

**THE DENOMINATIONAL MISSIONARY MAGAZINE.**—We do not claim that it is always ideal, but that it is entitled to your subscription there can be no doubt. If it were simply a matter of choice between two alternatives, missionary meetings or a universal circulation of missionary magazines, I would abandon the meetings for one year, if by so doing I could secure a twelve months' subscription from each of our two million Endeavorers to their denominational missionary magazine. The limited subscription to many of our missionary publications is a glaring indictment against the missionary interest in the Church at large. You must overlook the fact that sometimes the editor forgets that young folks are to try and read this magazine. Should the articles lack snap and vigour, remember that you are starving the subscription list, thereby curtailing to the advertising editor the circulation, and probably keeping the missionary writer on short pay by lack of financial support in gifts to your denominational board. In all charity, overlook the fact that some missionary magazine may be overloaded with unimportant geographical descriptions or details of method of travel and an unimportant and irrelevant generalization on the part of someone who seems forgetful of the vital elements and fierce issues in this conflict for a world's redemption. The Endeavour Society should give this year half a million new subscribers to the denominational missionary magazines. The effect on the quality of this journalism would be as magical as upon the tremendous sentiment it would create. I wish I might ask how many Endeavorers do not take into their homes their own denominational missionary publication.

**THE GENERAL DENOMINATIONAL RELIGIOUS PRESS.**—You will find in some of our denominational papers a Missionary Department. In others a 'hit and miss' firing along these lines. Missionary flash-lights run out at odd times, though these same papers protest against uneven financial support to the work of the Church, and would also cry out against unsteady work on the part of the Church missionary—when they flash out, oh, how they do flash! But when they don't, how dark it seems. Use their flashes. So many boats are making for 'that other shore.' The channel is so dark, and man's star of hope is eclipsed by sin. The storm is at its height! Oh, Mr. Editor, hang out all the lights! Lend us room at your masthead for the full-orbed Gospel search-light, and keep it there until the full light of the golden day is ushered in, and the Lamb becomes the light thereof. To think of a great paper with enormous circulation among the young people of one of our denominations not only crowding out from its columns interdenominational fellowship, but also international redemption. Throw up the light of temperance and missions, brother Christian editors, that the life crews in thy wake may steer according to the Divine rules of navigation. A Christian nation asserting the right to eminent domain upon a coast line assumes the moral responsibility of a life-saving service for the mariners of other nations as certainly as for the welfare of its own subjects on the shore. Up with the lights! for the sake of your denomination and its glorious missionary enterprises, and for the sake of the young workers in the Church.

**THE LEAFLET.**—All missionary boards publish leaflets in large quantities. They are like rifle balls on the field of battle amidst heavy artillery. Like rifle balls, they are wasted in large quantities. They are good to drop into a Bible or into a volume. Put them where they will stick. The vast majority of leaflets are lost almost as soon as issued, because not discriminately selected and judiciously distributed. There are cracks and crevices where they can be used as entering wedges, but the aim should be to invest your money in a cloth covered book that is almost imperishable.

**THE BOOKLET.**—Some splendid booklets are being issued in England and America. Notably a series of missionary outlines published by Snow & Company, of London, and another by the Rev. J. T. Gracey, D.D., of Rochester and Buffalo. These booklets are short, terse, sensible outlines of the work in various mission fields, with clear-cut descriptions of the people and their history. They are compound extracts of luscious missionary fruitage.

**MISSIONARY COMMITTEES.**—Now let us catch up the strings:

1st. See to it that your Sunday School library has a well-assorted line of carefully selected missionary books, intensely interesting in character.

2nd. Make a separate list of these books and hang it on the walls of your Sunday School rooms, with a notice that "The following interesting missionary books are to be found in the Sunday School library."

3rd. On the cards announcing the missionary meetings put on a reference note calling attention to the library books that relate to the subjects chosen for the missionary meetings.

4th. It is immensely important that you secure a subscription for your denominational missionary magazine in every home. Your missionary meeting lasts one hour, but that magazine, by its very presence, testifies for missions 365 days in the year. It is a grand work to get a new subscriber to the mission magazine of your Church.

5th. Occasionally withdraw a copy of an interesting missionary book from the library and offer to lend it to some one whom you desire to interest.

6th. All the denominational boards issue leaflets on all phases of missionary work. These are handy little baits; use them to drop into Bibles and other places where they will stay.

7th. It is a conceded fact that every worker must have the Missionary Review, the London Conference Report, and the Encyclopedia of Missions. Why not make your pastor a present of them.

## What a Young Girl can do for Missions.

**I**N 1860 Bishop Morris was presiding at an annual conference held in one of the most prosperous portions of the Church. In the examination of character he called the name of an excellent minister, a good friend of Missions, whose voice was often heard in earnest appeals for their support.

"Brother," said the Bishop, "what is the amount of your missionary collection?"

"Well, now," said he, "Bishop, before I tell you how much I have, I must tell you how it was collected. At the last conference I was sent to a church that had never done a great deal for the missionary cause. They never allowed a subscription to be taken for the support of Missions; they never allowed anything in that line, except an earnest appeal once a year for Missions, if the preacher would make one, and then to pass the plates and receive in ready cash what the people were disposed to give. For the last ten years they had never given in their annual collection more than twenty-five dollars, nor less than fifteen dollars. When I went there last year the church needed repairing, and they must rebuild their parsonage, and, feeling themselves in rather straitened circumstances, they gravely resolved that, for that year at least, the Missionary Society must get along without their contribution, and the pastor was requested not to present the cause for a collection during the year. It seemed almost a case of necessity. I fell into the trap, and we agreed together to take no missionary collection.

"The next Sabbath at the close of the service I, as was my custom, invited persons to come forward and join the Church. Among those who presented themselves was a young girl who had been away at school, but whose mother was so sick that she had sent for her to come home to attend her. She handed me her letter, and as she did so asked me if we had appointed all our missionary collectors for the year, saying that she had been a collector where she had been at school, and was in the habit of gathering funds every week for the missionary cause; that she loved the work, and would be glad to continue in it. I stated to her frankly the action of the official board, and that we were not going to raise any missionary money this year. On hearing this statement her countenance was sad; she stepped down from the kneeling board, on which she was standing, and returned to her pew. On Monday morning she called on me for a collector's book. I told her that I had none. Indeed, there had never been one in that church. Whereupon she wrote to her former pastor to send her a missionary collector's book. In due course of the mail it came, and on