

Mr. Moodie, when in Scotland, used to tell us that not one man in ninety would set himself to work, and I presume it is one of the objects of the Christian Endeavor Society to set those to work who are perfectly capable to do it, but who have simply not thought of it.

I imagine it is a great science dealing with incurables, and there are more incurables in the Christian church, all over our country, than there are in the commercial and professional world, and it is only when every man and woman is touched with the higher and purer life, that Christianity will make progress.

Ladies and gentlemen, I have no right and am in no mood to make a speech to such an assembly of my fellow workers as this; but it is the only meeting I shall have attended on this great Continent, and I am off the train only for four hours. I am glad I shall think of Canada in association with this meeting. I am glad that the only assembly of Canadian men and women which I have visited, are those who are doing so magnificent a work in helping on the coming of the Kingdom of Christ.

Thanking you very much for your courtesy to a stranger in allowing him these few remarks.

—Professor Drummond's *impromptu* address at the Y. P. S. C. E. Convention, October 23rd and 24th, 1890.

Our School.

THE attendance for the month of October was a slight increase on the two previous months, the average being 438. The average collection was \$5.65.

There have been several new members added to our orchestra during the month, which made it necessary to enlarge the platform, as they were crowded for room. We have also formed a bible class for the orchestra with Mr. Hamilton as teacher.

By the removal of Mr. Fred Tovel to Toronto, our School loses one of its assistant librarians and our orchestra one of its members.

With sorrow we mention the death of one of our scholars, Mabel Old, who died on the 25th inst.—"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep."

In Memoriam.

For the first time in five years, our little class has been entered by the angel of death and God has taken to His home above, one of the most diligent and attentive ones, to dwell with Him for evermore. Lovingly we cherish her memory, 'classmate and friend,' gone home to her rest. "Please, Jesus take me home," was her prayer, and with her hand resting on her cheek, sweetly and calmly Mabel passed away. We do not sorrow, as those without hope, for our loss is her gain.

She saw the loved ones o'er the river,

White winged, waiting at the gate;

"Mother do not grieve—so happy

I will be where angels wait."

"Sing Beulah Land" and "Safely hide me,"

"Precious Jesus," and the rest?

Hymns so sweet, but heaven's music

Will be sweeter than earth's best."

Then when heart and flesh were failing—

"Pray that God would take me home,

I'm so tired, the call I'm waiting,

Gladly Lord to Thee I Come."

She proved in death, the grace that strengthens,

Comforts, helps in that dark hour:

Christ's loving arms upheld and led her,

More than conqueror o'er its power.

Items.

The Mission met on the evening of Oct. 13th, with a very large number present. In addition to the regular business, the discussion of the report of the Convention and matters therefrom relative the work of another year, occupied the greater part of the evening.

"The members of the Society who are sewing and working for the Bazaar, wish to thank all their friends who have so kindly donated or promised to donate money or material. They hope their friends will remember that they intend holding their Bazaar shortly before Christmas, and will have a number of useful and fancy articles, suitable for Christmas presents.

The Paper on "German Student Life," in our preset issue, comes from the pen of our Mr. Bonney.

The Convention was highly honored by the attendance, during a part of one session, of Prof. Drummond, whose few remarks we have the pleasure of giving to our readers through the kindness of one of our stenographic reporters.