

On second-day, 12th mo., 24th, we were called to mourn the loss of one of our noblest young men, Stewart Christy, oldest son of John Christy. Death was the result of injuries received in a fall from a waggon when passing through a gateway at home. He lingered a few hours and almost before it was realized he ceased to breathe, and his suffering was no more.

The funeral on Fourth-day was largely attended and seldom are the ties of affection and friendship more tenderly touched. Tears of sympathy were freely shed but they fail to fill the vacancy in that family circle, caused by absence of one who was the pride of his younger brothers and a promise unto his father. At the age of eighteen, bordering on manhood so full of hope—of a genial disposition, we miss by his departure a brother, friend and cousin dear.

Shall we wish him back? Quickly does the human heart respond yes, but may we realize that in the land in which his spirit dwells happiness is unalloyed, where mother and son now wait to welcome one by one the dear ones of their household.

Yes, as we gaze on that fair face,  
So calm in death's repose,  
We strive the hand of God to trace  
His workings to unfold.

But listen friends, faith's loving voice  
Bids us, our sorrows tell  
To Him, whose wisdom never fails  
Who doeth all things well.

B. W.

## FRIENDS' MISSION SCHOOL IN ST. THOMAS.

St. Thomas, 12th mo., 1888.  
E. M. Zavitz,—

Dear Friend: Our Mission School is growing so encouragingly that we feel impressed to forward another report for the REVIEW. We should like to see Friends more interested in it than they yet have been for we need their support.

It now numbers 71 and is increasing every Sabbath without our seeking them. The children themselves are so

interested they bring their little friends. We have clothed, I think, six suitable for coming. As you probably already know, we have now to pay rent for a room to meet in, and this is the 3rd place of meeting since starting, and from present prospects we will have to again make another move for more room before the winter is over, and to do so will necessitate our paying more rent than at present which we cannot do without more outside assistance than yet received.

The subject of papers for distribution has claimed our attention. We like the sample copies of "The Angel of Peace" you sent, from Lobo very much, and think we shall yet introduce them.

With the addition of a children's page, I think the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW would also be a very suitable paper to scatter in the several homes. Could it be had reasonable enough?

We have in the school five little grandchildren of an unbeliever, and also their mother who is very much interested, and just delighted with the last two topic lessons—"Minding the Light" and "Turning away from the Light."

A few First-days ago we had Serena Minard and four other Yarmouth Friends. Serena spoke so nicely to us and before the school that every member was much pleased. And some outsiders afterwards said, "why did you not tell us that she was going to be with you and we should have been there to hear her." But we cannot give out such word, for the want of room to accommodate them, in fact we, ourselves are already too closely seated for comfort.

The school seems to have found out all the Friends residing in the city. We now have a Superintendent, a Secretary and seven teachers—all Friends.

Some of the most active now among them, were at the first rather doubtful and rather held back from starting, but we are now full of it, and might easily say very much more, for we have indeed found a large and a ripe field for laborers.