Twenty-six ordained missionaries, in charge of grouped stations or congregations, and forty student catechists, are engaged in the work of the Home Mission Committee, Maritime Provinces.

The Sabbath School Helps of our own church in charge of Rev. R. D. Fraser, have made very good progress during the present year. The present address is Confederation Life Building, Toronto. If not using them send for samples.

A YUKON MISSIONARY'S HELPER.

Rev. James Sinclair, our missionary in Yukon, writes to the Westminster:

Not long since, at my regular Sunday evening service, I announced the subject for the following Thursday evening meeting: "Proper Subject for Prayer." A partially intoxicated miners near the door, promptly retorted, "Klondikers!"

I was somewhat uneasy lest his next possible interruption might not be so timely, when I saw a fellow whisper a few words in his ear. Then both immediately darted out of the door. Snatches of an argument could be indistinctly heard outside. Then the companion came in quietly and carried off the drunk's hat, which, in his haste, he had left behind.

Next day a jolly looking chap stopped me on the street, and said: "Well, parson, didn't I do a slick act in gettin' that drunk out of church last night 'thout disturbin' you?"

"Yes, indeed," I said; "was it you? How in the world did you manage it so quickly and quietly?"

"Ah, every man to his trade, you know, parson. Your deakins couldn't have turned a hair on that chap 'thout a row."

"But," I urged, "how did you do it?"

"Well parson," he said with a morry twinkle in his eyes, "If you must know the trick, and won't be shocked, I'll tell you, I just whisper d to him, 'Say Jim, hurraw and hev another drink,' and, as I knowed, he would follow me quicker'n lightnin'."

I thanked him, expressing the hope that he didn't give him any more drink. He added good naturedly, "You're onto your job, preachin', parson, and your deakins kin take up collections, but you jist leave the drunks to me. I'll all's be at the door and 'll git in my work on them." And "Ted," in his own ways, "does all's give the parson his moral support."

One evening Ted showed in a very emphatic way that he has a decided sense of proprietorship in our church affairs. Owing to long exposure

in the cold water washing out gold on his claim, Ted cannot sit long at a time without taking cramps in his legs, consequently he prefers to stand up during service. My most attentive usher on the evening in question urged him to take a chair. "Hang it, I b'long to the institution and I'm agoin' to stand or sit as I please!" was his abrupt retort.

And one is refreshed by the "moral support" of such as Ted. Their attitude comes to be all the more appreciated because of the unconventional terms in which it is expressed. It is likely to be all the more genuine and energetic when it coins its own language.

Mhat? Where? By Whom? By our church, in China. The Society for the diffusion of Christian and General knowledge among

the Chinese with headquarters in Shanghai, asked that Rev. D. MacGillivray of our Honan Mission, be allowed to remove to Shanghai, still supported by us, and take part in its work of translating and preparing a Christian literature for China's millions, and our F. M. Com. West, has given assent.

China is waking from the sleep of ages. It is a crisis time. The most multitudinous people in the world, some four hundred millions, are begining to ask for Western knowledge. The field for the introduction of Christian literature is unequalled in the world's history. The society above mentioned, now eleven years old, is composed of ministers and laymen of different churches, supported by their own churches, and it works through the missionary societies of all the churches, and aims at the great task of providing such a literature.

The scholarship of Rev. Donald MacGillivray, who has already given to China her best dictionary of her own language, will make him a valuable worker in this field of China's evangelization. To our mission staff in Honan it will be a meantime loss, to China a gain, to our church a new field for interest and prayer.

Report comes that President Diaz, who has done so much for Mexico, proposes to put an end to the brutal sport of bull-fighting in that republic.

Here is an unparalleled incident in the history of Christian missions. A Budhist temple near Ning-po, its idols, and adjoining land, have been presented to the Free Methodist Mission of England for the establishment of a Christian mission.