

passed away from this life on the 3rd of March, at the age of 75 years. The President of the Society, Mrs. L. Dimock, writes:—"The missionary cause had a large place in her heart, but her work was done and the Master called her home. Who will fill her place? We are only a little feeble band. Some of our most earnest workers are moving away, others dying. May the Lord help us and raise up faithful ones to do His work. We are so scattered that it is necessary for us to meet before Conference. At our last meeting a new member was received, and another is expected shortly."

Occupy till I Come.

A PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

It was at the close of a gracious revival. All hearts were warm with the love of Jesus, and anxious for perishing souls. As a church, we all appeared to realize, that we were doing very little for the Master, while oft repeated vows were made for future work. I for one, was awakened to a new sense of my duty. I beheld "new wonders out of God's law." New beauties were daily being unfolded to my mind, while activity and zeal for the Master, appeared indispensable to the child of God. I had always been content to labour within the confines of home, and happy in picking up the pebbles as they might chance to be cast on shore, without any exertion of my own.

The words "Go forward, to the children of Israel" were now deeply impressed on my mind. I felt that the time had come, when those vows must be tested. The holy zeal which our Missionaries evinced for the Master, at their departure for India, seemed to inspire me with fresh courage to try, even though I might not succeed, to do something for the great cause of Missions. But when or where was I to make a beginning? The mothers in Israel had no time to spend, save at the prayer circle and Sabbath meeting. It was in vain to suggest any plan to work beyond our own homes. An oft repeated smile, with "You can't do anything here," or "We are quite different from town's people," answered me. Other churches appeared to prosper through their various societies, and I longed to be a sharer in their joys. Indeed I was unhappy for want of work to make me happy. I sought the Lord in prayer, asking Him to direct me what to do, and how to do it. He sometimes, in a way that we know not, answers prayer; but then, there appears to be a dimming veil between us and our duty. Soon however, for me the veil was removed. One day, while pondering over the past, and hopefully looking forward to the future, I became lost in "nature's sweet repose." My burden rolled away and I found myself walking in a beautiful garden in which were trees laden with delicious fruit, while every variety of flowers, made the air fragrant with their perfume. I could scarcely believe that such happiness was mine to possess. In my doubting mood I heard a voice, saying, "Occupy till I come." I felt in a moment, that I was standing on holy ground, and was lost in wonder, love and praise. The Gospel privileges of a past life were arrayed before me; and I then saw the unhappiness I had caused myself by not having been content to work in the Lord's service, wherever my lot was cast: If unable to gather gold or silver for the Master to be content to gather wood. Suffice it to say that after much pleading, a little "mission band" was formed from the lambs of the fold. The motto, "work for Jesus," inscribed on every heart. As we met from time to time, and witnessed the growing desire of those

young minds, to know more of mission work, I thought, this indeed, is the garden of flowers; and I longed to know more of the blessed work myself in order to instil into their tender hearts true love and sympathy for those who were out of Christ, in order to send forth fragrance from tender plants to those of mature age. As we sent our yearly gatherings, the fruit of the garden, to a heathen land, many hearts were made happy by having an interest in so sacred a cause, and, I trust, prayer was offered from infant lips to hear it onward. Our "band" has long since given place to a "woman's mission circle," yet my mind loves to linger with the dear little ones. The mothers, (some of them) can now find time, to meet in our monthly circle. Oh, that more would come and work with us! We are gathering one by one. Soon we shall exchange our earthly service for a crown of unfading beauty if we "occupy until He comes."

E. E. MCCONNELL.

Calton, Ont.

The Ongole Field.

On the 18th of February Mr. Clough, who was then at Camp Gaellapetra, wrote:

I am now thirty-five miles west of Ongole. I have been five weeks away from home. Three weeks I spent on the old Kamapatam field, where I had hard work but little direct result; yet I hope I paved the way for better things in the near future. Since I reached my own field we have had a grand time. Last Sunday over one thousand came to camp. In the afternoon we baptized 273, on Monday 192, and yesterday (Thursday) 177; making 726 baptized since we left Ongole.

English Baptist Missionary Society.

The English Baptist Missionary Society has just completed the eighty-ninth year of service for the Master. Eighty-five years ago William Carey wrote to the brethren in England from Mudnabatty:—

"When the Missionary Society was first established, many were the doubts whether it would not be crushed in its infancy; but it has now stood for a considerable time, and its success, although not equal to its wishes, is not, however, so small as to be imperceptible. Many thousands have heard the word of the Gospel from our mouth, and the name of Christ begins to be known in many parts of India. Seven of the natives, we hope, are really converted, and I wish to encourage you by the recollection of what God has wrought."

Work is now carried on in India, Ceylon, China, Japan, Western Africa, Central Africa, Bahamas, Hayti, San Domingo, Furks and Cocos Islands, Trinidad, Jamaica, Norway, France and Italy.

The report says:—"If the past year has been unmarked by events of thrilling interest abroad, it has yet been a year of steady and unmistakable advance on almost every hand; while in the churches at home a stronger and more intelligent interest has been excited in the great missionary enterprise."

Seven members of the missionary staff have been removed by death during the past year, and to reinforce the ranks eleven new names have been added to the roll.

The accounts for the year show that the total contributions from all sources have amounted to £51,459 14s. 10d., the largest sum the Society has ever received in one year. Several noble gifts are recorded. From Mr. Arthington, of Leeds, £4,000, for the Congo Mission; "A Scavenger" gives £8, saved out of his wages, for the Mission; "An Aged Pilgrim," in her ninety-first year, out of her small