

Young People's Forward Movement for Missions.

PROGRAMME.

HYMN—

Epworth League Pledge Hymn (June CAMPAIGNER).

PRAYER—

For the Student Campaigners who are visiting the Leagues during the summer; for the work throughout the Districts and in the Leagues; and that members may be added to our "Pray, Study, Give" Bands.

HYMN 185.

BIBLE READING—

Psalm 67 (missionary).

PAPER—RELATION OF THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S FORWARD MOVEMENT FOR MISSIONS TO THE GENERAL BOARD OF MISSIONS. (See *Guardian*, Oct. 7th, 1896, Oct. 20th, 1897; also Report of Executive in this CAMPAIGNER).

PAPER—On Pray, Study, Give, discussing the advisability and advantages of using the Cycle of Prayer, the Missionary Study Course, and the Pledge and Collectors' Books and Envelopes.

HYMN—"Pray, Study, Give."*

QUESTION DRAWER—Conducted by the Missionary Vice-President.

DOXOLOGY.

BENEDICTION.

Are You Interested in Having 100 Methodist Missionaries in 1900.

REPRESENTING

100,000 METHODIST YOUNG PEOPLE

ARE you interested in Missions? Are you personally doing anything toward our 100 missionaries in 1900?

The end attained must be the result of the means employed. If we, as young people, are to be represented in the mission field by supporting 100 missionaries we must have the spirit of Christ which is the spirit of sacrifice.

Nothing of great help to others was ever accomplished without sacrifice, even Christ pleased not Himself. The scholar gives himself to study that he may enrich the world with his thoughts. The scientist steps aside for research that he may, through science, discover truth. The missionaries give themselves, and if they are to be our representatives—in our stead—they represent our sacrifice for the spreading of the kingdom of God and the uplifting of Christ.

Let us each think about this. How much real sacrifice have I represented in the Mission Field? Have I sacrificed one hour in which to study the field, its needs, or those who are working therein faithfully for the harvest-time? Have I ever asked God to strengthen and bless our missionaries?

Have I ever given "two mites" as the widow gave, to the mission work of our Church? If I cannot honestly answer yes to these questions, have I ever prayed that God would create in me a new heart for missions?

To-day, June 1898, as we stand looking forward to 1900 and our 100 missionaries let us remember that sacrifice is our straight line, the shortest distance between our deter-

mination to support 100 missionaries and the support of the hundredth missionary.

Are we ready to "Pray, Study, and Give," remembering that it is "not by an army, nor by power, but by my Spirit, said the Lord of Hosts.

Klondikers and the Unsearchable Riches.

MINERS AND INDIANS IN AN EXPERIENCE MEETING AT
BELLA-BELLA.

BELLA BELLA, March 26th, 1898.

MY DEAR FELLOW-WORKERS,—There are a few incidents that have occurred during the past few weeks that have tended to throw a little more variety in our somewhat routine life. About two weeks ago we heard the whistle of an incoming steamer, which proved to be the mission boat *Glad Tidings*, in charge of Bro. Crosby, accompanied by Mr. Robinson, a lay worker. We gave them a hearty welcome, and greatly enjoyed a real good talk in our "mother tongue." Bro. Crosby was in excellent health and spirits, and spoke very encouragingly of his trip along the coast. He told us of a white settlement up north, where they had not seen a preacher of the Gospel for eight months, and the people were so anxious to hear the truth that the place of preaching would scarcely hold the people that came to hear the Word. The arrival of the mission steamer is always an important event to the inhabitants of the various Indian tribes along the coast, and as soon as the whistle sounded, the Indians hastened down to the wharf to greet her.

Next day being Sunday, Bros. Crosby and Robinson remained at Bella Bella till Monday morning before proceeding on their journey. The bell for early morning prayer was rung at 6.30, and notwithstanding the coldness of the weather we had a good turnout—better, I imagine, than could have been mustered from the same number of whites. This gave us a good start for the day. At half-past ten o'clock (which is the time for the preaching service) nearly all the Indians gathered to hear Bro. Crosby preach, which he did with much earnestness and power, the Indians remaining afterwards to learn the text in their own language.

In the afternoon Bro. Robinson preached to a good congregation, which was listened to with intense interest. Just after the service the steamer *Albion*, of Seattle, came into the wharf, as the weather was too rough for her to proceed on her journey to the Klondike. The purser and first mate came up to the mission-house requesting me to go down and see an old man supposed to be in a very low condition. We went at once to see the sick man, and found him so weak that it was only with much difficulty that he could speak to us. We advised him to remain in Bella Bella, promising to attend to his wants till a favorable opportunity presented for his return home. As we returned to go home we extended a hearty invitation to the 120 passengers, mostly miners, to attend the evening service. To our great surprise nearly every man of them turned out to church, which, with our own Indians, made a crowded house. This meeting was unique, both from the character of its audience and the method of its service. Never had Bella Bella church seen so many nationalities gather under its roof before. It is not an exaggeration to say they came from nearly all quarters of the earth. We had no set plan of service, but commenced by singing some

*This Hymn sent free on application to F. C. Stephenson, 668 Parliament Street, Toronto.