

Harvest Time.

This is the gathering time of the year,
 And merry singing of harvest home,
 And the signs of plenty and right good cheer
 Ere the days that are dark and dreary come.
 These are the days of a tranquil air,
 This is the time of an answered prayer.
 Was over such gold as the golden grain,
 Heaped in the fields for the needs of man?
 Warned by the sunshine, watered by rain,
 It pays for all care as it only can.
 It has done its part, and its life it yields
 To the harvest song of the clean-swept fields.
 Meadows and orchards and rich corn lands
 Are wealthy with fruitage of all the year:
 And the world seems lifting its thankful hands
 For the needed blessings that eye are near.
 The year is glad when it gains its prime,
 And the hearts are merry at harvest time.
 Whoever is thankful, let him come,
 With willing hands and a loyal heart,
 And help in another harvest home.
 Where the Master calls him to do his part;
 For He points to the whitened fields again,
 And the harvest He loves are the souls of men.

—Selected.

Conversion of an Indian Chief, on an
Island in the Pacific.

"This man, Sheuksh by name, had seen many of his tribe accept the religion of Christ, but for years he had resisted it himself. Last November he summoned all his men to meet in his cedar house, and then, in a wonderful speech, told them he had realized his own sinfulness, that he wanted to give himself to God and to follow Him henceforth. He tore off his Indian dress in token that 'old things were passed away,' and ended by saying 'Will Jesus Christ have me? Will he help me? I give myself to God. Now pray for me—pray, pray! I want to know what will please Him. I must know. Begin to pray at once.' Then a vast prayer-meeting began, which lasted seven hours and a half, no one grew weary or went away. One by one the Christian Indians led in prayer, or gave verses of Scripture, and familiar hymns rang out rejoicingly again and again. The leading, heathen Indians, who sat near the chief, rose in turn and also renounced their ancient faith, and asked to be taught the way of God. It was a glorious triumph of the gospel. Let us praise God!"—Mission Dayspring.

To Our Band Workers.

Dear Band Workers. — To my great surprise in the election of officers at the recent Branch Meeting, I was elected Band Con. Sec., for I had left before the election took place, and had not the least idea that I should be appointed to such an important and responsible position. My first feeling was "I cannot possibly find time to attend to it, with all the other duties resting upon me." Then I thought "if God wants me for this work, I will try to do it; looking to Him for His grace to help me." As yet I am unacquainted with the requirements of the work, but I ask you to extend to me the same sympathy, that you did to my talented predecessors; and that I may have daily an interest in your prayers.

IRENE TURNER, Pownall, P. E. I.

"If everyone were wise and sweet,
 And everyone were jolly;
 If every heart with gladness beat
 And none were melancholy;
 If none should grumble or complain,
 And nobody should labor
 In evil work, but each were fain
 To love and help his neighbor—
 Oh, what a happy world 't would be
 For you and me—for you and me!"

A girl from one of our India schools was sent for by the family whose son was to be her husband. She cried bitterly on leaving the school, and said over and over again: "But they shall never make me worship idols. I will be true to Jesus." The poor child had a hard time for many months, but was so patient under persecution that finally her husband, and then her parents, listened to God's word and became followers of Christ.

He who God's will has borne and done,
 And his own restless longing stilled,
 What else he does or has forgone,
 His mission he has well fulfilled.

Leaves from the Branches.

TORONTO CONFERENCE BRANCH.

The "Sunbeam" Mission Circle was an outcome of the revival services held in Dunn Ave. Church, Parkdale, in January last. The meetings have been successful, bright and interesting. The President, Mrs. Hamilton, invited us to her home in June, for the purpose of presenting Master Edwin Scott, our Pastor's son, with a life membership certificate. We also had a picnic to Centre Island which we enjoyed very much. Membership 28. Have raised \$17.60.