

PORT GREVILLE AID SOCIETY, organized with nineteen members; by Mrs. Churchill—Officers, Presidents, Mrs. L. Hatfield and Mrs. A. Newcombe; Vice President, Mrs. D. H. Jenks; Secretary, Mrs. Charles Hatfield; Treasurer, Mrs. L. Hatfield.

WOODSLEE HOME AND FOREIGN MISSION CIRCLE, organized May 27th—Officers, Mrs. C. C. Willott, President; Mrs. G. Jarret, Vice-President; Mrs. Jennie Miller, Secretary; Mrs. Elizabeth Waltz, Treasurer.

PORT ARTHUR HOME AND FOREIGN MISSION CIRCLE, organized July, with twenty-two members—Officers, Mrs. Matthews, President; Mrs. Stewart, Vice-President; Mrs. Slipper, Secretary; Miss Wilson, Treasurer.

SELWYN CIRCLE, formed Oct. 13th—President, Miss Roberts; Secretary, Miss Mary Nichols.

RIDGETOWN HOME AND FOREIGN MISSION CIRCLE, organized by Mrs. A. C. Baker of Sarnia—President, Mrs. Waterworth; Secretary, Mrs. Lore.

QUEEN STREET, TORONTO, HOME AND FOREIGN MISSION CIRCLE, organized with twelve members Nov. 4th—Presidents, Mrs. Mary Jackson and Mrs. Conper; Secretary, Mrs. Martha Johnson; Treasurer, Miss Julia Randolph.

SECOND LOBO, MISSION BAND, organized Aug. 14th, twenty-five members—Secretary, Annie T. Gray, Poplar Hill, P. O.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

WINNIPEG.—*Dear Link*,—Thinking that a few lines from a Manitoban might prove interesting at least to the children who read your paper, "Manitoba First," is one matter politically and religiously too. Our City of Winnipeg has a population of about 25,000 residents. The Baptist Church has a membership of 225, Mission S. School has about 70 scholars, our own school numbers 215. Last month twenty out of our school made a public profession and put on Christ by baptism. We pray that these twenty may prove to be missionaries to help spread the glad tidings through India as well as Manitoba. We have a good healthy "Home and Foreign Mission Circle" doing steady work. We had also a Mission Band called the "Prairie Reapers." It existed two years, and raised during that time \$200; \$100 of which was given to Manitoba and fields, and the remaining \$50 for India. Not a few kept their tin banks, and saved a considerable sum, after the regular meetings were abandoned. I will tell you a little of the history of three of the "Prairie Reapers."

The first I shall write of will be Claude Clark, only son of Mrs. and Dr. Clark, a dear little boy of eight years, who gathered quite a little sum. Suddenly taken ill with that dread disease diphtheria, a few days of suffering transplanted the fading flower to fairer climes, to be with Jesus, which is far better. Claude's mamma kept her darling boy's tin bank, occasionally dropping a coin in it in fond remembrance of the departed one. In July it was opened at the Annual Meeting of the Mission Circle, and contained \$11.50 for Home work.

Another bright zealous worker was Ethel Westbrook, our Mayor's only daughter, whose bank always when opened contained the largest sum, and who cheered our public missionary meetings with her fine elocutionary powers. This spring it was painfully noticeable that her health was failing. Her parents thought a change would build her up again; she went to Detroit for a few weeks, but she gradually sank,

till on the morning of the 13th of August she yielded up her spirit to the Heavenly Father. She left behind many sweet memories. Although only fifteen, she was a member of the Church for over five years. We miss her at the Lord's Table, we miss her in S. School, we miss her in the Mission Circle (of which she was a faithful member), we miss her sweet voice and bright face in our home, where she called twice a day to accompany our children to school. Yet her removal from us has multiplied blessings for many. When we sat and listened to the experiences of those twenty boys and girls as they made application for baptism and church membership, many of them dated their conversion at "dear Ethel's" death. They began to think, had it been their turn instead of hers, how would it be. As we listened we glanced across the aisle, to see Ethel's father, with tears of mingled joy and sorrow rolling down his cheeks, we think we could hear him say, "Thy will be done." We look for more LIFE to come from DEATH.

We now come to the last one we shall speak of this time, "Daisy Blackhall," a little girl Mr. and Mrs. Blackhall took from the Children's Home in London, Ontario. They removed to Winnipeg, where Daisy was attending the Infant Class in our S. School and a member of our band. She too kept a bank, and this year, in July, it was opened, and contained sixteen dollars, for Foreign Missions. Her money was saved amid much suffering. Over two years ago spinal disease set in which caused her intense pain, which gradually grew more severe until she was unable to walk. Her foster parents made life as smooth as possible for her, surrounded her with every comfort, even luxuries, little girls visited her and many spoke to her of the future life, which seemed so near, she said little but thought much, as this summer she gave her heart fully to Jesus, and in speaking of dying she would say, "I am as glad to die as to go to a picnic, and before she passed away, *willed* her dolls and playthings to little girls whose parents were too poor to buy toys. She had not taken a step for two years, her parent-mother carried her through the house as a babe in arms, ministering to her wants with more than ordinary tenderness. Since I began writing Daisy has been sinking rapidly, and we were called to her death-bed. Here we found sweet patient Daisy passing through the deep waters, and in one short hour her happy spirit was released to join the throng of blessed ones above. Her last instructions were to mamma and papa to remember her bank, and put money in it for the Little Indian girls. Many friends came to pay their last tribute, and the earthly remains of "Daisy" were left at Brookside.

We pray God may raise other three who will be so interested in Missions.

M. A. CAMERON.

Ragged Tom, or The Right Kind of Missionary.

One Sunday afternoon a big boy stood at the door of the Sunday school. He was so bad that he had been turned out of school the Sunday before. His father and mother brought him back, and begged he might be received again. The superintendent said: "We should be glad to do him good, but we are afraid he will ruin all the other children. It is very bad for a school when a big boy sets a wicked example."

"We know he is a bad boy at school," said the parents, "but he is ten times worse at home, and he will be lost if you do not take him back."

"We would take him back if we could secure his good behaviour, I will see," thought the superintendent.

So he stepped back into the school, and rang the bell for silence. All listened while he said: "That boy wants to come into the school again, but we cannot take him back without making sure of his good behaviour. Will any one be surety for him?"

A pause followed. The elder boys shook their heads.