

into the great battle field against heathenism, how inspiring to hear them tell of hopes and fears, of every day labor in the good work - we can pray for them better after hearing from them. We want to give more money to send out more helpers. "Truly the harvest is plenteous, but the laborers are few."

There is a great work to be done in our missionary meetings in the way of instruction; even among Christians is there much lack of knowledge of heathen lands. In my ideal meeting I would have at every session some one special field taken up, and all kinds of information concerning that field brought forward. I once heard, what I thought a model missionary address, it dwelt on *one* (not a very large) missionary field, but it was exhaustive on the chosen subject, geographical definitions, extent, peculiarities of physical conformation, climate, government, products, past history, all led up to inhabitants, their condition, characteristics, needs, and work being done among them. Now I would have that sort of thing in my model meeting, not all resting on the leader, but every member contributing her share to the general fund of information.

I would, at every meeting, have a subject chosen for the next, and let each one keep that subject before her, and in her own way gather all she can of interest about it, then when all meet each with her cherished store, there will be a rich and rare feast, and she who has worked for it the hardest will enjoy it most.

But now time is almost up. "The collection," you say. Ah, yes, we never forget the collection, our treasurer would not let us do that, and we would not wish her to; we love to give because we love missions and the God of missions. *The more we give, the more we love.* There is a beautiful reaction here, and hearts grow larger, warmer, truer, happier, and the Lord's treasury grows full and overflows in our midst.

MARIE.

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THE MINNEAPOLIS CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

OVER ELEVEN THOUSAND DELEGATES.

From our own Correspondent.

Can we, for one moment, take up the thread of eleven thousand lives, broken only in brief, whilst the travellers wended their way from almost all over the civilized world, to the twin cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn. "And how," you ask, "can we, or *why* should we resume the thread of the lives of eleven thousand people?"

The Tenth International Convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, must be our excuse for winding or entwining our lives with those who came up from the east and west, north and south, as a great army of young crusaders, bearing aloft the motto, "For Christ and the Church!"

To be one of such an army who should take part in the opening meeting, is an experience never to be forgotten. There seemed first of all to be an inspiration that was truly marvellous, then arose that grand chorus of praise, as old "Coronation," rung from floor to rafter; and as the mighty congregation seemed to realize their privilege and position, the "Bring forth the royal diadem, and Crown Him Lord of all," why what can we say? Simply the air seemed thick with the united vibration of thousands of voices.

This Convention fairly threw their whole soul into song and words, until the Exposition Building seemed too small to contain such powers; and away down the street the people took up the refrain and went on their way, singing the glorious "All Hail"; whilst the little street arabs were awe-struck, as with open mouths, they too drank in some of the inspiration of the opening hymn of "Convention '91," of the Christian Endeavors, assembled from July 9 to 13, inclusive.

But to return. This Convention really commenced for the Ontario delegates in the Western Congregational church, Toronto, on Tuesday evening, July 7th, when the detachment from Toronto and a few representatives from other parts of Ontario were bidden God speed in real Endeavor style, by a large assembly of kindred societies, who, by earnest prayer and loving hand-shakes, bade them a hearty, tender and loyal good-bye. At 7.40 Wednesday morning, a special car might have been seen at the Union Station, bearing a large streamer with the words "To the Minneapolis Convention of Christian Endeavor." The "All aboard!" soon caused the many who had come to have yet another hand-shake to strike up the hymn, now so very familiar, "God be with you till we meet again!" and amidst the "Shall we meet?" the car, with its happy load of delegates, left Toronto for the cities of the West.

Amongst the young people were found the Rev. Mr. Laing, of Kingston; Rev. Wm. Patterson, of