As to the benefits to be derived from the work of this class, there is but one opinion; and that is, that all who have spent their Tuesday evenings in the class have been richly rewarded for their sacrifice of time.

Wits have been sharpened by the free discussion of the subjects taken up, and habits of independent research and observation have been encouraged. Minds have been broadened and a thirst for knowledge in general has been stimulated. The class draws its members from far and near, the only conditions of membership being a desire to learn and the payment of a small monthly due of five cents to pay the care-taker.

Before closing this brief sketch of our Science class and its work, it is only right that due appreciation should be shown of the kindly help afforded by the following gentlemen who from time to time have been with us: A. Alexander, F. Sc. S. London, England, who favored us with an interesting talk about ferns, bringing with him a splendid collection of tropical ferns collected in Jamaica; W. C. Campbell, B. A., L. L. B., our first president, and a gentlemen to whom the class owes a great debt of gratitude; Mr. A. E. Manning who kindly helped us in our botany; J. B. Turner, M. A. who kindly conducted our literature sessions during the year which is past: J. T. Crawford, B. A. who performed the same kind service in connection with Physics; Mr. E. C. Murton who favored us with an essay on the early English writers; and A. W. Stratton, B. A. who gave a most interesting essay on Sir Thomas More. To these gentlemen and others the class feels very grateful, for they have helped it greatly by their free devotion of time and talents to its cause. Being firm believers that all work and no play is a very sorry state of affairs, the members of the class have managed to combine pleasure with profit by picnicking and making excursions to various points of interest in the neighborhood. Another year's work has commenced and a cordial invitation is extended to all to aid us in making this year's work even more profitable and successful than that already done .- H. P. B.

Cetter from Rev. A. Canoford.

Brampton, Sept. 13th, 1890.

My DEAR Mr. Morris.

Much obliged for the first number of the "First Church Endeavorer." I can

assure you that I regard it as a very great honor that I have in any way been identified with the grand old "King Street Church."

In the year 1859 being then a "young man' I was appointed as the "Junior Preacher" to labor in the city of Hamilton. At that time we had no separate "charges" in the city, so that the three churches then existing, formed a "circuit" for three Ministers. What memories I love to cherish of those happy days.

I well remember the "old church," not large, not very attractive, almost surrounded with additions, and rooms rendered necessary because of an overflowing Sabbath School. I shall never forget one Sabbath when I preached by special request to the children. The church was full of little folk. It was a sight that made the angels glad. The following week I received a kind resolution of thanks, passed by the teachers meeting, which I still have in my possession. It is signed by James H. Somerville, Secy.

During that conference year what glorious refreshing seasons we had in the "old church"

On Sabbath evening we usually had penitents, who were not afraid nor ashamed to "come forward," and conversions were constantly making our hearts rejoice. We were without the many modern appliances, which the church now possesses, but we had the power of the Holy Ghost. I could mention many names, many of whom are now "over the river." I think I can see the little choir, at the end of the gallery with a very small instrument, but they gave us inspiring music.

While I write I readily fancy, I am once more in the prayer meeting, and hear the hearty Amens, for in the "old church" they enjoyed the "old time religion" and old fashioned Methodists were not to nervous to praise God with heart and voice. I did love to preach in that "old church," though I had to take my turn in "John Street" and in "McNab Street" where I frequently had the eloquent Rev. Dr. Taylor in the congregation, and the timid "young man" often trembled in these churches, but in the "old King St." I always had glorious liberty, and God gave success. May the "First Methodist Church" keep the old Methodist fire burning, on its more elaborate alters, and maintain its primitive efficency alongside of its modern machinery.

Yours in the "old gospel" ever new and fresh.

A. Langford.