

Yes, I'm an old man now, but yit to-night I feel like givin' a cheer for our Lady of the Snows, a land where we can hev our sleigh rides, our skatin', en' our tobogganin'. God hes given us a beautiful land for a heritago. Beautiful in winter as well as in summer, en' we should be glad, en' enjoy it all we can.

Yes, it was worth while. So it was.

Well, come lads, ye hev hed yer puff now, en' Nora will be keepin' a good supper waitin'. Go along with you, now.—Christian Guardian.

Lindsay, Ont.

BETTER TRAIN REPORTING.

A measure has been introduced in the House of Commons imposing a penalty of \$5 per minute on all late passenger trains, except where physical impossibility can be proven. The late train is, of course, a great inconvenience, and if it could be brought in on time by an act of Parliament the travelling public would welcome such an act. But it is scarcely likely that trains are delayed just for the purpose of inconveniencing the public or to suit the convenience of the railways. If the truth were known it would probably be found that the railway companies are as anxious to have their trains running on time as are the people who travel. Indeed many of the accidents that occur to railway trains are attributed to the anxiety of the companies to bring in their trains on time, and it has been seriously suggested more than once that the companies should be punished for such attempts when they are attended by danger. Between a proposal on the one hand to punish for not being on time, and a proposal on the other to punish for making extra efforts to be on time, the railway companies may be puzzled to know just what to do. One thing the companies might be expected to do for the convenience of the travelling public, and that is furnish some more reliable system of train reporting. Many of the reports furnished now appear to be largely guesses. Even the most considerate and best-natured man is liable to turn sour and cranky after he has waited for an hour and a half for a train that was reported twenty minutes late.—Woodstock Sentinel Review, February 25th, 1908.

TOO SMALL TO DIVIDE.

The bright-faced little lad who had applied for the position of office boy stood anxiously waiting. The proprietor looked at the young applicant with a gaze half doubtful.

"I wonder whether you expect to engage as a whole boy or half a boy—half a boy, most likely," he said, musingly. The gray eyes in the freckled face flashed inquiringly wide, and he explained, "Oh, I don't mean to question your having the requisite number of arms and legs; your body's all right; it is your mind I am talking about—your thoughts, wits, memory. I suppose you have a host of schemes and employments of your own that will be a great deal more important than anything here. You are interested in ball games and—"

"Yes, sir; I like ball first rate; but when I am here, I'll be all here, and when I am through here, I'll be all there. I'll play for all I'm worth in both places, but I ain't big enough to divide."

He gained his place, and he is true to his word; but his opinion of himself is one that might as well be widely adopted. Few of us are "big enough to divide" in the sense of giving only half of our mind to the duty in hand.

The average English woman is two inches taller than the American.

WELCOME.

By Geo. W. Armstrong.

The following poem was read by the author at the induction of the Rev. J. G. Inkster, B.A., minister of the First Presbyterian Church, London, at the banquet, February 27th, 1908:

Servant of Christ, we welcome thee,
Ambassador of heaven above;
Bearer of messages of peace,
Of faith, and hope, and purest love.

Thy glory be the cross of Christ,
Sign to a lost and ruined race
That God's redemption, deep and vast,
Bestows on man, rich, sovereign grace.

Exalting Christ thy chief employ,
Man's pattern and his sacrifice,
Walk in the paths His feet hath trod,
Struggling 'gainst sin, and wrong, and vice.

His work and teaching emulate,
Speak words of truth and soberness.
Stand strong for God, nor fear to fight
For purity and righteousness.

Thine shall thy ministry of grace,
Be crowned with honor and success;
And men shall be reclaimed from sin,
And the great name of Christ confess.

DISCOURAGED!

Discouraged? Let the word and the thought have no place in your life. Manhood is made for better things. The disheartening trials of today may be made the means of greater strength and a more satisfactory position on the morrow. Only, they are to be bravely met and conquered, not shirked and cowardly avoided. Even when sorrow comes, behind it may be seen the kind, loving countenance of a Father who wills well to all His children, and who gives liberty to all such as ask Him sustaining grace and encouragement.

Discouraged? Think not of the burdens, but count the blessings of your life. Do not the mercies far outnumber the trials? The world is not a wilderness of woe, as a hymn unwisely puts it; but it is our Father's glorious workmanship, and His work is always good.

Discouraged? Sit not idly by the wayside in sackcloth and ashes. Be a doer; strive for the blessings you would have; conquer the difficulties that beset your pathway; learn to find happiness in caring happiness to others; learn the gospel of work and helpfulness, and there will be no room left in life for discouragement.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The father of a large family having died of consumption in a house near Newry, the cottage became infected with the germs. Five children died in rapid succession, and two more are sick of the same disease. The family is too poor to move from the house.

The established Presbytery proposes to spend £500 on an iron church which will be removable from place to place.

In spite of wild statements as to anarchy and disorder in Ireland, banks and railways are in a prosperous state, and the export cattle trade is increasing in price and volume.

The English Primitive Methodists who have spent \$25,000,000 in building and carrying on churches, are now erecting new ones at the rate of one a week.

It is proposed to erect a memorial in Exeter to Agnes Prest, a martyr to the Protestant faith, who was publicly burned in Exeter 350 years ago.

Students of Aberdeen University have invited Lord Milner to become Unionist candidate for the rectorship in opposition to Mr. Asquith.

Great distress exists among the poor of Portadown, on account of depression in the linen trade.

WHEN BABY IS SICK

GIVE BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

The little ills of childhood often come very suddenly and often they prove serious if not treated promptly. The wise mother will keep Baby's Own Tablets always at hand and give her little ones an occasional dose to prevent sickness or to treat it promptly, if it comes unexpectedly. Baby's Own Tablets cure all the minor ailments of children and are absolutely safe. Mrs. A. H. Bonnyman, Mattall, N.S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for teething, constipation and other ills of childhood, and have found them a safe and excellent medicine." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TORONTO PRESBYTERIAL.

About 500 delegates were present last week at the 23rd annual meeting of the Toronto Presbyterial of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society in Old St. Andrew's Church.

At the morning session the retiring President, Mrs. J. A. Brown, in her address dwelt on the personal element in Christian work and the joy of service.

Miss Crombie, the Secretary, gave the number of societies in the Presbyterial, which includes many small towns and villages north and west of Toronto, as 190, a membership of 5,302. The "Tidings," the missionary publication, had a circulation of 3,311, which was an increase of 53 over last year. Miss Crombie urged the systematic study of missionary topics as necessary to more earnest work.

The report of the Treasurer, Mrs. Tibb, showed the yearly offering had totalled \$8,760.23, of which \$6,914 had been contributed by the societies and \$1,846 by the mission boards. This was an increase of \$770 over last year.

In the afternoon Miss Kate Gillespie of File Hill Indian school, spoke most interestingly, giving a six years' retrospect of the mission work, whose educational Christian teaching among the Indian children and the young was progressing and most encouraging, although the effect on the adults was very slight.

Dr. McKay, foreign missionary secretary, gave a retrospective glance over the mission work of the last fifty years.

Mrs. H. R. Horn, the newly elected President, spoke a few words at the close.

The officers for the coming year are as follows:—President, Mrs. H. R. Horn; Vice-Presidents, Section 1, Mrs. John Davidson, Mrs. A. R. Gregory, Mrs. M. P. Talling, Mrs. J. A. Somerville; Section 2, Miss M. Smith, Brampton; Section 3, Mrs. M. McKinnon, Woodbridge; Section 4, Mrs. W. Amos, Aurora; Section 5, Mrs. Barbour, Stouffville; Secretary, Miss Crombie; Treasurer, Mrs. R. C. Tibb; Supply Treasurer, Miss Bradshaw; Tidings Secretary, Miss Young; Library and Mission Band Section, Mrs. Landsdell.

Beginning with the first of the present month the law against the importation of opium became effective in the Philippines. Like so much of the Orient, they have suffered from the opium curse. The chief victims have been Chinese, but the habit has extended to the natives and even to some of the American residents. An effort was made to extend the time before the law should be enforced, but the traffic must go. It would be well if other licensed evils in the islands could also be ended.

Ground chestnuts take the place of flour in some parts of France.