

countenance of members of the Royal Family, and this relationship not only deepens their loyal devotion to the head of the British Empire, but enhances their regard for the wife and mother, their veneration for the memory of the husband and father. Our earnest prayer is that He who is the Ruler of all nations and King of all kings, may uphold, direct and preserve Your Majesty for many long years to reign over a prosperous and contented people.

The address was adopted *rem. con.*, and ordered to be engrossed, illuminated and sent to Her Majesty.

MANITOBA.

The U. P. General Assembly meets this month in Winnipeg, the chief city of our great Prairie Province of Canada.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

THE REV. MR. ANDERSON of Nanaimo has been appointed to St. Luke's Church, British Guiana, in connection with the Church of Scotland. His people at Nanaimo are much grieved at his removal, and a petition signed by 150 of them was presented to him, begging him to reconsider his decision to accept the vacant appointment. He felt he could not draw back, however, but he waited a short time longer than he had intended, and dispensed the Communion for the last time. There were 67 present, and though he refrained from pointedly alluding to his departure out of regard to his feelings and their own, yet the scene was very affecting, and the last hymn was drowned by the sobs of the people.

NANAIMO, B. C., May 4.—This is the saddest day ever known in the history of British Columbia. There are very few people in the city that have not lost near relatives or friends by the great coal mine catastrophe. One lady lost husband, father and brother, and is frantic with grief. All she wishes to see now is her dead husband's face once more. He was to have taken a holiday that day and gone off bicycle riding, but it being a rainy day, he postponed the pleasure trip and went down into the fatal pit never to return alive. One gentleman from Victoria has five brothers-in-law and an uncle imprisoned in the mine by deadly gas. There are 101 white men and 50 Chinese still in the mine. Forty-seven of the whites are married men with families. Some of the young wives with small children are frantic with grief, standing or sitting, worn out by long watching, around the mouth of the fatal shaft. Others, dazed with weary watching and fountains of tears, are silently watching the cage ascend from the depths below, where the dear ones are entombed.

OUR MISSIONS IN INDIA.

REV. J. M. HAMILTON, B. D., one of our missionaries at Calcutta, in the following interesting communication shows the earnestness and the zeal with which they seek to advance the cause of Christ in the thoughts of their intelligent and inquiring students. Mr. Hamilton has recently suffered a sore affliction in the loss of his bright young wife, the youngest of our missionary force at Calcutta:—

"In my January letter to Mr. Smith I announced my intention of starting a Sunday class on a new plan. An opportunity now presents itself of reporting progress. Six weeks ago I commenced my campaign by placing before the students of the first-year class a paper to be signed by all those who were willing to join such a class and attend it regularly. A little half-earnest banter was sufficient to overcome all unwillingness, and eighteen signatures were secured. I opened the class on the following Sunday with an attendance of nine members and three visitors (one of them a graduate who comes to me regularly.) We met in the drawing-room of my house, and commenced the study of the prophecies which are quoted in the New Testament as having been fulfilled in the life of Jesus. It was agreed also to read through Farrar's little book *My Object in Life*, in the series *Heart Chords*. And finally a resolution was carried that we should form ourselves into an association to be termed 'The Georgian Association,' in memory of my beloved wife; our bond of union to be the earnest endeavour, God helping us, to lead lives of the highest morality, and to help others to do the same. Each succeeding Sunday the numbers went on increasing gradually. Last Sunday there were fourteen in addition to several visitors. Another book (*A Little Pilgrim in the Unseen*) was added to our list for study at the request of a lady in England.

"Nothing has ever given me greater pleasure than this little venture. I have daily opportunity for months back of speaking on the truth of Christianity with the students when gathered together as a science class. But one hour's quiet meditation in a private house on a Sunday afternoon is better for them than all that. All who meet in this way are knit together by one glorious bond of sympathy, and there is no distracting thought about the college work of the week. The result is that I have gained the full confidence and affection