# Canadian Missionary

CANADA. In the interests of the Baptist Foreign Mission Societies of Canada.

INDIA.

Vol. XIII, No. 1.] " The Gentiles shall come to Thy light, and kings to the brightness of Thy rising."—Is. 12

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Slator Simpson's Sheaf	2_	Treasurer's Acknowledgmont.	

Official communication has been received that Miss Simpson has passed her final examination.

The Annual Meeting of the W. B. F. M. S. of Eastern Ont. and Que, will be held in the First Baptist Church, Montreal, on Thursday, the second of October next.

It is desirable that every Circle of the Society should be represented, and that all delegates communicate as carly as possible with Mrs. D. K. McLaren, 184 Mance St., Montreal, or Mrs. Whithir 69 Argyle Ave., who are the committee on hospitality.

NANNIE E. GREEN, Sec.

## NOTICE TO SECRETARIES OF CIRCLES.

It is very desirable that correct statistics from every Foreign Mission Circle shall be in the hands of the Associational Director by the 20th of September. Let every Circle report promptly so that we may have a complete list.

Jane Buchan, Cor. Sec.

The W.F.M.S. of Ontario will hold its annual meeting in the Park Church, Brantford, on Wednesday, Oct. 23rd, and further notice will be given next month.

ELLBY DAVIES, Recording Secretary.

THE annual meeting for the Society of Manitoba and the North-West was held in July. We understand that the meeting was a success. The Societary reports a year of prosperity for the Society. The reports were published in full in the Canadian Baptist and the N. W. Baptist.

# Lost Opportunities

PAMELIA VINING YOUR.

One walked beside me in my daily walks,
Of lowly mice and clad in homely vest,
Shared with me oftentimes my whilight talks,
And sometimes 'neath my roof found nightly rest
Poor, friendless, lone, I knaw him well to be,
Yet showed him seanty honor, till one day

His faded robes fell off, and suddenly,
White-robed and crowned, I saw him soar away.
Then, while my tears fell fast, in accents low
A gentle voice spake to me tenderly:
What thou hast done, or failed at all to do

"What thou hast done, or failed at all to do For mine, thou ist done, or failed to do for Me!"

П

A little bird of homeliest plumage came
One morn, and perching on my window sill, —
Sang all day long; and though I knew its name,
And loved its notes, small heed I gave, until,
The twilight darkened all the house, and then
My heart misgave me; for I had not fed,
Or cheered, or comforted my guest; but when
I turned to do it, le, the bird had fied!—
Then, as thro' tears, I upward gazed, I saw
An angel heavenward soaring swift and free;
And heard abashed—"What thou hast done this day,
Or failed to do for mine, has been for Me!"

### TŦT

A lamb stood bleating at my garden gate—
Within were flowers, and frifts, and pastures green;
And, just beyond, clear waters, cool and sweet,
Flashing in morning sunlight might be seen.
I heard its cry and knew it was astray,
Far from the fold, weary and famishing;
And yet I waited half that summer day
Ere I waited half that summer day
The gem I might have worn eternally;
Mine the rebuke—"What thou hast left undone
For this of mine, then'st left undone for Me I"
Brantford, 12th May, 1890.

# She Hath Done What She Could."

An address by Miss Halse, of London.

You may wonder what connection there is between these words and mission work, for it appears from a cursory glance as though hip were altogether foreign to such a topic, nevertheless we hope to find something helpful from them.

When asked to write a paper for this Association there was a feeling of utter inability to do so, but in a little came the desire to do, if possible, something for the Master, and these words recurred again and again to my mind, hence their adoption as the basis of thought. You all remember the occasion which called forth these words,