

### A Good Investment.

SOME years ago a business man became interested in the evangelization of the children in the neglected corners of the U. S., and determined to send a missionary to gather them into Sunday schools.

For ten years his representative has been seeking out the destitute settlements, gathering about twenty-five new schools each year, and bringing from seven hundred to eight hundred children into them annually. From fifty to a hundred have been converted in these schools annually, and out of the schools have grown more than a score of churches. At an annual outlay of eight hundred dollars a year this business man, through the American Sunday School Union, has preached the gospel to seven thousand or eight thousand young people who otherwise would have been unreached, and many of them would come to man and womanhood without any Bible instruction. It is easy to get the attention of people to great movements, where the public mind is attracted to them, or great buildings are to be erected, but to go down to the neglected, in the obscure places where there is no noise and little show, is not so easy. And yet in the Agricultural States of the West and South the greatest need for Christian work exists, and from this kind of work there are greater results than from almost any other.

The man who gave the money to employ that Sunday school missionary who forty years ago went down to Winchester, Ill., and planted a little Sunday school and induced Mary Paxon to attend it, reared a monument that will not soon be forgotten. That little girl brought her father into Sunday school, where he was converted, and before his death he had brought 70,000 children into Sunday schools in Illinois and Missouri. Probably there is not a State in the Union that does not contain men and women who were converted in the schools Stephen Paxon planted.

A few years ago a missionary of the American Sunday School Union, who was employed by a business man as his representative in the State of Iowa, went to a settlement that was notorious for its ungodliness. There he planted a school. Within a year thirty-two persons were converted. Since then three colonies have gone from that settlement to the West, and all three started Sunday schools, two of which have grown into churches. One young man who was converted in the Iowa schools subsequently became a Sunday school missionary, and has planted one hundred and twenty schools, and over five hundred persons have been converted through his labours, and sixty churches have grown out of his schools.—*Record of Christian Work.*

OUR FAITH rests on LOVE confides in HOPE looks for JESUS The GREAT The GOOD The CHIEF SHEPHERD.

### Toronto Mission Union.

THE Lord is richly blessing the work of this Mission. New fields of labor are continually opening up, and it is confidently expected that in due course each Ward in the city will find some department of its work being carried on. The Mission is purely a work of faith. No canvass or personal appeal is made for funds. If the work is of the Lord, He will not see it suffer from lack of money or workers. At present there are two Bible women and two Missionaries working for the Mission, and these have taken up the work voluntarily without any agreement as to salary, but simply accepting such remuneration as from time to time the Lord may send. The present expenses of the Mission call for \$160 per month.

### Needed Everywhere.

A NEW society has been formed by young ladies in Hartford, U. S., branches of which, says an American journal, might well be formed in every city and village. They call it the "Tongue Guard," and each member pledges to pay a penny into its treasury every time she says anything against another person. The money is used for charitable purposes.

### Not Bothered About Souls.

"TOM, you're the sort of Christian I like. The speaker was a young man, of no religious profession. His companion was a member of a Christian church, in regular attendance at divine service.

"You're the sort of a Christian I like. You never seem to bother yourself about a fellow's soul."

The words were lightly spoken, but they pierced like an arrow. If we had listened at Tom's chamber door that night, we would have heard something like this: "O God, forgive me that I seemed indifferent to the welfare of my friends! Help me to trouble myself more and more about them! Make me hungry and thirsty for the salvation of those about me! Give me a passion for souls!"

Dear reader are you one of the members of Christ's Church who are not bothered about souls? You have unconverted friends. You profess to believe the Bible. It declares that all who reject Christ shall be cast forth into the outer darkness, where their worm dieth not, and their fire is not quenched. Yet you utter no warning, stretch forth no hand! One of two things must be true. Either (1) your profession of love toward your friends is mere pretence; or (2) your professions of faith in the declarations of Scripture is a serious error. May the Lord help us to believe in the verities! Read Ezekiel iii. 15-21.