## Home Circle.

CLEARING THE LOT .- Preparatory work is not always the most cheering or inspiring. Sometimes it is discouraging, and the toilsemeness is apt to cause faintness and weariness in welldoing. In fact unless there be a constant consideration of the end and purposes, few will continue in well-doing. None can deny the need we have of an upper room in which to work for, and worship our King. Much good has been done and blessing enjoyed in our vestry, but this should only stimulate to greater effort. Faith demands works as an evidence. All and always at it for Christ's sake, is a good motto for a christian church.

It has always been my desire as pastor by active co-operation and self-denial, to follow and lead in every good work.

Following Christ demands self-abnegation.

Per Aggie M. Collishaw—Brenton Mayo, 25c.; Thos. W. Jackson, 25c., Jas. W. Austin, \$2.00; Win. Garmon, \$1.00; Joseph Cashin, \$5.00. Total, \$8.50.

Collected by Minnie Baker-Richard Crayden, \$2.00; Mr Collected by Minnie Baker—Richard Crayden, \$2.00; Mr Ott, \$1.00; David IcDonald, \$1.00; A Friend, 50c, Manley Beals, 10c; A Friend, \$1; J. Paterson, \$1.00; Frank Keys, 50c; George Hood, \$1.00; Ohivia Charlton, \$1.00; A Friend, 25c; Isaac McDonald, \$1.30; A Friend, 25c; M. Gray, 25c; Mrs. DeWolf, 25c; J. Lawloc, 50c; Mrs. Walker, 25c; Mrs. Hull, 25c; Mrs. Robinson, 25c; Mr. Braine, 25c; Mrs. Sillick, 50c; Wm. Bowen, 25c; Munie Baker, \$2.00; O. B. I., 25c; Mrs. \$15.00 25c. Total, \$15.90.

Envelope Donations.—Mrs. Avery, \$4; B. Byers, \$1; C. Blakley, \$1.50; Miss Brightman, 40c; Miss Jane Blakley, 60c; Mrs. Barnstead, \$1; Miss Collishaw, \$1, Miss Campbell, \$1; Wri. Davies, \$2; Mrs. Dickey, \$1.50; Wm. Frances, \$1.50; M.K. Hubley, \$2; T. A. Hubley, \$1.50; J. M. Hopkins, \$1; Miss LeBrocq, 60c; J. D. Manuel, \$1; Wm. Myers, \$2; Jas. McEachern, \$1.25; John McEachern, \$2; Miss McEachern, 40c; Mrs. McPhee, \$1; Wm. Nodwell, 50c, Mrs. J. E. Otts, \$1; Wm. Peddle, \$4; Miss Stevens, \$1. Total, \$34.75.

PERSONAL KINDNESS .- Before they call I will answer. The last Buds were not mailed when a letter was received from the United States, Mr. Stetson notifying me that \$50 had been placed to my credit at the Bank of Nova Scotia. Words fail placed to my credit at the Bank of Nova Scotia. to express the impulse it gave to go on in duty's path. It said so plainly, the Lord can and will provide. Means are not coming in the way you expected for your work. Fear not, only believe. In a way not of our own seeking, but in and for the Lord's work, personal expenses are multiplied at least three hundred dollars, with no visible means of increase, save as the Lord raises up friends, and sends the needful assistance in and for the work. When we penned copy for the magazine last month, little, very little, was coming in, even the ordinary income from subscriptions was falling short of reasonable expectation. Still faith said, trust in the Lord and fear not, the Lord can and will provide. At such a time to receive the \$50 was to us indeed heart's ease. The Lord abundantly reward the donor. Doubtless the Lord moved him to this act. Is it not a good thing to trust in the Lord? Can he not raise up all the friends and funds we need?

Small gifts are just as acceptable and show the same impulse, at least we thought so when Mrs. Stephen and Mrs. Aaron Hubley urged us to take potted plants and other things from

their garden.

THE OUT-DOOR PRAISE MEETINGS have been continued after Sabbath evening service, where the four ways meet on Gottingen Street; nearly an hour has been spent in singing sacred songs and solos. Testimony has been given, that the words and prayers interspersed have been a means of grace and comfort. It is evident all sorts of people enjoy songs which speak of the virtue of the blood of Jesus, and the 'home over

HOME MISSION WORK .- We still endeavour to do it in several ways. Brethren and sisters—do we all do our best to rescue the perishing and to care for the dying? Time is short. The fading, falling, fallen leaves cry, as we crush them under our feet, what thou doest, do quickly. Do we go forth bearing our feet, what they doest, do quickly. Do we go forth bearing precious seed? Do we expect to gather in the harvest which is in the end of the world? Time was, time is, time shall be no

expenses but left a balance in hand a part of which the Sabbath School voted to the Grande Ligne Mission. Strangers who visit our city are invited to come to see the school. Render prayer Teachers and scholars are always in demand. for ill Sunday School workers, specially that at the Tabernacle a great and glorious work may be done for Jesus.

Brethren pray for me that great grace may be given. That God may use me to the conducting of a very gracious and special interest. Pray that my soul may be filled with power from on high. My desire is to be wise to win souls. To feed the flock, both sheep and lambs, and so to live, that to live may be Christ and to die gain. I have not been without testimony that souls have been won of late. Although not added to the church at the Tabernacle, the Lord is owning the word preached, but my soul longs for greater blessing.

Flower Mission.—Since Sept. 1st distributed 767 boaquets. Flowers sent for mission from Miss Jackson, Miss Belle, Miss. R. B. Fraser, Mrs. T. A. Covey, Mrs. Grierson, Mrs. Landells, Miss Eva Berry, Miss Luella Dickey, Mrs. Davies, Miss. Corkum, Miss Smith, Miss Auld, Mrs. Griggs, Mrs. T. Spry, Mrs. Naylor, Mrs. De Young, Miss Munnie Rhume, Mary Tully. Mrs. John Rhume sent barrel of apples for Mission. We also thank Mr. Blakney and Mr. Crowe for truckage of the same. thank Mr. Blakney and Mr. Crowe for truckage of the same. M1s. Ogilvie, 25c.

Plowers are fuded, but the Tabernacle Flower and Fruit Mission can continue its work if friends send apples. A barrel will supply the Poor House all round once. We have no apples on hand. Distributed the one sent this week. A hint to the wise is sufficient. You do not care to go. You can send to the poor. We know some truly deserving. Read Lev. xix. 10; Deut. xxiv. 21.

Papers sent from Nellie Stuart, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Bond, Ida Conrod, Annie Barnstead, Mr. Templeton.

Distributed during the month, 6,100 pages papers and tracts, 210 copies B. and B., equal to 8,400 pages.

## FADED LEAVES.

Died Sept. 7th, aged 53 years, at Margaret's Bay, Sarah aling. "Will you bury mother to-morrow?" were the sad words which fell from the lips of one of her sons. But through his tears his face shone as he talked of mother's virtues and goodness. The lines: "What is home without a mother" were forcefully illustrated to us as nover before. Sitting thoughtfully some time, one of the young men said, "How I used to love to drive out here and stay a few days; now she is gone, I feel I shall never wish to come again. The old place and homestead has already lost all its charms for me." Love makes home the dearest spot on earth. It was a sweet and solemn service in the little country church. As we left her body on the hill-top, hard by the pine tree and wended our way homeward and heard the loving remarks of the bereaved concerning the truly christian character and worth of the departed, many thoughts were started. Specially sweet seemed the ditty of childhood:

"Here we suffer grief and pain,
Here we meet to part again;
In hes ven we meet to part no more,
Oh! that will be joyful when we meet to part no more."

In less than a week a son called and said, "Father is dead, will you come and bury him?" So we add another name to our recorded list. Rev. W. Lucas died Sept. 14th, at Hammond's Plains, aged 56 years. It was a funeral of deep interest. Some 13 years previously the people of his choice asked for his ordination. The writer therefore preached the sermon at the beginning and ending of his public work. A work which excited little interest outside the coloured settlement and brethren where he dwelt. But his short ministerial life work, lives to-day in the fond memory of his people, and doubtless the fruit will continue to be seen after many days. They loved him as a father. He was a good man and true. In making these records, the thought comes to us, "work whilst it is called to-day; now is the time of opportunity." Soon the night cometh when no man can work. Faith without works is vain. What am I doing for Jesus! Can He say, precious seed? Do we expect to gather in the harvest which is in the end of the world? Time was, time is, time shall be no more. What are you doing for Jesus?

Our Sarbath School is in an encouraging and progressive condition. The annual pic-nic not only cleared its own of ourselves, it is the gift of God. Watch and pray!