

Table of names and amounts, including Phillip T. Brown, Wille A. B. Gunn, Maria Purcell, Carrie Purcell, Friend in Alma, N.B., From a Friend in Killarney, Man., Knox Church S. S. and other friends in Kearney, per Miss M. Lawson, L. & A. Hunter, Cornwall, Ont., A Friend, Dorchester, W. D., Paris, Ont., N.L.C., Norland, Ont., A Friend, Arcola, Sask., A. M. Stewart, Dalmeny, A Friend, Friends in Sandusk, A. Leo Pond, Nina E. Pond, Claude W. Pond, A Reader for 30 years, W.D., Montreal, Que., 'In His Name', Mrs. John Richardson, Markdale, A Friend, Markdale, 'In His Name', Avonmore, Ont., Friends in Athens, A Friend, Mrs. Maria Wilts, Hilda Kilborn, Mr. J. Stone, Mrs. J. Stone, Bertha M. MacEwen, Carleton Place, Ont., 'In His Name', Winnipeg, Mrs. Scouler, Hamilton, Ont., Maud A. Montgomery, Victoria Harbor, A Friend, Virden, Man., A Friend, Guelph, Ont., Mrs. W. A. Williams, Foster, Miss Jane Hillhouse, Foster, D. B. Killins, Marshville, Ont., L. R. Gilechrist, P.C. Hoep, Picton, N.S., A Friend, Union Church Sunday-school, Reaboro, Ont., per Miss Thorn., Flossie Elliott, Sareptu, Alta., M. Shantz, Didsbury, W. T. C. Robb, Comox, B.C., A Friend, East Toronto, Maxwell Greev, Spring Valley, Mrs. Thomas Fraser, Westmeath, Ont., Miss E. Leder's Class, St. Jude's Sunday School, A Friend, Dalhousie, N.B., From a Reader, Ingersoll, 'Anonymous', Ottawa, A Friend, M.A., Davidson, 'Apple Grove Friends', per Mrs. Hattie Ticehurst, Rev. James Lawson, Chelsea, Que., Collected by scholars of Springfield Day School, per Mrs. Allan Whitelid, Mrs. Martha Christy, Mrs. Allan Whitelid, Mrs. Elijah Howland, Mrs. Sam. Howland, Mrs. Catherine Hall, Miss Jennie Reed, Willie Telfer, Claude Telfer, Zemro Howland, Earl Graham, Mary Hagerman, Eva McCarthy, Kenneth Gordon, Daisy Howland, Ralph Howland, Alice Moore, Bessie Clark, Baby Ella May Clark, Darrel Lounsbury, Willie Lounsbury, A Friend, M. McL., Elmsdale, A Sympathizer, Teeswater, Mrs. Francis Napier, Beaver, Que., A Friend, Hamilton, Luxuries given up, Mrs. Hood, Paisley, A Friend, Manor, Assa., A Friend, S. Tunnel, Ont., William Payne, Ross, Ont., Mrs. John Shaw, Forestville, Union S.S., of Jordan Ferry, N.S., 'For His Sake', Bloomfield, M. E. Cameron, Williamstown, Ont., Margaret Cameron, Williamstown, Ont., Ellengowan Sunday School, Colborne, Ont., A Friend, Carlisle, Ladies of Herty Sewing Circle, Colburn, York County, N.B., K. R. Crowell, Brass Hill, N.S., S. Robinson, Ware Oliver, Grand Bend, Miss A. Bell, Avonton, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Ferguson, Caron, Sask., Miss Sara C. McIntyre, Caron, Sask., Mrs. F. Sarles, West Huntingdon, Ont., Point St. Charles Congregational S.S., additional sums, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ransom, Alice Wiggins, Middle Hayneville, N.B., Mrs. J. Curran, Gorey Hill, A Friend, Marjorie Bain Bremner, Sadie, Fraser, Marion, and Barbara McLennon, Assissippi, Man., Adult Bible Class, Four Falls, N.B., Union S.S., Margaret, Man., Friends in Trent Bridge, Ont., Vera May Lawson, Rose Lawson, Mamie Davidson, W. W. Redden, Mrs. John Lawson, McIntosh, Mrs. Margaret Brown, Planance, Thistle, Montreal, Mrs. W. G. McGerrigle, Late-hurst, A Friend, Appin, Anonymous, Hamilton, From a Friend in Elco, Man., Mary Moore, Blenheim, 'In His Name', Peterboro, E. M. Graham, Killarney, Man., May Norman, Archie and Katie MacDougall, Bell Heath, Sask., E. R. Paterson, Lytton, B.C., Mrs. A. S. Crichton, Winnipeg, Man., Miss Easterling, Maxwell, Ont., Tenth Payer, Maxwell, Ont., Mildred B Finley, Pinnacle, Que., Forest Home Y.P.S.C.E., Orillia, Ont., Mrs. James R. Gamblin, Sheba, Queen's County, Friends in Corunna, Ont., Mr. Wm. Scott, sr., D. Callum, Mrs. A. McBean, A. Fallor, A. Farquharson, J. Grant, H. Smith, T. Locke, Mr. J. T. Locke, D. Edwards, Lang, Miss Callum, Proctor, Mr. C. E. Proctor, The children of Harley School, per M. Whittaker, Mrs. Rawlins, Perth, Ont., Mrs. G. P. Smith, Hawkestone, Gladys Kerr, Roblin, Mrs. P. H. McLeod, Beaver, Man., Miss Annie McLeod, From a Friend, Hope W. Langille, River John, N.S., 'In His Name', Clinton, E. F., a Friend, Burford, A Friend in Toronto, per E.L.J., The Young People of Hillhurst, Que., per the Rev. H. P. S. Luttrell, Collection at the Sunday service at Lac des Iles, per D. A. Budge, Total \$8,072.56



A Little Child's Prayer.

Gentle Jesus, look upon my face. Forgive my sins. Give me grace that Thy nature may grow in me. Help me to love Thee. Give me the Holy Spirit. Keep me to-day. Suffer me to come to Thee!

Amea.

We might perhaps not understand this prayer, if we heard the little Tamil children repeating it, but in our English version of it we may join them, praying together to their Father, who is ours also, and who understands us all. The story of the prayer Miss Dunhill tells us as follows:—

Dear Editor,—Let me try to draw a picture. Scene:—A Sabbath School near a temple. The International Golden Text is being repeated; some children have Christian names, some are called after Hindu gods and goddesses, and on their little faces are glaring caste marks in yellow and white, etc. All love to hear of the Child Jesus, and of the precious blood that cleanseth from all sin. A few testify to believing in their hearts.

An American doctor is speaking to them through an interpreter. He asks them now to repeat a prayer, other than the Lord's Prayer. The Secretary, whose wife—Pearl-of-Bliss,—has fled as a girl from a Zenena such as some of these Sunday scholars live in, that she might be free to serve Christ, begins to think much on their need to know such a prayer. He says, 'It worked on my brain that night. I had no sleep nor rest. The Holy Spirit pressed upon me. He gave me this little prayer. I wrote it out at once, and next day taught it to 100 Hindu girls, who used it three times a day. Soon, 300 knew it. I printed it on colored cards, sending it among thousands. One little girl refused to pray to the idol in the temple her father took her to. He forbid her attending the Mission School on this account. She prayed this prayer, and his heart was moved to send her back to school.'

We do not say a printed prayer is needed everywhere, but at this particular time the Lord is using this one among some of the Tamil children of India, and we praise Him. He is also using English literature among old

and young. The 'Northern Messenger' is a means of grace. Lately we gave a packet of this paper to a missionary, who went to the Market place, and preaching 'Christ,' used one of the articles he found inside (on a familiar subject) as his text. He then distributed the copies. The Lord recompense the proprietor of this journal and his staff! The Lord recompense the workers for the Postal Crusade, which has been the channel of much good! There are increasing demands for literature. Above all, in this season of Pentecost in this land of the East, we need the prayers of the people of God.

Yours gratefully in Him, (Miss) HELEN E. DUNHILL. 19 Cubbon Road, Bangalore, India. 2-1-07.

Now Here.

An infidel was one day troubled in his mind as he sat in his room alone while his little Nellie was away at Sunday school. He had often said, 'There is no God,' but could not satisfy himself with his skepticism, and at this time he felt especially troubled as thoughts of the Sunday school and of the wonderful works of creation would push their way into his mind. To quiet these troublesome thoughts he took some large cards and printed on each of them, 'God is nowhere,' and hung them up in his study. Nellie soon came home and began to talk about God; but her father pointed her to one of the cards, and said, 'Can you spell that?' She climbed a chair and began eagerly to spell it out: 'G-o-d—God, i-s, is, n-o-w, h-e-r-e, here; God is now here. Isn't that right, papa? I know it is right—God is now here.' The man's heart was touched, and his infidelity banished by the faith of Nellie, and again the prophecy was fulfilled, 'A little child shall lead them.'—Exchange.

Lead Us Not Into Temptation.

The word 'temptation' occurs in the Bible with two different meanings; in some instances it means simply 'trial,' the purpose in view being a good one (as in the sentence, 'God did tempt Abraham'); in others it denotes 'enticement,' the purpose being evil. When, therefore, we pray 'Lead us not into temptation,' what do we mean? In the first

case, taking temptation in the sense of trial or testing, we must remember that such trial may seem to the All-Wise Father to be necessary for our welfare; and so we must pray the prayer in the light of what has gone before, 'Thy will, not mine, be done.' And in the second case, when we mean by temptation all enticement to do evil and ensnarement in the toils of the wicked one, we know that God would never lead us to do this. It is not a prayer to Our Father not to do that which He never would do, and which is, indeed, diametrically opposed to His very nature; it is rather a prayer to Him to strengthen our wills, and help us to fight successfully all the forces of darkness that are attacking us. By this petition we mean that we have no will to go into temptation, unless it be God's will to try us for some ultimate good. If, then, while offering this prayer we are secretly dallying with a temptation; if, as we pray it, we know that deep down in our heart we have made up our mind to indulge in the temptation from which we are praying in words to be delivered; if the repeating of the words is only to embolden us in the pursuit of some wrong thing on which our heart is set, and to make us feel that the sin we are about to indulge in cannot be wrong because we have asked deliverance from every snare; then we are trifling with the God of Truth, and our prayer is the prayer of profanity and hypocrisy.—'S. S. Times.'

On His Blindness.

When I consider how my light is spent, Ere half my days in this dark world and wide, And that one talent, which is death to hide, Lodg'd with me useless, though my soul more bent To serve there with my Maker, and present My true account, lest he, returning, chide; Doth God exact day-labor, light denied? I fondly ask; but Patience, to prevent That murmur, soon replies, God doth not need Either man's work, or his own gifts; who best Bear His mild yoke, they serve him best; his state Is kingly; thousands at his bidding speed, And post o'er land and ocean without rest; They also serve who only stand and wait. —John Milton.