parlors of the Centenary were filled to overflowing, and the gathering was in every sense a representative one. The Rev. W. W. Carson, pastor of the Church, occupied the chair. The President, Secretary, Treasurer, etc., of the Woman's Society were also present, and on the platform were the Revs. Dr. Williams, A. Langford, John Philp, M.A., Leo. Gaetz, Dr. Burns, Dr. Cochran, H. Crossley, S. Kettlewell, and Dr. Sutherland.

The proceedings were opened by singing "All hail! the power of Jesus' name," and prayer, led by the Rev. Dr. Williams.

The REV. JOHN PHILP, M.A., pastor of Wesley Church, spoke of the representative character of the gathering, and emphasized the fact that the Society had now reached an important point in its history, when the dream of hope was being realized in the going forth of the first lady Missionary. Already the blessed influence of the movement was being felt, and many hearts were cheered by the knowledge of what was being attempted. Sad thoughts might come to some, but in reality this was no time for sadness. Looked at from the right standpoint all was brightness. The REV. ALEX. LANGFORD, Chairman of the Hamilton District, felt it an honor to take part in the service. It was a new experience to them all. About two-thirds of the membership of his Church were women, and he supposed the same would hold true of many other Churches. These women had been doing much good in a quiet way, but were now organizing for work on a broader scale. The REV. LEO. GAETZ, of London, spoke in touching words of his association, during a three years' pastorate in Hamilton, with the household of which Miss Cartmell was a member; of her consistent Christian life and useful labors in the Church; and expressed his admiration of the devotion which now sent her forth from home and friends to labor for Christ in a foreign land. The REV. DR. BURNS, with contagious enthusiasm, dwelt upon the brighter aspects of the occasion. It was a time not for gloom but for gladness, and the devoted sister who was going forth was to be congratulated and not commiserated. The REV. Dr. Cochran spoke cheery words of the welcome that awaits Miss Cartmell in Japan, of the open doors for usefulness, and the many helps she would receive. With quiet humor he described what would probably be her incipient efforts in using the language of the country, but doubted not she would soon be able to "make her wants and wishes known." The MISSIONARY SECRETARY rejoiced in the family character of the gathering, and spoke of its significance both as a history and a prophecy,—a history at first of doubt and fear, then of effort, of faith, of growing spirituality, culminating in a fuller consecration to the Master's work; a prophecy of devotion, of widening sympathies, of growing enthusiasm, of grander effort, and of glorious triumphs for Christ. Lastly, the REV. DR. WILLIAMS, Vice-President of the General Conference, gave utterance to wise and weighty words, emphasizing, as was meet, the beneficial effect which this woman's movement would have upon the spiritual life of the Church throughout the whole connexion.

A pleasant episode now occurred, when Dennis Moore, Esq., on behalf of a number of ladies, chiefly residents of Hamilton, presented Miss Cartmell with a well-filled purse, as a token of their esteem for herself

and sympathy with her work. The Rev. D. G. SUTH-ERLAND, B.D., replied for Miss C. in touching and appropriate terms, after which the Hymn, "Take the name of Jusus with you," was sung, and this delightful meeting was brought to a close with the benediction, pronounced by the Rev. A. Langford.

We may add that Miss C. leaves Hamilton for her distant field in a few days. She will sail from San Francisco on the 5th December, and if the voyage is an average one, will reach Japan about three weeks later. We trust that she will be remembered in prayer by many, that the Head of the Church may grant her a safe passage, and great success in her chosen field.

THE CROSBY "HOME."

THE following letter from Mrs. Crosby to the Sec-1 retary of the Woman's Missionary Society, will be read with interest:-

> PORT SIMPSON, B.C., Sept. 13th, 1882.

My dear Mrs. Strachan,-

As your annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society meets, if I remember rightly, early next month, it may be well for me to write you on matters connected with the "Home," in case you wish to consider them at that time. I hope this may reach you in time; you know our mails are very uncertain. I should regret it if you were inconvenienced, or at a loss for want of specific information. As you know, we began the care of these girls in our own family, and bore the expense as a part of our own household expenses. The first subscription was made formally, when it was found necessary to put up an additional building to the Mission House, and bore the names of Miss F. Nott, Mrs. Tate, your correspondent, and a marriage fee of twenty dollars. The first contribution from any one not connected with the Mission is recorded April 14th, 1879—" Friends in Toronto, \$15." Since that time we have kept a strict account of receipt and expenditure.

The cost of the building put up, which is yet incomplete, amounted to \$476.56. Some cast-off clothing was received from Victoria during this time, of which we were able to make good use. We kept the expenses as low as possible, supplied what was lacking when we could, and when leaving for Ontario last October, 1881, I had to the credit of the "Home" \$11.17 $\frac{1}{2}$. The boxes of clothing and material sent from Toronto had then just arrived, also a box of clothing and other articles from Belleville. The subscriptions which Mr. Crosby received towards the "Home" last winter being special, many of them not likely to be repeated, we have thought best to appropriate to the furnishing of increased accommodation. It has been suggested that, with the consent of the Missionary Committee, the Mission House we have hitherto occupied be made over to the "Home" for, say \$700, which I think would be a fair valuation, this amount to go towards building a new Mission

House. Some slight alterations in the building for convenience, painting, and other work still undone, and furniture required, would take \$300 or more. Mr. Crosby received in Ontario in subscriptions, proceeds of special meetings, &c., \$552.24. Besides this amount, other sums were sent to the Mission Rooms, which we have not yet received, and of which I can give you, as yet, no exact account. We think, however, that the total would be sufficient to cover the outlay above spoken of, that is, \$700 for building, and \$300 for completing furnishing, &c.; and, possibly, would also cover the travelling expenses of Miss

Hendry, which amounted to about \$200.

The \$500 voted by your Missionary Society has not yet been received. I hope we may be able to appropriate it to current expenses. Since October last the expenses have been nearly \$400. Our members have increased lately—we have now fifteen girls and expect more. It will be only by the utmost economy that fifty dollars a year per girl can be made sufficient, but I think we can do it. If we have, as we expect, as many as twenty girls with us, you will see what we shall require. Miss Hendry, I think, should not receive less than \$400 per year. Out of that she could provide her own board. Our goods from Ontario have not yet reached us, which has given some slight inconvenience. When they are here, we shall have the means of carrying on more work in the Home than we have hitherto been able to do. I have given you these facts, my dear Mrs. Strachan, thinking they might be of use to you. If there is any other information you wish to have, let me know. I hope and pray that the annual meeting of the Society may be marked by perfect harmony of spirit, and that Divine wisdom may direct all your counsels. Matters of importance to the Society will have to be considered.

Mr. Crosby joins me in kind regards to yourself and

cousins. In Christian love,

EMMA CROSBY.

Missionary Beadings.

GIVING LIKE A LITTLE CHILD.

TOT long since, a poor widow came into my study. She is over sixty years of age. Her home is one little room, about ten by twelve, and she supports herself by her needle, which, in these days of sewing machines, means the most miserable support.

Imagine my surprise when she put three dollars

into my hand and said:

"There is my contribution to the church fund."

"But are you able to give so much?"

"Oh, yes," she replied, "I have learned how to give

"How is that?" I asked.

"Do you remember," she answered, "that sermon of three months since, when you told us that you did not believe one of your people was so poor that if he loved Christ, he could not find some way of showing that love by his gifts?"

" I do."

"Well, I went home and cried all night over that

sermon. I said to myself, 'My minister don't know how poor I am, or he never would have said that, But from crying, I at last got to praying, and when I told Jesus all about it, I seemed to get an answer in my heart that dried up all tears."

"What was the answer?" I asked, deeply moved

by her recital.

"Only this—'If you cannot give as other people do, give like a little child,'—and I have been doing it ever since. When I have a penny over from my sugar or loaf of bread, I lay it aside for Jesus, and so I have gathered the money all in pennies."

"But has it not embarrassed you to lay aside so

"Oh, no!" she responded, eagerly, with beaming "Since I began to give to the Lord, I have always had money in the house for myself, and it is wonderful how the work comes pouring in. So many are coming to see me that I never knew before."

"But didn't you always have money in the house!"

I asked.

"Oh, no! often, when my rent came due, I had to go and borrow it, not knowing how I ever should find means of paying it again. But I do not have to do so any more; the dear Lord is so kind."

Of course I could not refuse such money.

Three months later, she came with three dollars and eighty-five cents, saved in the same way. Then came the effort of our church in connection with the Memorial Fund, and, in some five months, she brought fifteen dollars, all saved in a nice little box I had given her. This makes twenty-one dollars and eighty-five cents from one poor widow in a single twelve months. I need hardly add, that she apparently grew more in Christian character in that one year than in all the previous years of her connection with the church.

Who can doubt that if, in giving, as well as in other graces, we could all become as little children, there would result such an increase in our gifts that there would not be room enough to contain them?

THE SEARCH FOR TRUTH IN BRAZIL.

INCIDENTS GIVEN BY REV. G. W. CHAMBERLAIN.

Nold man-a plain farmer-said to me, "Young man, what was your father about that my father died and never knew there was such a book as the Bible? My father was a very religious man. He taught me all he ever knew of religion, but he never mentioned this book."

I was obliged to reply, that when my father and his contemporaries first tried to put the Book into the land it was destroyed by the boxful, and it was simply because the civil arm no longer obeyed the ecclesias-

tical will that it was now circulating freely.

"Filhos," said the old man to his thirteen stalwart children, "I never knew that God forbade us to have and use these images, and I have brought you up, as my father brought me, in ignorance of His holy will. Let us remedy it as best we can. Bring a basket."

They obeyed, and presently were carrying the "figures of things in heaven and earth," to the river. As they returned they passed the door of their aged