

First Church Endeavorer.

"FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH."

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Beauties of Nature.

"Nature never did betray the heart that loved her;
'Tis her privilege, through all the years of this our life,
To lead from joy to joy; for she can so inform
The mind that is within us, so impress with
Quietness and beauty, and so feed with lofty thought,
That neither evil tongues, rash judgments, nor
The sneers of evil men, nor greetings where
No kindness is, nor all the dreary intercourse
Of daily life, shall e'er prevail against us,
Or disturb our cheerful faith, that all
Which we behold is full of blessing." - Wordsworth.

What can surpass the pleasure of a ramble in the woods in early spring? Nature invites us to enjoy her loveliness. When we reach the entrance of the wood, we feel that here we must lay aside care, and abandon ourselves to her influence. The sunlight comes shimmering through the leaves, making delicate tracery beneath our feet. The violets "gleam through mossy tufts, their dark eyes filled with sleep;" the pure white lilies, the anemone, the mosses and ferns, all charm us; and our minds become restful and happy. Everywhere the song of birds, the humming of insects, the murmur of the brook, the sound of the wind through the trees make music that has no discord. When Nature has with such profusion scattered

beauty everywhere, why not open our eyes to look upon it, and have our ears attuned to its music?

She is so grand and majestic, at times so calm, that when in company with her we feel the littleness of all our worries and find ourselves partaking of her calmness.

It is true that we live in a magnificent university, and every object in nature is a teacher, if we reverently listen to its instruction. If we observe the starry heavens, welcome the flowers as they come, know the appearance of the different birds, and their songs, climb the mountain and find out the secrets from its rocks, thus holding communion with the outward forms of Nature, we are laying the foundation for a lifetime of pure enjoyment. "He who knows the most, who knows what sweets and virtues are in the ground, the waters, the plants, the heavens, and how to come at these enchantments, is the rich and royal man." Having tasted of these enjoyments, the toys and baubles that once attracted lose their charm, and we find that Nature is loved by what is best in us, and that the appreciation of the beautiful in her is the secret of happiness.

-C.K.

Life on the Prairies.

THOMAS MORRIS, JR.

A SAIL UP THE ASSINIBOINE.

My next move, after getting back to Winnipeg, was to endeavor to make a good speculation, that I might have sufficient money to go farming. I left my situation, and prepared to take a cargo of flour, bacon and cheese up to the new town of Brandon. I had little money to invest, but my credit was good, so, after signing a note for thirty days, my cargo was shipped on a wide flat-bottomed river boat, and I started on my speculative trip.

The first night I did not sleep much, the berths were so hot and stuffy. I went out on the upper deck, and I must have dropped into a contemplative mood, for I find the following in my diary, written at the time, by the pale light of the moon.

"A sail up the Assiniboine by moonlight, is inexpressibly grand. One's thoughts go out towards that Supreme Being whose creative power is so wonderfully displayed. What a great awe creeps over one, in the stillness of the midnight hour, as he thinks of his own littleness—a speck in the great universe. And yet what a cheering and reassuring thought that not one sparrow falls to the ground without our Heavenly Father's notice.

Gliding up the swift current, the huge Red River boat seems like some giant monster stealthily creeping upon its prey, cleaving its way deftly up the turbid stream, pushing on through the sombre shadows, cast by the dense growth of vegetation on either side, past the over-hanging banks which protrude and serve to mark the serpentine windings of the stream. Now the tangled shrubs and underbrush part. The spell is broken. A more gladsome feeling is felt as the light from the full moon comes streaming down. The fierce, turbulent strugglings of the passing current, seething and boiling are revealed. The sky is unclouded. The stars are brilliant and innumerable in the vast arched concave. The sublimity of the view, brings to mind David's words, "The heavens declare the glory of God, the firmament sheweth His handiwork."

That horrid whistle! It has brought me down from the seventh heaven. I suppose my meditations must cease, for that is the signal to lay her to and wood up. Now the pilot swings the big boat inshore, and the line is fastened to stout oak trees on the bank. The harsh voice of the mate is commanding, "Out there, boys, and get her wooded up." Although in a deep sleep, the motley crew, nicknamed "roosters," shake themselves, heave the gangway out, and plunge into the bush to where the wood is ready cut and piled. If any of the roosters shirk the work, they are cursed by the mate, who seems always to have the most stimulating oaths at his tongue's end. It does not take long to wood up, and we are soon gliding along as before, with the addition, however, of millions of bloodthirsty mosquitoes.

One man who may be pardoned, for feeling his importance, is the pilot. Though the bends be ever so angular, or the stream narrow, he displays a power of control which is really wonderful. One imagines that the boat will surely strike the bank directly ahead, but just in a twinkling she obeys the hand of her master and barely skims the

dreaded point. A few yards farther on the same is repeated, and so frequently does this occur that at last dread gives place to admiration, and the pilot becomes in one's mind a hero.

It took three days to get to Brandon. The town-site was dotted over with tents, but I saw no wooden houses. My cargo was soon unshipped and then I saw to my dismay immense quantities of the same goods piled up all along the river bank. After inquiring around I found it impossible to dispose of my flour and bacon without serious loss, so I resolved to stay a week and await developments. I raised my tent on the side of a hill, and then made a tour, to discover how many places of business I could find. That night a tremendous thunder storm swept the country, levelling almost every tent in Brandon. I stood up most of the night, leaning my head against the tent pole. I was a pretty sick man. Alone, sick at heart, sick at stomach, the elements raging and destroying on every hand. It was the most miserable night I ever experienced.

While going around I had stopped to talk with a commission man, and during the conversation stood near a barrel of dried apples. I was pretty hungry, and must have unconsciously helped myself liberally to the fruit, for when I got back to my tent I did not care for any supper. I felt thirsty, however, and took a big drink of water. I then threw myself on the blankets and tried to sleep, but in vain. I felt worried about the failure of my venture, for I confidently expected to make two hundred dollars. Soon my mental trouble gave place to a physical trouble. I began to feel an internal fullness which I could not account for. It never occurred to me that dried apples would swell and bulge out three or four times their natural size. I got bigger and still bigger. I thought I was going to burst. The pain was excruciating. I walked up and down moaning, and actually shedding tears. I was in a most deplorable state, and then, to make it worse, the thunderbolts of heaven seemed directed against me, and in order to save myself from the deluge of rain I was forced to hold up my tent. That meal of dried apples lasted me one day and a half.

On the third day I was all right again. I accepted a job of carpentering from Hon. J. W. Sifton, and had the satisfaction of assisting to build the first house in Brandon. After staying ten days, I sold out my stock of flour and bacon at a loss, and landed in Winnipeg again, chuckful of experience, but with not enough money to pay my debts.

A Tribute.

AN ACROSTIC.

MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT, this is your watchword—
United you stand, both loyal and true,
True to your colors, and to your motto:
Union is strength in whatever you do.
All here are your names set forth in their glory:
Lavery, Bristow, and Mason, with Griffith, Lavelle;
In order come Jarvis, Henry, Harvey and Kendall,
Matches, Truman, Taylor, Biggar, Howard, Kappele.
Punctual on time come Reid, Nixon, and Knapman,
Ripley, Trebilcock, Mosgrove, with Truman and Bond,
Overholt, Moyer, Kerruish, and now Langford;
VanWyck, Brown and McIlroy, last to respond.
Each member is happy, good-natured and cheerful.
Much of success depends upon this.
Early and late this Society is working;
Nothing can mar its harmonious bliss.
The Presidents past and present have ever
Strove for its progress, and faithfully sought
Only the good of the "Mutual Improvement,"
Ceaselessly for its advancement have wrought.
In conclusion, may all prosperity, fortune,
Each member and officer always attend,
Till at last, as reward, the goal of perfection
You strive to attain, be yours in the end.—*J. H.*

Y. P. S. C. E. Third Anniversary,

On Thursday evening, May 12th, a most enjoyable meeting was held by our Christian Endeavor Society, the occasion being our third anniversary. Great trouble had been taken to make this celebration what it should be, and the efforts of the Social Committee and Mr. Harris were most successful to that end.

Our society is a large and efficient one, having plenty of energy, and had it not been for the latter element our program would not have been so satisfactory. One feature of the C. E. movement is the absence of denominational prejudice, and this was admirably shown in the program presented. Congregational, Baptist, Presbyterian and Methodist united to give pleasure and profit, and seize an opportunity of doing good.

The speakers for the evening used live C. E. subjects, and discussed them to the edification of the many, who had the privilege of enjoying the meeting.

The first speaker, Miss Burgess, was a comparative stranger to us, and our enjoyment of her remarks was all the more vivid, because she was perfectly new to us. Her

topic, "For Christ and the Church," is one upon which too much cannot be said, and we were delighted at the manner in which she handled her subject, and at the good instruction and help we received. We hope that we may soon have the pleasure of again hearing Miss Burgess.

Rev. R. G. Boville is a well-known friend of Endeavorers, and we are always pleased to hear anything he may have to tell us, being well satisfied that it will be profitable. He chose for his topic, "One is your Master, etc.," one very appropriate to the occasion. Mr. Boville impressed on all the necessity for aggressive Christian life for our Master, urging us to go forward with all possible energy and push. He compared our life to a bicycle, saying we could go forward or fall, but we cannot stand still.

Mr. Neil Leckie was the last speaker, having given place on the program to Rev. Mr. Boville. His subject was "Christian Thoroughness." He dwelt upon the necessity of our being Christians seven days in the week. Sometimes there appears to be a tendency on the part of Endeavorers to think that the most important part of their duty has been performed after they have been to the meeting and assisted in it, but this is only a small part. Our lives should be a continual striving to be what we profess, and should shine for the benefit of those around.

Mr. Pratt was to have spoken, but the lateness of the hour prevented.

Mr. Jas. Johnson, Mr. Hall, Miss Walton and Miss Bristow sang for us during the evening and contributed largely to our pleasure. Misses Small and Tovell also kindly assisted with music. The President of the Society, Mr. Harris, made a short, concise speech, thanking the society and Executive particularly for assistance given him during the year.

The Secretary's annual report was read and shows that the society has on its roll 108 active members, 13 associate and 9 honorary, with 58 juniors, making a total of 185 members. Two of our active members, Miss Wright and Miss Sarginson, have during the year "gone to the farther shore." Four associate members have become active, and four have joined the church, which makes a very good showing for us.

In closing, let us invite any who have not joined us to come to our meetings, any or every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, and they will be cordially welcomed.

Martin Luther.

The dark clouds of ignorance and moral night had long enveloped Europe. The first light amid the darkness that portended a coming reform was the revival of letters and the growth of literature. The former awakened the mind from a long, dull sleep, and opened up for it boundless fields, in which human genius could revel. The revival of learning was the key that unlocked the treasures of knowledge that had been so long concealed, and led the mind into paths which it pursued with marvellous energy and delight. The world seemed to be waiting in expectation. The growing twilight was upon the verge of day. There was something in every class of society to indicate a reformation at hand. New ideas had already awakened in many minds, and the human intellect, roused from the sleep of centuries, was striving to redeem the past by its renewed activity. The spirit of chivalry was leaving the world and giving place to a new spirit, which breathed at the same time from the sanctuaries of learning and from the homes of the common people. The art of printing had also given wings to the written Word. The boundaries of the known world were also enlarged by new discoveries. In the Old World the sacred fountains of ancient classics were once more unsealed, and by the aid of printing were sending forth a stream for the moral and intellectual healing of the nations.

But as yet it was not known who should strike the final blow which would cast down the ancient edifice, and build upon its ruins a better superstructure. Who would do this was an unanswered question. Who had more wisdom than Frederick? Who had more learning than Reuchlin? Who had more talent than Erasmus? Who had more more courage than Lickingen? These had done their work. They had undermined some of the old foundations. But there they stopped, and the hand of power to be the instrument for the final blow was not yet revealed.

It was under these circumstances that Martin Luther, the leader of the German Reformation, appeared upon the scene. His birthplace was Eisleben. He was born on St. Martin's Eve, Nov. 10th, 1483. Being born on St. Martin's Day, he was given that name, which reveals one characteristic of the religious sentiments of that age. The senses and the imagination were more employed in the service of religion than the heart. In

imagination the infant child was brought in connection with a saint, and the parents believed that such an association of the name would tend to awaken in him a corresponding association of ideas.

His father seems to have been dependent upon his own industry for a livelihood. When little Martin was but six months old, his father left Eisleben and moved to Mansfield. The castle of the Counts of Mansfield, which is now in ruins, stood at that time upon a rocky eminence and overlooked the vale in which the town was situated. The scenery around the spot where Luther spent the first years of his life was wild and romantic. It was in this place, so favored by nature's gifts, that Luther's physical powers were first developed. It was here that his activity began to show itself. The plain of Mansfield and the banks of the Vepper were the theatre of his first sports. His early training was under pious, but severe and rough, discipline. He was early accustomed to toil and frugal fare. The father established two furnaces for melting iron, and by the side of these little Martin grew up. No one had foretold that from beside this miner's furnace should go forth one who would recast vital Christianity.

His parents sought to bring him up in the fear of God, and to reverence the institutions of religion which were then in the world. His parents are to be commended for what they did. If there were faults in their discipline, they were to be attributed more to the age in which they lived than otherwise. It was pre-eminently an age of rudeness and severity. The parents possessed more talents than culture. They had more force and sternness of character than of skill to awaken and foster the generous impulses of childhood.

The spirit of inquiry and research seemed to pervade the very atmosphere. The influence of the times excited the ambition of Martin's father. He paid great attention to the educated, and often invited the ecclesiastics and schoolmasters of the place to his home and hospitality. This was to the son's advantage, and there is little doubt that the respect shown the educated who visited his father's house awakened in the heart of the young and ambitious youth an earnest desire to be a man of letters.

The day came when the school at Mansfield no longer met his wants. Magdeburg was the next place towards which his steps were turned.

(To be continued.)

MISSION BAND NOTES.

THE TONGUE.

The Bible tells us to "war a good warfare," and we find that one of our equipments is the weapon of speech. It remains with ourselves whether this weapon shall be used as a deadly instrument, or as a healing and helpful one. Man is the only creature that has power to give expression to the products of the mind in the form of articulate speech, and as a consequence he is held responsible for the use or abuse of this power. Words are the expressions of thoughts, and instead of attacking the instrument, the tongue, we should cultivate pure, ennobling thoughts—then our tongues would take care of themselves. It is impossible to enumerate the effects of speech. Perhaps we never realize it so much as when we have said something that we would give anything to recall. We all can remember some speech, lecture or sermon, that has stirred us wonderfully, and if acted upon, the inspiration has spread its influence all through our life. Or perhaps some kind word, spoken when we were in great perplexity or doubt, is still bearing fruit as an example of "little things" done in His name.

Did you ever think about the "idle words?" Where do they commence and where end? We say so much that we do not mean, and which would save a great deal of trouble if left unsaid. We may not mean any harm, and in some cases no harm is done, but not in the majority. Sometimes the tongue misrepresents; only one word may be added, or the tone of voice be very expressive, and the mischief done is past rectifying.

If we would be sure of the correctness of everything before we speak a great many things would be left unsaid because of our uncertainty of their correctness.

A pebble is thrown into the lake and its effects are felt from shore to shore. Are not our words thrown into the ocean of time, whose shores reach from the present to the eternities? If as our words fell from our lips they would take shape and linger in the air, we would be appalled at the result. Although not seen, they are in the air, and may they not have some influence over others? If such is the case, how careful we should be that our tongues do not say anything that we would fain recall. One of our poets has said:

Boys flying kites haul in their white-winged birds,
But you can't do that when you're flying words.
Thoughts unexpressed may be called back dead:
God himself can't kill them when they're said.

—One of the Band.

Japan Work.

CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH.

allow them to do this; they were very much disappointed at this, as Tokizo had been their friend and had often talked to them of God. Miss M. explained that as he was now in heaven the flowers would do him no good, but that they might take up a collection of not more than 3 cents each, to buy flowers to send to those who are now in the hospital where he died, and so do good to others for His sake. This pleased all.

You will remember the S— family. At one time two of the girls were in the school. In the days when this school was so fashionable, Mr. S. was our great friend, but for some reason that we could never understand, the girls were taken away in a strange manner, and all communication ceased. Two years ago last Christmas, Mrs. S. was present at our closing, having been brought by our teacher of Japanese literature, Mrs. Kobayashi. I spoke to her. Looking at me, she said that she was ashamed to see me, after the way they had acted. These last two months Mrs. Kobayashi has been telling me where she thought my going would do good, as she was aware that I was giving all my spare time to visiting in the homes of former students. So one day she asked me to go to the S—'s with her, as they had a little girl to send to school shortly, and talked some of sending here; that they regretted very much having ever taken Tazu from us; that she had been changed around, and now knew nothing; that if I went, they would see that there was no ill-feeling in my heart towards them. I consented to go. As we walked together, Mrs. K. was full of the good that this visit was going to do. I confess I was not quite so hopeful. The children only were at home, so we made a short call; and when leaving, I gave Tazu tracts and papers. Among them were seven volumes of a tract on "The True Life." That same, or the next day, Mr. S., while in an unconscious fit, fell with his face over the "hibachi," and when found was terribly burned. Since that time he has not been able to leave his home. Saturday, Mrs. K. came to me for some more books, and told me that the day before she had found him rejoicing in sins forgiven. He could not read for himself, could not stand to have difficult matter read to him, and so these seven little volumes had been read. Through them he had seen himself a sinner,

(To be continued.)

Committee Reports.

NEW C. E. OFFICERS—The following officers and conveners for the ensuing term have been elected: Rev. J. VanWyck, B. A., Honorary President; J. C. Harris, President; F. C. McIlroy, 1st Vice; A. Cummer, 2nd Vice; Miss E. Kappelle, Recording Secretary; Miss E. Ecclestone, Assistant; Jas. Hamilton, Corresponding Secretary; Miss A. Hall, Treasurer. The Conveners of Committees are: Miss I. Lavery, Lookout; Mrs. G. F. Fisher, Prayer Meeting; Miss A. Griffith, Social; Miss M. Niehaus, Flower; Miss J. Harvey, Music; Mr. Wood, Temperance; Thos. Morris jr., Mission; Miss A. Ripley, Visiting; Allan Davis, Publishing; Miss A. Jarvis, Dorcas; Miss A. Raycroft, Sunday-school; Miss A. Henry, Junior Endeavor. Representatives to the Local Union: Miss C. Lavery, Miss C. Keruish, and Mr. G. F. Fisher.

PRAYER-MEETING—Your Committee thought it would be well, and add to the interest of the society, to have a "question box." Any person desiring to ask a question on the lesson, or endeavor work, by writing it on a slip of paper and dropping it in the box, can have such question answered at the next meeting. We trust this may prove beneficial to all. The leaders are as follows: June 13th, Miss Hall; June 21th, Union meeting; June 27 (Constitution), Miss L. Murray; July 4th, Miss M. Keruish.

—M. Niehaus.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE—Arrangements have been made for the Demorest concert and the moonlight excursion. The tickets for both are for sale in the hands of many. The success of each depends upon the united efforts of the members—not of a few forming the Committee.—B. F. Murray.

FLOWER COMMITTEE—Your Committee has much pleasure in stating that during the past month they have had many words of encouragement and expressions of thanks from those to whom flowers have been sent. Though a flower is a very simple gift, we are glad to know that they are helpful to some. We would like some more flowers to be added to our rockery, and if any of our friends could send us some geraniums, or other flowers suitable for a rockery, they would be very acceptable. Many thanks are tendered Mr. Harper for his gift of flowers for the flower beds, and also to others who have contributed.

—C. Lavery.

TEMPERANCE—Your Committee would recommend the adoption of the Y. P. S. C. E. temperance pledge, which was agreed upon by the union temperance committees of the city and endorsed by the local union; also that this Society provide its Committee with a sufficient number of pledge books to enroll the entire membership, at a probable cost of \$1-25. Your Committee would also submit for your consideration two pledges at the request of the W. C. T. U.; one for the purpose of securing names of female voters, and one for male voters, who will vote only for men pronounced on public morality and total prohibition. This society is invited to assist in this work, either through its temperance committee or otherwise.

G. F. Fisher.

MISSION—Leaders for Sunday evenings: June 19th, Messrs. Kendall and Thos. Morris, Jr.; 26th,

Messrs. Oaten & Allan Davis; July 3rd, Messrs. Henry and G. F. Fisher; 10th, Messrs. Gayfer and F. C. Mellroy.

RECEIPTS.

April 1st—To cash on hand	34 44
Collections	2 85
Donations	1 08
W. C. T. U.	1 50
		40 17

EXPENDITURE.

Caretaker	3 80	33 50
Rent to Jimmie	10 00	
Wood	50	1 00
Coal Oil	25 97	
June 1st—To balance in bank	40 17	

Mrs. Fisher.

SUNDAY SCHOOL—Your Committee would thank the teachers for complying so readily with the request for information regarding their absent scholars. We were asked to see three of them and have done so. After marking the monthly attendance for May, we sent out notification slips of 38 absent scholars to twenty teachers, and expect to receive these back filled out by next Sunday. The names of eight new scholars have been added to our roll during the month.

—Annie Henry.

JUNIOR ENDEAVOR—The total attendance for the month of May was 213; the average attendance 44; the number on roll 63. The number late for the month was 94; without verses 24; without Bibles 18. Next month we hope to be able to report greater promptness in the meetings. The total receipts up to date are \$10.17; expenditure, 60 cts; cash on hand, \$9.57. The society has decided to contribute towards the following objects in equal proportions of 20 per cent to each: 1st, the Church debt; 2nd, sinking fund of the Sunday School; 3rd, Mission, Walnut street; 4th, Foreign Missions; 5th, our own Society. The look-out committee have seven new members this month, and hope every endeavor will use their influence with their own friends. Three new members have been added to the look-after committee. Ella Will wishes her name to be taken off the roll. The leaders for June are: 5th, Jos. Gaia; 12th, Irene Cloke; 19th, Frank Lavery; 26th, Marshall Lounsbury. Elucationists for June: 5th, Barry Smith; 12th, Rowat Smith; 19th, Roy VanWyck; 26th, Laura Tremble.—M. Lounsbury.

The Methodist Churches,

NET GAIN OF 312 MEMBERS IN HAMILTON DISTRICT THIS YEAR.

The total increase in membership in this district during the year was 312, the Hamilton congregations being tabulated as follows:

	Membership, 1891.	Membership, 1892.	Increase.
Centenary	592	639	5
Wesley	606	470	30
First Methodist	440	420	10
Gore Street	410	400	69
Zion	331	272	26
Simcoe Street	246	318	56
Hannah Street	262	150	4
Emerald Street	147		

The membership of the churches in the district outside the city was shown to be: Dundas 344, Caledonia, 327, Glanford 241, Ancaster 213, Binbrook 336,

Bartonville 211, Stoney Creek 306, Taplestown 187, Ker 193, York 165. Dundas figures showed a decrease of 6, Glanford 9, Ker 19, and York 1. All other churches showed increases. The total net increase was 312.

	Connexional Fund.	Circuit Purposes.	Ministerial Support.	Total
Centenary	\$3,699 55	24,312 55	34,000	\$63,012 10
Wesley	1,293 84	44,229 24	2,000	7,523 08
First	16,52 08	4,674 38	1,500	6,943 36
Walden	646 29	2,375 05	1,200	4,441 35
Zion	428 89	2,275 27	1,000	4,013 16
Sumner	349 12	3,820 57	1,000	5,169 69
Hammond	300 44	3,419 43	1,000	4,719 87
Emerald	168 59	572 43	725	1,466 51
Dundas	1,74 26	59 3 32	1,200	47 8 78
Caladonia	29 90	1,984 90	75	2,406 56
Ganarod	212 53	341 61	200	1,447 33
An aster	247 27	477 06	75	2,406 56
Burlbrook	443 19	775 23	923	3,138 45
Bartonville	493 72	637 00	665	2,595 72
Stoney Creek	44 21	1,645 11	735	3,114 37
Taplestown	149 72	200 00	357	919 72
Ker	168 32	745 00	514	1,428 32
York	145 00	400 00	355	1,495 00

Quarterly Board Meeting

At the fourth quarterly meeting, held May 16th, satisfactory reports were presented of the year's work. The Treasurer stated that notwithstanding the hard times there was a surplus after paying the minister's salary. The reports from the Sunday-school and from the Walnut street mission were encouraging. The following local preachers had their licenses renewed: Thos. Morris, Robt. Oaten, W. A. Edwards, R. Kappelle and John Bristow. It was decided to elect the seven representatives to the Board, at the close of the prayer meeting, June 15th. The Peer Fund report showed a balance on hand of \$5.34. Messrs. Cummer and Morris were appointed representatives to conference. A motion was carried sympathizing with the work at the Walnut street mission, and advising its continuance. The following motion was carried: "That this Board, having understood that certain parties on behalf of the Canada Methodist Church have applied to the Government at Ottawa for aid for missions in the Northwest, we do strongly disapprove of such action, and sincerely hope that no further efforts will be made to secure such aid." After the formal business was concluded, a number of the members expressed their appreciation of the services of Rev. J. VanWyck during the year, and hoped that he would long continue to labor in First Methodist Church.

Sunday School Picnic.

A special meeting of the officers, teachers and representatives of the school was held Monday evening, June 6th, when the picnic was discussed and all details arranged. The date is fixed for Monday, July 4th. The place decided upon is the Brant House—transportation by water. The different committees, ticket, games, lemonade, provisions, etc., were appointed. No charge will be made for members of the Sunday school. All others 25 cents. It is hoped that a large number of tickets will be sold to make the outlay as light as possible. If all the members of the congregation, and friends of the church, would join in the school, this picnic occasion might be made a time of enjoyment and happiness, and without financial loss to the school.

The Science Class.

The Science Class has adjourned until the first Tuesday in September, after a most enjoyable season's work. Wild flowers noted and collected by members of the class thus far, are as follows: Hepatica, skunk cabbage, spring beauty, dog's tooth violet, squirrel corn, bleeding heart, dandelion, blood-root, pepper-root, yellow violet, white trillium, purple trillium, blue violet, wild flower, early crowfoot, wild crane's bill, bishop's cap, wild ginger, blue phlox, white violet and leek, jack-in-the-pulpit, showy orchid, daff-dil, wood betony, yucca weed, everlasting, June berry, marigold, waterer ss, gold thread, fringed polygala, dogwood, ladies' slipper, shepherd's purse. It is expected that this list will be largely augmented before the next meeting.

Items.

About fifty delegates are going from Hamilton to the New York Christian Endeavor Convention, July 7th to 10th. Those expected to go from our church are: Rev. J. VanWyck, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Gain, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Williams, Miss Jarvis, Miss B. Jarvis, Miss M. Kermish, Miss A. Ripley, Mr. J. C. Harris, Mr. Thos. Morris, jr., Mr. R. Raymond, Mr. J. Lavery, Mr. R. Ripley, Mr. B. Lavery.

The June C. E. quarterly meeting of all the Endeavor Societies will be held in the Central Church on the evening of the 20th June.

We desire to extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Robinson, also to Mr. and Mrs. J. Hunter, who were recently happily wedded.

Mrs. C. F. Musgrove, daughter of Mr. James Mathews, is here on a visit from Denver, Col.

The Mutual Improvement Society generously donated \$25, the proceeds of their recent entertainment, to the sinking fund of the Sunday school. We hope this donation will encourage others, as we desire to see this fund grow and increase rapidly.

Mr. W. G. Moore, Sunday school treasurer, has lately added another \$100 to the sinking fund, which makes \$500 now in the bank. We hope to see it \$1000 by next March.

Remember the moonlight sail, via steamer, Modjeska, Tuesday evening, June 21st, under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. of our church. Music by the Sunday-school Orchestra.

Mrs. Lounsbury left for Europe Tuesday, June 7th. We hope she will have a pleasant voyage, a delightful time on the continent and a safe and speedy return home.

Mr. E. Hunter was in the city Sunday, June 5th. His home is now in Detroit, and judging from his appearance Uncle Sam boards him well.

SUNDAY SCHOOL STATISTICS.

	Scholars.	Off.crs. & Teachr's.	Collection.
May 1—	306	48	\$ 9 56
" 8—	518	54	13 94
" 15—	529	57	14 16
" 22—	488	52	12 08
" 29—	479	54	11 95
Average attendance, 517.			Average Collection, \$12.34

APPRECIATED.

Miss Lavery, convener of the flower committee, is greatly encouraged from time to time, by receiving letters of appreciation such as the following:

DEAR MISS LAVERY,

"I wish to convey to the members of your society my many thanks for the most beautiful flowers presented to me during my illness. Wishing you every success in your good work. Believe me, yours,

Mrs. C. P. RASON."

DEAR CHRISTIAN FRIENDS,

"A bouquet of flowers is a simple thing, yet there are times when the receiving of such touches the heart and makes one feel that there is a tie that binds in Christian love. Mrs. Newbigging and myself were both surprised and pleased to receive an "Expression of sympathy" from your committee on last Sunday evening, more especially as we are members of another denomination. We join in thanking you for your thoughtful gift, and the method taken to break down denominational lines. Wishing your Committee and Society every blessing that can come to the followers of Him who went about doing good, we remain,

Yours in Christian Endeavor,

R. P. NEWBIGGING."

Subscriptions Due.

The next number of the ENDEAVORER will finish the round of its second year. On the whole we have been supported liberally. Yet quite a number of our people have never subscribed, and we find it difficult to make both ends meet. If any are interested in the continuance of our Church paper, let them hand over 25c., subscription for the past year, to Mr. Allan Davis, business manager.

The Hamilton Mountain.

(Contributed by a Sunday-school Scholar.)


Comparing other mountains, such as those in Switzerland, with the Hamilton one, the latter is very small. But the residents of Hamilton are well pleased with it, even if it is small. South of the city of Hamilton is situated the Mountain. It is a part of the ridge extending from near Niagara Falls to Hamilton, and then turning northwards, and ending in the Blue Mountains, near Collingwood, on Georgian Bay. The high hill described above is commonly known as the Hamilton Moun-

tain. In spring and summer, wild flowers are abundant, while in some places large pieces of stone are found. Generally mountains are of some use, but the one mentioned here is not of principal use. Some parts are used for pasture, while in other parts, trees are being cut down for fire-wood and for lumber. Some of the things for which it is noted are: The Reservoir, Incline Railway, North-Western division of the Grand Trunk, which runs along the side of it, and the Asylum for Insane, which is situated at the top of the Mountain just at the head of queen street. Considering everything, the Hamilton Mountain is a very beautiful place, and on a fine day if you stand at the top you can see the expiers at Burlington.—G.H.

Our friend SNIDER, at 181 King Street East, is turning out fine Photos and lots of them. He is reasonable in price and takes great pains with all his sitters. SNIDER'S Photos please everybody

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