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The Harvest.

IN spring time we looked forward with hope and faith to the "reaping time" of joy and the promise of a bountiful harvest. The harvest is garnered now, and we know how the husbandman has been rewarded for his toil. In many places, sunshine and timely rains and genial warmth have been sent, and the seed sprung up, matured and ripened, and the result has operations, must be workers together with been an abundant harvest. In other places, though the sower sowed the seed, yet the divine partnership and fulfil the obligations rain was withheld and the heat of the sun it implies. was scorching and terrible, and the return for labour expended has been meagre and | during the season-the "seed of the Word." sadly disappointing. Our own people have The sower has gone forth to sow over many undoubtedly lost through the drought much | fields from Newfoundland to Vancouver more than the million and a half dollars we Island. Has "rain" been withheld ? Has annually give to support the Lord's work! there been scorching heat or widespread The withholding of a few showers has cost drought? In this field, too, let us remember us that! The giving of a few showers in that we are fellow-workers with God, and their season would have been worth to us that without His "showers of blessing, in money much more than all that we have been willing hitherto to give to the cause of religion : Still, with all drawbacks and losses, the harvest has been bountiful, and it becomes us to join in a song of thanks giving. Abundance in some quarters conpensales for lack in others; and there will doubtless be bread enough in our borders to keep famine far away.

The extensive and long continued drought | next Assembly

of the past summer has its message from God to the Chnrch. The old lesson is taught us anew of our absolute dependence upon God even for our daily bread. Science has done great things for us; but it cannot clothe the heavens with grateful shade, or bring upon our fields the refreshing summer rains; it cannot keep away from us the blast of the simoon, or dress our prairies in living green. We, even in our farming God. Let us gratefully acknowledge this

Other seed has been sown abundantly " His Holy Spirit with the Word in our hearts, we can do nothing. What shall the harvest be of all this glorious summer's work in all our fields? Last year's spiritual harvest was better than usual, if we may judge from the facts in our statistical tables, and we know of no better criterion. Let us see to it that with the help of God there shall not be a "bad harvest" to report to