

openly declares its policy to be that the employees must either work on Sunday, conscientious scruples to the contrary notwithstanding, or they must accept their "ticket of leave." This, we fear, is what workmen everywhere may expect to be the not far distant result of Sunday labour of any kind. It means seven days in the week slavery.

Between two and three millions of men in the United States are already thus enslaved in the doing of unnecessary work on Sunday. The workmen of this country will be standing in their own light, and dooming themselves or their fellows to a serious form of bondage, if they do not stand together in resisting every form of encroachment on the weekly rest day. In the end it means not only slavery, but slavery without proportionate remuneration. The famous political economist, John Stuart Mill, was right when he said "Sunday work means seven days' labour for six days' pay." For a time extra remuneration for Sunday work may, like the option of doing the work, be granted, but only for a short time.

"TELL HER SO"

BY A MARRIED MAN.

Amid the cares of married life,
In spite of toil and business strife,
You who value your sweet wife—

Tell her so!

When days are dark and friends are few,
She has her troubles, same as you;
Show her your love is ever true—

Tell her so!

In days of old you praised her style,
And spent much care to win her smile;
'Tis just as well now worth your while—

Tell her so!

There was a time you thought it bliss
To get the favour of one kiss;
A dozen now won't come amiss—

Tell her so!

She'll return for each caress
A hundredfold of tenderness!
Hearts like hers are made to bless!

Tell her so!

You are hers and hers alone—
Well you know she's all your own;
Don't wait to "carve it on a stone"—

Tell her so!

Never let her heart grow cold—
Richer beauties will unfold;
She is worth her weight in gold!

Tell her so!
—Selected.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

In this issue we give two half-tone photogravures taken by a friend of our paper during a recent visit to Algonquin Park. Algonquin Park is a large Government reservation lying to the north of Algoma, is beautifully situated, occupying the height of land, and containing most varied and picturesque scenery. It is one of the beauty spots of Canada, and is well worth a holiday visit by all lovers of our country. The park is reserved for the protection and preservation of game of all kinds and fish, and for this purpose is policed by a number of Government wardens. Looking at these pictures is like taking a parting glance at our summer holidays.

THE LOVE OF JESUS.

"Thirty-eight years ago I was called to be Bishop of the new field of Minnesota, and the Indians had then sunk to a depth of sorrow their fathers had never known. Friends tried to dissuade me from having anything to do with them, but I knew that there was room in the Saviour's heart of love for them, and I resolved that the first Bishop of Minnesota should not turn his back on the Indians. I dare not now describe what I saw when I went amongst them. It was too awful. I remember the first night I spent in an Indian camp. I could only cry, 'God help me!' We worked on and two forms of opposition always confronted us. One was the evil example of the white men. (An Indian came and asked me whether the Jesus whom we worshipped was the same as the white man mentioned when he got drunk.) The other was the influence of the medicine men who were always as an Alexander the copper-smith. Notwithstanding this perpetual opposition, the heart of one of the leading medicine men was softened, and he gave me his boy. I took him to my home and taught him, and that boy became a minister of Jesus Christ. When the father heard from his boy the story of the love of Christ, it broke his heart, and he sat at his son's feet, and I have known that father walk as many as eighty miles to tell his fellow-Indians the story of the love of Jesus."

—Bishop Whipple.

HINTS FOR CHURCH-GOERS.

1. Always be in your seat before the service begins.
2. Always kneel reverently during the prayers.
3. Always join heartily in the responses and in the singing.
4. Always take your Bible with you, and carefully follow the reading of the lessons.
5. Always contribute as much as you can to the offertory, remembering the gift is to God, and not to man.
6. Always be regular communicants, obeying the command of the Lord Jesus, "Do this in remembrance of me."
7. Always spend a few moments in private prayer, and not hurry out immediately the service is over.
8. Always enter and leave the House of God as quietly as possible.
9. Always make a point of attending church on wet Sundays, when so many stay at home.
10. Always endeavour to attend the week-day services so far as you are able.
11. Always try and take someone with you and invite your friends who are not church-goers.
12. Always be civil to strangers and have a spare Prayer-book and hymn book ready for their use.
13. Always think over the sermon at home, and apply its teaching to your own lives, leaving others to do likewise.

—Fred Sherlock.

THE DRINK EVIL.

We earnestly appeal to all who have any sense of duty to look into the question for themselves, and then decide whether they can disregard it any longer. There are, undoubtedly, other sins which may be pronounced more mean, more polluting, more deadly than intemperance, but assuredly no other so terribly mischievous. Look, we beseech you, and judge, and then ask your consciences whether it is possible to stand aloof and leave the evil to take its course.—Archbishop Temple.