

Home Circle.

SPECIAL MEETINGS have been held during the month, and thank God not in vain. The church is showing evidences of quickening, the result has been increased attendance at the prayer-meetings and additions to the number of the saved. The writer's son, Oswald, being amongst those who came out, and by their baptism publicly avowed themselves on the Lord's side.

Members received during the month, by Letter 5; Baptism 5.

OUR SABBATH SCHOOL is promising and encouraging. Evidently the spirit of the Lord is working graciously, we can see the seed growing, souls are being saved. Financially the Sabbath School is given to devise liberal things. Our S. S. Treasurer's report shows a very healthy state. By weekly offerings they raised \$166.50; picnic, 106.65; with balance in hand, \$75.88. Total of their funds for the year \$349.03. This outside regular church accounts as given last month.

BUILDING FUND.—More lots need to be sold. A few more have been sold. Our S. S. is to the front again. Annie Hubley's class has paid in for another lot \$5. Mr. V. Davies' Bible class paid in \$10 for two more lots. Miss Salesman one lot, \$5.

FLOWER AND FRUIT MISSION.—Through the kindness of our Welfville friends and the Floral Band we were able on February 2nd to visit the poor-house and to give to the hundreds of inmates three or four apples each. The overwhelming thankfulness of the poor creatures for a favor individually so small made the contributors to gulp down their own feelings because of their unthankfulness for the much larger favors lavished upon them by our Father.

TRACT AND MISSION PRESS.—During the month, through the volunteer labor of a young brother, Mr. Davis, we have had over 7,000 pages of tracts printed and scattered. Besides we have sent out two whole armfuls of various religious papers to the poor-house, city prison and hospital. This independent of the 2,000 copies, or 8,000 pages, of BUDS AND BLOSSOMS scattered freely during the past two months.

The Homiletic Magazine of London, commences vol. xiv. with Jan., 1886, announces that an American edition issued simultaneously with the London edition, will be published from the office of "The Pulpit Treasury," 771 Broadway, New York. E. B. Treat, publisher. This arrangement places two first-class evangelical magazines. The Homiletic Magazine of London and The Pulpit Treasury of New York, within easy reach of clergymen and others, as the American publisher offers to send both magazines to one address for \$4.00 postage prepaid.

The Missionary Review.—Princeton, U. S. Has a work and field peculiar to itself, and the editor is a far-seeing man, who tries to keep an eye at home, on behalf of the regions beyond. The Master aid and bless him in provoking others to love good works.

The "Don't Forget it Calendar," 1886.—Handy, practical, useful, for professional and business men. A daily monitor for engagements, and ready reference to the past—a daily tablet for memoranda of passing events and items for future use. A single copy, 20 cents. E. B. Treat, Publisher, 771 Broadway, N. Y.

FADED LEAVES.

On Sunday, Feb. 21, in company with Rev. Mr. Churchill the writer had to go to the cemetery with the eldest son of Rev. J. W. Manning. It was a sad task, for only the previous Sunday we spoke to the little fellow (aged 7 years and 9 months), his cheeks were then all aglow with health, and his mother said, "Mr. Avery, Ralph wants to be baptized." On the Wednesday diphtheria seized him. To the watching one who said, don't you feel sorry to leave father and mother, he said, not very sorry, where I am going they soon will come.

Since our last record of the departed the changing hand of time has meted out the span of two who were brethren beloved in the church and congregation. The first called was our brother Deacon Simeon Whidden, who died Nov. 20th, aged 61 years. His was a long and consistent testimony to the power of God's grace to sustain and keep faithful unto the end, and to endure suffering patiently. Just when his limbs were beginning to feel the chill of Jordan evidently he felt the warm breath of that glorious Home where the weary are at rest, for he murmured to the writer, "I have got a view of the Boulah land," and after these, his last words, he passed over.

Since the above lines were written we have to record the decease of his son, Charles McL. Whidden, who died Feb. 13th, aged 33. As we pen this we look up at the bookcase he made, and can say he shewed to us personally and to the Zion we love no small kindness. We doubt not father and son are reunited in the presence of the Lamb, and that they are forever with the Lord.

On February 4th our brother James M. Hernan fell asleep—blessed sleep from which none ever wake to weep. At the commencement of his sickness a friend met him returning from the doctor and in reply to a question, said, "if I got better it is all right, and if not it is all right." Reader, could you say, if not it is all right? Our brother never said much, but he was one of the sweet singers in Israel, and we have missed the full strong tones of his voice in the sanctuary services, but know now in a fuller sweeter song he sings. In the Sabbath School for years he was a worker. At a time of testing in the church he shewed to his pastor the strength and consistency of his character. To the sorrowing ones we would say, We know the sufficiency of the grace of God in Christ and the good hope you have through faith. Be of good cheer and rejoice even whilst you weep, for the resurrection greeting and glory is not far off. Until then may the God of comfort supply all your need.

Reader, are you prepared to meet God in the judgment? Are you saved? safe in Jesus?

Olive Branches.

BIRTH. Jan. 8th.—The wife of William Koddy, a son.
Feb. 2nd.—The wife of William Myers, a son.

A WIFE is the making or unmaking of the best of men.

YOUR destiny may be decided in a day; there are moments more precious than a year.

THERE is nothing so demoralizing in business nowadays as the chance element; and, in the long run, nothing so disastrous.

NOTHING is so important as having a definite purpose in life. There is no tragedy so sad as that of a wasted life.

HAVE an honorable purpose, and pursue it with enthusiasm, resolution and diligence, and the turning points in life will turn in your favor. Be your best self. Obey your highest convictions of right and duty.

Please canvas earnestly. We do this work for Christ's sake, and you can help.