

Children's Work.

Address all communications to Mrs. D. A. Morrison, 29
Germala Street, St. John, N. B.]

DEAR GIRLS AND BOYS,—

You will be glad to hear of a new band organized at Charlottetown, P. E. I. I have not learned the name given to it as yet, but will look for a letter from the secretary in the near future. We welcome you to our numbers.

This month I have a copy of the India "Tidings," containing the children's number. I know you will all be glad to read extracts from this little paper published in far-off India by our missionaries and workers there. I will send half this month and reserve the rest until next month.

Your loving friend,

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

DEAR JUNIOR BUILDERS,—

You have been wondering perhaps what has become of the dollars you raised more than a year ago for a home for the missionaries at Deoghar.

The story of the long delay in getting the land would take more time and space to tell than I can give just now, so let me go on to the better part of my story.

To-day—Sept. 13, 1898—the first stones went into the foundation of the to-be bungalow. The bricks which your dimes and nickels have paid for, are being collected. The circular mortar mill, the like of which you have never seen, is in use every day and the work is really moving on.

As we stood by today while the big stones were rolled into place I thought of you, our dear Builders, and a prayer went up to the great Father for his blessing upon you every one, and that better, more beautiful than this building of stone and brick, so useful but to perish after all, may rise that spiritual building, God's own temple, in which may we each become a "living stone," fitly fashioned by his own loving hand.

MARY GRAYBIEL.

LETTER FROM MAHOBA SCHOOL.

The Mahoba School greet you with love. The rain is falling on the green trees and fields. There will be grain to make bread this year and it will be cheaper for the poor so they can have food. *For this we have prayed. For this we give thanks to the Father of All.* We know you have prayed for this, too. Our lake is full of water.

We are learning different kinds of sewing and we enjoy the sewing hour. We like our school very much. We meet in our new School Chapel for C. E. Society meetings. We miss our Bari Mama (Miss Graybiel) when she is in Deoghar. We are glad, though, that our friends there are to have a house and a good school house like ours.

Every day the monkeys come into our yard and give us trouble. They eat the corn in our own little gardens, and even snatch the bread from our hands.

We wish you could see the beautiful clouds we see at sunset time in the rains. Our trees and plants are growing.

We are happy when we hear that you pray for us, think of us and love us, and we want to be good children.—*Salaam.*

THE MUNSHIN'S (TEACHER'S) LETTER.

I pray to God for you that whatever you do for God may be pleasing in his sight and that he may bless you all the time. I teach

the girls and they are learning their lessons well. I am very pleased with them. May my greetings (Salaams) and love reach you.
PHULMANI BAI.

AN INDIAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

Our Sunday-school meets at 8 a. m. Our attendance varies between 80 and 100 pupils. We have six classes and each one has a special name. My class is called "Springs of Joy" (in Hindu), the little ones are called "Heavenly Pearls." As the classes are called out they repeat the Golden Text in unison. From this one Sunday-school the light radiates into thirteen village schools. The children go around into the adjacent villages and sing and preach in their simple way. Some of the teachers go with the girls and boys but this is not a regular practice. They usually take the Bible lesson pictures with them and this keeps the interest of the villagers. It is very touching to see one little girl whose name is "Pyari." She is the untainted child of a leper. We took her on opening up leper work in Mungeli; two years ago, when I first came to Mungeli, she was one of my first scholars. She lived with her father and mother in a village near by. She was a gentle, sweet-voiced child of ten and I soon learnt to love her. Her mother was a leper, and oh, how I longed to separate little Pyari for I was afraid she would contract the disease. Her parents were not willing to give her up and she herself would not part from her mother. The days went by and God was working out his will in that little life. The famine came and during the first few months an epidemic of cholera. Pyari's father was the first to go. The support of the family was taken and the mother had to resort to the poorhouse. Before the father died he handed the daughter over to our care. In a few months the mother succumbed, and I well remember the evening I gave Pyari the sad news. With a trembling voice she said, "It is better so—my mother suffered so much." Her two younger sisters were brought to us and this little trio named *Pyari* (Love), *Gyani* (Wisdom), and *Asin* (Hope) have ever since been under our care. Pyari was baptized last November in our river here and now she goes every Sunday to the village to preach. She stands under a tree in front of the old home and sings in her pretty girlish voice. Her relatives and old friends gather around her and how gladly she tells them of Jesus and His love. Many a time when I call upon her to pray she remembers her relatives and asks that they might be saved. She loves her old home, and it brings back many a sad memory. All our girls love Pyari, she is a peaceful, gentle spirit, and promises to be a most useful worker in this district. God has gifted her with a pretty, soft voice and the people around like to hear her sing. *She has given herself to Jesus and He uses her.*

MRS. ANNA GORDON, M. D.

CHILDREN'S WORK.

Previously reported.....\$1 73
Interest......41

\$2 14

SUSIE FORD STEVENS, *Treasurer,*
Willow Park,
Halifax, N. S.

Sorrows humanize the race:
Tears are the showers that fertilize the world;
And memory of things precious keepeth warm
The heart that once did hold them.

They are poor

That have lost nothing; they are poorer far
Who, losing, have forgotten; they most poor
Of all, who lose and wish they might forget.

In these provinces there are now some churches without ministers, and some ministers without churches. This ought not so to be.

Married.

O'CONNELL-BUCKMAN.—At the parsonage in Westport on October 19th, George B. O'Connell and Carrie Buckman. The ceremony was performed by the writer in the presence of a few invited guests.—J. W. BOLTON.

LEONARD-COOKE.—At the residence of the bride's brother, Richardsonville, Deer Island, Sept. 25, Herbert M. Leonard and Alice Maud Cooke, W. H. Harding officiating.

Died.

BARTEAU.—At Leonardville, October 16, Lulu, beloved and only child of Arthur and Alice Barteau. It died very suddenly of congestion of the lungs. We have to say as one of old, "The Lord gave, and the Lord taketh away; blessed be his holy name.—W. H. H.

GREENLAW.—At Lambertown, October 9, in the 18th year of her life, Soris Greenlaw, after a lingering illness borne with Christian fortitude. She is the first one to be called away from those who united with the church this spring. Her mother and family have the sympathy of the whole community, but they mourn not as those who have no hope.—W. H. H.

STEVENSON.—At New Glasgow, P. E. I., on Oct. 21st, in her 74th year, after an illness of a few weeks, Mary, beloved wife of Elder George Stevenson. Near seven years ago our brother and sister had celebrated their golden wedding, making it nearly fifty-seven years in which they had lived in happy wedlock, both members of the church. Few persons have left behind them, for the comfort of a numerous family and many relatives, as well as for the members of the church, a more pleasing record than our departed sister. Always ready to make the best of every incident and to spare no trouble to make others happy, her cheerful company will be much missed. It can be truly said, "She was adorned by a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price"—D. C.

AGENTS FOR THE CHRISTIAN.

MRS. PETER CHING, Little Harbour, P. E. I. of
Lots 46 and 47.
MRS. O. M. PACKARD, 353 West 57th Street, N. Y.
W. R. McEWEN, Milton, N. S.
JAS. W. KENNEDY, Southport, P. E. I.
MAJOR LINKLETTER, Summerside, P. E. I.
ROBT. DEWAR, New Perth, P. E. I.
GEO. MANIFOLD, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
J. F. BAKER, North Jake, P. E. I.
PETER A. DEWAR, Montague, P. E. I.
KENDRICK outhouse, Tiverton & Freeport, N. S.
GEORGE HOWERS, Westport, N. S.
D. F. LAMBERT, Lord's Cove, Deer Island, N. B.
MRS. C. D. CONLEY, Jr., Leonardville, Deer Island,
N. B.
JOHN W. WALLACE, Shubenacadie,
ISRAEL C. CUSHING, Kempt, N. S.
W. J. MESSEURVEY, Halifax, N. S.
GRACE WILSON, Burt's Corner, York Co., N. B.
W. R. WENTWORTH, LeTote, N. B.
W. T. JELLEY, St. Thomas, Ont.

More names will be added as they are appointed

Our 1899

Catalogue

Is ready for distribution. We will be glad to send copies of it and our Shorthand Circulars to any address.

Intending students will do well to enter as soon as possible, as our accommodations are likely to be taxed to the utmost.

Evening classes now in session.

Oddfellows' Hall.

S. KERR & SON.