

a doctor in my place." He came to believe that Jesus, if He were a physician in his place, would practice in Labrador, so to Labrador he went. Suppose every student in McMaster and Woodstock, in Wolfville and Brandon were to apply this standard absolutely and unreservedly, how long would we be in getting our thirty men? Why don't they? you may ask. How much have we who are older ever helped them? is another pertinent question. Is there such an atmosphere of loyalty to Christ in our homes and in our churches that the application of these rules to their lives is at all easy for our boys and girls? Have you father, when you prayed, made it easy for your son to volunteer by some sympathetic word concerning the foreign missionary enterprise? Have you, mother, when you prayed, spoken to your girl, such a word as would lead her to think you would be really glad if she went to India? Have you fellow-student ever sought to answer your own prayer by a straight-forward consideration of your relation to this work? Have you ever seriously asked yourself the question, "What would Jesus do concerning these 5,000,000 Telugus if He were a Canadian Baptist student in my place?"

My Every Day Business

An aged Scotchman said to David Livingstone, "Now, lad, make religion the every day business of your life, not a thing of fits and starts." Is it not a fair statement that at least a part of the every day business of each and every Canadian Baptist is to see to it that our obligation in this part of the non-Christian world is adequately and honorably discharged? When one man in 4,800 will do the task, can we be said to have made it a daily business until we have altogether reached so easy a goal?

The Thin Red Line

will always be red, for Missions means service and suffering and sacrifice. Is there, however, any good reason why it should always be so deplorably thin? Why should we give a man whose own field is more than large enough to tax

his utmost efforts and energy an extra field to care for, and that too in a land where the temperature is from 85 to 105 in the shade the year around? We have a story to tell to the nations and if anybody should be telling it Baptist people should. But we cannot tell it without preachers for "How shall they hear without a preacher, and how shall they preach except they be sent?" Therefore, pray, Jesus looked upon the fields white and ready for the harvest and He said, "P-r-a-y." Now Jesus was no idle dreamer. He knew better than anybody else that the harvest could never be gathered without hard and honest toil. That is why He wanted "Laborers." He knew, too, that the labor must be done by men of a certain kind and with a certain motive. Therefore, He put behind the men the one thing that would make man adequate—Prayer. The harvest is plenteous—Oh so plenteous—and the laborers are few, altogether too few.

"Pray ye therefore the Lord of the Harvest that He would send forth laborers into His harvest."

Move to the Fore

Men whom God hath made fit for the fray
Not yours to shirk as the feeble ones
may,

Not yours to parley, or quibble, or shirk,
Ill for the world if ye do not God's work
Move to the fore!

Move to the fore!
Say not another is fitter than thou
Shame to the manhood that sits on thy
brow,
Avow thyself equal to all that man may
Cease thine evading, God needs thee to-day

Move to the fore!

Move to the fore!
God Himself waits and must wait till you
come

Men are God's Prophets tho ages lie dumb
Halts the Christ's Kingdom with conquest so near?

Thou, thou art the cause then, thou man
in the rear,

Move to the fore!