

The strength of his trust in God is shown in the fact that before consulting king or compatriot, he laid his case before the King of Kings. It was only when he had prayed, and when he felt sure, with the certainty of unflinching faith, that God was for his cause, that he took the next step.

It is hard to determine whether Nehemiah's courage is best exhibited by his braving the king's displeasure in his request to be allowed to go to the succor of Jerusalem; or by the bold front which he presented to the half-hearted people of the holy city, whose slackness had permitted it to fall so into disrepair, and to the scornful Sanballat and Tobiah and the rest, who moved heaven and earth to prevent the ardent patriot from accomplishing his purpose. Though unbred to arms, he was through and through a soldier.

How astute a leader he proved to be, rallying to his aid every last man of the willing workers in Jerusalem; how wise and far-seeing was his statesmanship,—first building the walls of the city and setting up the gates, that it might be safe against its enemies, and then re-instituting the services of the sanctuary, that the people might be kept true to God, and therefore strong and steady; how patiently and persistently he wrought, till his task was completed; we may not linger to tell. Those were dark days for God's people; but a broad, bright light shines across the record, in the work so unselfishly undertaken, and so bravely accomplished by the Tirshatha.

The New Arrivals

By Rev. Charles H. Stewart

The arrival of an "immigrant special" at Winnipeg is a scene of unusual interest and activity.

Hundreds of curious-looking people storm the iron gates of the great enclosure approaching the C.P.R. Depot, where they stand eagerly awaiting the arrival of the train. Here is a great burly Doukhobor clad in his long, quaint sheepskin coat, that reaches down to the very top of a pair of enormous boots. His face is strong, rather coarse, but kind, bearing in its somewhat melancholy

features the tragedies of centuries of poverty, persecution and oppression, relieved slightly, however, by the light of a new hope and gladdened by the prospect of an immediate joy, for on board that incoming train there are wife and children, from whom he has been separated for long, lonely months, preparing them a home in this wonderful new land.

At last the wild scream of the whistle! The dazzling glare of the fierce electric headlight! The huge engine, puffing and panting like some great living monster exhausted with his wild race of half across a continent, comes to a stand, and from the long string of coaches emerge a curious mob, Finns, Germans, French, Dutch, Galicians, Doukhobors, Poles, Italians, Swedes, Icelanders, and a goodly proportion of Britishers.

Our friend, the big Doukhobor, jostles his way through the crowd, till he reaches a little group—a woman and five children, the eldest about seven, and the youngest a wee tot perhaps a year old. What a confusion of tongues, what embraces, what laughter, and what tears, you must imagine. The last I saw of that party, was the big, brawny man, with bundles in one arm and a baby in the other, followed by his wife and the other four children, heading for the Immigration Hall.

The work of disposing of these new arrivals begins at once. It is pathetic to see them, as they open their eyes first in this new and wonderful city. The look of astonishment, awe and doubt is at once visible. For the most part, they are friendless and homeless, and with very little money. Most of them never were out of sight of their native villages in their lives before. They are simple minded, and naturally suspicious of strangers, and it is only when they see the uniformed Government official, and hear him speaking to them in their own language, that their faces betoken surprise and pleasure, and they immediately go along with the interpreter, who assists them in collecting baggage, getting families together, carefully and tenderly rounding up the little children, and then conducting the whole detachment to comfortable quarters in the Immigration Hall, which is their first Canadian home.

Winnipeg, Man.