

THE INVALID'S THANKSGIVING.

For the sweet peace Thou givest day by day,
For the calm faith with which I kneel
and pray,
For Thy blest presence leading me along,
I thank Thee, Lord!
For the void filled by Thee within my heart,
For the sweet peace Thy promises impart,
For the strong will to follow where Thou art,

I thank Thee, Lord!

Up the steep hill I climb at Thy command,
Through the lone vale I feel Thy guiding hand,
In the hot desert 'neath Thy shade I stand,

I thank Thee, Lord!

Soon the deep water I shall cross to Thee;
Then, the long journey o'er, Thy face I'll see,

And the sweet voices join eternally

To thank Thee, Lord!

—New York Sun.

CAUSE FOR THANKFULNESS.

Look at the different homes with which we are surrounded on Thanksgiving Day. Into many of these family circles the grim monster death has made his entrance. There was one child which gave promise of future brilliancy, and the time was looked forward to with great delight, but in one sad moment this promise was blasted. But it is yours, my brother, to rejoice today that your little circle is unbroken. Your sons and daughters are still with you, your little treasures are untouched, and for these there is cause for gratitude. But notice again. Into many of these homes pinching poverty has come, and with some come to stay. The daily toil has not been sufficient to earn a competency for the daily wants, and as a result the coarsest fare and the humblest articles can be seen. How many go by us on the streets thinly clad, shivering with the winter's blast wishing for the crumbs from our bountiful tables. Have you clothing for your children and a sufficient supply of food in the cellar? Then thank Him for the temporal blessings of life.

But notice once more. In many of these homes children are growing up untaught, wayward and wicked. Over many of these baby faces hot tears have fallen, and these children have been the fond hopes of praying parents. Through the over-indulgence of father or mother or wicked associations they have plunged into a whirlpool of iniquity. Some of them by their waywardness and wickedness have sent parents to untimely graves, while others have brought the most burning disgrace. Beloved, have you obedient children? Are they kind and affectionate? Do they love the home ties stronger than anything else? If such be the case, your home is a paradise today to that of many in our land.

One of the individual blessings for which the heart should be truly grateful is the blessing of life. We are still in existence. Many of our race have passed from the stage of activity to the great beyond, but we are still here. Sickness and death, pain and sorrow have been the common lot of many, but we have stood unharmed amidst them all. A thousand perils have fallen at our feet and many miraculous escapes are related, yet the Almighty placed His shield about us and His defense was sure. How ill-deserving, too, have we been of such fatherly care. Our motives have been selfish, our objects have been worldly, and yet, with the little we have done for Him, He spread His mantle of protection over us. Has your lot been a hard one? It might have been harder. We have excellent memories for all our trials; but, oh, how short when we begin to count the abundance of God's favors.

RECRUITS FOR THE FIGHTING LINE.

By Rev. A. E. Armstrong in East and West.

This month the largest party of new missionaries ever sent out by our church at one time sail for the foreign field. There are fifteen in all—ten for China, four for India, and one for Formosa. The China party will sail from Seattle, October 11th, and will be accompanied by Rev. John Griffith and family, who are returning from furlough. The India party will sail in November from Quebec, with the exception of Mr. K. G. MacKay, who has already sailed with Rev. Dr. R. P. Mackay.

To Honan go eight new missionaries:—Rev. Gillies Eadie, B.A., and Mrs. Eadie; Rev. Andrew Thomson, B.A.; Dr. Shirley, O. McMurtry, B.A.; Miss Edith McGill and Miss Mary Thompson.

Mr. Eadie is a son of the manse, his father being the Rev. John Eadie, minister of our church at Point Edward, Ont. After graduating with first class honors in the Oriental Department of Toronto University, Mr. Eadie distinguished himself by winning a number of scholarships in Knox College, completing his course there in 1904. Spending the following winter in post-graduate study in Glasgow, he returned to enter upon Home Mission work at Elkhorn, Man. During his ten months in this field he did splendid work, and the people were very loath to part with him. Throughout his college course, Mr. Eadie took a prominent place in college activities, being captain of the Knox Senior Football Team, and serving in various offices in the different college societies. His genial nature made him very popular among the students, as also among the people of the Elkhorn field, evidence of which was shown in their presenting him with a handsome gold watch and chain on the occasion of his departure. Mrs. Eadie, nee Miss Jean McIntyre, of Point Edward, is a graduate of the Ewart Training Home, Toronto.

Mr. Thomson is a native of Owen Sound. He is a first-class honor graduate in the Oriental Department of Toronto University. His course at Knox College was marked with great distinction. He carried off many scholarships, and won first place in the graduating class of 1906. Mr. Thomson took a leading part in college life, and like his fellow student, Mr. Eadie, was captain of the football team, and active as an officer in the Students' Missionary Society and other organizations. Both Mr. Eadie and Mr. Thomson traveled for a summer under the Presbyterian Volunteer Union for Foreign Missions, and served the Home Mission work on student fields. Mrs. Thomson is the only daughter of the Rev. R. P. Mackay, D.D., and has therefore, the missionary spirit in an unusual degree.

Dr. Scott is another minister's son, his father being the Rev. Dr. Scott, editor of the *Presbyterian Record*. His equipment for foreign medical mission work is very thorough, consisting of an honor course in arts, followed by the same in medicine, both taken in McGill University. The Athletic Association of McGill conferred a signal honor upon him in electing him a life-member; a distinction that has been accorded to only five students in the association's history. Dr. Scott was an active promoter of the interests of the McGill Y.M.C.A.

Dr. McMurtry comes from Montreal, and is an honor graduate both in arts and medicine of McGill University. He is endowed with those personal qualities which have won for him the warm friendship of his fellow students. It is an interesting fact that Drs. McMurtry and Scott were companions throughout the whole of their college course, and are to continue their friendship in the same section of the foreign field.

Miss Edith McGill's connection with the Honan party is substantial evidence of Manitoba's interest in our foreign mission work, as her home is in Neepawa.

She acquired excellent training for her life work as a teacher in the public schools of the West, supplemented by a course in the Ewart Training Home.

Miss Mary Thompson's home is in Lunenburg, Ontario. She, too, is a graduate of the Ewart Training Home, a public school teacher, and a faithful worker in the Sabbath School and Mission Band.

The Chinese in Canada are now contributing about \$3,000 yearly to the support of our mission in Macao. To this, the youngest of our fields, goes Dr. John Alexander McDonald, B.A., of Valleyfield, Que., as a medical missionary. Dr. McDonald is a graduate in arts and medicine of McGill University, and gives promise of great usefulness.

Four new missionaries sail for India this fall: Rev. David F. Smith, B.A., and Mrs. Smith; Mr. K. G. MacKay, B.S.A., and Miss Florence E. Clearhue.

Mr. Smith is a graduate in Arts and Theology of Manitoba College. He has served efficiently on several student mission fields, and has a splendid athletic physique. Of cheerful disposition and a sociable temperament, he will make a strong addition to our workers in India. Mrs. Smith comes from the far West, her home being in Crowswack, B.C.

Mr. MacKay goes out as the first "farmer missionary," being neither medical nor theological, but agricultural, for he is a graduate of the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph. Before taking the four years' course in the O.A.C., Mr. MacKay took a partial University course in Halifax. He is a Nova Scotian from Heath Bell, Pictou County.

Miss Clearhue is a member of St. John's Church, Toronto, a congregation that stands in the front rank for missionary zeal, and has therefore lived in a missionary atmosphere, and enters the foreign field, with preparation secured from years of practical Christian work, rounded off by a course in the Ewart Training Home.

In addition to those above named, two other young ladies of talent, Miss C. Winnifred Bennet, B.A., of Montreal, and Miss Lilian O'Donnell, of Doaktown, N.B., are sailing this fall to become the wives of two of our missionaries.

It is a cause of deep gratitude to God that the support of all these new men is undertaken willingly by congregations and individuals in the Home Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Eadie will be supported in part by Mr. Thomas Ryans of Westminster Church, Winnipeg; Mr. and Mrs. Thomson by the American Presbyterian Church, Montreal; Dr. McDonald, by the young people of the same congregation; Dr. McMurtry, by Crescent St. Church, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Smith, by St. Andrew's, Winnipeg, and Mr. MacKay, by Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hamilton, of Taber, Alberta.

Thus we see how the Foreign Mission work of our church claims workers and support from all parts of the great Dominion. Some of this outgoing group of missionaries come from the extreme West of our country to cross the Atlantic on their way to India; others come from the extreme East to cross the Pacific on their way to China and Formosa. Both East and West in the Occident must bear the responsibility of telling the glad tidings to both West and East in the Orient.

"Perhaps we all think too little of the joy of gratitude and the chill and starvation of heart that comes from a spirit of ingratitude. Thanksgiving Day is the home day, and the dearest things this home gives us are the home love, the home ties, the home fireside."

"I have told you," said Southey, in one of his letters, "of the Spaniard who always put on his spectacles when about to eat cherries, that they might look bigger and more tempting. In like manner, I make the most of my enjoyments, and pack away my troubles in as small a compass as I can." Not a bad thought for Thanksgiving.