

It was a long trip from Brandon to Port Simpson, seven hundred miles north of Vancouver, but we enjoyed the ride through the Rockies and the ocean journey up the coast. We all knew about Mr. Crosby, who started the first home for Indians in British Columbia in his own house. Mr. Reley, the missionary, took us to the Girls' Home, which Mr. Crosby started; then to the Boys' Home.

"School hours, work, and play-time are all planned," the superintendent told us as we went through the Girls' Home. "These girls are taught to be good housekeepers, and many of them are sincere Christians."

We stayed over Sunday at Port Simpson. Our superintendent talked to the girls and boys in the Sunday school, and we were sorry to leave when our steamer came to take us to Kitamaat.

I have not time to tell you much about Kitamaat. The new Pioneer Long Home has just been opened. Mr. Reddick, the missionary, told us of the good work they are doing among the boys and girls. We saw Baby Marjorie Reddick, the first white baby born in Kitamaat.

On the way down to Vancouver, we saw a great many Indian children, who looked neglected and quite different from the clean, happy girls and boys in the institutes.

The work of the Coqualeetza Institute is something like that at Brandon. It is built in the beautiful Chilliwack Valley, which is one of the best farming districts in British Columbia. The school ban I played "God Save the King" to welcome us, and it was not long before we felt quite at home. The kindergarten was fine, and if you would like to see some quick adding and good singing go to this institute.

Our superintendent told us there are thousands of Indians in Canada who are heathen, and that only a very few of the girls and boys are having the advantages of training such as is given in the institutes we visited.

#### MAY 2—DAILY BIBLE READING. Acts 17. 11 (Consecration Meeting).

There are two chief things told us about the Bereans: "They received the word," and "they searched the Scriptures." Who were the preachers? v. 10. What "word" do you think they preached? v. 2. How did the Bereans receive it? v. 11. Why does the word Berean mean to you? If the preaching was about Jesus, what "Scriptures" did they search? (Isa 34:16, Lu. 16:29; Lu. 24:27). Does "search" mean more than to just read? What kind of searching did the Bereans do? "Daily," v. 11. What is our promise about reading the Bible? "Every day." The Bereans heard, received, searched—then what? v. 12. So we may prove for ourselves that God's word is true, and believe it, because we know it so. We cannot know it without study—searching.

#### MAY 9—THE BONFIRE AT EPHESUS. Acts 19. 17-20.

How long had Paul been preaching in Ephesus? v. 10. What was the general result? v. 17. "The name of the Lord Jesus was magnified."

What does verse 20 say? When God's word grew mightily, what false books were worthless? v. 19.

What did they do with these bad books? v. 19.

#### LESSONS.

No book that in any way keeps us from loving the name of the Lord Jesus is a good book.

Any book that prevents us studying the Bible is sure to do us harm.

Every bad book would be better if burned.

The Bible has the best stories ever written, and the story of Jesus is the best of all.

When we really know the Bible we do not want bad books; but if we read bad books we cannot love the Bible.

#### Thin Places

"There! my darling is done" for this week—every hole is mended!"

"And the thin places?"

"Thin places! Why, auntie, I never look for thin places! There are always holes enough to keep me busy."

"When I was a little girl," said auntie, "I had a dear old grandmother who taught me to mend and darn, and with the teaching she slipped in many a lesson about higher things. 'Look out for thin places,' she used to say. 'It'll save thee a deal of time and trouble.' A few runs back and forth with the needle will save a half-hour's darning next week. 'There are a few thin places in thy character,' she said one day, 'that thee'd better attend to—little failings that will soon break into sins.' I did not quite understand her; so, sweetening her talk with a bit of chocolate she carried for the bairns, she said: 'I see thy mother picking up thy coat and hat; putting away

ashamed to own up. Oh, I see how thin places become holes, and I mean to look out."

"With God's help," said auntie, softly; and Grace, giving her a hug, ran to put away her rubbers and dust the sitting-room.

How about your thin places?—Christian Standard.

#### Good to Hold On

The fault with many a boy is that he won't hold on to anything. He gets a job to-day and to-morrow he throws it up and begins tramping around in search of another. If he begins to read a good book he goes through a few chapters, gets tired and then quits. The same fault is just as often found in girls. There are some "grown-ups" who possess the same fault. Such people will never amount to much unless they overcome this fault. The following incident shows the make-up of a boy who has since become known as a great author:

When Rudyard Kipling, the famous writer, was a lad, he went on a sea voyage with his father, Lockwood Kipling. Soon after the vessel got under way Mr. Kipling went below, leaving the boy on deck. Presently there was a great commotion overhead, and one of the officers ran down and banged at Mr. Kipling's



#### COME ONE AND ALL

Come one and all with songs of joy  
to welcome Easter morning.  
Let every heart and every voice  
unite in praise to-day:  
The world with exultation rings  
to greet the holy dawning.  
Let all who know the Risen Lord,  
the Angel call obey.

Let every one a welcome bring to  
Christ the King victorious.  
Assemble in the house of God to  
worship and adore.  
To hail the great Redeemer in His  
majesty all-glorious.  
To honor and to praise Him, and  
to crown Him evermore.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.



thy rubbers again and again. I hear thee sometimes speak pretty sharply when someone interrupts thee at thy story-reading. I heard thee offer to dust the parlor several days ago, but thee forgot it, and to-day thy mother put down her sewing to do it."

"I felt so ashamed that I never forgot about the thin places after that, though I am afraid that I did not always attend to them a once."

"Why, Aunt Mary! If you hadn't said grandma, I'd think you meant me. There are my rubbers under the stove, and I promised mamma to dust the sitting room this very day! But I don't quite understand what holes she meant."

"If you can't find your things and are in a hurry, what might happen, Grace?" Grace colored, and her eyes fell.

"I did get real mad about my grammar. I was sure I had put it in my desk!"

"And you found it on the divan. Then if you promise and do not perform, does it not lower your notion of truthfulness, and so give Satan more power over you?"

"Why, auntie, dear, I went right up and tidied my room!"

"I don't understand, Grace!"

"I thought you knew," said the girl, in a shamefaced whisper. "I told mamma I had tidied my room (for I promised I would) when I had forgotten it, and was

door. "Mr. Kipling," he cried, "your boy has crawled out to the yardarm, and if he lets go he'll drown!"

"Yes," said Mr. Kipling, glad to know that nothing serious was the matter, "but he won't let go."—The Friend for Boys and Girls.

#### A Hero

The bravest boys are not always those who are ready to fight. Here is the story of one who showed the right spirit when provoked by his comrades. A poor boy was attending school one day with a large patch on his trousers.

One of his schoolmates made fun of him for this and called him "Old Patch."

"Why don't you fight him?" cried one of the boys. "I'd give it to him if he called me so."

"Oh," said the boy, "you don't suppose I'm ashamed of my patch, do you? For my part, I'm thankful for a good mother to keep me out of rags. I am proud of my patch for her sake."

Paul, at the age of 4, was asked one morning by his papa: "What is the name of the first meal of the day?"

"Oatmeal," responded little Paul promptly.