

deavors to rob passion of the glamor which often gathers around its indulgence, to strip luxury and sensual gratification of their attractiveness, and to show how irresistible God's judgments are. In every age the prophet has lifted up his voice to show the physical disaster that follows swinish indulgence. God is never without witnesses to declare that 'the wages of sin is death,' in order that man may feel ashamed and seek Divine help. It is not enough to realize that the sensual life is a failure, the sinful soul must be led to see the power that there is in the All-Conquering Christ to deliver it from the power of corruption, and translate it into the kingdom of God.

It is a striking contrast to turn from the fading flowers on the heads of drunken men and women revelling in their cups, to the other crowns spoken of in the New Testament. Take, for instance, that for which the Apostle strove. He recalls the picture of the ancient games in which men run in a race, and strive in wrestling matches to win a crown of parsley or laurel which was their only reward. With us, cups and pieces of silver plate are offered to those who succeed in rowing or races; but with the Greeks, the simple circlet of leaves or flowers was all the reward offered to the successful competitors. The Apostle, however, was looking for something more lasting and permanent. He had his eye upon the incorruptible crown.

And what was that crown? in II. Tim. iv., 8 it is called a crown of righteousness; in James i., 12 a crown of life; in I. Peter v., 4 a crown of glory (see also Rev. iii., 10). The Lord wore a crown of thorns that He might give us the unfading crown of glory and honor.

What does it really mean, however, when we are told that we shall have crowns? Are we not meant to understand that some day God our Father will stoop over us and say He is pleased, and will call us into the inner circle and compel those who have hated and persecuted us, as well as those who have loved, to acknowledge that our life has not been the failure that they thought; that He has recognised its worth; that He considers that it stood out among other lives as worthy of his special recognition. I am not sure that we shall care for front places in heaven, for crowns or thrones in the same way that men care for them down here, for purposes of ostentation and pride. We shall only be glad that God approves us, and that we shall have the opportunity of serving Him better in that great world to which we go.

I am very fond of these verses, which will show, I think, better than my words can, how we shall feel when we enter the Father's presence:

Do you think that I fear you, Goodman Death?

Then, sir, you do not know;  
For your grim white face and your frosty breath.

And your dark eyes browed with snow,  
Bring naught to me but a signal of love,  
My Father sent you; He dwelleth above,  
And I am ready to go.

Please steady me into your little boat,  
Your arm—yes, thank you, there,  
I think when we are well afloat,  
I'll sleep if you do not care.

If I'm not awake when we reach the shore,  
Tell the Father I stayed till the battle was o'er.

And tried to do my share.

### Converts Fearless of Being Eaten.

The Rev. Frederick Langham, who was for nearly forty years a Wesleyan missionary in Fiji, said that Lord Stanmore, who was their Governor in the early days, had stated in public that he had listened to as good sermons from the black preachers of the Fiji Islands as he had from white ministers. 'I shall never forget going on board the "John Wesley" to see the teachers and their wives who were going to a distant island. It was just after we had heard of the massacre of an old colleague of mine, a native minister, and also of a young man whom we always spoke of as the most gentlemanly young Fijian we had met. Of course we released the volunteers, but not one of them drew back. When I went to see their quarters I

professed not to know what they were doing there. I said, "What are you women doing on board the mission ship?" They looked at me with surprise. "Why," they answered, "we are going to New Britain." "Going to New Britain," I said, "where Silas and Benjamin and two others were killed and eaten?" "Well, what of that?" was their reply. "Did not the missionaries come to us when we did the same? Shall we be unwilling to go down yonder? No; our husbands are going, and we will go. If it becomes necessary for us to lay down our lives, we are prepared to do so."

### Work in Labrador.

LATER WORD FROM HARRINGTON.

(Nurse Mayou, in 'Among the Deep Sea Fishers.')

Harrington Harbor, June 3, 1909.

Dear Mr. Editor,—I felt that I must write and tell you of a splendid piece of news that Miss Mackenzie, the superintendent of the Victorian Order, told me in her last letter. She showed to Sir William Macdonald a letter of mine in which I had mentioned some unsatisfied wants; he at once said 'I will send the magic lantern and the baby organ,' and they are to come by the first steamer, which we expect will be here about the middle of the month. Both the organ and the lantern will be great aids in our winter educational schemes, for words without pictures convey so little idea to uneducated minds and especially to those who have never seen the thousand-and-one common objects, which are as A B C to us. We, that is to say, Doctor and Mrs. Hare, the Rev. H. H. Corey, Mr. McDonald, the Presbyterian school teacher, Robert Bobbitt, of Harrington, and I, formed what we grandly called 'The Harrington Literary Society.' We have had a weekly meeting, open to the public. A subject was chosen on which one member read a paper, each of the others contributing something bearing on the theme; and we trained the children to give dialogues and songs. The meetings were very well attended and much appreciated, for the people are really anxious to learn. The only drawback was the lack of room and consequent overcrowding and stuffiness. The two school houses are both too small, and we have nothing larger than the patients' dining room. We can seat eighty-four on benches, but when our audiences outnumbered that, some had to be nursed and others perched on the window ledges and book shelves. I am afraid that when we have our lantern some will have to be refused admission. I wish that some good fairy would stretch out a wand and raise for us a Mission Hall in which we could have meetings, classes, entertainments, etc. We should not want anything grandly architectural. I believe \$600 would build it and do a little towards furnishing the chairs, lamps, and stove. It would be a splendid way, too, of giving the men work after the fishing is over and there is nothing else that they can do. They all build their own houses here, and many of them are quite good carpenters. People have been so generous about supplying all our other needs, and thereby making our work here more effectual, that I feel perfectly confident that we have but to make known our urgent need for a building large enough to hold those we should like to instruct and amuse, for us to shortly hear the hammering and see its wooden walls quickly rising.

It is most encouraging to have one's wishes fulfilled so promptly and often so generously; it enables us to make Harrington such a power for good and a centre of usefulness. We have a splendid lot of books sent through Miss Allen by the Aberdeen Society and Victoria League, as well as by individual friends, a Victor gramophone Dr. Grenfell brought us from England, an accordion sent by a Montreal friend, and now the magic lantern and the baby organ. The 'Witness' has worked hard and faithfully to get us a launch large enough for the Doctor to bring patients in, which we hope to have this summer\*; my friends in London, Quebec, St. Catharines, and Hamilton, responded so generously to my re-

\*Dr. Grenfell told us he would order the new launch up to Harrington at once, so the hope will have been fulfilled.

quest for flower and vegetable seeds that I had enough to put into three hundred and ninety little envelopes that I made and distributed. I have been truly sowing seed broadcast, and have succeeded in arousing interest and enthusiasm; there is going to be a great deal of competition for the prizes. A great deal of interest is being taken in the growth of the seeds; it was quite pathetic to find that the people had never had any money to spend on flower seeds and did not know the very simplest. I want so much to introduce more vegetables and improve their dietary. A diet of salt fish, tea and molasses, does not make very rich blood. The predisposing cause of nearly all the diseases is a chronic state of semi-starvation. The splendid lot of dried fruits sent by Mr. Patterson has been such a help to me for my patients, both in and out of the hospital. I am sure you would be amused if you could see my garden tools, an old broom handle stuck into a piece of wood studded with nails is the rake, the furnace coal shovel, the spade, an old tomato tin punched with holes the watering can, and the side of an old tin box, shaped into a scoop, the trowel. We improvise and substitute all kinds of things on the Labrador.

Mr. W. J. Reid, of London, is sending me raffia for my next winter's class, and Miss White tells me she is sending me some rattan and raffia. I am so glad, for the children enjoyed the basket-making so much. I had to stop sooner than I wished, for lack of material.

The cooking lessons—I gave twenty-four—were so much appreciated by the girls that their brothers were envious and thought that their sisters were having all the advantages. So I have promised to take the young men next winter; they often have to be away in the woods a long way off for a week or more at a time, and not knowing how to cook anything better, put some flour mixed with water in a pan of warm fat, and when they have eaten it wonder why they have indigestion. The women very much appreciate the nursing demonstrations and the cup of tea that I give them afterwards. I gave them one afternoon the treatment of the drowned. They thought the boys ought to know it, too, so I gave it one evening to twenty-five, and as the men have asked me to give it to them, I have promised to do so next Tuesday.

Twenty-six girls come to my sewing-class; they have been very much interested in their samplers, doll's clothes, knitting and crochet work.

We received last week by the Quebec schooner the barrels and boxes which the Montreal Committee sent last December, and which have been at Esquimaux Point all the winter, as no steamer comes here after the beginning of November. The contents of some were wet. Everything should be protected by papers at the top, bottom and sides, for all have to be landed and rowed for some distance in an open boat, and it is often very rough.

Yours sincerely,

EDITH MAYOU.

### Acknowledgments.

#### LABRADOR FUND.

Received for the launch:—Miss Alice Holland, Westmount, Que., \$1.00; A. L. Riggins, St. Catharines, \$5.00; W. H. Somenos, B.C., 25cts.; Mrs. C. K. Taylor, Blythe, \$1.00; Wakefield Band of Hope, per C. M. York, \$5.00; James M. Dougall, P.M., Blakeney, Ont., \$1.70; Total . . . . . \$13.95

Received for the cots:—'Little Helpers' Club, per Elsie F. Layton, treasurer, \$2.10; Total . . . . . \$ 2.10

Previously acknowledged for all purposes . . . . . \$468.09

Total on hand August 18 . . . . . \$484.14

We have also received for other special work in which Dr. Grenfell is interested from 'In His Name,' Mitchell, Ont. . . . . \$1.00

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.