

RECEIPTS.

Previously reported,	\$880 80
St. John Sunday School,	14 40
do. Mission Band,	4 85
Portland Sunday School,	2 85
Westport—E. C. Bowers,	10 00
Leonardville—per Wm. Kay,	11 00
Kempt—Woman's Auxiliary,	4 00
Southville—Mrs. M. E. Gates,	4 50
Milton—per Miss A. A. Collic,	4 00
A. B. Wallace, per V.-O.,	1 00

\$337 40

J. S. FLAGLER,
Secretary.

Post Office, St. John.

Children's Work.

Address all communications to Mrs. D. A. Morrison, 28
Dorchester Street, St. John, N. B.]

DEAR GIRLS AND BOYS,—The time for our annual convention is almost here, and I am waiting anxiously to get the reports from each Band. I hope to have good work to report this year. Only three of our Bands have sent me their yearly reports as yet, but I am looking for the others.

Did you ever read anything about Carey, the missionary? When he first went to India, it was said, "There is a gold-mine there, but it is as deep as the centre of the earth. Who will venture to go down?" (The gold-mine was a mine of human souls to be saved for the Master). Carey answered, "I will go down, but you must hold the ropes." That is just what we must do, dear mission workers; Miss Rioch has gone down to our gold-mine, but we must "hold the ropes." Do you know what I mean?

We have another new Band added to our list. They have not decided upon a name as yet, but the Band is in the north end mission school, St. John, N. B. I was at their first meeting, and they started with about twenty members. I am sure you are all glad with me to welcome the new Band to our number.

Your loving friend,
MRS. D. A. MORRISON,
Supt. Children's Work.

THE CHURCH LIBRARY.

Every Christian church should have a library. During the past three months, I have found no difficulty in getting a half-dozen books used as fast as loaned. One of these books has been read three times within six weeks, and after a day's breath, is now in the hands of number four. Do not meet me with the objection that people will not read. Evangelistic sermons, biographies, Christian evidences and debates, find hungry minds to feed upon them. The Campbell-Owen Debate, Orthodoxy in the Civil Courts, McGarvey's Lands of the Bible, and scores of other works; a list of which, the publishers will gladly furnish you, find ready readers and leave a lasting impression.

The irregular attendant visits your service, listens to a half hour's sermon, hears part of it right and misinterprets part. How can he fairly present your belief to his family and to the world? Do you remember how long it was before you saw clearly what you think so simple now in the plan of salvation? Many in the church now can give no reason for the hope that is within them, in a way that will lead another to the same hope. An intelligent church has a decided advan-

tage. Paul did not rely on his sermons or letters to Timothy; he told him to give attention to *reading*. Demosthenes said—"It is the audience that makes the orator." When the members of our congregation shall have placed in their hands the masterpiece of the heroes in the exposition of our faith, there will be a better appreciation of the seed sown by the speaker, truth will be accepted with less misrepresentation, and preachers will be spurred to higher planes of thought in the teaching of a well read people. W. F. S.

Said a brilliant Oxford student who went to Africa, and died after a year's work: "I think it is with African missions as with the building of a great bridge. You know how many stones have to be buried in the earth, all unseen, for a foundation. If Christ wants me to be one of the unseen stones, lying in an African grave, I am content. The final result will be a Christian Africa."

DEAN'S OUTLINES OF BIBLE HISTORY.—Bible history is full of interest, but its study is much neglected by even well educated people. Many Christians have but a fragmentary, scattered knowledge of it. Prof. B. S. Dean, of Hiram College, in his Outlines of Bible History, which the Standard Publishing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, has recently issued, has supplied what many a Bible student has desired—a book which "so selects and co-ordinates the events as to make the story real and vivid as well as clear and connected." We know of no book that does this so satisfactorily. Sunday-school teachers will find it very helpful, and so will thoughtful young Christians. It is not intended to take the place of large works like Gerkie's Hours with the Bible, or Edersheim's Bible History. It is divided into two parts, the first with thirteen chapters, beginning with the Antedeluvian Period and closing with the interval between the Old and New Testaments. Part second takes up the Personal Mission of Jesus Christ, and the Founding and Extension of the Church. It is a book that instead of displacing the Bible will make it a more interesting book because better understood. It sells for \$1.00.

MCLEAN'S MISSIONARY ADDRESSES.—Among the best books of recent years must be included Missionary Addresses, by Bro. A. McLean. Every Disciple of Christ should read it. It should be placed in every Sunday-school library. It is a timely book and has no rival in our literature. A storehouse of missionary motives, facts and forces; it at the same time has the fascination of a romance. All who are interested in missions should procure it. It will both encourage and stimulate them. No one who reads it carefully can remain indifferent to the supreme mission of the church or think that the life of a missionary is an easy one. It brings to us a fresh proof that the gospel is the power of God unto salvation, even in heathen lands, and among the most degraded. We think we do our readers a favor by calling their attention to this book and urging them to get it at once. It costs only \$1.00, and may be procured from the Christian Publishing Co., 1522 Lucas Place, St. Louis, Mo. Besides the fourteen addresses there are small pictures of many of our missionaries, including one of Sister Rioch and also one of Sister Smith, who was our first "martyr."

Married.

BANKS-GABBIE.—In St. John, on Thursday, June 20, 1895, by Henry W. Stewart, William H. Banks and Ruby H. Gabbie, both of St. John.

Died.

CAMPBELL.—At Whim Road, June 5th, 1895, in the 35th year of his age, after a short illness, caused by pneumonia, Joshua Campbell, leaving many friends to mourn over his early demise. R. W. S.

STEWART.—At Red Point, Kings Co., P. E. Island, June 9th, 1895, in the 49th year of his age, Bro. Isaac A. Stewart, the oldest son of the late John Stewart. Bro. Stewart had been ailing for some time from the effects of a grippie, which finally turned to consumption. He was not confined to his bed until about two weeks before his death. A wife and eight children (the eldest about 16 years) mourn the loss of a kind husband, an affectionate father and a faithful follower of Christ. May the God of all grace comfort the heart of the widow and be a father to the children. R. W. S.

KEITH.—At Montague, Kings Co., P. E. Island, June 4th, 1895, Sister Georgie Keith, in the 67th year of her age. Pneumonia was the cause of her death. She lived in the love and service of God; left a husband, two sons and a grand-daughter to mourn the death of a kind and loving mother. R. W. S.

FULLERTON.—Death claims as its own not only the aged, but the tender in years; the prattling boy in its mother's arms, or the aged sire may be its victim. At Pictou, May 14th, 1895, death's message came to David, the youngest son of John D. and Mary B. Fullerton, at the age of one year and three months. He has been spared the journey of life on earth, to enjoy a brighter home and happier life in heaven. G. D. W.

MCNAB.—Albert McNab was born in River John, Pictou Co., N. S., and departed this life 13th of May, 1895, aged about 44 years. He was united in marriage to Annie Bell Foster, and now leaves her and nine children to mourn his loss. He obeyed the gospel under the preaching of the late John McDonald over 22 years ago. He had a long protracted sickness; but he is at rest with Jesus. One by one they leave us. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." Continue faithful to the end, dear Christian, and the crown is yours.

"One less at home,
The charmed circle broken.
A dear face missed day by day
From its accustomed place,
But cleansed and saved,
And perfected by grace,
One more in heaven." A. FRIEND.

MCNAB.—Emily Beatrice McNab was born May 12, 1893. She was the daughter of William A. and Catherine J. Carruthers McNab. She was sick four days. She was a sweet and bright little girl. She died at River John, N. S. May God comfort the sorrowing parents, relatives and friends. May they all so live in this life, that when they are called they will meet little Emily in that home that is prepared for all the pure ones. The Saviour said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

IN MEMORY OF LITTLE EMILY.
Another little lamb has gone
To dwell with Him who gave;
Another little darling babe
Is sheltered in the grave.

God needed one more angel child
Amidst the shining band;
And so he bent with loving smile
And clasped our darling's hand.

Sweet darling, thou art resting now
With shining stars about thee,
And others now, with radiance mild,
Are kindly watching o'er thee. GRANDMA.

SKILLEN.—Harold Skillen was born October 7, 1893, died May 1, 1895, aged 1 year, 6 months, and 23 days. He was the son of Everett and Emma Carruthers Skillen, and was a very bright and lovely child. He died in South Boston, Mass., and was taken by train to the State of Maine, to be laid in the cemetery with his paternal grand-parents. May God, our Father, be with the sorrowing ones, and lead them safely to the better land, where joy and peace reign supreme throughout eternity.

IN MEMORY OF LITTLE HAROLD.
Dear darling, little Harold,
Thou art gone from us here,
But art dwelling with Christ
And angels over there.

In that bright happy home
Where no death ever comes—
To separate father,
Mother and son.

Then why should we mourn
For the loved one that's gone;
We know he is in heaven
And free from all harm.

And methinks I can see
His bright eyes and sweet smile
Beckoning us all
To his home on high.

And if we live faithful
To our Father's command,
We will meet little Harold
In that happy land—

Where no parting ever comes,
No sickness, or pain;
So farewell, little Harold,
Till we meet again. GRANDMA.