

BINDING SHEAVES.

"Reaper," I asked, "among the golden sheaves, Toiling at noon among the falling leaves, What recompense hast thou for all thy toil, What tithe of all thy Master's wine and oil? Or dost thou win thy brow's hot drops of gold, Or add to house and land, or flock and fold?"

The reaper paused from binding close the grain, And said, while shone his smile through labor's stain

"I do my Master's work, as He hath taught, And work of love with gold was never bought, He knoweth all of which my life hath need— His servants reap as they have sown the seed. With all my heart I bind my Master's grain, And love makes sweet my labor and my pain."

Then bending low beneath the burning sun, The reaper toiled until the day was done. "Lo! here," I said, "love's largest runneth more

Than cruise of wine or oil that runneth o'er; If work of love such store of wealth doth yield,

I, too, will labor in the Master's field."
—Mrs. G. Nelson Smith, in "At the Beautiful Gates."

THE LAYMENS MISSIONARY MOVEMENT.

The prolonged dishonor of our christian manhood, like that in Deborah's prophecy to Barak (Jud. 4. 9.) that the Lord was subduing the world to Christ by the hand of woman, seems to be disappearing in the wave of interest which keeps gathering volume and momentum, in "The Laymen's Missionary Movement."

It reminds one of the "sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees," calling upon both men and women to bestir themselves; for, whether as in Ezekiel's vision, (Ez. 1. 20) or with the early disciples, (Lu. 10. 1.) the movement of God's agencies toward the performance of His work, indicates His own coming to accomplish it.

The meetings to be held during the next few weeks in all the great centres of our Dominion, to be addressed by leading Laymen on Mission subjects, must mean a great deepening and widening of that awakened interest already so manifest. It has long been the burning desire and prayer of devoted christians that greater interest in world-wide evangelism might seize the hearts and consciences of the christian laity generally, and especially of those of large means, influence and ability. And now, that prayer is being answered, let

us still pray for Divine wisdom and grace and guidance to those who are leading in this great enterprise. Two features characterised the spirit filled, primitive church, that still furnishes our highest model. The consecration of possessions to the cause of Christ, (Acts 4. 34), and of ability to the proclamation of the gospel, (Acts 8. 4.) Is the church returning to her first love? What a thrill the world would experience should she do so fully.

Christ needs, desires and claims the most and best that any and all of us can be and give and go.

EXTRACTS FROM SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL'S ADDRESS

AT THE OPENING OF THE ORIENT AT THE EXHIBITION IN LONDON, ENG.

There was a time when official authority—and there are countries now where official authority looks coldly and critically upon missionary enterprise; but speaking, as I can, as one who has for two and a half years been closely concerned in the administration of our Colonial Empire—(cheers)—I can say that the relations between governors and officials of British possessions and missionaries who are working in their midst are improving every year—(hear, hear)—and have never been better than they are to-day. It is only a few years ago since Sir George Le Hunt said, speaking of British New Guinea, "The Government owe everything to the Missions. I wish I could make you fully realize what missions mean to the Administration. It would have to be doubled, perhaps quadrupled, in strength if it were not for the little whitewashed houses along the coast where missionaries live. Every penny contributed to these missions is a help to the King's Government; every penny spent by the missionaries saved pounds to the Administration, for the missions bring peace and law and order.

"I had the opportunity and advantage last winter of visiting Uganda. The missionary enterprise in many parts of the world has been crowned with success, and yet I suppose that there is scarcely any part of the world where that success has been more fully or completely achieved than in the kingdom of Uganda. There in the heart of Africa, plunged hundreds of miles away in the centre of that mysterious continent, you find a race of negroes docile, peaceful, law-abiding, and polite, of whom a