

Young People's Department.



A MISSIONARY IN THE SNOW.

SNOW DRIFTS.

In some parts of Canada the "cross roads" all block up with snow in winter. The wind blows the snow from both sides clear into the road and fills it all up,—a mound of snow up to the top of the fences, and of course it is impossible to travel on it. So the farmers let down the fences and make a track through the fields,—sometimes through the woods by the roadside. Here is the picture of a missionary battling with the snow drift. You can see by the horse's mane and tail how the wind is blowing. Booh! a cutting Canadian winter's wind! The poor man's sleigh upset and he has just got it right again; but the wind has carried his buffalo robe away and he must trudge back in the snow and get it. How can he do this and hold his horse at the same time, especially as the horse does not seem inclined to stand? He has got his nigh front foot raised, ready to go on, and the missionary is saying, "Whoa, Prince, stand still!" And what if Prince won't stand still? How is the poor man to get his buffalo robe, which the wind is turning over and over in the snow further away from him all the time? He can't turn round in such deep snow. He has nothing to tie Prince to, so what can he do? Why, he must wait till the horse gets quiet and then trudge back for the buffalo. And what if

Prince should go on and leave the poor man in the snow? Let us hope that the good horse knows better than that. It is not a pleasant adventure, for even if he gets the robe and returns safely, how cold his feet will be for the rest of the journey! Yet this is very small compared with the troubles that some missionaries have to endure; but they endure it cheerfully, for it is all in their Master's cause.

THE RECTOR'S MANUSCRIPT.

By EROL GERVASE.

It was a terrible shock and grief to the Rector, this sad and most perplexing occurrence. He had given much time and thought to the preparation of a certain document, treating of questions of grave import not only to St. Mary's, but to the Church at large. He had deprived himself of necessary rest and leisure, of seasons of precious intercourse with wife and children, and of social companionship with valued friends; nay, even to some extent he had encroached upon the time usually devoted to pastoral work, in order that his views on this particular subject might be presented to the Church and to the world clear and definite, with the unmistakable ring of truth, arrived at by earnest prayer, careful research and deliberate conviction.