

to send back, they may tie it under the bird's wing and then let it go. The first use that the bird makes of its liberty is to fly upward, and after describing one or two circles in the air in order to see in which direction its home lies, it makes a straight course for it. It is very wonderful at what speed it goes. It flies faster than any express train. The carrier pigeon has been known to fly at the rate of 100 and even 120 miles an hour. At such a speed that little bird goes homeward. What is it, I ask, that makes it fly at such a speed? Ah, it is its attachment to home; its love for the little door or window that opens into the dovecot. In that bird's little heart is a mighty love that imparts great speed to its flight and makes it unerring in its aim. In that respect I want you to imitate the dove. I think that as a British people—I will not give all the credit to the English; for the Ancient Britons were noted for their love of home and kindred—our love for home is unsurpassed the wide world over. I want you to cherish that love. I know it will bring with it trial sometimes; for the fonder we are of our home the more trying will it be to leave it, and the more we love our dear ones, the more we shall feel the wrench of being separated from them. There is no love that does not bring with it the power and readiness to suffer. It is the tender heart that always endures most. But who would have a hard heart just to escape suffering? I want you boys and girls so to love your homes that, even in fifty or sixty or more years to come, you will always think of the days of your childhood with a tender, loving and grateful heart, and will be as ready to pay a visit to the old spot as doves to fly to their windows.

Doves, too, love flying in great numbers. They are very fond of one another's fellowship. They do not like to be alone. I enjoy being in a wood when the doves are cooing. I confess I do not like cooing doves in the house. Everything is beautiful in its place. The bagpipes are, no doubt, charming among the mountains of Scotland, but preserve me from them in a room. That would be rather too much of a good thing. And so with the doves; the cooing of the dove is very beautiful in the wood, or high up on the rocky cliff. When it comes down like a benediction upon us, distance lends a charm to the loving, though plaintive sound. Doves seem to strike all their loving notes in the minor key. But after all the most tender of all music is in the minor key. The dove gives its own note. It has not a song, but it does 'coo,' simply because it loves.

Moreover, the dove is exceptionally innocent and harmless. You know that the Lord Jesus spoke about the dove. Who would not be the bird about which the Lord Jesus spoke? Yet he did not speak of the grandest birds, but the humblest. He spoke of the dove, not because of its beautiful plumage, but because of its gentle, harmless disposition—'Be wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.' In that respect, boys and girls ought to be like doves. Be harmless: be full of loving, tender, unselfish sympathy. Be ready to weep with those who weep, and to rejoice with those who rejoice; then will you seek no one's harm, but the good of all.

But there is one respect which I wish you be unlike the dove; Hosea calls it 'the silly dove.' It is one thing to be harmless, another thing to be silly; it is one thing to be easily persuaded, it is another thing to have no judgment of our own. Hosea evidently thought that sometimes the dove was silly, and that Ephraim was like a silly dove, which had no heart, or judgment, or reason, and was, therefore, easily allured and trapped. We should be unlike the dove in that respect. That was just what Jesus taught men, 'Be wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.' In other words, 'Do not have the wicked design of the serpent, which is bent upon mischief. Be wise as the serpent, but harmless as the dove.' There are plenty of harmless people in the world who are very foolish, and very easily led into any mischief. They bring ruin upon themselves by their folly. You should guard against that

folly. You should be wise, for there are tempters on every side, and sin has its many allurements.

It is not enough, therefore, for you to be harmless in thought and purpose. You are to watch as well as pray—'Watch, lest ye enter into temptation.' There are others who will watch with you if you will only submit to be guided by them. Your dear parents and teachers watch over you and pray for you; but there is One who watches as no one else does, and that is the Lord Jesus Himself.

How wonderfully He watched over some of us when we were children, and when, apart from Him, we should have easily gone astray and fallen a prey to the tempter. It is to Him that you should flee for refuge, as the doves fly to their windows.

[For the 'Northern Messenger.'

Visit of Lord Curzon to the Victorian Indian Orphanage.

Lord Curzon arrived in Dhar on Sunday, and on that account ordered that his entry be altogether private, thus encouraging the missionaries by giving prominence to the sacred character of the day.

The following condensed extracts are taken from a letter recently received:

'Our political agent, Captain Barnes, is exceedingly friendly and helpful, and through him Miss O'Hara sent a request to Lord Curzon, asking him if he would be kind enough to visit the Orphanage. We hardly hoped to get a favorable answer, as he had already declined (his visit being a private one) to unveil the statue of her late Majesty, the Queen, so we were correspondingly pleased when word came that he would visit us at ten o'clock next morning. We had been given to understand that he disliked anything like ceremony on such occasions, so we made no special preparations to receive him, beyond having everything as neat as possible, and all the boys brought over from our own compound to welcome him when he arrived. We hardly expected to have such an influx of visitors as came. Accompanying His Excellency were his two A.D.C.'s and other members of his staff, the Hon. Mr. Bayley, A.C.G. for Central India, His Highness the Rajah of Dhar, Capt. Barnes and others. We were delighted at the frank and genial manner in which the Viceroy met us, shook hands and asked about our work; indeed, nothing could have exceeded the cordiality of his manner, and our impression was only strengthened by what more we saw of him later.

'His first request was to be shown through the orphanage. The girls were in school at the time, and we showed the Viceroy and party through the various classes. He was very much interested to learn that all our children, with one or two exceptions, were Bheels. He asked numerous questions about their former life, the time they came into the orphanage, our method of training them, and their future prospects. All his questions evinced a real and deep interest in the children and were evidently put from a desire to know as much as possible about them, and in no perfunctory way. His ignorance of Hindi of course made it impossible for him to understand the children when they read, but he expressed himself as very much pleased with the apparent fluency with which they read and the general neatness of their writing and other work. Among other things, the Viceroy asked if we received any aid from the Government for our Orphanage, and was very much interested to hear the account of the origin of our society and the work it had carried on. Before he left the children sang the National Anthem in Hindi, delighting those present who had never heard it sung before in anything but English.

'After a visit of half or three-quarters of an hour, His Excellency, on leaving, again expressed to Miss O'Hara and myself his deep appreciation of the work we were doing on behalf of the children, and wished us every success in it. Our children were delighted with the visit, and will long remember it, as well they may for few

native children have had the honor of so interesting and pleasant a visit from the Viceroy of India.

'Miss O'Hara and I had the pleasure of dining with His Excellency the following evening, on his return from the ruined city of Mandu, which he had gone to visit on account of its great archaeological interest. At dinner the Viceroy asked still further questions about the children and the work generally, and seemed to have very pleasant recollections of his visit.

'Next day as the Vice-regal party left the station, the girls and boys stood in a long line along the road and waved with their handkerchiefs a parting salute. It was a very picturesque sight, the girls with their red chudders, and the white handkerchiefs waving above them, in the setting of green foliage round about them. His Excellency was evidently much pleased with this unusual farewell, for he took out his own handkerchief and waved it in reply till the carriage was out of sight.

'I find I have come to the limit of my time, so shall not be able to write further about our children, but hope to do so at some future time.

'With constant prayers for your success in this good work, I am, yours faithfully,
F. H. RUSSELL.'

For information regarding this work in India for the famine orphans, kindly apply to the Sec.-Treasurer, Mrs. Crichton, 142 Langside street, Winnipeg, to whom all contributions should be forwarded.

Post Office Crusade.

The following amounts have been received:—X.M.S., Almonte, Ont., \$1; W. E. Warmston, Sandwick, B.C., \$1; Agnes Turner, Appleton, Ont., 82c; Baptist Y.P.S. C. E., per Tena McLaren, Perth, Ont., 82c; J. Clark, Sr., Crowfoot Station, Ont., \$1; A Friend to Missions, Oak Grove, Ont., \$2; Sabbath-School, per Miss N. Fowler, Sprucedale, Ont., \$2; Wm. Quance, Elfrida, Ont., 75c; E. M. Macfarlane, Chateauguay, Que., \$1; M. Holden, Frelighsburg, Que., \$1; Mrs. Potts, Meyersburg, Ont., \$1; Geo. Copeland, Everton, Ont., 30c; Susan Price, Mountain Grove, Ont., \$1; Geo. Morgan, Elm Valley, Reston, Man., 95c; Mrs. Meredith, Vernonville, Ont., \$6; Mrs. Wesley Steele, West Derby, Vt., \$2; M. Holden, Frelighsburg, Que., \$1.

NORTHERN MESSENGER PREMIUMS.

A reliable and handsome Fountain Pen, usually sold at \$2.00, manufactured by Sandford & Bennett, New York, given to 'Messenger' subscribers for a list of ten subscriptions to 'Northern Messenger' at 30 cents each.

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TEMPERANCE PLEDGE CRUSADE HONOR ROLL.

Up to Monday Night, Feb. 2.

JULIA B. PATTEN, Grand Bank, Nfld.
*Thomas E. Bovril, Blind River, Ont.
***A. C. Hoffman, Arden, Ont.
*Roy Sinclair, St. Francis, Me., U.S.
*Charles McKay, Walkerton, Ont.
*J. Henwood, Westbrook, N.S.
*N. Slater, Hoyt, N.B.
*L. N. B. Campbell, Minneapolis, Minn., Arthur Dickson, Westmeath, Ont.
Pearl McCagerty, Westmeath, Ont.
Alex. Fraser, Westmeath, Ont.
E. J. COLWELL, Robertson Point, N.B.

Total Signatures to date 3,313.

Those with this mark* after their names have sent in at least forty signatures to the pledge. Each additional list of twenty names entitles the sender to an additional *