

let this year be better than the last. In November we held our annual meeting, although not largely attended, we had a happy time. Our president, Mrs. John White, opened the meeting by prayer, the annual reports were read by the Secretary and the Treasurer, some lovely solos, as well as instrumental selections were rendered by our ladies, then followed an "envelope party" which had been announced to take place, counting the contents of each envelope and reading the Scripture passage enclosed proved to be very inspiring and did much towards making the meeting together cheerful and useful. Our pastor (Rev. A. H. Munro) who had presided, followed with a most excellent address, which was very highly appreciated by those present for its sound judgment, its pathos and suitable truths from a mind stored with knowledge. The heart of our pastor is in every department of labor, the foreign mission, the home mission and the spiritual welfare of his congregation also lies ever near to his heart. We have decided to make a life member in each society this year. Your communication respecting the pressing needs of our home mission will receive prompt attention, we were not aware of the perplexity and will remember in future. The reference to dates of payment and also the items in Canadian Baptist for home missions will prove very acceptable.

FANNIE HOLLINS,
Sec. For. Mis. Circle.

BROCKVILLE, ONT. Our monthly meetings are still well sustained, both in numbers and interest, although the society lost a faithful worker by the removal of our late president, Mrs. Tuttle. Last month a very successful envelope social was held, our pastor, Rev. W. W. Weeks, presiding. The Secretary's report was read, showing the work done and the amount collected during the past year. Suitable music and readings were then given, also a dialogue by three young ladies, one of whom personated Lakshmi, a Telugu girl in native costume. After refreshments, the envelopes which had been collected at the door were opened and the texts read. This proved to be one of the most pleasing features of the evening, the texts being evidently the result of earnest Bible study. The amount realized, \$27, was devoted to home missions.

BEACHVILLE. The mission Circle has entered upon its second year with encouraging prospects, membership increasing and meetings well attended, also a deeper interest is shown. We hope to accomplish more this year than last, as we realize more fully the dignity of being workers together with Christ. We are making an auto-graph quilt, on which we have raised eighteen dollars.

S. COLLIER, Secretary.

New Circles.

NEW CANADA, LUNenburg, CO., N.S. — On November 9, a women's mission aid society was organized with eight members, and good prospects of more. Officers: — President, Mrs. Stephen Mauder; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. John Mauder and Mrs. Samuel Mauder; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Bessie Wagner.

SPRING HILL MINES, N. S. The attendance for the last three months has been very good, money paid promptly, and three new members added.

IF the love of God sets us to work, the God of love will find us wages.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

A Missionary Surprise Meeting.

"Oh, dear!" sighed Stella, "mamma, why can we never have a missionary meeting?"

"I suppose," laughed Mrs. Brown, "it's because good Bro. Wade has taught us 'Charity begins at home,' and the rest of our church people agree with him. The heathen here ought to be converted before the heathen abroad."

"What would have become of us if Paul and the disciples had thought that, and never left Jerusalem until every one there was converted?" Stella answered.

Mrs. Brown sighed, and for a few minutes neither spoke, then Mrs. Brown looked up brightly. "Dear," she said, "let us have a meeting, and surprise every one."

"How can we, mamma; there isn't a man in the church but the minister, who is enough interested to make a speech, and he always seems to apologize for mentioning the subject. We all know he does not expect anything, and his expectations are always foiled."

"Yes, but we won't have any men in our meeting."

"No men!" gasped Stella. "why, mamma, are you going to make a speech?"

"No, dear, I wish I were strong enough, but I'll have my Sunday-school girls make it for me."

"Your girls!" Surely they don't know anything of missionary work!

"Very little, but in two weeks I mean they shall know more, and in three we'll have the meeting."

"But I will not be here then," Stella urged.

"No; still, you can help me drill them, and our letters will tell you all about it."

And that evening the missionary meeting was begun. Mrs. Brown sent for "her girls," as she lovingly called them, and told them her plan. They, actuated first by love for their gentle teacher, and afterwards by awe for the work itself, eagerly carried it out. Stella was far away when it came off; but she knew all about the meeting from the letters that came. The one that interested her most was from Jennie Clark, a girl friend, but not a member of the Oakville church. It ran

DEAR STELLA:—Your mamma asked me to write you of the missionary meeting. It was such a cute one. I don't know as that is just the way to put it, but that is the way it struck me. You will wonder at my being there, and I may as well tell you how I came to go; then you will understand how half the town went also.

Last Sunday, at each church in town, the minister read a little note: "Please say to your people that eight young ladies of Oakville have just learned some very interesting facts, and will be glad to communicate them to all who care to listen, at the M. P. church, Sunday night, August 8th, 1886."

Well, every one of us asked every one else, "Who are the girls, and what are they going to tell?" No one knew. Even Mr. Haid himself maintained a perfect silence on the subject, and by Sunday night every man, woman and child in town was filled with a desire to know what these eight mysterious girls knew, and you may be sure we all went to find out. The service was opened by the singing of Miss Haverdall's beautiful hymn, "Tell it Out Among the Heathen." Mr. Haid read a chapter from the Bible, and Mr. Wade made a prayer. Then Mr. Haid said, "My friends, I now put this meeting in the hands of the young ladies. I do not know what they have to tell you, but I am eager to hear them." In a moment, sweet-faced