

Tidings from the Regions Beyond.

The key-note of Christian missions was struck on the plains of Bethlehem, when Mary wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger the Saviour, the holy child Jesus. Then the angels sang, peace on earth, good will to men. Now we are to tell the gospel news of salvation, and to help on this blessed work among the heathen. It is the one great work for which God is calling his church to give and pray, and calling young men and women of His church to go and toil. It is the one object for which all who have been redeemed by the blood of Christ should think, study, plan and live. The obligation involved in the command: "Go... preach the gospel to every creature," is real and positive, but should give place to a conscious sense of joy and privilege, and the higher, diviner inspiration of love to Christ and the souls of the perishing.

The contributions of the English Baptist Missionary Society in 1883 amounted to £39,000. This year they have planned to raise £5000 extra to meet special demands in Africa.

Their Secretary writes,—*In Africa*, both on the West Coast and in connection with the Congo River, our missionary operations are of the deepest interest. *The additional six men necessary for the working of the latter mission have all been sent out. The steamer to be used on the Upper Congo has reached Stanley Pool.* Whilst the thought of this providential opening into the interior of "the Dark Continent" thrills the heart with enthusiastic hope. The responsibilities which such an enterprise incurs must inevitably be very considerable.

In India, with its 260 millions of inhabitants, some 50 missionaries and assistant missionaries are supported from our funds. Six young brethren from our Colleges were sent forth last October. *Millions of our fellow-subjects in this immense empire have not yet heard the Saviour's name.* We are told that the forces of civilization are co-operating with the preaching of the Gospel in shaking the faith of the people in Hindooism.

If Christian Parents are merely praying that the sons of others be sent, it is not strange that the great harvest is wasting because there are not laborers to gather it.—*Cumberland Presbyterian.*

Joseph Cook, speaking of foreign missions, says that hitherto the church has been merely dawdling with them.

Home Circle.

Various Items.

The Sabbath-school is growing; it gratefully remembers and we gladly notice Mr. James McPherson's gift of Xmas Cards. They made their superintendent a presentation last concert.

We are under no small obligation to Mr. Donovan, plasterer, for laying off in blocks and beautifully coloring the interior of the Tabernacle.

We are planning another Jug breaking.

The editor personally thanks all who remember that little acts of kindness make a minister's heart light and strong for work.

Baptisms at the Tabernacle Jan. 6th 4; Jan. 13th 5; Jan. 20th 8; Jan. 27th 3; during the month 7 by letter.

Donations.—Mr. Charles Hartland 5 dollars for Building Fund; Mr. John Artz 6 dollars to be used as the pastor sees fit. Mr. Oxner, \$1.00, omitted in Mr. Street's list last month.

Deacons Elected.—The church has called and we welcome to office brethren William Davies, Simeon Whidden and Cyrus Hubley, senr.

FADED LEAVES.

MAST month one notice was crowded over and we desire now to record the death of the wife of brother Edwin Clay, Jr. Our sister Sophia A. Clay was called away from us on the 9th of last month, very unexpectedly, leaving two little children, too young to know or realize their own loss, or their mother's gain. Those left behind have the sweet and great consolation of knowing, that her life had been one of preparation, that the loveliness and gentleness of her character arose from contact and communion with Jesus. May the consolation of God be with all the bereaved ones. For we know she is

Gone to the land of life and light,
With those whom we loved—this year!
Risen to mansions fair and bright,
Dwelling in God's eternal sight,
With those whom we held dear—so dear.

Died Jan. 19th Fannie A. M., aged 2 years and 7 months, daughter of Joseph and Priscilla Manuel. The hand of death has seized within a few months from our brother and sister three little ones, and left them childless, but not hopeless, for they know whom they have believed—2 Tim. 1, 11.

Shall we demand their return again,
Dear as they were—to the strife once more?
Call them back to the grief and pain,
Back to the toil, the fret, the stain,
Back to the world from that beautiful shore?

No! With the blessed let them be,
Safe and saved in the Saviour's smile,
Bending to Him the adoring knee,
Singing to us from the crystal sea,
"Here with us in a little while."

To Teachers, and other Friends of Pure Literature.

We are sure you desire to promote the admission of sound, attractive, cheap, and religious literature to the homes of the people. Help us to supersede the trash which is poisoning the minds and perverting the hearts of our young people. Ask parents to subscribe for BUDS AND BLOSSOMS. Set the children to work to obtain subscribers. We will send a supply of Canvassing Bills and Specimen Numbers for distribution, if you will kindly help to extend the circulation of this Magazine in your neighbourhood.

Pray for us and help us all you can. Our responsibilities are weighty. We issue 40,000 pages monthly and need a greatly enlarged paying subscription list to cover expenditure. The regular monthly outlay is over twenty four dollars, besides annual and other expenses. In faith we have gone forward and cannot go back. We thank tho following who in paying their subscription, sent a dollar, saying use the 25cts. to help with the free list.

Miss A Hubley, Mr. Halliday, Mrs Wood, Mr D. Smith, Mrs. R. Hart, Miss Murray, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Aaron Hubley, Capt. J. Hite and D. L. Chubbuck.

23 We shall take it as a favour if you will please bring the magazine to the notice of others. We have had very kind letters from strangers noticing the excellence of Buds and Blossoms, and are more than ever assured we are doing a good work. We hope to hear of many souls thus brought to Jesus. This has been our primary end in using the pen.