



Regions Beyond Notes.

IT IS LARGE. It is the world. Room enough to work however varied the talent. Great enough the task to demand prompt and steady diligence and obedience. 'Go work to-day.' 'Occupy till I come.' This is Divine advice. Beware of religious dissipation. In 1794 there is a notice of the arrival of William Carey and John Thomas in India, and letters from Carey describe his first impressions of the field and the work from which a sentence or two may be quoted. "There are difficulties in our way," wrote Carey on January 5, 1796, "more formidable obstacles than you can suppose. Yet this is our encouragement; the power of God is sufficient to accomplish everything which He has promised, and His promises are exceedingly great and precious concerning the conversion of the heathen." He once said: "To give me credit for being a plodder will be to describe me truly; anything beyond this will be too much. I can plod; I can persevere in any definite pursuit; to this I owe everything." Seven years after Carey landed in India, the directors of the East India Company placed it on record as "their decided conviction, after consideration and examination," "that the sending of christian missionaries into our Eastern possessions is the maddest, most extravagant, and most expensive, most unwarrantable project that ever was proposed by a lunatic enthusiast." To-day shows even to men of the world the folly of their august wisdom and decided conviction. What a revolution hath God wrought by apostolic men who go turning upside down the religious prejudices and unbelief of generations, bringing men and nations to own, none but the Gospel of Jesus can do helpless sinners good. Young men and maidens there is a loud call to service from India, China, Japan and Africa, not to mention the isles of the sea and other nations and people yet in darkness. Take up the cross of Christ and go forward to fight the good fight. Fear not being clad in the whole armour of God, with the true Jerusalem blade, the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God, you will find this weapon truer and more reliable in the time of conflict than the best Damascus blade ever forged by the skill and wisdom of this world, go in the name of the Lord. Praying always, you must win success, until the whole round earth is bound by the chains of love to the throne of God, and led into the willing captivity of heaven's kingdom and service. Let us consecrate ourselves to the work, Jesus must reign. Those who follow the captain, will gloriously share the spoils. Crowns of glory, palms of victory we shall wear. Let us on then, whilst men sleep, the great adversary sows tares. If we tarry the whitened grain will be shed, and the opportunity of harvest be lost forever. The dusky millions of India and Africa call for our active sympathy and love. The crushed and bleeding hearts of childhood and womanhood ask for deliverance and heroes of more than romantic fame. Men and women who shall go with glad tidings of eternal hope. To show and teach, God hath made of one blood all nations, and that through and in the precious blood of Christ there is a free pardon purchased for whosoever wills.

To thus tell the story of a Saviour's love let us crowd our life full of unselfish activity. The Hebrew nation and Christian church seem to have been, and to be chosen instrumentalities in the purposes of grace. Let us learn a lesson from the history of the past, lest we should be set aside as were other workmen proven unworthy by their neglect of more than golden opportunities.

Special Thanks to Advertisers.

We thank you sincerely for past and present patronage, many are old and tried helpers. We are fully persuaded we offer a good and many reaching medium, one that is sure to attract all kinds of readers and people. By the wealth of illustration and general pleasing character, the magazine insures more than a temporary existence. BUDS AND BLOSSOMS are passed round and on. Whilst it offers full monetary and market value, advertisers have the satisfaction of knowing up to the present every dollar has been spent in paying the bills of the printers, binders, etc. Our toil thus far has been the only thing we have drawn therefrom, save a revenue of rich and varied experience, the good-will and blessing of not a few, and a good conscience of service rendered to God.

Faith halted a little, as to further advance for the coming year. So far the present income cried halt, hold, strengthen, economise, and thus you may gather some profit for 1887. Then the thought of the years of mercy and growth past, seemed to say, "go on. Increase of circulation will encourage men of business to advertise and enlarge eventually your field and opportunity in this strangely opened door. Doubtless some advertisers will say, faith is wondrously like work, judging by the earnestness of our canvasser; but in reply, be it known this is of God's ordering. We knowing her desire for christian work and training said, come if you like and are willing to share in toil for Christ's service, where silver and gold comes slowly, and our demands seem to be many. Seeing the possibility of enlargement for BUDS AND BLOSSOMS, the prompting of love to others made her willing and apt for work. Thanking you for encouragement given, we would say increase circulation is our motto, but all for Jesus. If ever it brings any financial reward to us or ours we shall be thankful. Anyway conscious weariness in well-doing makes rest and heaven sweeter, we will endeavor to work till Jesus comes, and we will rest at home.

*Our Sabbath School.*—The last teacher's meeting revealed the finance to be in a very healthy condition. Funds in hand for next year's monthly supplies. Nearly one hundred dollars worth of papers and helps were ordered. When paid for, the treasurer said, that leaves about one hundred and seventeen dollars on hand—balance to the good. Two new teachers were appointed and the hopefulness expressed, and that with cause, made us glad. Let us pray and work for harvest-tide blessing. Feeding lambs is honored employ.

*Our Home Mission Work.*—The Hospital and Poor-house have been visited. Words of comfort have been spoken. Not a few pages of good literature have been passed round, to cheer away hours which to them often move slowly. Will our friends please give us an extra good supply for Christmas? me. Send us your old cards now laid away to fade and spoil, they will cheer someone else. We have emptied our apple barrels. Could you even in imagination know how an apple is appreciated in a poor-house you would soon say, "there are more to follow." We know hearts are being touched, and souls won for Christ.