

days go by. He is becoming the slave of his sordid ambitions, or the sport of his own unbridled appetites. Evil companions entice him from the society of the virtuous into the haunts of sin. The young man of the day is in constant peril of evil companions and moral shipwreck. This fact, added to the natural evil that is in the heart of every man, constitutes a continual call to prayer in behalf of young men. Wreckages of young lives are all too common, and no sight on earth is sadder than that of a father prematurely aged and bent with grief, because of the waywardness of a foolish or a prodigal son.

Pray for the young man, labor for him, realize the value of the young man to society and the Church. Believe in the possibility of his salvation. Employ the best agencies for his spiritual and social redemption. Co-operate with those who are experts in this line of work, and who seek the prayers and assistance of all who love the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity and truth.—Selected.

Religious Notes.

In the Salvation Army we have one which in 53 countries and colonies, has over 18,000 commissioned officers, who command over 7,000 corps of Salvation soldiery. Where the wigwam of the Indian nestles amongst the pines of the forest, and the round hut of the Zulu dots the undulating veldt, where Hindu temples rise in the shadow of stately palms, and where the Australian digger sluices the mud for the yellow gold, there are to be found the representatives of the inimitable William Booth. The work now extends into all parts of England, into Australia, Russia, Canada, Japan, India, Sweden, France, Switzerland, Germany, Africa, Tasmania, New Zealand, China, Korea and the United States.

The charitable institutions of the Army include Prison-gate and Rescue Work, Incubriates' Homes, Boys' and Girls' Homes, Farm Colonies, Emigration, Naval and Military Homes, Maternity Homes, Nursing Work, Samaritan Brigades, Hospital and Benevolent Visitation, Police Court, Indian Day Schools, and other great social enterprises.—Missionary Review of the World.

That India is being gradually leavened with Christian influence, almost unconsciously to itself, there are many evidences. A very real change of the national attitude towards its women is taking place. For example, in the closing days of 1906 a conference of several hundreds of distinguished Indian women, including the consorts of many reigning chiefs, assembled in Calcutta to discuss the duties, disabilities and progress of Indian women, when papers were read on marriage, the purdah system, duties towards neighbors, and kindred topics. Such a gathering was without parallel in Indian history. It constituted a striking evidence of the gradual but sure extension to Indian ladies of educational enlightenment and social liberty which were denied to them until their country came under British rule. There can be no doubt, moreover, that the Christian missionary educationalist has taken a prominent share in bringing about such an alteration of sentiment. But those who have the spiritual welfare of their sisters at heart may tremble at the possible results of emancipated unevangelized Indian womanhood. The fact that such a gathering has been held should in itself constitute an appeal to women of higher education and position in Christendom to hasten thither with the glorious message of the One Redeemer.—C. M. S. Gazette.

As late as 1811 the combined income of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, and the Church Missionary Society was only \$50,000. In 1851, this income had risen to \$1,000,000, and twenty years later it was \$1,250,000. The greatest development has come in the last twenty-five years, and in 1906 the combined income of these two societies was just short of \$3,000,000. But the Church of England has numerous other enterprises under way. There is the Melanesian Mission in the South Seas, the great Universities Mission to Central Africa, the Australian missions, and the Oxford and Cambridge missions in India. When gifts received from all these sources are taken into account, it appears that the people of the Church of England are giving about

\$4,000,000 a year for the extension of the Church abroad. Side by side with the missionary societies as one of their most efficient auxiliaries is the great British and Foreign Society, which is now publishing the Bible, or parts of it, in 400 different tongues and dialects.

Our Labrador Work.

PATIENCE AND PATIENTS.

Dear Mr. Editor,—The heavy three days equinoxial has paralyzed our Labrador fishery, and a sea that is a 'sight for the gods' is pounding into the eternal cliffs as I write.

Exactly a week ago, lying at anchor off our hospital at St. Anthony, the crew were suddenly astonished by a pigeon dashing at full speed right down the companion into the cabin. A large hawk was close on its heels, and hovering over the ship persisted in its attentions till a charge of B. B. shot prevented its doing any damage in future. It was a rough-legged buzzard—a beautiful bird very common on this coast, and most destructive to all kinds of small game. Our white-winged schooners, yes, and our black-funneled whalers and sealers, have much in the same way fled for shelter from the storm to one of our innumerable natural harbors. This coast is itself a parable—hostile and vindictive, it appears, with its sudden storms, uncharted and unlighted reefs and headlands, its eternal ice and trackless fogs. Yet, faced boldly and handled wisely, it gives way, as obstacles of every kind do to imperious man. It is like many animals whom nature endows only with pretentious dresses to frighten enemies by their hideous appearance and resemblance to animals still more dangerous. As some butterflies when resting on a leaf with their wings closed look so like a large owl that its small bird enemies conjure up the body of a monster hidden in the foliage and depart in fear—and hunger.

The ice and storm have been made to cleave up these mighty cliffs till every mile from Hudson Straits to the Gulf, a good harbor awaits the mariner who knows it. The fogs and lack of lights have trained the fisherman's powers of observation and memory till he can almost verify his opinion about a breaking rock or the foot of some fog-hidden beetling cliff, by the echo that comes back to his foghorn, and his skill in finding a harbor in the darkness becomes so supernatural as almost literally to make the hair of the casual visitor lift his hat off, an involuntary tribute to his ability and daring.

With us during this, time is by no means being wasted. Our engineers are in our blown down boiler chipping off the salt that in the busy calmer weather accumulates to the danger point. When reluctantly I gave them leave to tie up the telegram for 24 hours and have the machinery to themselves, I heard a grumble as they went aft, 'none too soon neither.'

A fine young fellow of 24, a cook on a schooner lying near us, has just been aboard—'Got a cough, doctor.' As the tell-tale stethoscope bore to my ears the certain signs of rales and consolidation, it made me feel very small that I should fret and grumble at this trifling delay, when one realized the years of opportunity that have already been mine, compared with those in store for the young friend beside me.

Among my patients yesterday was a widow woman of about 40 years. Pale, emaciated and with the haggard look of one utterly weary of life—she came for 'an issue of blood'—which was steadily sapping her life. Husband lost some years ago—her child 'taken' by friends. She was out again alone in the world seeking to maintain herself by shipping as cook to a 'floater,' or green-fish catching schooner off this wild coast. Women's labor is cheaper than men's—and they cook much better.

'Can you do anything for me, doctor?' 'Yes, I can take you straight to the hospital, and give you at least six weeks' rest and food!' 'But I can't leave the boys, doctor; I'm cook, you see!' 'But this, my good friend, is one of those times when you can't stay. You will be called to leave in a way which you can't refuse to answer to.' 'It is only a week or two more, doctor. I must

try to tide it over. Can't you give me something for the time? I'll be home soon.' 'Let the boys eat hard tack for that time. Six weeks hence even they will have forgotten all about it, while it may cost you your life. Besides, who will treat you at home?' 'O, no one; but at home, you see—'

'Yes, I know all about it. You must let me go and settle it for you.'

'I can't help it, doctor; I can't go—perhaps the boys will leave me at the hospital on our way up.'

I have tried to 'tide her over,' and shall expect them to leave her for a far longer 'rest' than I suggested as they pass south on 'the way home.' These cases puzzle one at first, but they leave a sense of gratitude that at least the cause of the blindness is a worthier one than those which make so many 'in better circumstances' throw away God's gifts of time and opportunity. The waste, too, is perhaps less grievous, and certainly not so sad.

WILFRED T. GRENFELL, C.M.G., M.D.

Perhaps the short sentence that concluded Dr. Grenfell's little letter last week, 'I am delighted about the launch prospect,' was a puzzle to some of the readers who missed an earlier number. For these we may say that with the first week of the new year our fund entered on a new phase. The little launch, 'Northern Messenger,' at Harrington, in spite of splendid service during the past, has proved during the last summer too small to cope with the growing possibilities of the work. After communicating with the secretary of the 'After National Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen' in England, under which society Dr. Grenfell is working, it has been decided to remove the present 'Northern Messenger' to some smaller station, receiving from the society full value for the staunch little vessel, providing we can secure a newer and much larger launch to succeed to the title and the Harrington work. The new 'Northern Messenger' we would like to see an accomplished fact for the opening of the season, and Dr. Grenfell is as confident as ourselves that this can be done. With upwards of \$800 on hand, in addition to the \$1,000 on the proposed launch transfer, the nest egg warrants this confidence.

Acknowledgments.

LABRADOR FUND.

Received for the launch: Fort Langley and Skea Sunday School, per Douglas Symington, superintendent, \$4.84; Avonton Sabbath School, \$5.00; Mrs. E. Armstrong, Avonton, Ont., \$2.00; Miss Mary Armstrong, Avonton, Ont., 50 cents; Miss Lizzie Armstrong, Avonton, Ont., 50 cents; James McWhinnie, Allan's Corners, P. Que., \$1.00; Union Sunday School, Petiteodiac, N.B., per Mrs. G. W. Fleming, \$16.90; Robt. Murray, Cloverknowe, Avening, \$1.00; W. E. Traill, Waskimon, Sask., \$1.00; A Helper, \$5.00; J. Newton Archibald, Ingersoll, Ont., 50 cents; Friends, Fairburg, Neb., \$2.00; Grenfell Club, Montreal, \$1.00.

Total \$ 41.24

Received for the cots: Fort Langley and Skea Sunday Schools, per Douglas Symington, superintendent, \$4.83; Mary E. Clark, Embro, Ont., \$1.00; A Friend, Quebec City, \$1.00; Roy Boudreau, Farnham Centre, 50 cents; Jack Boudreau, Farnham Centre, 50 cents.

Total \$ 7.33

Received for the komatik: Fort Langley and Skea Sunday Schools, per Douglas Symington, superintendent, \$4.83; Mr. and Mrs. H. A., Lennoxville, \$5.00; Total \$ 9.83

Previously acknowledged for all purposes \$ 1,249.11

Total received up to Jan. 29 . . . \$ 1,307.51

The amounts received from Fort Langley and Skea Sunday Schools, \$5.95 and \$8.55 respectively, have been divided as suggested, as far as possible equally for the three funds.

Address all subscriptions for Dr. Grenfell's work to 'Witness' Labrador Fund, John Dougall and Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, stating with the gift whether it is for launch, komatik, or cots.