

MANITOBA AND THE GREAT NORTH-WEST.

By J. HARRY KING.

Notwithstanding all the knowledge Eastern Baptists may have of Manitoba and the great North-west, as a vast and all-important field for missionary operations, by what they have done to extend Christ's kingdom in the country, it is evident that as yet they know but comparatively little of the country and its needs.

Evident, first, from the fact, that the land is being rapidly possessed by other denominations rather than by Baptists. Evident, second, from the fact that in a population of about 275,000, Baptists only number 1,500, instead of at least 25,000.

Evident, third, from the fact that Baptists have contributed only about one-quarter as many missionaries and one-quarter as much money to the cause of Christ as other denominations.

Baptists' all eyes front and back at these important facts till you are led to double, yea, to quadruple your interest in the country to men and means.

The Field. It extends from Ontario on the east to the Rocky Mountains on the west, a distance of 1,000 miles, and from the U. S. boundary line on the south to the waters on the extreme north, a distance of about 1,200 miles.

This vast extent of country unimproved, and the richest in mineral, agricultural and all natural resources is one day to be the home of *living millions*.

There are all the inducements in all the countries to draw the migratory of all nations into it. Hence the field is vast, and will present, one of the grandest opportunities for successful and varied missionary effort in the world.

Its Needs. It needs the pure gospel of Jesus Christ, and none can supply this need as well as the Baptists. First, because they preach a pure gospel; and second, because they are able to do it. Already a foreign element is asserting itself and being felt in the line of the rail traffic.

From the time of the opening up of the country, till this year the territories have been under prohibition, and that with excellent results. But now license obtains throughout the land. First Manitoba went under the curse, then the Territories followed, and the fear is that in twenty-five years there will be as many breweries and wholesale liquor houses as there are towns dotting the prairie.

Now is the time to determine what denomination shall occupy the land in the years to come—the unscriptural or the scriptural? And remember, Baptists to a large extent define these things, as they at present do. Every village, town, and city should have a Baptist church; yea, *must have*, if men are to be won by the whole truth of God.

But this is impossible unless men and means from the East come to the rescue. The Baptist laity of Canada would be strong enough and long enough to make a *rehabilitated* Christian country of the whole North-west, if their bowels of mercy and liberality were extended to us.

the hardest and trust God the most. And even if it should be a means of blessing by the craning eyes to deal better with men.

IV. The Prospect. The prospect of the country and in our work at large was never brighter than at present. With phenomenal harvest last year we are in comfortable circumstances and full of hope. This itself is turning the tide of emigration to our shores and will turn an increase of work on our hands.

With a superintendent of missions to begin work in May, we shall of necessity strengthen the things that are, and extend our work to parts now calling for help.

When we are late beginning work in a community our mission in the estimation of others, is that of proselytizing. But if this be a result of pure gospel preaching, we have but to praise God for it.

Souls Lost in Sight of Harbor! BY REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER.

Many a splendid ship has gone to wreck on the Jersey coast within a few miles of Sandy Hook lighthouse. An hour or two more might have brought them into the protecting harbor, but in their case, to be almost saved, was to be totally lost.

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Your moral conduct is worthy of commendation. It is better to be honest than knavish, better to be chaste than impure, better to be generous than stingy, better to attend God's house than to squander your Sabbath in utter neglect of all religious duties.

When I ascended Mount Washington many years ago, I saw that rude cairn of stones which marked the end spot where a weary and exposed man might ascend the mountain without a guide, and were overtaken by the darkness when they were almost up to the "Tip-top Cabin." A few minutes more and they might have reached the warm place of shelter in safety.

TO MY SOUL.— Were it not for scattered cloud-floes, Thick strewn along the west, With evening's uttering splendor, Thine eyes would ne'er be blest.

Were it not for mist of rain, dropped In the storm-clouds' sweeping march, No'd the rainbow's sun-built arch, If never from thy heaven, A calm might cast its shade, Where the crimsoned glory God's glowing love had made?

For e'er in blinding tear-mist, While purest light shines through, God haves the irised beauty Of love He has for you.

O soul, for sun or shadow, For ray not, but look to Him; Weep not, walk on in darkness And trust, though eyes grow dim.

Till standing on life's hill-top, Hang heaven and earth lit between, Thou drop the staff of trusting, And see as thou art seen.

Victory Through Surrender. BY REV. D. FAY MILLER.

The question is frequently asked, as to whether a life of consecration to God is an experience, whether the development of the Christian life is a growth or is instantaneous in its manifestation.

Every day we are making a record each day in the hearts of those who live with us, which will never lose its power for good or evil.

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lead us into the place of the deeper knowledge of God, into a wider fellowship with Him and into the stronghold of security, where the peace of God that passeth all understanding shall keep us from the heart and mind, in Christ Jesus.

Our Every-Day Lives. BY SUSAN FEALY FERRY.

It is very natural for us all to wish to be thought well of in the outside world. It is proper that we should be courteous and kindly in our treatment of our guests, that we should be smiling and that we should use our best endeavors to make ourselves agreeable to them.

Why should we live half-way up the hill and swallow in misty clouds what we might have an unclouded sky and a visible sun over our heads if we would only climb higher, and walk in the light of His face?—Dr. MacLaren.

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BAIRDS BALSAM OF HOREHOUND. PURELY VEGETABLE. COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, CONGESTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, IRRITATION OF THE THROAT, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

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April 18. Sabbath School. BIBLE LESSON. SECOND QUARTER. (Continued from Sabbath's School Nov. 1894.) Lesson IV. April 24. Pt. 2. THE LORD MY SHEPHERD. GOLDEN TEXT. "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want."—Ps. 23: 1.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD. (Jehovah) is my shepherd, I shall not want. I shall not want. I shall not want. I shall not want.

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