

of profit and pleasure to the audience. The missionary boxes, when opened, contained \$21.82, and the whole amount raised by our band since organization is about \$30. Our earnest prayers accompany these offerings.

DALENE, ST. DALMAS, *Pres.*

GLANMIS.—The ladies of our Home and Foreign Mission Circle here feel quite encouraged in their mission work. We have been receiving \$2 a month for the last four months from a kind brother who has withheld his name from us, but we have the blessed assurance that the Lord knows and will bless His gift. We have Mrs. Rock, our pastor's wife, with us now, which we feel will be a great help to us in our work.

E. HOWSON, *Sec.*

Notices

ELGIN ASSOCIAT'N.—The fourth annual meeting of the Elgin Associat'n of Home and Foreign Mission circles will be held at the Dorchester church on Thursday, May 31st. Afternoon session commencing at 2.30 o'clock. A public meeting will be held in the evening at 8 o'clock. A good programme is being prepared, and we hope to see each church in the Association represented.

E. WELTER, *Ass. Dir.*

BRANT ASSOCIATION.—The sixth annual meeting of the Circles of the Brant Association will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Onondaga, Tuesday, June 5th, commencing at 2.30 p.m. The Circles of St. George, West-Over and East Zorra are requested to notify the Secretary as soon as possible which Association they are to meet with this year. A full attendance is requested.

A. MOYLE, *Assoc. Sec.*

New Circles.

WEST OXFORD.—Foreign Mission Circle organized by the pastor and some members of the Beachville Circle. Officers: *Pres.*, Mrs. Brown; *Vice-Pres.*, Mrs. J. Barnett. *Treas.*, Mrs. J. Jarvis; *Sec.*, Miss Theresa Pool. Members eight. Four take the LINK. Reported by Mrs. J. Leonard, Beachville.

GRIMBY.—Mission Band organized April 5th. *Pres.*, Mrs. Wm. Forbes; *Vice-Pres.*, Miss Docow; *Sec.*, Miss Etta Sullivan; *Treas.*, Chas. Loosley. Fee one cent a week. Members twenty.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

The Missionary Hymn.

RECITATION.

NOTE.—Let the choir sing softly, out of sight, if possible

"Now let us sing," the preacher said;
And, as the book he lifted,
Across the patient, care-worn face
A bright expression drifted.
Stood listening the forest trees,
Around that cabin lowly,
Halted the wolf and snuffed the breeze
On which came faintly, slowly,—
(Choir sing, "From Greenland's icy," etc.)

"Now let us sing," and at the word
From prairie pulpit uttered,
Like rustling leaves before a shower
The white-winged pages fluttered.
Then burst the hymn; the long grass waved,
The grouse stirred in its cover;
Still stood the deer with head erect,
Up sprang the startled plow.

(Choir,— "What tho' the spicy," etc.)

"Now let us sing," the city throng,
Crowding around the preacher,
The tale of heathen weal and woe
Had heard from earnest teacher.
The breath of organ, chant of choir,
In grand reverberation,
Shook transept, nave, and vaulted roof,
With fervent deprecation.

(Choir,— "Shall we whose souls," etc.)

Where'er is heard our English tongue,
From continent to ocean,
The wondrous hymn, those burning lines,
Are sung with deep emotion.
From distant isles, from China seas,
Resolve and courage bringing;
From Saxon, Indian, African,
To-day the words are ringing,—
(Choir,— "Waft, waft, ye winds," etc.)

O lyric grand! thy noble words,
All noble deeds suggesting,
Have ever stirred the Christian heart
To work and toil unceasing.
And, till the Church's fight is fought,
Thine utterances glorious,
A battle-cry, a trumpet-call,
Shall lead the host victorious.—Selected.

Loaves and Fishes.

BY ELIZABETH F. ALLAN.

The Rev. Dr. Marsh was one of the first preachers in the church to adopt the plan of preaching a ten-minutes' sermon to the children, after the longer discourses to his grown-up congregation.

On a balmy April Sunday, when the pews before him were full of people in fresh spring clothes, comfortable, well-satisfied people, he preached a sermon on Foreign Missions.

"Suppose," concluded the preacher with a solemn earnestness, "suppose our Master came to-day in His human body, to receive the report of what my people had done for His cause since last April. Suppose He stood here among us, in His Jewish garb of Abba and Kefayeh, with sandalled feet and flowing locks, with the nail-prints in His hands, with the marks of the thorn crown upon His brow, and unspeakable love in His countenance—O my people, what could I say? Could I tell Him that during the whole year, while each season had come in its appointed time, bringing us all rich gifts, while peace and plenty were ours in abundant measure, only twenty dollars had been sent from among us to help convert the world? Twenty dollars. That is about six and two-thirds cents apiece. In China and India thousands have perished in the darkness of absolute heathendom; in Africa the black races kill and enslave one another without restraint. Mahomet holds vast numbers in the thrall of silly and sensual beliefs. South America and Mexico, with the rotten shell of Catholicism still standing, have long ago