

We know our brethren are willing to aid any good work. Now will some one in each church go ahead; give something yourself and ask the church to unite with you in this important work. We pledged \$800 to Halifax and \$240 to Pictou, yet our receipts will not meet the Halifax pledge. Besides, other worthy places are asking for help. We are still in debt. Unless a hearty response comes to this appeal we will have to cancel our engagements, as we cannot take honest, hard labor from a preacher and not pay him for it. Answer, Will we make our home mission work a success?

RECEIPTS.

Previously reported,	\$151 12
St. John—Mission Band,	8 80
Halifax—Per T. H. Blenus,	25 00
Gulliver's Cove, N. S.—J. S. Hines,	4 00
South Range—H. A. Devoe,	8 00
Fredericton, N. B.—O. B. Stockford,	5 00
Letete, N. B.—Wm. Murray,	1 00
Portland Sunday-school,	8 28
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	\$195 70

J. S. FLAGLOR,
Secretary.

Post Office, St. John.

Foreign Missions.

Maritime C. W. B. M.

Expect great things from God.
Attempt great things for God.

DEAR SISTERS—I wonder if you are all watching the receipts as they appear in THE CHRISTIAN. The money is coming slowly—we sincerely hope surely.

Our work must go on. There can be no going back now. Very few of the churches have been heard from as yet, but we hope in the near future to get substantial proof that they still are engaged earnestly in this grand work.

Remember, sisters, that at the annual all this talking and planning was to extend our work—not to go back. SUSIE B. FORD.



A. McLEAN.

Bro. A. McLean is now on a tour around the world in the interest of foreign missions. He is writing most interesting letters to *The Christian Standard*, *The Christian Evangelist*, *The Apostolic Guide*, and other papers. We regret that we have not space to publish them. He has been already to the Sandwich Islands, Japan and China. He will not return to America before next summer. We hope that he will come back greatly strengthened for his work. We believe that even his earnestness will be increased by what he sees in heathen lands.

RECEIPTS.

Previously reported,	\$45 00
St. John—Sunday-school,	8 03
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Total,	\$48 12

CHILDREN'S WORK.

Previously acknowledged,	\$17 28
West Gore—"Golden Rule" Band,	2 00
St. John—"Wide Awake Band,"	40
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Total,	\$19 68

SUSIE B. FORD, Treasurer.
164 North Street,
Halifax, N. S.

Children's Work.

Address all communications to Mrs. D. A. Morrison, 26
Dorchester Street, St. John, N. B.]

DEAR GIRLS AND BOYS,—

I hope you all read last month's CHRISTIAN and found out what extra work we have taken up this year. Did you? If you didn't, I must tell you what it is.

In the first place I must tell you how proud I felt of our mission bands when your report was read at our convention in Halifax. You have raised \$165.81 in two years. That is doing splendid work. You see we had quite a sum of money left over after paying our \$60.00 for O Gin San this year, so we thought we ought to undertake some new work, and we decided to adopt a little one in India, and also take a \$10.00 share in the home being built for Miss Graybiel. It only costs \$20.00 a year to support a child in India, much cheaper than in Japan, you see. To find out all about Miss Graybiel, read your "Little Builders," and you will learn all about her there.

Now, then, how much have we got to raise this year? Sixty dollars for O Gin San, \$20 for a little one in India; and \$10 for the "Home,"—\$90 in all. But I do not feel afraid that we cannot do it, for if you all work as well as you have been doing, we can easily do it. And don't you think we all ought to work a little harder now?

Your loving friend,
MRS. D. A. MORRISON,
Sup't. Children's Work.

If none were sick, and none were sad,
What service could we render?
I think if we were always glad,
We scarcely could be tender.
Did our beloved never need
Our patient ministrations,
Earth would grow cold and miss indeed
Its sweetest consolation.
If sorrow never claimed our heart,
And every wish was granted,
Patience would die, and hope depart—
Life would be disenchanting.

—Selected.

Births.

At Newton, Mass., October 20th, to the wife of Gordon H. Barnes, a daughter.

On October 15th, at Ayer's Flat, Quebec, to the wife of Rev. C. Moore, a son.

Married.

WEY-RAMSEY.—At Summerside, P. E. Island, at the residence of the bride's father, Miss Eliza Wey to Mr. John S. Ramsey, both of Summerside P. E. I. The ceremony was performed by H. E. Cooke.

WALLACE-WEIR.—On Thursday, September 26th, 1895, at the Christian Church, Shubenacadie, Hants County, N. S., by W. H. Harding, Alonzo Wallace to Laura, second daughter of Elias Wier, Esq.

HOYT-SHERRARD.—On September 25th, at the home of the bride's parents, St. George, N. B., by Wm. Murray, Havelock Hoyt, of LeTete, to Emma J. Sherrard, of St. George.

Died.

MOORE.—On October 15th, at Ayer's Flat, Quebec, the infant son of Rev. C. and Mary MacDonald Moore.

ROGERS.—At Miscouche, P. E. I., October 10th, Mr. John Rogers, aged 82 years. The body was interred at Summerside.—H. E. C.

HOLMES.—September 14th, at LeTete, N. B., in the forty-third year of her age, and after a long sickness which she bore with Christian courage, Mrs. Esther Holmes fell asleep in Jesus. She leaves a husband and six children to mourn their sad loss. May the Lord sustain them.—W. MURRAY.

MORTON.—On the sixth of October, at the close of the Lord's day, Sister Zealia Morton, of Milton, closed her earthly life. She lived to the ripe age of 82 years. Her husband, Bro Silvanus Morton, preceded her nine years to the spirit land. She was blessed with eight children (six of whom are living) and twenty-eight grand-children. The attraction between mother and children was very fond, tender and strong, which made home very dear to them. She was truly an affectionate mother. Although their earthly sky is darkened, and the light that so often gladdened their souls is gone out, yet in the night of their sorrow they, with an eye of faith, can see the bright star of hope. She was not able, in her declining days, to push through the round of excitement and zealous activities of life, but she enjoyed heart-converse with God, and thereby gained deeper views of Christ and the fullness of his grace. Her life was fragrant with the presence of her Saviour. She ever looked to him for guidance and leaned upon him for support. She heard the voice of her Saviour and did his will, and, like the wise builders, founded her home on the Rock of Ages. Although often building in tears and in storms of trials, yet she built for eternity. Her faith in Christ never faltered, but continued strong and unflinching even when the heart-strings were weakening at the touch of death. Her influence was on the side of her Master. All who knew her will agree with the writer that she was a devoted, consecrated lover of the Lord. She has been a mother of many earnest prayers, often bearing her loved ones in the arms of faith to the mercy seat. And now that she has gone to rest from her anxious cares, may those prayers that she breathed into the ears of her Saviour be answered. Though the sod may grow green, and the grass wave over her grave, yet her prayers will never be forgotten. May the family, who feel so keenly the loss of mother, remember in their sorrow that there is a place of solace and consolation at the feet of Jesus, where the afflicted sisters of Bethany sat to hear their Master say, "I am the resurrection and the life," and that his tears of sympathy and love are as sacred now to all sorrowing ones. A large concourse of friends met at the home to attend the last sad rites, and to pay their tribute of affection to one they so highly respected. Her earthly remains were borne to their last resting place by the three sons, two son-in-laws and a nephew,—a scene both tenderly sad, touchingly beautiful. While her body rests in the city of the dead, her spirit rests in the presence of God, where there is fullness of joy, and at his right hand pleasures forevermore. "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

"Beautiful waking at dawn of day,
When the mists of earth have rolled away,
And Christ in his glory holds full sway." H. M.

SHANKLES.—It is with profound grief that we record the death of Bro. Ezekiel Shankles, of Port Mouton, N. S. He departed this life October 6th, after a severe illness of two weeks. He had passed the meridian of life, having seen fifty-nine summers. He has finished his earthly labors, and thus "life's transient dream," passed out of night into the glorious light of God. We had the happy privilege, about four years ago, of baptizing him into Christ to arise to walk in the new life. He continued faithful to his profession, and was ever ready to bear his part in the worship of the Lord's house. One of the expressions that often came from the very depths of his heart was, "I do love my Jesus." He was constantly praising the Lord during his sickness, when his suffering was not too severe. This is a sad affliction to the wife and two daughters, who are left to mourn their irreparable loss. While this is a dark door of sorrow to them, it is the door into life to him, who is not lost, but gone before. They may not be able to see now how their disappointments are working out that which is good to them, but when they get into their happy "home land" they will look back and see and understand. God will lead us all, sooner or later, down into the valley and shadow of death, but 'tis there we can see so much plainer the sacred lessons of the cross. May the promises of God dispel the gloom from their afflicted hearts, and his love turn their sorrow into joy, and may their few remaining years be devoted to the service of God until they shall meet their loved one in that beautiful city "that has no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it; for the glory of God did lighten it, and of the Lamb is the light thereof."—H. M.