

MISSIONARY PAGE

Too Busy Fishing

MISSIONARY SOCIETY REPORT

A report from the Women's Missionary Auxiliary of the Salem and Killams Mills Churches is long overdue.

Our meetings are held once a month at our parsonage in Havelock. The attendance is good, a keen interest is shown in the missionary work. We endeavour to pack at least one box a month with Sunday School supplies, hospital supplies or used clothing, for Africa.

We enjoyed having Miss Chase with us at our November meeting. She told us of the great need of many things that would help in carrying on the work in Africa. We are glad to be able in whatever way we can, to help carry on the work in the foreign fields.

Mary Carson,

Highway Reporter

THE LEGACY

A woman working as a housekeeper sent \$300.00 to the Mission in the Sudan. She had received this sum as a legacy. Later, after her death, relatives, who had regarded her as being over-religious, and had had very little to do with her, came to her funeral and asked for her possessions. They went through her trunk looking for a book, evidently a bank book, for she had been employed at good wages. The little book they found was quite a different one, and told its own story. On the one side she had entered her wages, month by month, and on the opposite side, following the small amounts of her expenditures, were such entries as these: "For Bible woman in India, \$50.00;" "For native work in China, \$50.00." Turning over the pages to the date she had received her \$300.00 legacy, they found opposite it, "Paid out for the Sudan, \$300.00." She needed no executors; all had been administered right up to date. Some day we will wish we could produce such a book in the presence of Him to whom we must all account for our stewardship.—Evangelical Christian.

WE HAVE THE COMMAND

Someone in China asked John W. Foster, "What right have you Christians to come over here and bother these poor people with your religion?"

Mr. Foster, who was called a Christian statesman, replied: "It is the right to give to others something that is too good to keep."

We know that missions mean not only the right to take the gospel to all who need it but the obligation to do so.

If a large family is starving and someone gives a great basket of food to one boy for the family, and if that boy eats all he can hold and then hides the rest under a bridge for his pleasure on future visits, we think him too bad and selfish for words.

Well, the Lord has given to us the Bread of Life and the Water of Life—given not for our sakes only but given to us for all the family—for all the human family. Too bad if we take this gospel and all its by-products and use these upon ourselves, forgetting the world "that lieth in darkness" and privation.

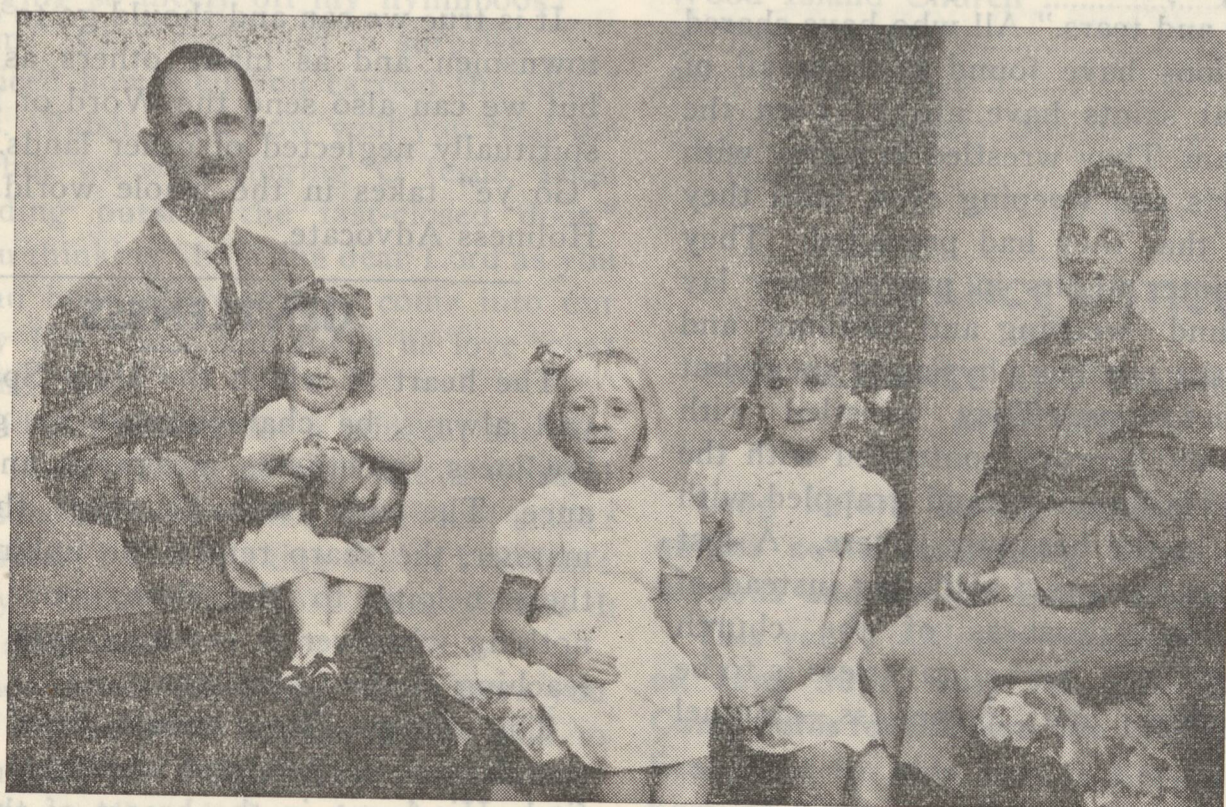
We have no choice. We have the command: "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—From Christian Digest.

ONE BILLION HEATHEN

Do you know how many it takes to make one billion? There are not one billion minutes in 1800 years. Keep this in mind as you think that there are one billion people who do not know what the gospel of Christ is. We exist under the illusion that American Christians are doing a pretty good job of missionary work. The American Protestant church members give an average of one penny every third day to carry the Gospel to foreign shores. — Selected.

"Missionary work is the church's charter. When the church is no longer missionary, it has forfeited its charter. It has no other purpose or reason for existence; no other end to serve, save the great purpose of giving the gospel to the whole world."

RETURNING TO THE HOMELAND



Rev. and Mrs. Chas. Sanders and Family

Pray for them as they sail from South Africa in May for a well earned furlough. Think of them when giving your Easter Sunday offering.

By Dr. Isaac Page

One day Hudson Taylor was traveling by boat from Shanghai to Ningpo. On board was a Chinese man who had visited Europe. In England he had been known by the name of Peter. He had heard the gospel, though he had not given his heart to God, and Hudson Taylor did all he could to help him to become a Christian. The man was greatly moved, even to tears, by what he heard, but had made no decision for Christ.

When the Chinese junk on which they were traveling had nearly reached a large city, Hudson Taylor went into the cabin to get some tracts and books to give away. He was startled by a splash and a loud cry, and when he went on deck he saw that Peter, the Chinese traveler, had fallen overboard, and everybody was looking on helplessly and doing nothing.

A strong wind was carrying the junk upstream, and a steady current was running in the opposite direction. As there were no trees on the bank, there was nothing to show how far behind the drowning man was. In an instant Hudson Taylor sprang to the mast, let down the sail, and then jumped overboard in the hope of finding his friend, but he was unsuccessful. He saw a fishing-boat close by, with a kind of dragnet with hooks, which he at once saw would be just the thing to save the man.

"Come," he cried, with hope rising in his heart. "Come and drag here—a man is drowning!"

"It is inconvenient," was the cruel response.

"Don't talk of convenience," cried Hudson Taylor in an agony, "a man is drowning."

"We are busy fishing," they replied, "and cannot come."

"Never mind your fishing," called out Hudson Taylor. "I will give you more money than many days' fishing will bring. Only come—come at once!"

"How much money will you give us?"

"Oh, don't stop to discuss that now," cried Hudson Taylor. "Come at once, or it will be too late. I will give you five silver dollars."

"We won't do it for that," they replied. "Give us twenty dollars and we will come."

"I have not that much," said Hudson Taylor, "but come quickly and I will give you all that I have."

"How much may that be?" they asked.

"I don't know exactly, but about fourteen dollars."

At last, but slowly, the fishing-boat was rowed over and its net was let down. In less than a minute the body of the missing man was found, but it was too late; he was dead.

The cruelty of the fishermen makes us feel very indignant. If it was wicked and hard-hearted to neglect to save the body of a man, how much more wicked it is to be indifferent about the salvation of men's souls! This was how it appeared to Hudson Taylor, and when he went home to England, as he was obliged to do later because of his health, he used to tell this story and then say something like this: "Shall we say to Jesus Christ, if He wants any one of us to be a missionary or to help Him send missionaries to China, 'It is not convenient'? Shall we tell Him that we are too busy fishing, or doing some other thing, and cannot go and help?"—The Millions.

The King's Highway