

in the soul. Doubtless his future fame will rest upon the short, exquisitely simple expression that speaks for the weary heart and aching brain of humanity. His marvellous simplicity and exquisite naturalness stand in marked contrast with most that preceded him in the literature of his native region. It is doubtful if any poet of the age surpasses him in airy grace, elegance, melody, pathos, and naturalness. His essential qualities are familiar emotion, clear thought, pure aspiration, and simple melody. When he passed from the scene of action he was mourned alike upon two continents. England honored his memory with a bust in Westminster Abbey.—Prof. B. F. Riley, D.D., in 'The Standard.'

### A Strange Tea-Drinking.

When Richard Trevor left college and entered his father's firm as junior partner, he brought with him eager purposes for improving the condition of the large number of men employed in their extensive ironworks. At Cambridge he had, happily for himself, got into the best 'set,' regarding it not so much from a social as from a moral standpoint—young fellows who were sensible enough to find the truest enjoyment of the life that now is, by linking it with the life that is to come, and with the loyal service of him who can indeed teach his followers to make the best of both worlds.

So Richard and his companions, never having headache in the morning as a residuary legacy from wine-suppers overnight, were ready for vigorous mental efforts during the day; and their leisure being divided between athletics and the philanthropic and Christian work which now takes so conspicuous a place in the best type of university life, they were happy and jolly, as those will surely be who have a conscience void of offence towards God and man, and who 'save their life' for all pure joy by 'losing it' in the discipline of generous self-sacrifice.

Best of all, Richard had a vitalising belief in the Lord Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour, and in his new position in the works he desired, above all else, that the men should be helped to habits, not only of sobriety and thrift, but of godliness.

Mr. and Mrs. Trevor were worthy, well-meaning people who had freely given to their son the advantages of education that had been denied to themselves, and were exceedingly proud of him as 'a perfect gentleman,' and altogether 'a wonderful young fellow.' But they could not but think some of his ideas impractical and impossible. Nevertheless, he was allowed a free hand in all his schemes, and he worked eagerly in the establishment of benefit societies, temperance-clubs, a Band of Hope for the children, and even a Sunday-school, in which he himself taught.

There was opposition, of course, and some discouragement, but the more thoughtful and serious among the men gave thankful co-operation. Soon came a proposition from some of them, that the out-building, used for a Sunday-school, should also be utilized for a mission service on a Sunday evening. Richard was delighted, and threw himself heartily into the plan, but his father demurred. 'Your mother and I have always found the parish church good enough for us, Richard, and I think it might do for our work-people as well. I do not like innovations—they are

**DANGEROUS, MY BOY, DANGEROUS!**

'But, father, the men will not go to the church; and if the mountain will not come to Mahomet, then, you know, Mahomet must go to the mountain.'

Mr. Trevor did not know, but Richard's remark sounded clever, and as usual he had his way, and a simple, earnest service was conducted by himself, or by any lay help that he could secure; and very soon conversions took place, and men and their wives became new creatures in Christ Jesus. Perhaps there is no passion that grows with a keener appetite than the passion for saving souls, and Richard Trevor soon became so thoroughly possessed by it that he was continually on the alert—by prayer and effort—to bring one and another of the men under Gospel influence.

But in one direction he was utterly baffled, and that, too, by a man in whom he took a special interest, for he was one of his father's oldest servants, and a most competent workman, but so stolid and unapproachable as to set all friendly advances at defiance. Richard found, from sundry pitying remarks let fall by the men, that Jim Haigh's wife was a poor manager, and his home life uncomfortable, and the fact that, in spite of this, he was not at all given to public-house visitation, gave him a strong claim on his young master's sympathy.

But, try as he would, Richard could get no nearer to Jim, and all his invitations to the mission service met with an almost surly refusal. At length his intense concern for Jim prompted him to bold measures.

'Now, look here, Haigh,' he said one Saturday at pay-time, 'I want you to come tomorrow night to hear a friend of mine who is taking the service, and I've been thinking that it would be pleasanter for you to have company, so I will look in at your house tomorrow afternoon; and, if your wife will give me a cup of tea, we can go together afterwards.'

Jim smiled a strange, perplexed smile as he glanced at the well-dressed man before him, and pictured him as a guest at his table; but he was manifestly touched by the brotherliness of the proposal, and in an unusually softened voice he mumbled something about his house

### NOT BEING FOR THE LIKES OF GENTRY.

and then he slouched away without further remark.

This was not encouraging; but, nothing daunted, Richard presented himself next day at the door of Jim's cottage, which was easily distinguishable from its neighbors by a general aspect of untidiness and neglect. I am sketching from life in telling of his comfortless reception by the palpably ashamed husband and the slatternly wife. But Richard Trevor's kindness and courtesy won the day, and all the womanliness of Mrs. Haigh's nature was roused to do honor to the unwonted guest. But the entertainment was a severe test to Richard's powers of adaptation.

The tea was spread, without c'oth, on a not over-clean table. The bread and butter, in huge hunks, was, to say the least, not tempting; but by far the most unlooked-for feature of the repast was that one very large mug, filled with tea, had to do duty as the only drinking vessel for the whole party, which included several children! Fortunately, it was passed first to the guest, who took an ample draught, which he made an excuse for not repeating when the receptacle was replenished and handed to him again.

But that meal, repellant as it was to fastidious tastes, was the turning-point in Jim Haigh's life. My informant, who personally knew the circumstances, told of Jim going that night to the House of God in company with his self-invited guest; and very soon afterwards both he and his wife received the Saviour himself into their home. And then followed such a complete and blessed reformation in their domestic life that now Richard Trevor, or any other gentleman, might take a meal there without a single shock to any sense of propriety.—M. C. France, in 'The Christian.'

### Indian Famine Fund.

The following is copied from the 'Weekly Witness' of June 19:—

INDIAN FAMINE FUND.	
Undesignated	
Previously acknowledged	\$250.65
Archie Gow and Maxwell Trenholm	1.00
Grange Hall Appointment Woodhouse	.70
Mack	5.00
James Lowe	2.00
Junior Room, West Side Public School, Thorold	1.00
Collected by Miss Irene Smith and Miss Ella Wright, in Enderby, B.C.	100.00
Mrs. W. E. Cassidy	5.00
Margaret Murray Gibb	1.00
Waterloo Y.W.C.T.U.	17.82
Mrs. M. M. Trask	2.50
S. Kerr	1.00
Subscriber, Ontario	1.00
Wm. McKillop	5.00
R. W. Wilson	1.00
Mississippi Division Scns of Temperance, Scotch Corners, Ont.	5.00
Collected in Lakefield, Shrewsbury Dunary Churches	4.67
Woodville, N.S.	1.00
Mrs. Hugh Blair	1.00
J. Martintown	1.00
Collection Sunday school, Yearley	.50
H.B.F.	.50
A Friend	.40
J. W. Fordham	10.00
George Wade	5.00
James Edmond	5.00
Mrs. Wm. Paton	10.00
Friend, Montreal	1.00
G. A. Farmer	10.00
Mrs. Hayr	4.00
Mary Dell	1.00
G. H. Carter	1.00
Anonymous, Brockton, Mass.	1.00
Austin Kyo	.50
A Friend, Somerset	1.00
Miss M. I. Peebles	2.00
W.P.K.	2.00
H. Bonis	1.00
Lev. G. Thomson	2.00
Minnie Laroque	.50
Louis C. Wurtele	.50
Mrs. Alex. Gardner	1.00
Mrs. Paul Jenkins	1.00
Mrs. A. M. Elford	1.00
Mrs. R. E. Elford	1.00
R. T. Elford	1.00
Pupils of the Papineauville school	1.82
Alex. M.	2.00
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Carrie Bossert	.50
Earl Bossert	.25
Freddie Bossert	.25
Lena Rinker	.15
Hazel Davidson	.05
Mabel Eastman	.04
Vernie Eastman	.01
Benj. Coleman	.25
Frankie Miller	.07
Harrison Miller	.02
Lorne Dair	.02
Earl Eastman	.12
Frankie Suttar	.10
Grace Roy	.01
Maud Eastman	.05
E. V. Augustine	.45
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	\$2.35
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	\$477.41
Less divided in proportion to designated amounts received as follows:	
To Canadian Presbyterian Mission	
Ston	\$98.96
To Christian Alliance Mission	92.79
To Methodist Episcopal Mission	8.10
To American Board of Missions	24.76
To Southern India Famine F'd	26.04
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	250.65
Total	\$728.76

INDIAN FAMINE FUND.  
Christian Alliance Mission in Gujerat.  
Previously acknowledged \$2,371.25  
Collected by Miss Mabel Tanner, Qu'Appelle Station, Assa.—

Fred. R. Blackeney	8.00
Upton Brackenridge	2.00
A. Dale	.50
Miss L. Bell	.50
R. Longpre	.25
Mrs. L. G. Bell	5.00
H. J. Hasned	.25
L. G. Bell	1.06
Herbert Boyce	1.00
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Total	18.50
W. D. Leckie	2.00
Collection Crewson's Corners Methodist Sunday school	6.00
Miss Ethel Hunt's class, Carlisle Sunday school	1.80
Part of undesignated amounts	92.79
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Total	\$2,492.34

### The Find-the-Place Almanac.

#### TEXTS IN DEUTERONOMY.

July 1, Sun.—The Lord thy God is with thee.

July 2, Mon.—Fear not.

July 3, Tues.—God is he that goeth before you to fight for you.

July 4, Wed.—Put evil away from among you.

July 5, Thurs.—That which is gone out of thy lips thou shalt keep and perform.

July 6, Fri.—Thou shalt not oppress an hired servant.

July 7, Sat.—The Lord thy God redeemed thee.