

"First Church Endeavorer."

"FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH."

VOL. II.

HAMILTON, ONTARIO, SEPTEMBER, 1891.

No. 2

First Church Endeavorer.

A JOURNAL devoted to all Departments of
Church Work.

PUBLISHED BY THE

Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION 25 CENTS PER ANNUM.

Address all communications to 45 Wellington Street
North, not later than the first of each month.

THOMAS MORRIS, JR. - - Editor-in-Chief.
CHARLOTTE KERRUSH, - - } Asst. Editors.
JENNIE HARVEY, - - - }
FRANCES NICHOLS, - - - Proof-Reader.
ALLAN DAVIS, - - - Business Manager.

Auxilium ab alto.

Not on thyself rely, but in His strength;
Thou shalt be strong
If led by Him—no matter if the way
Seem drearier and long.

Trust in His all-sufficient grace, though dark
The path. That power
Is all omnipotent to comfort, aid,
And help in any hour.

Trust in His matchless love to cheer and bless
Through all the coming year;
His tender care continually shall guide,
No wrong hast thou to fear.—J. H.

Hamilton, Aug. 3rd, 1891

Editorial Notes.

Will our friends kindly send in their subscriptions for the ENDEAVORER immediately, to Mr. Allan Davis.

—oo—

Our Pastor finds that his hands are pretty full already helping and counselling the numerous interests of our church. What will he do when we are running under a full head of steam?

We are glad to be able to publish in this issue a letter from Miss Knight, late Editor-in-chief of this paper.

—oo—

We are desirous of making the ENDEAVORER so bright and entertaining that all will welcome it heartily into their homes. We want it to contain items of interest for everyone. Will each of the various societies of our church please appoint a correspondent to send news, which we shall be glad to publish in these columns.

—oo—

It is a matter for congratulation that the Epworth League Societies are rapidly adopting the additional name, "Christian Endeavor," and also Christian Endeavor work and principles. Lately, Gore, Zion, and Wesley Societies have affiliated with the City Local Union. At the great International Convention, when Mr. R. J. Colville, president of the Provincial Union, reported that in Canada the Epworth League Societies had joined their forces to those of the Christian Endeavor, there was great enthusiasm, and Canadians were congratulated on having solved the difficulty of union between the two organizations.

—oo—

The holidays are now over. The happy sunburnt faces of Sunday School scholars, teachers, and members of the congregation are again seen in their accustomed places. Many are the strange stories of sights seen, of dangers by land, and sea experienced; of storms, of travels, of voyages, of camp life. It is well for those who can get away into the country, or lounge around by the lake or seashore for a few weeks during the hot weather. Now let the holiday-makers get to work in real earnest, and relieve the faithful ones who have been shouldering the burdens and responsibilities during their absence. Let us all prepare for a vigorous fall and winter campaign in every department of church work. Each has a work to do, a work that no one else can perform, and if we are not faithful God will hold us responsible.

From Trowel to Pulpit.

THE name of Dr. Robert McIntyre has wonderful magnetism in it, if the thousands who came to hear him during his stay at Grimsby Park is any proof. As we looked over the magnificent audience assembled in the Temple we could not but think, what a tribute to any man. The Doctor is about forty years old, and has risen from trowel to pulpit, (for he was a bricklayer and worked in rebuilding Chicago). He is one of the greatest, if not the greatest orator in America, and is pastor of Grace M. E. Church in Chicago. This is the third summer he has stood before a Canadian audience at Grimsby Park, and each time the crowds that flock to hear him have increased. He does not expect to return for some time, as he leaves Chicago for Denver, Col., to become pastor of one of the largest Methodist Churches in that city. We heard him deliver his lecture on "Buttoned-up People", and wish that every one could have listened to his words, as they fell with such magic power from his lips. The thought running through the lecture was that love is the greatest power in the world. The man who loves most is king of men; not the man of muscle, nor the man who possesses wealth, nor even the man dowered with a magnificent intellect; but the man who has the largest heart. He touched the subject from four points: The home where the Buttoned-up People are selfish; Society, where they are exclusive; Politics, where they are prejudiced, and Religion, where they are bigoted. We must not keep ourselves buttoned-up, but demonstrate our love. The secret of successful living is to unbutton your heart and let your love loose on the world. And with a master's touch he showed how our Heavenly Father unbuttoned, laid aside the wrappings of His glory, and showed on Calvary His heart of love to humanity.

The Doctor spoke in glowing terms of the Park, its natural advantages, its splendid and varied programme; and said that any man or woman living within a hundred miles of the park who did not avail themselves its advantages must have a terrible grudge against themselves.—C. K.

"Sweet flower, that in the lonely wood,
And tangled forest, clothe the rude twisted roots
Of lofty pine and feathery hemlock.
With thy flower-decked garland ever green;
Thy modest, drooping, rosy bells of fairy lightness
Wave gently to the passing breeze,
Diffusing fragrance."

Convention Jottings.

By Thomas Morris Jr.

II—INCIDENTS BY THE WAY.

JUDGE of my surprise, therefore, when I looked out through the curtains, to see every single bed folded up, except my own; and every person washed, dressed, and some even chewing their morning toothpicks, shewing very plainly that they had just returned from breakfast. I was almost ashamed to appear before them, but there was no help for it, so amid cheers and laughter I slid out and ran the gauntlet to the dressing room at the rear of the car. I went into the dining car at 9 o'clock that morning and did not get out again until 10.30. Not that I was eating all that time—oh, no! but the early birds had caught the worms; in other words, had emptied the larder and there was little chance of getting supplies until Grand Forks was reached. I took a vacant seat at a table where three gentlemen sat eating; two of them were American Endeavorers who had boarded our train during the night. One was Elmer R. Waters, a Methodist, from Kansas City; the other, Rev. Leonard Smith, a Baptist, from Springhill, Conn. As we each wore badges, there was no hesitation in commencing a conversation. Mr. Waters told me that there were about forty societies in Kansas City, and that the cause of Christian Endeavor was prospering. The only matter for regret was that some of the Methodist societies were withdrawing and forming Epworth Leagues, which in some cases had caused strained relations between the two organizations. Rev. Mr. Smith was quite talkative. I was very glad of his company during the hour and a half passed in the breakfast car.

For some time the stout, black, fussy, pompous waiter, arrayed in spotless white linen, took no notice of me, but after I had had sufficient time to judge of his importance, he condescended to bring me a glass of ice water. I had been sipping this on and off for ten minutes, when he brought me a knife and fork. I was very thankful for this attention, but I wanted something to eat. Next he brought me a napkin, large, clean, wholesome, indicative, I hoped, of the kind of breakfast that was on the way, but which I could see no signs of yet. The waiter's bowels of compassion must have been moved when I heaved a long, deep, heartfelt sigh, for he immediately brought me a plate and some side-dishes. Wondering what would

come next, I sat reading and re-reading my menu-card until my mouth watered in anticipation of the good things that were in store for me—if I only persevered. Next time the waiter attempted to pass me I caught hold of his white coat and said: "See here, waiter; I'm starving, can't you give me something more substantial than dishes and napkins? Do, like a good fellow!" "Yes, sah; yes, sah; very sorry, sah; hab no bread, no meat, till we get to the Forks, sah". And he was about to pass on, but I still detained him. "Well, give me some fruit, or anything else you like, to take the edge off my appetite", I said. He nodded assent and then went after some dishes at the other end of the car. Finally I got hold of a nutmeg melon; then bye and bye, an excellent breakfast, that carried me over nicely until the evening. Rev. Mr. Smith during this anxious period, had been talking continuously. Among other things, he told me that he was an Englishman by birth, an American by naturalization, an Episcopalian by training, a Methodist by conversion, a Baptist by profession, and now was Pastor of a flourishing Baptist congregation in Springville. He was a great friend of Christian Endeavor and had a successful society in his church. He told me that on the day preceding (July 8th) the Baptists in convention at Chicago, had formed a young people's society somewhat on the plan of the Methodist Epworth League, and called it "The Baptist Young People's Society of America and Canada". Personally, he was not in favor of sectarian societies, yet he did not think that this new society would tend to withdraw any from Christian Endeavor work, while it would lay hold of some who were not thus interested. He asked me many questions about Canada: whether we desired annexation or closer relationship with the States, and who our Governor-General was, now that Sir John McDonald was dead.

We had a charming open-air service at Altoona. There were about five hundred Endeavorers gathered together, most of them Pennsylvanians, and as their train drew out ahead of ours, we joined in singing "Blest be the tie that binds", amid a sea of floating handkerchiefs. Soon we crossed the broad Mississippi, pulled up along side of the famous Falls of St. Anthony, and at 3:30 P. M. steamed into the Union Depot at Minneapolis.

We sow the seed, and we may reap
The harvest flower,
But God alone can watch and keep;
Lo! when our eyelids droop in sleep
He sends the shower.—*Youth's Companion.*

"One thing Thou Lackest."

Luke XVIII: 18-23.

"Master", said one of old, "I have an inward strife
To know what I must do to gain eternal life.
Canst thou this problem solve, this mystery define?
Canst thou speak words to calm this troubled heart of mine?"
"Thou knowest what Moses said", our Saviour made reply:
"If thou dost His commandments keep, surely thou canst not die".

"These laws, good sir, I've kept from earliest years till now,
No murder, witness false, or fraud, cause me an aching brow;
And yet I feel a void these laws can never fill—
A void, a troubled heart, a conscience never still.
I ask: what must I do, this blessing to obtain?
For I desire to please my God and life eternal gain."
The tender heart of Christ with deepest pity yearns,
He looks with look of love, then toward him gently turns,—
"Young man, thou lackest one thing, whate'er thou hast go sell
And give unto the poor, so shall thy soul be well.
For this I'll give to thee the richest heavenly treasure,
And that in large degree, and infinite in measure;
Thy cross thou must take up, and daily follow me,
Or thou canst not secure a blest eternity".
The young man turned away, sad, and in great depression;
His grief was deep indeed, for he had great possession.
The price to him was high—too high for him to pay;
He loved too much the things of earth—riches that fly away:
He loved gold more than God; he lacked in this 'one thing';
And 'one thing lacking', solemn thought may sadden ruin bring.
And, yet, alas! how few reflect upon the thought
That earthly things, however great, may be too dearly bought.
Then prize not Gold too high, but faithful stewards be,
For to our God all things belong, in air, or earth, or sea.
The gold and silver, all are His, the cattle and the land.
And every comfort that we have comes from His bounteous hand.
Then yield what Christ demands, His claims are always just,
And if His ways we cannot trace, believe and pray and trust.

—G. W. ARMSTRONG.

London, Ont.

Only Second Best.

WHAT shall we say of second best?
Is it something to be despised?
One who was animated with an ideal far beyond his ability to achieve might think so, but such is not the verdict of those who are wise and good. It is quite possible to think too much about being first. If we have done the best we can, that should be well enough; and we should be content and be ever ready and willing to try again. There is no doubt that the world has lost much of what was only second rate, because those who were not equal to first quality were not willing to do anything. Those who are influenced thus are not wise. Who would claim that it was presumptuous to venture to paint in a world where have lived the renowned masters of fine art? The experience of one who lived in the past will serve to illustrate this point.

A young lady who possessed good natural ability for painting, made what she felt was but a crude attempt at sketching a picture. When it was finished she went and looked upon a sketch by an elder sister and compared it with what she had done. In her eyes the work of her own hands seemed so ordinary that she was utterly disheartened. The feeling of discouragement was so strong that she took her own work and tore it in pieces and scattered the fragments upon the floor. Presently her brother came along and saw the scattered parts of the picture. He was led to make inquiry as to how the sketch had been destroyed. When told that his sister had done it with her own hands, he reproved her for her folly, saying it was the best she had ever made. But the youthful artist said, "I am not going to try any more. I am just going to watch my sister." "But," said the brother, "suppose your sister should give up drawing also and should take to looking at Michael Angelo?" The sister, however, was of a different mind; she was willing to do the best she could even if others had done better. And that was praise-worthy.

It is wisdom to do the best we can without thinking whether it is better or worse than other people. It is well that some flowers bloom besides the most beautiful and most fragrant. How much more of music there is in the world because other birds sing besides those that warble the sweetest notes! The world is perhaps a greater debtor to that which is only second-rate than that which is best. Take out of this world all that is but second-rate or worse, and it would be a poverty-stricken place. There would be but little of beauty or of music or of anything else that ministers to the needs and pleasures of men. Let us be thankful for that which is called only second best; and if it should not be our lot to be classed with those who are capable of doing what is first and best, still let us contribute our part, second-rate though it may be. The world will be the richer for our effort, and we also will be the better for what we do. I would say, do your best when you are painfully conscious that it is only of second-rate quality.—W

Harobell.

"With drooping bells of purest blue
Thou didst attract my childish view;
Almost resembling
The azure butterflies that flew,
Where 'mid the health thy blossoms grew,
So lightly trembling."

Providence, R. I., Aug. 4th, 1891.

TO THE ENDEAVORER:

I left home on the same day the Minneapolis delegates started on their journey westward. After watching the friends who accompanied me to the station out of sight, I began to look about the car to see if there were any acquaintances travelling the same way. I soon discovered the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Moreton, who came and sat near me. The pleasant conversation we had entered into was broken by our arrival at the Bridge, and after a cordial good-bye I realized "thus hailing and meeting and parting are we." After sleeping soundly all night I opened my eyes in the Berkshire Hills in Massachusetts. When I closed them at the early hour of 9.30 in Rochester, I was thinking sadly how fast I was going from home, but when I looked about me in the morning and saw the grandeur of the scenery, my enthusiasm began to rise and my first thought was:

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said
This is my own, my native land."

How I have been enjoying the sea breezes and the pleasures of meeting old friends! It seems as though I had been in a dream for a while and awakened to find myself in such familiar scenes. This is the second city in size in New England, and in such proximity to the modern Athens, Boston, that it partakes of everything that city affords and gives something in return to Boston. As this city is paved with cobble stones the din is terrific, and many old residents hardly think of sleeping after four A. M. I sometimes wish in the day that I could get to a quiet place but in the night never. The streets are cleaned by a very noisy machine at twelve o'clock each night. I am often asked in the morning if I was not disturbed, and my reply makes me an object of wonder and envy. The Christian Endeavor societies hold their meetings here on Sunday at 6.30. I visited the only Methodist society of Christian Endeavor on Sunday last. I was greatly interested in the meeting. Nearly every one present took part, giving utterance to thoughts on the topic in a few graceful words. In no instance was there anything read from the Bible, though texts were quoted freely. The president gave me a very cordial welcome and made me quite at home, introducing himself and others. After singing four hymns at the beginning of the meeting, with piano accompaniment, all the rest of the singing was voluntary and unaccompanied. All the Sunday schools are

held here at 9.30 A. M. or 12.30 P. M., which seems very strange to me now, though as children we always expected Sunday school after the morning service and disliked it accordingly. I fear my "short" letter is becoming too long and with kind regards to my friends in King street church, I will hasten to sign my name for this time. I may write you later on of the delightful Narragansett Bay, but I cannot do it justice. You will do well to accept my invitation to come and see it for yourselves. I intend to leave Providence this week for a visit to some New Hampshire beaches, and I think will write you from the Rivermouth Rocks, which scenery you can find so beautifully described by Whittier.—*Clara I. Knight.*

August Quarterly Meeting.

The first meeting of the Quarterly Official Board of our church was held on the 3rd ult, Rev. Mr. VanWyck in the chair. The meeting opened with prayer. The Recording Secretary read the minutes of last meeting, also reports from Poor Fund Treasurer, showing a balance on hand of \$18.06. Dr. Smith then read the financial report, which was very pleasing, showing amount raised for the first two months of the year, \$236.56. Quite a discussion took place re. the Walnut Street Mission, and it was decided to have some member of the church go there every Sunday evening to assist the Y. P. S. C. E. workers.—*J.C.H.*

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE LADIES' AID SOCIETY FOR THE HALF YEAR ENDING SEPTEMBER, 1891.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand March, 1891.....	\$ 38 68
Members' Fees.....	4 25
Donations.....	3 20
Share of proceeds from Moonlight Excursion	17 75
Mite Boxes.....	40 13

TOTAL.....\$104 01

EXPENDITURES.

Wall Paper, &c., for Parsonage.....	\$ 45 43
Jas. Matthews & Son on account.....	25 00
Repairs to plaster at Parsonage.....	18 50
Cleaning and laying Carpets.....	13 03
Sundries.....	95
Cash on hand.....	1 10

TOTAL.....\$104 01

MARY A. MOORE, *Sec-Treas.*

Mission Band.

The first meeting of the Mission Band for 1891-92, was held September 8th, in the Church Parlor. Mrs. Gayfer, president, opened with prayer, after which the election of officers took place, resulting as follows: Mrs. Gayfer, president; Mr. A. E. Manning, vice-president; Miss K. Kappel, secretary; Miss A. Raycroft, asst. secretary; Mr. F. Gayfer, treasurer; Miss F. Nichols, editress; Miss C. Small, Miss F. Lounsbury and Mr. F. C. McIlroy, managing committee.

After discussing different plans of work for the year, and receiving the talent-money, the meeting was brought to a close. We extend a hearty invitation to all the young people of our church to join the Band. Come to our next meeting, Thursday, October 1st, and you will receive a hearty welcome. We want all the young people interested in this, one of the most important branches of our church work.

K. KAPPELE, *Secretary.*

Science Class.

The annual report of the Science Class shows that during last term 32 meetings were held. The subjects studied were, "Gage's Lessons in Physics," and English Literature—more particularly, Shakespere's "Merchant of Venice." The average attendance was 22. The class will resume work on Tuesday, September 22nd. The subjects will probably be Greek and Roman History, and Elementary Physics. Mr. J. T. Crawford, B. A., has kindly consented to take charge of the Physics, and our Pastor, Rev. Jas. VanWyck, B. A., has been good enough to promise to take charge of the history. An invitation is extended to all interested to attend.—A. JARVIS, *Sec-Treas.*

Peterboro Convention.

October 21st, 22nd and 23rd, are important dates for all Christian Endeavorers. The Ontario Convention meets at Peterborothen. There should be at least one hundred delegates from our city and vicinity. Miss Annie Henry, who was convener of the Sabbath School committee last term, will speak on Sabbath School work at the Peterboro convention. Special rates have been arranged, and all delegates will be billeted.

Our 67th Church Anniversary will soon be along. There are very few living who attended the opening.

Committee Reports.

LOOKOUT. We have now on our Active membership list the names of ninety-nine persons, and three of these, Rev. Jas. VanWyck, Mrs. VanWyck, and Miss Ada Desmond joined during the past month. We have been much encouraged already by having our pastor and Mrs. VanWyck with us, and are looking forward with much pleasure to the work of the coming months, when we shall, with them, strive to do more "For Christ and His Church." The average attendance for August was 45; and although this is slightly better than the preceding month, we are looking for many others to come again, now that the vacation is past. We are pleased to note that more have been faithful to their pledge this month, than for some time past, seventy-seven per cent. of the Active members present taking part. But let us aim higher still, and not be satisfied until every one comes, and is willing to help in making our society a greater success than ever before.—*Annie Henry.*

PRAYER MEETING. This committee is pleased to report more general and genial interest on the part of the members in the prayer meeting. In our newly acquired responsibility of providing four or five persons to prepare some thoughts specially for each evening, we have met with a willingness "to do whatever the Master would have me do", that is in perfect harmony with the spirit of the pledge. We intend giving every member of the society, large and small, an opportunity of helping both the meeting and themselves; for a thought that is one's very own will last and help more than a score of perhaps grander ones poured into one's mind. It is like a child carving a toy for itself, or having someone else who carves and gives to the child all the toys it can use—and more! The help from the study of the "topics" will prove invaluable and the pleasure very great, when you take a single verse (the topic) and repeat it over and over again and think of it until it talks to you. We are glad to announce that Mr. Wallace, of St. Paul's Y. P. S. C. E., will visit our society the third week in September and conduct the meeting. The other leaders are: Mr. Wood, for second week; Miss Murray, fourth week, (Consecration Service); The first meeting in October, Mrs. Lounsbury, with some of the larger boys.—*M. S. Lounsbury.*

SOCIAL. Now that the holidays are over we hope to see renewed vigor on the part of the members of the society, as well as the members of this committee, to make strangers and visitors feel at home. Be careful how ye entertain strangers, for some "have entertained angels unawares." At a meeting of the several committees held last week it was decided to hold a social in the school-room on Tuesday evening, September 15th, and to have programmes printed and distributed. Silver collection at the door.

—*Aessa Raycroft.*

FLOWER. Your committee take pleasure in presenting the second monthly report for this term. The flowers—apart from the basket—have been given by Mrs. Howard, Mrs. H. S. Williams, Mrs. Lounsbury and Miss Bastedo. We have distributed them as follows: Mrs. Laking, Mrs. Rason, Mrs. Pennington, Mr. Gilbert, Mrs. Turner, Miss Haines, Mrs. VanWyck, Miss Black, Clifford Forster and Mr. Geo. Miller.—*M. Kerruish.*

TEMPERANCE. Your committee are arranging for a meeting of all the Christian Endeavor Temperance Committees in the city, to be held some time during the month, to exchange ideas, to agree upon some plan for the organization of temperance committees in societies not having any, and to arrange a plan for systematic temperance work in our churches this winter. We purpose securing from Mr. Thomas C. Watkins, some of his latest temperance literature, for distribution, and we would ask all who may receive copies not only to read them themselves, but give them to others to read, in order that the greatest possible good may result.—*G. F. Fisher.*

MISSION. In presenting our second report, your committee are pleased to note a decided improvement in our Sabbath evening services. Since adopting the "Band System", our meetings have been brighter and more interesting. The largest attendance for the month, 27; the average, 16. This does not include Bard of Hope meetings. Average attendance at Sabbath School, 16. Your committee have during August visited twelve families in the neighborhood of the mission, and distributed one hundred and seventy-five tracts. Your committee have decided to conduct the week night meetings on the same plan as the Sabbath evening ones; having a different leader for each week. This will give more variety, and be the means of interesting larger numbers of our Endeavorers in the Mission work. The leaders for September are: Mr. Thomas Morris Jr., Mr. Calvert, Mr. Hamilton, and Mr. Burgess. We sincerely thank all those who have so cheerfully assisted us in our work during the past month. The singing, especially, has been a great help. What we need most in our work, is the spirit of Christ. Our Master, Christ, was the first great missionary, and to be equipped for His work at different times He went alone to pray for the Holy Spirit, and it came in the form of a dove, and rested upon Him. He is now here to stay, and we have a right to His presence in our lives, and, if we would live rightly, must have Him. We are to obtain this Spirit, not by emptying ourselves first, and asking Him to fill the vacuum; but as one would fill a vessel with quicksilver already containing water; not by upsetting the vessel, but by dropping the quicksilver in and thus forcing out the water. As a committee we have agreed to lay our work before our Master, Christ, each day at noon, and seek His blessing on our efforts. Will others join us in our petitions?

Come, Holy Spirit, sign and seal
Our lives for consecrated zeal;
Come, fill us with obedient power,
That Christ may use us every hour.

—*Mrs. G. F. Fisher.*

VISITING. During the month four calls have been made by members of your committee. We would be pleased if the members of the society would let us know of any who are ill. We have been kindly received by those whom we have visited and have enjoyed the work.—*Mrs. R. W. Biggar.*

PUBLISHING. Your committee have made satisfactory arrangements with our printer for the publication of the church paper for another term of six months, and have also secured advertisements to pay for our printing for that length of time. Your committee is composed of Mr. Thomas Morris Jr., Editor-in-chief, Miss C. Kerruish and Miss Jennie Harvey, assistant editors, Miss F. Nichols, proof-reader, Allan Davis, convener. We wish to thank the following for their prompt payment of subscription fees for

volume II of the ENDEAVORER: Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Anstey, Mr. T. B. Austin, Miss Baldwin, Mr. Biggar, Mr. Broughton, Mr. Burgess, Mr. A. Cummer, Mrs. Essex, Mr. Iredale, Mr. Kell, Miss C. Knight, Mrs. Lampman, Miss Mann, Mr. T. Morris Jr., Mr. W. G. Moore, Mr. W. H. Nichols, Mr. Nelles, Mrs. McHroy, Mr. W. H. Robinson, Mrs. Tovell, Miss Tyler, Mr. W. Warren, Mr. J. Wood, Mr. R. L. Whyte, Mrs. Davey, Miss White, Mr. Calvert, Mr. McDonald, Rev. Mr. VanWyck and Mrs. Fisher.—*Allan Davis.*

DORCAS. Your committee have not commenced the sewing class at the mission this term, and find it impossible to do so unless we receive some suggestions and means to carry on the work. We have no desire to discontinue the class but feel that it would be unwise to re-open until we have a definite plan. We have been most successful in regard to Katie McMaster's clothes and have been amply repaid for any trouble we have taken by the happiness afforded her mother. Mr. Calvert very kindly promised to take our class for a row, so on Monday, September 1st, we had our little picnic at Mr. Henderson's farm across the bay. We were generously entertained by Miss Henderson. Only one of the children had ever been on the bay before, so you may be sure they were greatly delighted with their trip. They amused themselves gathering apples, swinging, paddling in the water for the first time, and eating the plentiful lunch which was provided by a few of our thoughtful friends. Returning the children sang their Kindergarten songs and hymns, and declared they had never had such a good time before.—*Angela Jarvis.*

SUNDAY SCHOOL. Owing to the fact that so many teachers and scholars have been absent during the past month, there has been very little work of any importance done by this committee, but we trust that all will begin to work earnestly again, now that the holiday season is about over. We were pleased to notice last Sunday that a great many of our scholars had returned home, looking quite cheerful after their vacation. During the past month one of our most able teachers, in the person of Miss Annie Watson, has resigned, and Miss Ida Lavery has been appointed to fill the vacancy. In marking the attendance for this month, we were pleased to find that our school is still progressing. Some three or four new scholars have joined us, and we hope that our teachers will do all they possibly can to make them feel at home with us. We greatly need a number of auxiliary teachers. We have therefore selected a number of the advanced scholars for this purpose and hope that they will respond freely and cheerfully, when they are required. We have the names of about twenty absentees whom we intend to look after carefully and discover the cause of their absence.—*Lizzie Reid.*

TREASURER'S REPORT

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand	\$ 15
Collections	7 10
From Publishing committee	35 50
		\$42 75

EXPENDITURE.

To Secretary for Post cards	\$ 25
" Caretaker of mission	2 00
Rent of mission to Sept. 4th	5 00
July and August ENDEAVORERS	35 50
		\$42 75

—*Jennie Harvey.*

JUNIOR BRANCH. Your committee has met with encouraging success during August month. Services have been held each Sunday. The time fixed for meeting this month is ten o'clock Sunday morning, in class room number six. All boys and girls fourteen years old and under are requested to attend. Officers appointed: Roy VanWyck, president; Maud Mottashed, vice-president; Gertie Henry, secretary; and Lillie Wilson, treasurer.

—*Thomas Morris Jr.*

Correspondence.

WESLEY CHURCH. This society meets every Monday evening, being attended by a large representation of the young people of the church. The leaders and subjects are arranged by a committee, six months in advance. Each leader uses his or her judgment as to the mode of conducting the meeting; thus bringing out the different talents of each leader. Our president opens the meeting sharp at eight o'clock, whether there are two or one hundred present. We commence a new year on September 1st, and anticipate a prosperous season. A business and social meeting is held once each month, the other meetings being entirely of a religious character. The officers elected on Monday evening, September 1st, are: President, Mr. Miller; Vice-President of Social Work Department, Mr. Martin; Vice-President of Christian Work Department, Mr. Mountain; Secretary, Mr. Weaver; Treasurer, Miss Kent; Representatives to the Council of Christian Endeavor for this city, the President, Past President and Misses Crawford, Eastman and Millard. It was decided to amalgamate with the Y. P. S. C. E. of this city.—*H. A. M.*

Personal Items.

Rev. W. E. Pescott preached to large congregations on Sunday, August 23rd. Our pastor, Rev. Mr. VanWyck, changed pulpits with him upon that occasion.

We are proud of our talented Choir Master, Mr. Robinson. He deserves all the praise lavished upon him during the days of the Saengerfest. The singing of the Hamilton chorus was superb.

At the recent non-professional examinations, Miss Hattie Mills obtained a first-class certificate, Miss M. Glover and Mr. W. Daniels their second-class, Misses Emma Smith and N. Pearson, and George McNair their third-class certificates.

Mr. Luke Harrison has left Hamilton to take a position as physical director of the Amateur Athletic School at Ottawa. We will miss him from our church, but wish him every success in his new home. Mrs. Harrison and family will follow in a few weeks.

Rev. Professor Warner, M. A., Alma Ladies College, St. Thomas, an old college friend of our pastor, preached very acceptably on Sunday evening, August 30th.

Mr. Harry Sweet, a clever young musician, presided at the organ on Sunday, August 30th; Miss Mann was enjoying a holiday.

The Dorcas committee, through the kindness of Mr. Calvert, was enabled to give the girls in the sewing class a pleasant outing on the bay recently.

September Days.

From September's misty grass,
Growing on the furrowed ground,
Comes the cheery cricket sound ;
While from twisted browning trees
Apples fall.

And the wrmm and dusty winds,
Turning white the furrowed weeds,
Whirl the leaves and thistle seeds.
From the mellow hazy air
Blue jays call.

O'er the meadow's aftermath
By the August rains made green,
Harvest spider-webs are seen,
Showing wet, like fresh drawn net
Spread to dry.

Threading from the summer's woof,
Golden rod September weaves,
Binding in with crumpled leaves,
Sparrows trailing flight from trees
Through the sky.

Butterflies with snowy wings,
Rising from the asters white,
Look like petals in their flight,
Or as souls of summer flowers
Passing by.

—Nina Shaw, in the *Ladies' Home Journal*.

Odds and Ends.

Congregational Society is doing good work, and is very prosperous. The Society is about to organize a Junior Christian Endeavor branch.

Mr. R. Robertson past president of the Congregational Y. P. S. C. E., is now a supremely happy man; he was married last week.

Zion Church E. L. of C. E., Society met Tuesday evening, September 13th, appointed representatives to the Local Union, adopted Christian Endeavor topics, appointed committees and otherwise arranged for a vigorous winter campaign.

The 6th Anniversary of the Hamilton Sabbath School Association will be held in Knox Presbyterian Church, Friday evening, the 25th of this month. Rev. E. A. Stafford D. D., Hon. R. Moreton and Rev. T. A. Moore will give addresses, Prof. Jas. Johnson will provide the music. All Sunday school workers are especially invited to attend. The study of the Sunday school lessons under Hon. Mr. Moreton will commence (probably in Centenary Church) the first Friday in October.

Some of our young ladies are whispering around; "isn't Mr. VanWyck just a lovely man?"

The first Y. P. S. C. E. social given Tuesday evening, September 15th, was very successful. Master DeWitt Talmage Stuart recited five selections in all, the best of which undoubtedly was "Belshazzar's Night Feast". Miss Davies and Mr. Harry Gayfer sang solos, and Misses Davies, Kappel and Messrs H. Gayfer and F. C. McIlroy sang two quartettes very acceptably, Miss Creighton gave a piano solo, and Misses Scott and Winnifriith a duet. Miss Annie Mann played the accompaniment. Our pastor, Rev. Jas. VanWyck B. A., acted as chairman. Everything passed off pleasantly, everybody was pleased. The sum taken at the doors was \$28.00.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of our church has unanimously agreed to meet on Monday evening instead of Tuesday as formerly. Most of the Christian Endeavor societies are meeting on Monday, or "Christian Endeavor Evening," as it is now called.

We are glad to notice that Central Church Y. P. S. C. E. has also decided to meet on "Christian Endeavor evening." We hope that the few remaining societies will do likewise.

Wednesday, Sept. 16th, a quiet wedding took place in the Church. The contracting parties were Miss Annie Watson and Mr. Andrew Ross. The ENDEAVORER extends congratulations.

SUNDAY SCHOOL STATISTICS.

	Scholars.	Officers & Teachers	Collection.
August 2	370	53	\$ 9 18
" 9	300	26	6 90
" 16	331	38	10 03
" 23	327	40	9 54
" 30	389	42	10 40

Average collection, 1891, \$9.21—1890, \$4.78.

Average attendance, 1891, 383—1890, 363.

The Hamilton Business College and Shorthand Institute.

Day and Evening sessions. Receives largest local patronage. Skilled teachers, modern methods. Apply to the Principals.

SPENCER & McCULLOUGH
JAMES ST. SOUTH.