

Remember me, O my God, for good.
Nehemiah xiii. 31.

ANOTHER CONVENTION.

THE Provincial Executive Committee has issued a circular announcing a Provincial Convention for the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, to be held at Peterborough, Ont., Oct. 23rd to 26th. The Committee has wisely allowed three years to pass since last Provincial Convention, and substituted for such a general gathering,—a number of local conferences,—which, no doubt, have done something toward strengthening weak points. The Committee, in its circular, says, "There has been growth, although slow, we believe it is permanent, and now that the Associations already existing are getting into good shape, we want to arrange for extending the work."

The usual topics will be presented. Of course, among these the ever-present, and, to some persons, all-important one, "To what extent have secular agencies been helpful in Association work." If the word "secular" were defined, we might better understand the scope of the paper or discussion. A lecture on science is secular, and a bowling alley or a pop-corn sociable is secular. We have learned of Associations where the secular was helpful in closing it up.

We trust that the friends who may be permitted to enjoy the hospitality of the Peterboro' citizens, and to take part in the Convention, may be wisely directed, and that the outcome may be to place all existing Associations in a good shape, and to ensure a good foundation for all associations to be organized.

All the railways have agreed to issue tickets at a fare-and-a-third. Tickets good from 21st to 28th October inclusive.

It is announced that Messrs. R. C. Morse and L. D. Wishard, of the International Committee, will be present. If no other inducement were offered, we think the prospect of meeting two such workers as the brethren named, will lead many to attend the Convention.

"DRINK AND LIVE."



A VESSEL crossing the Atlantic met with heavy storms, and lost much of her fittings. In fact she was so driven about, that all record as to her course was lost. The voyage had lengthened out far beyond the allotted time, and now the water was all spent, and those on board were ready to perish. Sighting another ship, they signalled, "Water! we are dying for want of water!" Imagine the surprise and delight of the almost despairing crew when this answer came back, "Dip it up; you are in a fresh water river. You are now in the mouth of the river Amazon."

Oh, dear anxious soul! down with the bucket of faith. The water of life is nigh thee, all round, fresh and free! Dip it up. There is no hindrance; Jesus is here, with pardon, peace, heaven, all ready; though you may have thought that it was only the salt sea that compassed you about! Now, reach forth to the Saviour, and take abundantly at His liberal hand. No money is wanted, no merit, no preparation of

The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

Psalm cxii. 6.