

"First Church Endeavorer."

"FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH."

VOL. 2.

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Buried Talents.

What is Time's best gift to thee?
Not failing pleasures or fading honors nor riches fair—
Their ministry is not abiding;
Her gifts to thee are richer far—
Thou hast a mind to think, a heart to feel and a hand
to toil;
And golden opportunity is thine also.
Let not failure rob thy soul forever.

By talents, we mean ability to think and speak and work for the glory of God and the good of men. Nineteen centuries nearly have come and gone since the dawn of the Christian era, and it is yet true that the "Harvest is great and the laborers few." Vast multitudes are still treading the dark ways of sin. Where will be found those who will garner in these harvests from the "fields of sin"? Many within the fold of the church have buried their talents, so far as the cause of God and the prosperity of the Church is concerned. This will appear evident, when we recall the fact that only a small percentage

of church members by prayer and testimony witness for Christ before dying men. Only a limited number may be regarded as workers in the church. It ought not so to be. It is not because God has withheld the ability to do these things from all but a few, but it is rather because the few only have exercised their gifts and graces, and by the use of these talents have developed them. The ability to speak and do will increase by exercise just the same as any other gift. Is it uncharitable, to say that a large share of the churches' talent is yet buried in the sense that it is unused? There are prayers wrapped in dusty human heart which should cleave the sky. There are sermons that are hidden away in the chambers of the human mind, which remain unwritten and unspoken. There are testimonies which should thrill and move the human hearts which are hindered from passing the door of the lips.

There are those who have magazines of power within them, and yet seem all unconscious of it. Let these latent talents that are now buried be fully developed, and let them be harnessed to the enterprise of the church, then greater victories will be achieved for truth and righteousness than in any time that is past.—W.

Fidelity and Fellowship.

"Words are things, and a little drop of Ink, falling like dew upon a thought, produces that which makes thousands and perhaps millions think."—Byron.

These words happily convey the idea of Dr. F. E. Clarke's opening address before the thousands assembled at Minneapolis Convention and read by many thousands more, through mediums of American and Canadian newspapers. The theme was—Fidelity and Fellowship—these are the wings that will bear the Christian Endeavor cause upward and onward to final victory. The very principles of our Society necessarily increase church loyalty and denominational fidelity. It makes the young Methodist a better Methodist, the young Baptist a better Baptist, etc.

FELLOWSHIP.

"I believe in the communion of Saints."

"Blest be the tie that binds

Our hearts in Christian love,

The fellowship of kindred minds

Is like to that above."

Now for a million young hearts in thirty evangelical denominations, in every realm on the globe; the day has come when Christian fellowship is a reality. And this fellowship, this sense of comradeship, among the youthful hosts of God, you need, O brother or sister mine, to take back with you, to enable you to do courageously the work of these coming days. The watch word of the day is combination. Let us take our last years motto for this year also, "One is our Master;" in that sentence is embodied our fidelity. We cannot be faithful to Him without being faithful to His church, our church "and all ye are brethren"—there is is our "fellowship." "One is our Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren."

—M. L.

There is a book, who runs may read,

Which heavenly truth imparts;

And all the lore its scholars need,

Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

* * *

The works of God, above, below,

Within us and around,

Are pages in that book to show

How God himself is found.

* * *

Thou Who hast given us eyes to see,

And love this sight so fair;

O give us hearts to find out thee,

And read thee everywhere.

—Kehle.

Convention Jottings.

By Thos. Morris, Jr.

I HAVE been asked many times since coming back from Minneapolis to give pointers on the working of the various committees. I have almost invariably told my questioners that for real practical hints and useful information the great international convention was not so suggestive as our own Provincial, and that I had come back without a very big stock of new ideas. What we got at Minneapolis was enthusiasm, inspiration, one huge immense conception of fellowship rather than a variety of working pointers. We stood upon the Mountain top of Christian Endeavor and gazed with unspeakable delight upon the territories which lay stretched before our eyes and which we

are bound to win "for Christ and the Church." We obtained a liberal education in brotherly love, a charitable feeling towards every evangelical church in existence. Our estimate of Christianity, as exemplified by fifteen thousand earnest enthusiastic endeavorers, has been wonderfully strengthened and purified. Our minds have been broadened, our souls have been mellowed. Every trace of bigotry seems to have disappeared. In a word, the great lesson we have learned is to place greater value on the generic name, "Christian," and lesser value upon the specific name or particular sect. We can now appreciate and understand our motto, "One is your Master, even Christ; and all ye are brethren."

I do not want to give you the idea that we did not get some practical ideas. We have quite a number jotted down in our note books, and I intend from time to time to make good use of them; but in this number I want to tell you about some incidents along the way.

Wednesday, July 8th, the day long anticipated by Hamilton Christian Endeavor Union's representatives was ushered in with sunshine and cool breezes, just the right kind of a day for travel. Quite a number of our Endeavor friends were at the station to welcome the special car filled with Canadian delegates and to wish their own delegates God speed on their journey. At a few minutes after nine o'clock the Toronto train pulled in and we soon had the pleasure of greeting W. S. Leslie, editor of the *Endeavor Herald*, G. S. Forster, the indefatigable and agreeable manager of the party, T. G. Anderson, president of the Toronto Christian Endeavor Union, Rev. Wm. Patterson, pastor of Cooke's church, and others, all of whom received the Hamilton delegates cordially. Some of our friends came on board the special car and when they saw the pleasant company and luxurious surroundings were loth to leave. Our Mr. Harris was one of those who could hardly tear himself away. He did not jump until the train was under a good head of steam and it was almost a miracle that he did not break a limb. You may be sure that we felt relieved when we saw him rise and dust his jacket, apparently none the worse for his daring leap. The fast train soon left our beautiful bay and the familiar landmarks behind, and now we settled down and commenced to make ourselves at home. We had a lovely Wagner Vestibule sleeper all to ourselves; we were not in the least crowded. Everybody of course wore a badge, some two or three and

it was quite interesting to compare the designs and the colors of the different societies. All were good natured and willing to talk about Christian Endeavor work. I can assure you that we were soon in a happy frame of mind.

The Toronto Union banner, the same one which graced our convention hall last October, was hanging on a peg, fully displayed, at one end of the car, and the Hamilton representatives looked wistfully at it many times, wishing they had one to represent their Union too. The banner in question is a handsome design worked in gold on a ground of white silk. It has the Christian Endeavor monogram, the name of the union, and the motto "We are laborers together with God." The cost of the banner was twenty dollars. We were informed that the society showing the largest proportionate increase during the year was entitled to carry this precious emblem. We found out after we got to Minneapolis that banners were quite common, nearly every union possessing one, and certainly they add much to the enthusiasm and success of a great meeting. It is to be hoped that our union will see its way clear to obtain one before our Peterboro convention next fall.

Between singing and talking we passed around our note books and secured the autographs of all the Canadians. This helped us into a better acquaintanceship. We made a quick run to Chatham, then stopped ten minutes for lunch. The time was not half long enough; many of us had to run back to the car with pieces in our hands; our crowd almost cleaned out the lunch counter. We soon reached the St. Clair flats, they are very pretty; the regularity of the channels of water in and out through the long rushes makes a picturesque scene. Now the train is on the Ferry Boat and we are passing over the invisible line into Uncle Sam's Domain. We see the stars and stripes floating to the breeze. The Custom's house officer pretends to look through our valises, marks them with chalk, and now relieved, we begin to take notes and make comparisons. The thought that comes to our minds again, as we gaze from the top of the ferry boat, is how to account for the numberless rows of factories and business places with every indication of wealth and prosperity on the American side, while upon the Canadian side, only a stone's throw distant, there is so little life and energy displayed.

The run from Detroit to Chicago was made sharp on time, and we got into the union station at 10.30, p. m. We now climbed into busses and were driven through the streets of Chicago, about a mile and a half

to the Chicago and North Western station. Most of you have seen or heard about the twelve, fourteen and sixteen story buildings of Chicago, the enormous traffic on the streets, and the cable cars. I noticed flaming posters announcing that next Sunday at the Olympic Theatre, Hooigans, "The County Fair," would be on the boards. There are some things one sees in the States that one would not care to import into Canada. We left Chicago at twelve o'clock in a Wagner sleeper, and passed a very pleasant night, except that the Conductor came along and demanded our tickets after we had gone to sleep, and how was a fellow to keep from grumbling a little, as he searched unsuccessfully through one pocket after another, sometimes down the leg of his trousers, imagining, in his drowsy condition, that he was finding his ticket there. Some one handed the conductor a bit of pasteboard to punch, thinking it was his ticket.

We had appointed Rev. Wm. Patterson chaplain, and we had many most impressive services. The one just before turning in Wednesday night was grand, it was inspiring. Rev. Mr. Patterson was not only chaplain, but he was the wit, the life of the party, his good natured, homely expressions were enjoyed immensely. Just before turning in I heard him say, "Boys, I won't be up till dinner time to-morrow," so I was not in any hurry next morning. I was comfortable thinking that others were enjoying themselves in the same way.

To be continued.

The Pleasures of Camp Life.

DEAR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORER,

We have been away so long, it is time to give an account of ourselves. About two weeks before school closed we visited the Beach, and located the site for our camp. Then on the last Friday in June we sent on the advance guard. This consisted of two large loads with the tent, lumber for flooring, and the furniture. As the loads left, it seemed impossible that all we had sent could be crowded into one tent; but on the following day, when we joined the others, we were agreeably surprised to find the roomy tent not at all crowded.

Except one or two near the Brant House, ours was the first tent and we have watched one after another go up, until now, on the north shore, there is a small village of about sixty tents. Of these, three others are from the First Methodist Church. Many of them are

gay with flags, and just now, the shore, with the waves dashing up and curling all around the curve; with the many row boats drawn up on it or out in the water; with its array of tents, some of bright stripes, some new and white and glistening in the sun, some old and patched and dark with the wear of many seasons; with its groups of children playing in the sand, and of bathers sporting in the water, presents a very pretty sight. It is very different from the still, peaceful picture we saw on our arrival.

Where shall I begin to tell you of the joys of camp life; perhaps most interesting to the boys is the fishing, but this is a sport of which we girls know not the joy, although we have our share of that, too, when our fishermen bring in a good string of fine fresh fish for a meal. The largest fish I have seen this season was caught in the bay a week ago Saturday. It was a fine black bass of four pounds, by actual weighing. The greatest difficulty is in getting bait. Of worms the Beach supplies none, and they have to be brought from the city. During the morning the boys often take the box and go up the shore in search of grasshoppers. These, with minnows, a few crabs, and an occasional small frog, prove enough to tempt the unsuspecting fish to their doom.

The boating is a sport enjoyed by all the young people on the Beach. Nearly every camp has its own boat, and even the little children of six or seven learn to row. It is nothing unusual to see a boat with four or five children out alone, but the water is so shallow that there is no danger if the boat is kept near the shore. Indeed it is so shallow, that it is very difficult to land with a heavy load, and often we see a boat stranded, and unable to get either out into clear water or into shore. In such a case there are always plenty of boys (minus shoes and socks) who wade out and help the unfortunate but merry boaters.

The steamers Macassa and Modjeska make quite a swell which breaks on the shore in great waves. Many of the careful boaters always make for shore when they see the steamers coming from Toronto. But some with a little more daring spirit, rush for their boats and go out to meet the swell, which sets the small craft rocking on the water in a most delightful way.

There have been a few mishaps, but these have been owing to the daring venturesomeness of some of the young men, and thanks to the prompt assistance rendered by the rescuers, have in no case ended disastrously.

The water being so shallow near the shore, affords splendid opportunities for bathing. Of course all the boys avail themselves of this pleasure; but few of the girls can be persuaded to try it. I know of no time when we so forget that we are not children, as when out in the water with some jolly companions, ducking and splashing each other, and dancing in a ring or playing tag.

Living almost entirely outdoors as we do, in the clear fresh air, it is amazing what appetites we all have; and at meal times when the hungry ones come trooping in response to a blast from the fish horn, there is great chattering and excitement.

Not the least pleasant part of the day is the evening, when we have to wrap up to keep warm. Then we spend the time by taking a walk on the pier, a row, if the lake is calm, varied by a visit to a neighboring camp, or to a Band Concert at the Ocean House or Brant House. But, pleasantest of all is when two or three camps gather around a camp fire on the shore. As the great stumps crackle and blaze, throwing the surroundings into blackness, lighting up the browned and sunburnt faces of the campers, and casting grotesque shadows on the sand, it seems the very choicest time for pleasant chat, jokes, stories and songs. The other evening Mr. Morris entertained us all with a recital of some of his boyhood experiences, and stories of his life in Manitoba. Then how welcome it is when some generous camper supplies us with potatoes to roast in the hot coals. I well remember my first experience of that. The hot potato was handed to me in the dark, and forgetting everything but how good it tasted, I ate it skin and all, to the great delight and amusement of the others who had just taken it from the sand and coals.

A few days ago a deputation was sent from a camp up the shore, to invite the girls of the "Adamless Eden" and "Murray Camp" for tea. We went. The camp was well supplied with dishes for the ordinary number, but these were quite insufficient for twice that number. It was with many a hearty laugh that I shared my knife with my neighbor, ate my corned beef with a spoon, while later I saw my neighbor, across the table, vainly trying to convey preserves to his mouth by means of a fork. The fare was excellent, and we will long remember the occasion with pleasure.

Of the unpleasant experiences of camp life, we will not say much. The cold or rainy days, when everything in the tent

seems damp, make the warm bright ones that follow all the more enjoyable. With that small creature, which is such an inveterate companion of the camper, and is so dreaded by him, the mosquito, we are very little troubled.

On Sunday there is always church at Burlington and at Church crossing, of which some of the campers avail themselves; but we cannot help missing our own church and Sunday school. The only day we are at all inclined to be homesick is Sunday.

There is not much time for reading or sewing; although we brought the machine and a good deal of work, we have not accomplished much. Some one has said that a man to keep on anything like good terms with himself, must do a certain amount of work. I believe it is true, for the days on which we accomplish nothing are less satisfactory than others.

To all of us the Christian Endeavor lesson for this week is very appropriate. The verse tells us that Christ with his disciples went into the desert to rest. But the real story of how He rested is told in the remaining verses of the chapter. The multitude followed Him and He taught them and then fed them, finding no rest till evening. Our work, though we may seem to leave it behind, will follow us wherever we may go.

Hoping you are enjoying your holidays as well as we are, I am,

Yours in Christian Endeavor,

LIZZIE MURRAY.

Hamilton Beach, Aug. 4th, '91.

The Laborers are Few.

DEAR ENDEAVORERS AND READERS.

I write you from the Carberry Plains, Manitoba. I am working for the Master as a Probationer for the Ministry in the Manitoba and North West Conference. There are a lot of young men in this conference, yes; but we need more young men. God wants men. Our beloved church wants men. This country is fast filling up; people are coming into this land from every land all the time. Our church must keep up with the people. These people must have food for their souls. They must have a church home. In this great land that is crowded with medicine agents, insurance agents, book agents, and other agents who canvass the country, shall the Master's agents be found wanting? Shall the ambassadors of Heaven not put in God's claim?

Oh! Endeavorers, is there not one among

you who will say, "Here am I, send me." Do not fear the hardships you will have to meet; as I drive over the prairie from day to day, in this beautiful season of the year, the thought comes, "who would not endure the winter to enjoy such a summer. This is a glorious land, and especially glorious when working for Jesus. My best efforts and days in Manitoba, and her people. Millions of people shall yet live in this land, and they will find a home and a preached gospel. O! come and fight the Devil at his out posts! The hands of the people are stretched. The hearts of the people are crying out to the God of the Harvest. The eyes of the people are strained to catch in the distance a sight of the Gospel Preacher, and let me say the most welcome visitor in the homes of the great majority of Manitobans is the minister of the Gospel. Think of being the joy and light of homes. Think of being the Master's messenger to some soul in the wilderness. Think of "seeking the lost and pointing to Jesus, souls that are weary, hearts that are sore," and then where are the thoughts of hardship, of difficulties, or of little money and few comforts. Think of Niagara Conference refusing men, and Manitoba and North West Conference trying to spread fourteen men over twenty circuits. Truly the Harvest is great; but the laborers are few. Come when you are most needed, if you feel called to preach the Gospel in this land. Where are the young men of our beloved church? Why stay in Ontario and tramp on one another's toes, when this great land is growing and yearning for men? Men who are filled with the love of Jesus, sanctified by His spirit, and yearning for the salvation of precious blood-bought souls. That these few words may influence some one who reads them to volunteer for the work of the Master in Manitoba, where earnest workers are so much needed is the fervent prayer of the writer.—A. E. Smith.

Rev. A. E. Smith who is the author of some correspondence in this month's paper, at one time attended our church and Sunday school. He evidently enjoys reading our paper, as the following would indicate: "through the kindness of some friend (unknown to me) I am the glad reader of your "FIRST CHURCH ENDEAVORER, may God bless your little paper." A few words such as these help us in our work considerably. In concluding his private letter, he says: "any one desiring information with regard to coming to this Conference, should write Rev. J. W. Woodsworth, Superintendent of Missions, Brandon, Manitoba.

Committee Reports.

LOOKOUT. Since the commencement of the holidays our Endeavor Prayer-meetings have been but poorly attended, there being an average attendance of forty-three members. Of this number eighteen have taken part by words of testimony or prayer, nine by reading verses, and we are sorry to say that the remainder have been unfaithful to their pledge.

The members of your committee for the following term are:—Misses F. Nichols, E. Eccleston, B. Nichols, A. Bristow, and Messrs C. Taylor and R. Potter. Although not having a very large committee, we hope that every active member will be a Lookout committee in himself, and be ever ready to obey the command, "Whatsoever He saith unto you do it," whether it be by speaking a word of encouragement to some discouraged one, by inviting others to join us in our work, or in any other way by which we would be honoring our Master. Your committee would propose that the following names be added to the Active membership list:—Misses Nellie Stevens and Annie Bristow, and Mr. Jas. Burgess.

ANNIE HENRY.

PRAYER MEETING. During the month a decided improvement is noticed in the regular prayer-meetings. We think the plan adopted by your committee, of having four or five leaders for each meeting is beneficial to all, and especially to those who take part in leading. It gives the younger members self-confidence (which is a necessity for most of us in Christian work) in themselves and makes the meetings more interesting. We are pleased to note that those who have taken part as leaders have also taken a more active part in every regular service. This is as it should be. We earnestly ask the support of every member to aid us in bringing all the talent of this society into more active usefulness for Christ and the Church. We trust that no member will refuse to take part in any meeting when called upon to do so, as each one of us has a part to perform in this work, in order to fill the requirements of our pledge.

The Leaders for the month are:—Aug. 11th, Miss A. Henry; 18th, Miss N. Raycroft; 25th, (Consecration Service) Mr. Hamilton; Sept. 1st, Miss A. B. Raycroft. Your committee is composed of the following: Mrs. M. S. Lounsbury, Mr. Calvert, Misses C. Kerraish, C. Lavery, E. Kerr and S. Pratten.

M. S. LOUNSBURY.

SOCIAL. Owing to the fact that the majority of the members of this committee are out of the city, enjoying their holidays, there has been no active work done. The names of the committee for the term are:—Misses Jarvis, Murray, Mosgrove, Nichols, Kappel, Hall and N. Raycroft, and Messrs H. Gayfer, G. Poulter, R. Petter and W. Mosgrove.

AVESA RAYCROFT.

FLOWER. This committee is composed of the following members:—Misses C. Lavery, J. Sarginson, L. Derby, M. Angold, A. Bristow, Messrs C. Taylor and H. Trebilcock. During the month bouquets have been sent to Mrs. Robbins, Mrs. Andrup, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Laking, Mr. F. Old, Miss Reid, Miss Haines, Mr. Brown and Mrs. Robinson. We desire to thank Mrs. McIlroy, Mrs. Howard, Miss Bella Jarvis, Mrs. Mathews and Mrs. Nichols, for the gifts of flowers which they have sent during the month. Any flowers which may be sent will be gratefully received by this committee; also, the names of any sick ones to whom flowers would be acceptable.

M. KERRUISH.

MUSIC. The choir which leads the singing at our own meetings is a great help to the leader and the success of the prayer service. Your committee is pleased to note the interest taken in it by its members, and also in the choir for Wednesday, as we know our Pastor approves of this, and our motto, "For Christ and the Church," is shown.

BELLA JARVIS.

TEMPERANCE. Putting our hands in God's hand, and looking to Him for direction in all things, your committee enter upon the duties of another six months in the interest of Temperance. We would ask that one of the committee be permitted to read a short essay on prohibition at the second meeting of each month. As the work of pledge-signing in the Sunday school is incomplete, we would like permission to make a thorough canvass of the school after vacation. We purpose using both the Triple and Total Abstinence pledges, so as to meet all excuses. The names of the committee are:—Misses M. Packham, Ada Smith, Edith Peacock and Minnie Angold; and Messrs C. Lampman, Geo. McNair, Clayton Moyer, R. Potter and W. Mosgrove.

G. F. FISHER.

VISITING. Your committee have not been able to do any active work during the month, on account of the members being away during the holidays. We trust as soon as the holiday season is over to be able to report active work being done. We ask the co-operation of the different committees to assist us in this work, by telling us of strangers or sick ones in the congregation. The following compose your committee:—Miss H. Hunter and Miss A. Jarvis, Mrs. C. Snider and Mrs. Howard.

MRS. R. W. BIGGAR.

MISSION. In entering upon this term, your committee realize that it is only as God guides and directs us in our work that we can succeed. In our own strength we can do nothing, but if God be with us He is more than all that can be against us. The command is "cast thy bread upon the waters and after many days it shall return unto thee." Services have been held as usual during the month, with one exception, that being the occasion of our Sunday School Pic-Nic, when we withdrew our Band of Hope meeting. About one hundred and fifty tracts have been distributed during the month of July. Our sincere thanks are due the friends who so kindly donated them. The people receive our tracts thankfully, and say heartily "call again." So we shall hope, and work on, leaving the results of our efforts in His hands, "who knoweth the end from the beginning."

To the work! to the work! we are servants of God;
Let us follow the path that our Master has trod:
With the balm of His counsel, our strength h to renew,
Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.

* * * * *
To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord,
And a Robe and a Crown shall our labor reward;
When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,
And we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is free."

Since the ladies of the W. C. T. U. have taken up the temperance work in connection with our mission, ten names have been added to our pledge roll. We shall miss the assistance of Miss Jennie Mathews, who will be absent from the city for some weeks, but trust she will be spared to return to us again, and join us in the work to which she was so strongly attached. We would not forget to note the kindness of those who have assisted us in the work Sundays and during the

week, both singing and speaking. We would also thank those who noticed our appeal for financial aid in our last report, and very kindly assisted in that respect. We are still in need of funds to carry on our work. The following are the names of the committee: Mrs. M. S. Lounsbury, Misses Maggie Creighton, I. Lavery, J. Harvey, Bristow, Daisy McIlroy, and May Campbell, Mr. W. B. Smith and Mr. Wood.

MRS. FISHER

SUNDAY SCHOOL. Your committee has much pleasure in presenting this, their first report of a new term. It has been thought advisable not to change the members of this committee, owing to the fact that our Mutual Improvement Society is carried on by them, and they understand the work of the Society. The members of the committee are the following:—Misses Henry, I. Lavery, B. Jarvis, M. Kerruish, E. Kappel, F. Nichols and Mr. C. Taylor.

During the past month the attendance in our Sunday School has not been as satisfactory as previous months, the cause of this is, doubtless, that a great many of our scholars are away spending their holidays. In looking over the Sunday School book, we find that there are about one hundred pupils whose street address we have not yet received; we are desirous of obtaining these as quickly as possible so that we shall have a complete record. We are sorry to note that among the twenty-six names of absentees given to us there are about six of them who have left our school. It shall be our aim to keep careful watch over the pupils in our school, so that none will be allowed to drift out of it; in order to accomplish this we will endeavor to secure some plan, whereby the teachers in our school shall be able to report every month the attendance of their scholars.

LIZZIE REID.

JUNIOR BRANCH. Your committee feel that there is a great work to be done among the boys and girls of our church, especially among those who do not attend class meeting.—we hope to train them to pray in public, to speak for Christ, to work for The Junior Branch will be a Christian Endeavor Society in miniature. Topics will be chosen, leaders appointed. For the present we meet in the parlor at two o'clock Sunday afternoon. The meeting held last Sunday was very successful.

THOMAS MORRIS, JR.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

RECEIPTS.

Brought forward	\$ 2 46
Donations for Mission	4 57
Consecration collection	3 12
	\$10 15

EXPENDITURE.

Caretaker of Mission	\$ 2 00
Rent from July 4th to August 4th,	5 00
Paid on Flower account	3 00
Balance on hand	15
	\$10 15

JENNIE HARVEY.

Y. P. S. C. E. Correspondence.

GORE STREET CHURCH. This society has enrolled one hundred and four active and ten associate members. The attendance is

steadily increasing, and there is manifest a growing interest in this work, not only by the young people themselves, but generally throughout the whole church. The monthly consecration meeting is always well attended, and is an impressive service, wherein many of the members are indeed consecrated to the Master's work. Beside the young men's and boys' prayer-meetings, every Sabbath morning at ten o'clock, there is on Wednesday evening, at seven o'clock, a young women's prayer-meeting. These meetings are a great means of preparation for all, and especially the timid, that they may take an important part in the general meeting. The prayer-meeting committee are carrying on a series of cottage prayer-meetings, going especially to the homes of the aged and sick and those on account of circumstances unable to attend church.

Through the work of the Missionary Committee a lively interest in Missions has been created, and a system of regular monthly contributions has been established, at present, in support of Mr. Kohayashi, at Colburg University. The Temperance Committee are endeavoring to enliven the interest in this so important work. A distinctive feature of the work is the method of systematic Bible study,—the society is divided into sections, each with its distinctive subject and leader,—an outline:—Section No. 1, The Bible Topically; 2nd, The Bible Critically; 3rd, Methodism and the Life of Wesley; 4th, The New Testament by Books; 5th, The Bible Historically. The interest in this line of study has so grown that in September the Society will be forced to open at least three more sections for such study. Truly is the motto "For Christ and the Church" applicable to this work, and the power of God is working with all the members.

—C. M. M.

KNOX CHURCH. During the term which closed with the end of June, this society has made substantial progress, both in numbers and spiritual power. As to numbers, twenty-eight active and eight associate have been added to our roll, and six have been transferred from the associate to the active list; thus making our membership eighty-six active and thirteen associate. For this increase we are devoutly thankful. We notice with pleasure that our meetings have been well attended, and deep interest manifested in all of them. Of the great spiritual good derived from these weekly gatherings, no person can speak with assurance, but this is certain, our young people are gradually being drawn nearer to Christ, and are thus enabled to work more effectually for Him.

Speaking of work, when we view the field open to us, we must all confess with shame how little we have done. May God give us grace to be more diligent in the future. During the past five months, we have greatly missed one whose presence and words were always a source of strength and encouragement to us: we refer to our Pastor, Dr. Fraser; but now that he is with us again, we feel sure that the work will be carried on with renewed vigor. By the way, Dr. Fraser paid our Society a very high compliment, when he expressed the full confidence he had, during his journey in the Holy Land and the Old World, that the work of the society would not suffer during his absence.

"Father of earth and heaven, all, all are thine;
The boundless tribes in ocean, air and plain,
And nothing lives, and moves, and breathes in vain.
Thou art their soul, the impulse is divine:
Nature lifts loud to Thee her happy voice,
And calls her caverns to resound thy praise;
Thy name is heard amid her pathless ways,
And e'en her senseless things in Thee rejoice."

