

and capable of seating about 250 persons. This speaks well for the energy and liberality of our people here. Previous to this they met in what is called the Masonic Hall—a building which was given to our Church some years ago by Captain Wishart.

Golden Grove has been added to this station for the winter and over the four places which now make the field Rev. Mr. Bearisto has been appointed for a few months.

May our cause be abundantly blessed in St. Martin's is the sincere prayer of

A. R.

How dear to me the hour when daylight dies,
And sunbeams melt along the silent sea,
For then sweet dreams of other days arise,
And memory breathes her vesper sigh to thee.

And, as I watch the line of light, that plays
Along the smooth wave toward the burning west,
I long to tread that golden path of rays,
And think 'twould lead to some bright isle of rest.