

Monday night was French Evangelization night, and Rev. Mr. Bourgeois, of Pointe-aux-Trembles schools, which belong to you young people, told of the good work that is being done among the French. After that was the State of Religion, how the Church is getting better.

Tuesday night was especially your night, for one of the subjects was Sabbath Schools. How many do you think there are in our Church? Over 2,000. How many Sabbath School scholars are there? About 145,000, all learning the lessons that you do from Sabbath to Sabbath.

Temperance too was on Tuesday night and the boys must keep to that if they would be worth anything as men.

Wednesday evening, the subject was Sabbath observance, planning how best to get laws that will be like the fourth commandment, and Thursday night the meetings came to a close.

But what was done in the forenoons and afternoons? I do not know that I could begin to tell you without taking up too much time and room. There were matters of business in connection with all these subjects that I have mentioned, and other subjects as well.

Boys, in a few years you will be the ministers and elders, doing the work of the Church, and you are now fitting yourselves for that work. The boys of to-day are to be the men of to-morrow, and they will likely be the same kind of men that they are boys.

UNCLE WILLIE WILSON.



ONE hot Sabbath day, two weeks ago when the General Assembly was meeting in Montreal, there was a great gathering of different Sabbath schools in Erskine Church. The clear ringing notes of the cornet, the deep full tones of the organ, and the sweeter music of the many children's voices, made grand harmony. The heat was oppressive. Soon after all had gathered the rain began to pour, but the young folk did not heed it. It would but cool

the air without and could not hurt them within.

Two of the speakers were our missionaries. One of them was Rev. William Wilson from Neemuch, Central India, who has been there seven years with his wife, and is home to recruit, for the hot climate and the wearing work sorely taxes their strength. The other was Rev. J. McDougall of Honan, who has only been away between two and three years, but his wife has been very ill much of that time. The doctor said her only chance of recovery was to come to Canada, and sorely against their will they had to come home for a time.

Mr. Wilson in beginning his address, said, that in his native place he was known by some boys as Uncle Willie, and he asked all the children to remember him by that name, and when he is away in India, to think of him as Uncle Willie Wilson. So you will know after this who is meant when you read of Rev. Mr. Wilson of Neemuch, in the Province of Mhow, Central India.

He then said, "Who can tell me how many thirty-nine times thirty-nine are?" Not a hand was lifted. Why, said he, if I were to ask that to the children in India, their hands would be up at once. They learn the multiplication table up to forty times forty."

"But while they know some things that you do not, there are some things that you know and they do not. They do not know what God is. If I were to ask some of you, you would answer me at once, God is a Spirit, infinite, eternal, and unchangeable, in His being, wisdom, power, justice, holiness, goodness, and truth.

But if I were to ask them, what is God, they could not tell me, or if they did, they would say, 'I am God,' or 'that cow is God,' or perhaps they would point to some little image of wood, or metal, or clay, and would tell me 'that is God.'"

"Another thing they do not know is the nature of sin. If I were to ask you, 'what is sin'—you would tell me. 'Sin is any want of conformity unto, or transgression of, the law of God.' If I were to ask them, 'what is sin,' they could not tell me. They have no idea of