

Children's Work.

Mrs. Jas. Lediard, Supt., Owen Sound, Ont. to whom communications for this department should be addressed.

The Annual Meeting.

DEAR MISSION BAND LEADERS,—As our missionary year has almost reached its close, reports will be in order as soon after May 15th as will be convenient, and not later than June 1st, if it can be avoided. I hope there will be no band unrepresented this year. No doubt all of us have felt the effect of hardships on our mission work and the amount of toil necessary to do what we have will seem sometimes to be out of all proportion to the results. I say *seem* advisedly, because we are not able to calculate results quite accurately, and in the eyes of the Lord the proportion may be more equal than we think. The only thing we need to be discouraged about is, if we have done nothing, and if that is the case we may well feel discouraged.

In making up your reports, please answer the following questions: How many members in your band? Is the number larger or smaller than last year? How much money raised? By what means? For what purpose to be applied? What special work has been done, or studies taken up? and how many of the members have united with the church this year? If there is any item of interest not covered by these questions, please state it.

An amendment has been made as to the time of the session for children's work, which will remove a difficulty. Instead of being on Saturday forenoon, it will likely be from 1 to 2.30 p. m. on that day. Now, my dear sisters, I want that we shall make the very best use of this opportunity, and in order to that end, I think a question drawer will be most helpful. Give our work your serious attention; consider what are your special needs or difficulties, and we will try to help each other as far as possible. Just now the attention of the churches generally is being directed to home missions, and while the money raised by the children goes to Foreign Missions, the educational side of our special work must and will tell on the churches at home. I confidently expect that our children's bands of to-day will develop the very best material for the church of the future and that a rich harvest will be the result of the patient sowing of seed which we are doing now.

Reports should be sent to me and money to Miss Jennie Fleming, Killyth, as soon after the 15th as possible.

J. E. L.

Jimmie State, and the Little Bird's Prophecy.

BY ACNES.

CHAPTER XI.

Winter wore slowly away, a day at a time. It seemed slow when it was passing; when it was past it seemed very short: that is a way time has.

It came to potato planting time again, and as Jimmie worked busily, head down and back aching, he thought of the same time last year. How much had happened in the year to him. First, he got work at Mr. Anderson's, next he broke James Mitchell's leg (he always thought of it that way); then when he and James understood one another, what splendid times followed. Then, when winter came, father died, the place was given up and mother went away, and last, he drew a long breath of content at the thought that he had an elder brother, who always stood by him, and never thought him too little a chap to be listened to. Lately he had fallen into a habit of talking to his brother, sometimes right

out loud, telling him all about everything. It was the form his thoughts took—a beautiful, safe form. Though the replies never came in audible words, they did come with true realness right in his heart—the holy of holies of a human being; a place that is very dark unless it is lighted by the shekinah of God's grace.

Jimmie didn't know about that then; he would after. It is part of the knowledge we are to grow into.

He was just confiding to his brother that as the soil was rich and the seed good and he was planting carefully, he was quite sure the potatoes would be very fine, which was his way of saying, "God giveth the increase."

There were gay bursts of music from a small grove near by. All at once Jimmie lifted his head and listened.

"You'll be a rich man yet, Jimmie, yes sir'ee, yes sir'ee," was repeated over and over again with such irresistible gaiety, that Jimmie burst out laughing.

"Get away with you now; you told me that last summer," he said out loud. Jimmie had been much exercised in his mind about getting rich lately—that is, getting rich according to this world.

He had listened carefully to a grave and earnest conversation between Mr. Anderson and Mr. Mitchell about single tax, capital and labor, the immense wealth of the few and the horrible grinding poverty of the many. Much of it was incomprehensible to him, but this he understood,

"In my opinion," said Mr. Mitchell, "as things are now, it is impossible for a man to amass great riches honestly unless through some chance find. A talent for making money is a dangerous temptation to any man, no matter how truly honest he may be both by tendency and up-bringing. A very little indulgence in sharp practice familiarizes it, and the man goes farther and farther until he has no conscience left."

And Mr. Anderson had in reply quoted from David's prayer, "Give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me."

Jimmie wondered at the strength of hold the idea of getting rich had on his mind; and if it really were a temptation.

Mr. Mitchell had said it was a dangerous temptation; he prayed every day to be kept from temptation.

Mr. Hastings had explained the words in the Lord's prayer to him thus: "Suffer us not to be led into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one."

Poor little lad! he scarcely knew what to be rich meant, he had seen so little; but he thought perhaps he had better make up his mind to be content with what God would give him in this world and make sure of being very rich indeed in the next.

"It's pretty tough to give it up," he said aloud, "it's pretty tough. I wanted mother to have another kind of carpet than a rag one and some more nice things. It's—it's tough, but I guess I'll do it; yes, I will do it. I'll take what He gives me and do the best I can; it's all I can say."

(To be continued.)

School of the Evangelists.

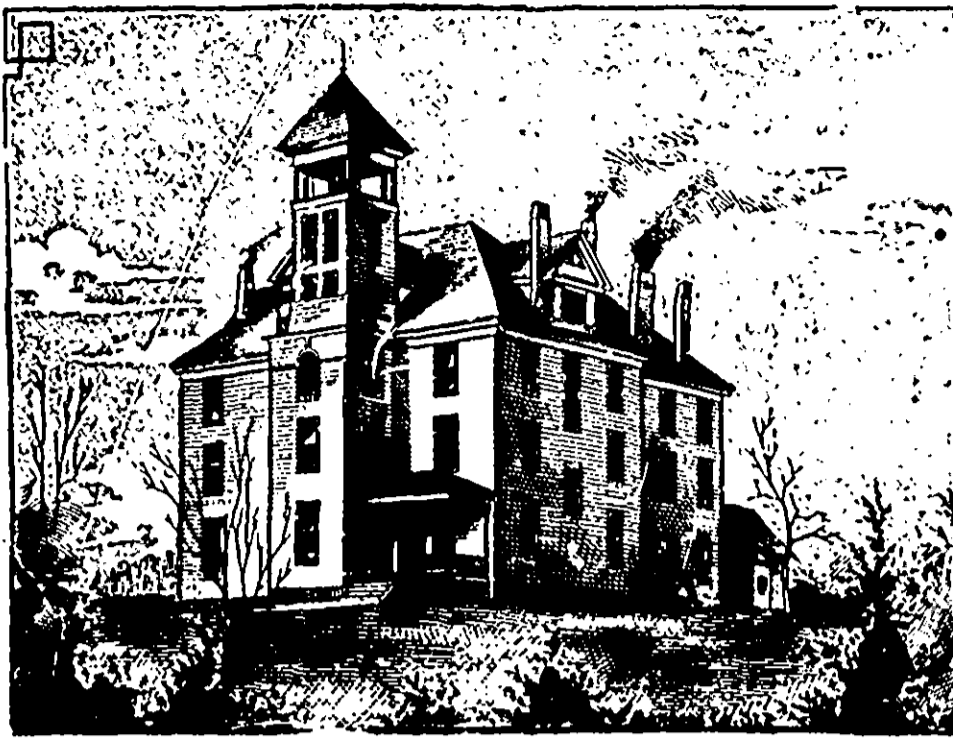
The cut we print in this issue is a good picture of Prof. Johnson's Evangelistic School. The building is 63 feet front and about 100 feet deep. The tower is 84 feet high. It contains a chapel that will accommodate about 400 persons and a dining hall that will seat exactly 100. There are two large recitation rooms and bedrooms for 100 students. The location is high and health-giving and the surroundings are picturesque in the extreme. The entire situation is desirable. The building was erected and nearly paid for in about one year, chiefly from the income of Bro. Johnson's books—\$5,000 of which have been printed in the last eighteen months. The college grounds—ten acres—are deeded to trustees for the church of Christ. The object in the inauguration of this enterprise is to bring a Bible education in reach of our young preachers, who are unable to go elsewhere. Prof. Johnson's farm of 150 acres is expected to furnish work and sustenance for many. He is planting small fruits extensively. He has a fine herd of cattle, producing at present about 500 gallons of milk and about 150 pounds of butter a month. They calculate to milk forty cows in the near future. A canning factory will furnish work for the industrial boys during vacation and help to feed the school during fall and winter.

Prof. Johnson and wife give their time unselfishly to this work, as they have given their money. They greatly desire to erect an Industrial Hall this summer. They have begun it and announce confidently that their means will keep fifty young men in school, and all they ask is a chance to lay the matter before those who are doing the Lord's work. *Twenty-five hundred dollars will put the building up and they will furnish it.* The present enrollment embraces twenty states and Canada. Write to Prof. Ashley S. Johnson, Kimberlin Heights, Tenn.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia, constipation, bad blood, headache, biliousness, scrofula, and all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Pride is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy.—Franklin



PROF. JOHNSON'S EVANGELISTIC SCHOOL, KIMBERLIN HEIGHTS, TENNESSEE.

President Cleveland's

Brother, the Rev. Wm. N. Cleveland, certifies to Mr. John D. Rose's sickness and cure. Mr. Rose's statement is as follows:

"I, the undersigned, feel constrained to bear testimony to the value of your remedy for Dyspepsia. Last summer my stomach failed so entirely, that I was unable for weeks to digest any food except an occasional cracker. Meanwhile, I was reduced to a skeleton, and became so weak as to be unable to walk without staggering. Having seen in a Toronto paper your remedy advertised, I procured, through my sister, a bottle of your medicine. Upon trying it, I began at once to mend, and in a short time entirely regained my health, gaining in eight days 13 pounds. To day I am well and hearty, which blessing, under God, I owe (as I think) to your medicine, K. D. C.

"Yours truly, JOHN D. ROSE.
Chaumont, N. Y."

Truth is vague and helpless until men believe it. Men are weak and fivolous until they believe in truth.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

A BOON FOR THE LADIES.

Those Wonderful **CHRISTY KNIVES**

A Set

Bread,
Carving and
Fruit Knives

of
=3=



Worth their Weight in Silver
but Sold for Less.

The microscope has shown that every cutting edge is a saw edge, and that the keenest razor simply has the finest teeth—but it has been reserved for a new inventor to apply this well-known fact to practical use. The CHRISTY BREAD KNIFE has an edge running in reflex curves, and sharpened from one side only, and when the edge is used on warm or light bread it divides it without crumbling or crushing it. This not only adds much to the neatness of the pantry and the table, but it saves a good deal of the refuse in cutting bread for sandwiches, toast, etc. The CHRISTY CARVING KNIFE is as much superior to any other carving knife as the bread knife is superior to the bread knives heretofore in use.

The PARING KNIFE is concaved slightly, or rather ground to a straight razor edge. It, like the other knives, has a skeleton steel wire handle by which it can be conveniently hung up when not in use.

For cutting bread, cakes, pies, salads, cucumbers, in thin slices, and fruit for display, these knives have no equal, being especially adapted to these purposes.

Can you cut new bread—really warm—into thin slices? No, you cannot with an ordinary knife, but with "that Wonderful Christy Bread Knife" it is easier than cutting stale bread with any other knife. It is the only one made that will cut bread perfectly, and it will cut hot bread as nicely as it will cold. It is not a machine, but a knife, and when used only for cutting bread will not require sharpening for years. When necessary a varpen with steel or whetstone like an ordinary knife.

MRS. EMMA P. EWING, late Professor of Domestic Economy in the Iowa Agricultural College, Iowa, and now in charge of the School of Cookery, Chataqua, N. Y., writes:

"These Wonderful Christy Knives do the work for which they were designed, in an admirable manner, and should have a place in every well ordered family."

We have been looking for a Premium that would suit our lady friends, and we think we have found it, as described above, "A set of the Christy Knives." They are all that is claimed for them, and no woman who has ever used them would willingly be without them.

This is our offer:

1. Any one sending us ONE new subscription to the EVANGELIST, and \$1.50, will receive a set of the Christy Knives by mail, all charges paid.
2. Any one sending TWO new subscriptions to the EVANGELIST, and \$2.25, will receive a set of the Christy Knives, all charges paid.
3. Any one sending THREE new subscriptions to the EVANGELIST, and \$3.00, will receive a set of the Christy Knives free, all charges paid.

We hope to send out many sets of these knives, and we are confident that none who get them will be disappointed.

Now, friends, let us hear from you soon and often.

Send all orders to

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85 Wellington Street North,

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