

"This must be Nzambi's (God's) Man," these somebodies whispered, awed. "We must not rob God's man."

If they had learned a lesson, God's Man had also, in the morning, when he saw the stack of his possessions at his door.

With a new joy in his face he read them the other chapters in Luke's Gospel, and the people listened earnestly. They wept as if their hearts would break when he came to the death of the Lord Jesus; but when they heard about the first Easter, it was as if Christ Himself had risen in at least one heart, for the first convert came forward—Lutate was his name. He had to be hidden in the White Man's house for safeguarding, for his enemies tried to poison him. Then the chief's son was converted, and before long there were ten eager believers.

The Man took all ten of them with him on a trip through the surrounding forest villages, telling the story of Jesus. The ten grew to be a hundred. The hundred, two hundred. The two hundred, five hundred. The five hundred eight hundred. More. More. Then a thousand.

But it all dated back to the Great Grab!

News of this marvelous revival reached America: The man who was first "White Man" to the African was known by name in America as Mr. Henry M. Richards. It became known that there was no church on the Congo big enough for those thousand persons and a beautiful thing happened.

For there was in the city of Boston a famous church. The minister's name was Dr. A. J. Gordon. The members of Dr. Gordon's church decided to send a chapel to Mr. Richards! It was in many sections, all ready to be put together. In the course of time, these sections arrived at the end of all transportation facilities, which was exactly sixty long, hard rough miles from Banza Manteke where Mr. Richards lived. What were miles to those new Christians! They wanted that chapel; therefore, they volunteered their services and walked those sixty miles there and sixty miles back carrying the entire chapel on their heads, in seven hundred separate loads. Each trip took a week, yet some of them made that rough and tedious journey five times—their faces

glowing with a new love and happiness—a happiness which had kept on growing ever since the Great Grab.

Surely you are remembering a Bible verse: "Freely ye have received, freely give." If it is true that the Lord loveth a cheerful giver, then how He did love those new Christians in their new church. In the King's Book of Friendship their names are all written side by side with the name of the heroic Mr. Richards: "For ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you."—Everyland.

ANOTHER "JUBILEE" CIRCLE

Such a bright, happy gathering was held Friday evening, January 23rd, 1925, at the parsonage, of the Ontario St. Baptist Church, Stratford, when twenty-one young women organized themselves into a Y. W. Circle, and chose the name "Jubilee" to designate their particular society. Mrs. J. W. Emery, President of the Women's Mission Circle, who, with the pastor's wife, Mrs. H. McDiarmid, was instrumental in having the new Circle organized, occupied the chair, and after the Y.W. Circle Constitution was carefully read and explained it was unanimously adopted by the charter members. Great enthusiasm was shown when the following officers were elected by ballot:

President—Miss Olive Hunter.

1st Vice President—Miss Adeline Lamont.

2nd Vice President—Miss Ethel Ogden.

Secretary—Miss Florence Corey.

Treasurer—Miss Doris Taylor.

Convenors for the various committees were also chosen, and asked to select the other members of their committees themselves, each member to be on one committee.

Meetings are to be held the second Friday of each month. At the conclusion of the business, a social time was spent when the hostess, Mrs. McDiarmid, served dainty refreshments. We shall watch with great interest the growth of this new Circle and heartily welcome it into our number.

(Mrs. J. W.) Florence C. Rogers,
Director Guelph, Assoc.