TOO YOUNG.

I'M not too young for God to see;
He knows my name and nature too;
And all day long He looks at me,
And sees my actions through and through.

He listens to the words I say;
He knows the thoughts I have within;
And whether I'm at work or play,
He's sure to see me if I sin.

If some one great and good is near,
It makes us careful what we do;
And how much more ought we to fear
The Lord who sees us through and through.

Thus when inclined to do amiss,
However pleasant it may be,
I'll always try to think of this,
I'm not too young for God to see.

WRITING IT DOWN.

UNCLE John would sometimes take a tiny note book from his pocket, and begin to write, when the children were naughty and called each other names. Afterward he would read aloud to them what he had written. They did not like to hear it, although they knew it was true, every word of it; "for somehow," as Bess declared, "it wouldn't have been so dreadful if it hadn't been written down."

By-and-by, whenever Uncle John began to write in the little book, they would run to him and say: "Please don't write it down; we'll not say any more

naughty words."

The good man would smile as he put away the little book, and speak to them lovingly of "the Lamb's book of life," where every thought and word and deed is written down.

As time passes we forget that we have been so naughty; but it is all there against us, and when the book is opened we will find much written there that

we would gladly erase.

Dear little friends, the pages of your life are lying clean and white before you. What shall be written there? Now is the time to begin a record of which you will never be ashamed. The last words uttered by John B. Gough were: "Young man keep your record clean."

TAUGHT BY A FLOWER.

I ONCE knew a gentleman who was turned from infidelity by a flower. He was walking in the woods and reading the writings of Plato. He came to where the great writer uses the phrase, "God geometrizes." He thought to himself, "If I could only see plan and order in God's works I could be a believer."