

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON MISSIONS.

(By Mrs. H. C. Sanders.)
"The World's Heart-Cry."

"O ye that live, behold we die."—Words of a heathen woman.

"Tell your people how fast we are dying, and ask if they cannot send the gospel a little faster."

The Indian woman says:—"Do not hinder me, I must go and tell my people the good news."

First Esquimaux appeal:—"Tell it to me once more, for I want to be saved."

The Chinese woman:—"Are we only to hear this once—only once?"

Burmese boys' enquiry:—"Does Jesus Christ live here? Tell me where I can find Him. Tell me—Oh, tell me—"

Converted cannibal, Hervey Island:—"I want to live on until each member of our tribe has given his or her heart to Jesus." His last words were, "May God dwell in your midst."

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—*Vanguard.*

What Is a Call?

A vision of need has impelled many of the great missionaries.

William Carey said his call was an open Bible before an open map of the world.

Robert Morrison faced the question of his life work in a heroic manner. "Jesus, I give myself to Thy service. The question with me is, where shall I serve? I consider 'the world' as 'the field' where thy servants must labor. When I view the field, I perceive that by far the greater part is entirely without laborers, or at least has but here and there one or two, while there are thousands crowded in one corner. My desire is to engage where laborers are most wanted."

Mary Lyon, the founder of Mt. Holyoke College, and for twelve years its principal, was wont to say: "To know the need should prompt the deed."

Bishop Tucker, of Uganda, left the secluded artist's studio for the work of Christ. He had been painting the picture of a poor woman thinly clad and pressing a babe to her bosom, wandering homeless on a stormy night in a dark, deserted street. As the picture grew, the artist suddenly threw down his brush, exclaiming: "Instead of merely painting the lost, I will go out and save them."

James Gilmour, of Mongolia, decided the question of his field of labor by the logic of common sense. "Is the kingdom a harvest field? Then I thought it reasonable to seek work where the need was greatest and the workers fewest."

Ion Keith-Falconer, a man of most brilliant attainments, son of a peer, rich, one of our greatest athletes, Cambridge University reader in Arabic, said: "A call—what is a call? A call is a need, a need made known, and the power to meet that need."—*Evangel.*

There are 144,000,000 women in India of whom only about 7,000 can read and write.—*Christian Worker.*

South America.

In Buenos Ayres, the largest city in South America, the fourth in size in the Western Hemisphere and the largest city in the world south of the equator, having a population of 1,300,000, and growing at the rate of 100,000 a year, the Roman Catholic Church is doing nothing to cope with the problems of city life—industrial unrest, immorality, irreligion, drunkenness, ignorance. In this city, very

nearly the size of Philadelphia, there are only forty Catholic churches and ten Protestant churches for both Spanish and English services. In Philadelphia there are the same number of Catholic churches as in Buenos Ayres and five hundred Protestant churches.—*World-Wide-Missions.*

Only Forgotten.

Of course you did not mean to neglect the missionaries. You fully intended to give regularly to their support; you intended to write them encouraging letters, and you proposed to pray earnestly for them. But some way, somehow the cares and perplexities of life crowded in upon you and you forgot your decision. Do you think that their need or their loneliness was any less than if you had actually refused to help them.—*Christian Worker.*

Babylon may be rebuilt. An English engineering firm has taken a contract for building a dam to restore hundreds of thousands of acres of land to cultivation. In Bagdad, 40 miles from Babylon there are now 100,000 Jews.—*Sel.*

It took five years, cost a million lives and three billions of dollars to free four millions of colored people after they became slaves in America. The church has been working at the evangelization of the world for over 100 years and at the present time has only 20,000 soldiers on the field, and spends only \$30,000,000 a year to reach one billion people. Is it any wonder that Christians are said to be asleep?—*Selected.*

Let us be wise to understand our Master's plan! Let us be swift to hear His voice and obey His command! Let us make sure of that glorious reward, "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever." Let every one have some part in this magnificent crusade. If you cannot go, you can send. Your prayer can be eloquent, your gifts and sacrifices can give you a substitute and an equal place in the army roll and the glorious recompense.—*Selected.*

Dr. Heber Jones, a missionary in Korea, reports that a Korean preacher was cast into prison in Seoul some years ago with 18 criminals. He was kept there 5 months. When he came out the 18 criminals were 18 Christians.

Two hundred thousand copies of the Bible have been ordered to supply the rapidly increasing demand for the Scriptures in China. The American Bible Society declares it could circulate 1,500,000 copies if it could supply them.—*Christian Worker.*

An evangelist in Russia reports that crowds of Jews are seeking Christ, even being willing to pay admission to hear the Gospel preached.—*Sel.*

Under Spanish rule the Philippines were closed to the Gospel, but now after 12 years of American rule there are 150 missionaries and over 50,000 converts. The Bible has been issued in colloquial and the work has become well established.

This year 1913 marks the one hundredth year of missions in India.—*Sel.*

TAKING THOUGHT FOR TOMORROW.

A little boy was anticipating a great play day, and the day before his mother noticed him several times kneeling about the house praying, and she asked: "Harry, what are you doing that for?" "Why, you know," he replied, "I am going to have company tomorrow, and I may not have time to pray, so I want to do it to-day."

PO' LI'L BRACK SHEEP.

Po' li'l brack sheep that strayed away.
 Don los' in de wind an' de rain,
 An de Shepherd he say, "O hirelin'.
 Go fin' my sheep again."

An' the hirelin' say, "O Shepherd,
 Dat sheep am brack and bad."

But de Shepherd he smile, like dat li'l brack
 sheep

Wuz de onliest lamb he had;

An' he say, "O hirelin', hasten,

For de win' and de rain am col',

And dat li'l brack sheep am lonesome

Out dere, so far 'fum de fol'."

But de hirelin' frown, "O Shepherd,

Dat sheep am ol' an' gray!"

But de Shepherd he smile, like dat li'l brack
 sheep

Wuz fair as de break ob day.

An' he say, "O hirelin', hasten,

Lo, here is de ninety an' nine.

But dere way off f'um de sheep fol'

Is dat li'l brack sheep of Mine!

An' de hirelin' frown, "O Shepherd,

De res' ob de sheep am here!"

But de Shepherd he smile, like dat li'l brack
 sheep

He hol' it mostes' dear.

An' de Shepherd go out in de darkness

Where de night was col' an' bleak,

An' dat li'l brack sheep he fin' it,

An' lay it agains' his cheek.

An' de hirelin' frown, "O Shepherd,

Don't bring dat sheep to me!"

But de Shepherd he smile, an' he hol' it close,

An dat li'l brack sheep—was—me!

—*Selected.*

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In the Bible there is more that finds me than I have experienced in all other books put together; the words of the Bible find me at greater depths of my being; and, whatever finds me brings with it an irresistible evidence of its having proceeded from the Holy Spirit.—S. T. Coleridge.

Many books in my library are now behind and beneath me. They were good in their way once, and so were the clothes I wore when I was ten years old; but I have outgrown them. Nobody ever outgrows Scripture; the book widens and deepens with our years.—C. H. Spurgeon.