

your temples like the flow of a rushing river, ALL ALONE. Pray God when you get there that Christ be with you lest you die of solitude. Amen.

### The Tent-maker's Suggestion.

In a Bible class in a suburban church there is a manufacturer of tents, who sometimes says of himself that he resembles the Apostle Paul in his occupation, but in little else.

Those who know him best have seen many things which convince them that the resemblance goes much further than his own modest estimate; and one suggestion which he made has borne such immediate and permanent fruit that the story of it is worth telling.

Some years ago a mission in the city near by sent out an appeal for sick babies and their mothers, and the Bible class of which the tent-maker is a member was asked for a contribution.

Something more than money was needed. Fresh air and sunshine were even more important. The tent-maker suggested that a camp of mothers and children be established in the edge of the town, and cared for by the townspeople. He offered to supply tents for the undertaking.

The plan was adopted. A dozen tents were set up, and fitted with simple conveniences for home life. Water and milk were provided. Bakers and grocers made their contributions, and every day the women of the suburb visited the camp with good things to eat and wear, and with friendship and advice.

Year by year the enterprise grew, till a number of churches were interested in it, and assumed responsibility week by week in turn.

In time the enterprise outgrew its simple beginnings. The vacant lots which it had first occupied came into market, and the size of the undertaking passed the limitations of volunteer assistance; but it was not permitted to die. A permanent organization was formed. Land was purchased on the bank of a river, with natural shade and pure water. The railroads gave free transportation to all mothers and children and workers. A great dairy furnished milk in unlimited quantities, free of all expense. Cottages as well as tents were erected. An assembly-room was planned. And last summer the camp cared for several hundred mothers and sick children.

Still better, the idea has been copied elsewhere. In several places the very name, 'Camp Goodwill,' has been adopted by these also. Thousands of pale little children have developed roses in their cheeks; thousands of anxious mothers have been cheered and blessed. Hundreds of people who are able to take summer vacations for themselves and their families first send their checks to help provide summer outings for those who sorely need and otherwise could not possibly enjoy them.

Great things grow from small beginnings. The suggestion of the tent-maker has resulted in the giving of many cups of cold water, and of pure, sweet milk, to thousands of the little ones whom Jesus loved. And in addition to the material good which it has accomplished, the loving thought which prompted the enterprise has been a new revelation of the true spirit of Christianity to many a family hardened by misfortune and in need of human love and sympathy.—'Youth's Companion.'

### Religious News.

Wu Ting Fang recently spoke as follows before a large audience:

'The mere mentioning of this subject—"The Awakening of China"—is sufficient to make my countrymen thrill with pleasure and flush with pride. There are many forces, some of which have been working quietly, but none the less effectively, for years, to which this awakening may be ascribed, but want of time does not permit me to mention more than a few nor to dwell on them at great length. First and foremost is the spread of education, and by that I mean the diffusion of general knowledge—knowledge of men and of affairs of the world. Nor must I omit to mention the services of the missionary body, parti-

cularly the American branch of it, whose indefatigable efforts in the establishment of educational institutions and in the diffusion of literature of general knowledge formed part of the leaven which has leavened the whole empire of China.'

From a sketch of the Mexico mission, prepared by Rev. A. T. Graybill, we learn that during the Mexican war two American officers left a Bible with a young married woman living in a Mexican hut about thirty miles above Matamoros, which resulted in her conversion. This woman was the first to greet Dr. and Mrs. Graybill, of the Southern Presbyterian mission, on their arrival in Matamoros. Her son, a barroom keeper, was engaged to teach the new missionaries the Spanish language. He was the first convert, and by inviting his friends to the cottage of the missionaries opened the way for the first actual missionary work of this church in Mexico. The barroom boy is now the well-known Rev. Leandro Garza Mora, one of the most remarkably used men in preaching the Gospel in that country.

All who have been engaged in the battle against the opium traffic will rejoice at the action of the government in accepting the motion of Mr. Johnson regarding the opium dens in our crown colonies and the trade in opium generally. This battle has been fought for many weary years, and at length victory is in sight. Sir Edward Grey admitted that the persistent and strenuous expression of opinion on the matter in the House of Commons has had real effect. The unequivocal speech of the under-secretary for the colonies was most hopeful, and there is no doubt that the government, having put its hand to the plow, will not turn back. The Hong-kong and Ceylon opium dens are to be closed forthwith, while an end will shortly be put to the whole traffic. The most humiliating sentence in the speech of the under-secretary was that in which he spoke of his country 'keeping up to the standard set by the Chinese.' But surely it was ours to lead and not to follow. For all that, the end has now been gained, and for this we are devoutly thankful.—London 'Christian.'

### Work in Labrador.

A THEFT, THE MAIL AND THE DEER.

May 12, 1908.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Never before since my acquaintance with this coast have we had anything resembling a felony as practised in more civilized parts. We were all astounded the other day to hear of a solitary store which had been entered in the night. Three specially selected constables, though we had no badge of office to supply them with, found no more difficulty in following the trail to a certain house than they would that of a jack-rabbit or an old stag. Still it was with no little surprise that we viewed our trappers coming home with their prey only two days later, as if from a successful fur hunt. Moreover, they had brought over the robbers in a frame of mind which made a just judgment easy, owing to their absolute confession of guilt. Indeed, we had only one trouble, and that was that our jail had never been used except as a club-house, and was never provided with those little conveniences necessary for the accommodation of prisoners. We were simply obliged, therefore, to let them go for a couple of days on their promise to return after that period (which they faithfully kept), to a bunk house which we fitted up temporarily for them near the hospital. Since that time they have been able to earn their lodging and the exceedingly Spartan board permitted by the law by the simple process of working it out. For on this disciplinary element depends daily the quantity and variety of sustenance afforded them, an appeal which has apparently considerable force on their minds. We still cherish the hope that it was only the boys' freak they claim it was. For the whole shore would feel disgraced if we had to believe that a single one of us was a thief and a robber.

Feeling as we naturally must here that we

were still deep in winter, it was a great pleasure to see a large schooner with a free sheet air into the recently opened mouth of our harbor, and bring up off the ice edge. Her crew found a warm welcome from a crowd eager to hear the latest news, which I need scarcely remark was not as recent as you consider it necessary to have it in the south. When aggregated into bundles of a full month's printing the periodicals looked impressive enough to lure any man to devote the time to study them. But when we heard that some ducks were flying on the outside we agreed to defer that pleasure to a more convenient season which time has not yet arrived. One thing, however, was of importance, and that was that on board was a close friend of a poor young mother left to our care in the fall, blind and agonized from a growing tumor in the brain. We had recently found it necessary to give her relief by operative measures, and not only was the visitor from home a bearer of great joy, and consequently of help to our poor patient, but we were also able to send news to the husband of the progress of the woman that he loved. Scarcely had the schooner passed the heads on her way out to hunt for sea's in the more northern flocks than once again the heavy ice filled the harbor, and as now I write on May 12, not even a sealing steamer could pound her way through it.

On all sides one hears regrets that the winter has nearly gone. Even our dogs look reproachfully at us for not affording them the joys of service which they appreciate so much more, alas, than many human beings ever learn to do with all their boasted Christianity. For one thing, however, we are deeply grateful. The tops of all the hills are coming through the snow, and the abundant luxuriant Iceland moss is affording our reindeer a possibility of being in good condition for the trials of the fawning season. Naturally enough the rotting snow makes travelling difficult, and both Lapps and Europeans find the long journeys after the wandering herds formerly so easy to accomplish on skis, a task that now can scarcely be classified as 'the trivial round.' But there again nature tends to even things up, and as now moss, rich and plentiful, is to be found everywhere, the deer are less liable to wander far from camp. This reacts again in a still more important direction than that of saving the legs of the herders, for the sinking into deep holes through the treacherous snow and the falling through rotten ice into swollen brooks, is a serious menace to expectant mothers. One dead fawn was thrown on the last day of April, probably the result of dogs stampeding the herd. The carcass of one young deer partly eaten by dogs was found near the camp, but otherwise the herd appears to be intact and in good order. The new antlers of the deborned stags are shooting up apace, and the animals themselves are rapidly assuming an appearance more consonant with one's ideas of the dignity and beauty of stagdom.

Since writing the above our chief herder has just come in with the most joyful news that the first live fawn has been born. He describes it as being as large as a horse, as red as a fox, and barking like a hoarse puppy. It seems as nimble already as its mother, and showed little or no fear of man.

W. T. GRENFELL.

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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, komatic, or cots.