

expense of keeping fifty pupils will be considerable, and it is very pleasing to note that the Dominion Government has been so impressed with the value of this experiment that there has been an allowance of \$30 a head for fifty pupils placed in the estimates for next year. Mr. McKay is determined to persevere until he has an institution large enough to hold all the school children on his reserves, say 120."

Mr. Jones served for years very usefully in the Methodist Ministry, but his health failed. Mrs. Jones is a sister of McDougall of honored memory,—the ardent and faithful Methodist minister who perished on the prairie while in discharge of his duties. Their services as aids in the Presbyterian mission are inestimable. —*P. Witness.*

### ADVICE FROM BURDETTE.

**AA**Y SON, when you hear a man growling and scolding because Moody gets \$200 a week for preaching Christianity, you will perceive that he never worries a minute because Ingersoll gets \$200 a night for preaching atheism. You will observe that the man who is unutterably shocked because F. Murphy gets \$150 a week for temperance work seems to think it is all right when the bartender takes in twice as much money in a single day. The laborer is worthy of his hire, my boy, and he is just as worthy of it in the pulpit as he is upon the stump. Is the man who is honestly trying to save your immortal soul worth less than the man who is only trying his level best to go to Congress? Isn't Moody doing as good work as Ingersoll? Isn't J. B. Gough as much the friend of humanity and society as the bartender? Do you want to get all the good in the world for nothing so that you may be able to pay a high price for the bad?

Remember, my boy, the good things in the world are always the cheapest. Spring water costs less than corn whiskey; a box of cigars will buy two or three Bibles; a gallon of old brandy costs more than a barrel of flour; a "fullhand" at poker often costs a man more in twenty minutes than his church subscription amounts to in three years; a state election costs more than a revival of religion; you can sleep in church every Sunday morning for nothing, if you're mean enough to deadbeat your lodging in that way, but a nap in a Pullman car costs you \$2 every time; fifty cents for the circus, and a penny for the little

ones to put in the missionary box; one dollar for the theatre, and a pair of old trousers frayed at the end, and baggy at the knee, for the Michigan sufferers; the race horse scoops in \$2000 the first day, and the church fair lasts a week, works 25 or 30 of the best women in America nearly to death, and comes out \$10 in debt; why, my boy, if you ever find yourself sneering or scoffing because once in a while you hear of a preacher getting a living, or even a luxurious salary, or a temperance worker making money, go out in the dark and feel ashamed of yourself; and if you don't feel above kicking a mean man, kick yourself. Precious little does religion and charity cost the old world, my boy; and when it does, the money is flung into its face like a bone to a dog, the donor is not benefited by the gift, and the receiver is not and certainly should not be grateful. It is insulted.

**KEEP B't'sy.**—Don't live a single hour of your life without knowing exactly what is to be done in it, and going straight through with it from beginning to end. Work, play, study, whatever it is, take hold at once and finish it up squarely and cleanly; and then to the next thing, without letting any moments drop out between. It is wonderful to see how many hours these prompt people contrive to make of a day; it is as if they picked up the moments that the dawdlers lost. And if ever you find yourself where you have so many things pressing upon you that you hardly know how to begin, let me tell you a secret: take hold of the very first one that comes to hand, and you will find the rest all fall into file and follow after like a company of well-drilled soldiers; and though work may be hard to meet when it charges in a squad, it is easily vanquished if you can bring it into line.

### FOREIGN MISSION.

#### FISHER'S GRANT.

Misses Minnie Christie and Emma Grant, Collectors. Mrs Wm. Grant, 50c; Mrs Wm. Christie, \$1; Mrs James Scott, 50c; Mr W. E. Sproull, 50c; Mrs Charles Fraser, 50c; Mrs G. M. Fraser, 50c; Mrs Wm. Calder, 25c; Mrs S. A. Foster, 50c; Mrs David McDonald, 50c; Mrs George Foster, 50c; Miss M. C. Foster, 50c; Miss Nellie Foster, 25c; Mr Paul Foster, 50c; Mrs. James Aitkens, \$1.30; Mrs John Foster, \$1; D. McDonald, Esq., \$1; Mrs H. Murray, 25c; Mrs Wm. McKenzie, 50c; Mr Joseph Dee, 50c; Mr Laurio Ferguson, 50c; Mr Jas. Christie, 25c; Mr Peter Christie, 25c; Mrs Peter McKenzie, 50c; Mr Smith Foster, 50c. \$13 55  
George S. Munro, Collector, 50c; John Fraser (engineer), 50c; William Arnot, 25c; Daniel McLeod, 50c—\$1 75. Total, \$15 30