

FOLLOW ME.

By W. ALEX. McCAFFREY, PASTOR MILTON
CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

In the world are but two voices,
In the heart are but two choices;
Voices, choices, ever crying
To the living and the dying:
"Follow me! Follow me!"

One the voice of Jesus pleading,
Prompting, praying, interceding,
Pleading ever, weary never,
To redeem us calling ever:
"Follow me! Follow me!"

One the voice of Satan, charming,
Winning, horrid, luring, warming;
Promising, fulfilling never,
To deceive us calling ever:
"Follow me! Follow me!"

Jesus calls to realms supernal,
Joy and happiness eternal;
Where the morning shineth ever,
And the darkness cometh never:
"Follow me! Follow me!"

Satan calls to realms infernal,
Grief, tears, sorrow, death eternal;
Where the blackness hangeth ever;
And the dawn appeareth never:
"Follow me! Follow me!"

Daily do we hear these voices;
Daily must we make our choices;
What your choice—the time is speeding—
Which voice, brother, are you heeding:
"Follow me! Follow me!"

Home Missions.

[Address all communications and remittances to W. A. Barnes, Secretary, 228 St. James Street, St. John, N. B.]

Let the churches remember the May Offering for Home Missions. The American Christian Missionary Society expect this to be the largest offering ever yet made. They have helped our mission points in the past and are still doing so. We get back more in this way than we give. Bro. E. C. Ford has an excellent article in another column on the "May Offering," to which we invite your careful attention.

Not only are persons confessing the name of Christ in the special meetings that are being held by Evangelist Whiston with the Coburg street Church, but at the regular services in the Church at the North End, three persons have also confessed the name of Christ.

We are pleased to report some of the pledges from the Churches at Back Bay, Letete and Mascarene. Bro. Stevens gives us a very favorable report of the Churches with which he is laboring.

The good work in Halifax still continues. Bro. Ford reports three more additions at the regular services.

Evangelist Robert F. Whiston will hold a week's meeting with the Main St. Church, beginning April 3rd. He has been preaching there to large congregations on Lord's day afternoons. He will also hold a meeting with the brethren at Pictou, N. S., beginning Lord's day, April 16th, (D. V.)

RECEIPTS.

Previously acknowledged,	\$427 64
Y. P. M. S., Westport, N. S.,	3 00
Mission Band, Coburg street,	3 20
Mrs. John Clifford, pledge at annual,	1 00
Southville Ladies' Missionary Society, per Ora W. Cooke,	1 05
Per Gertie Dick, Mascarene, pledges,	4 35
Per Lillie Hooper, Back Bay,	3 35
Per R. E. Stevens, LeTete,	2 02
Ellis Ford, Kingston, N. S.,	1 50
Y. P. M. S., Tiverton, N. S.,	50
Main Street Sunday-school,	3 20

\$451 41

P. E. ISLAND FUND.

Mrs. Silas Rayner, Tignish, per D. Crawford,	\$1 00
W. A. BARNES, Secretary.	

Foreign Missions.**Maritime C. W. B. M.**

Expect great things from God.
Attempt great things for God.

RECEIPTS.

Previously reported,	\$208 60
Westport—	
Y. P. M. S.,	3 00
Milton—	
Ladies' Auxiliary,	9 00
Southville—	
Ladies Auxiliary,	1 05
Leonardville—	
Ladies' Auxiliary,	10 00
Tiverton—	
Ladies' Auxiliary,	4 00
St. John—	
Ladies' Auxiliary,	1 70
Sunday-school,	1 85
Interest,	45

\$239 60

SUSIE FORD STEVENS, Treasurer.

Children's Work.

Address all communications to Mrs. D. A. Morrison, 291
Germain Street, St. John, N. B.]

DEAR GIRLS AND BOYS,—

Last month I wrote to all our Band leaders, telling you I would soon send you copies of a concert exercise for Easter. I have not received the copies yet, but will send them as soon as possible. It may be necessary for me to substitute some other form of concert exercise instead of the one for Easter, as the Easter-tide will be well past before a concert could be prepared for now. I trust, though, that all our Bands will undertake to prepare the exercise, even though it must be given much later than at first intended. On the whole, it may be better to have it later, as the roads in the country at Easter time are well-nigh impassable.

AN EASTER RECITATION.**"FORGET-ME-NOT."**

When to the flowers so beautiful
The Father gave a name,
Back came one little blue-eyed one,
All tremblingly it came.

And standing at the Father's feet,
And gazing in His face,
It said, with meek and timid mien,
And yet with a quiet grace:

"Dear God, the name Thou gavest me,
Alas! I have forgot."
The Father kindly looked on her,
And said: "Forget-me-not."

The Easter-tide is almost upon us, and this is the teacher's grandest opportunity for deepening the thought of new life. Nature lends a helping hand, at this season, in making clear this wakening to a new life. The child loves nature — everything in nature is beautiful to the child. The thoughtful teacher can make use of many symbols to teach the great lesson of the resurrection. Teach the children how mother nature cares for all her children through their long winter for their awakening to new life. Let the children examine buds from the trees and find the baby leaves asleep within them. Have some lily bulbs examined, having the children note the brown covering, and lifeless look, and then compare with the beautiful flower which comes from that bulb. The cocoon and the butterfly may be used to teach the wonderful truth of the resurrection.

A pretty Easter story was given in the *International Evangel* some two years ago, and was in substance the following:

TWO CATERPILLARS.

Bunch and Beth were two caterpillars which had lived on one tree all summer long. They were brother and sister. When the autumn days and the north wind began to blow cold, Beth said, "I am getting very drowsy; we have lived on this tree a long time; I wish we might change our life." "Oh, no," said Bunch; "I am quite contented here; we know nothing of the other trees; why, this is a great, beautiful tree, and the leaves are so good I want to stay here forever and ever." So they ate on, both keeping very near. Bunch finally grows weary and says, "Well, I must prepare for my long sleep." So she began spinning, and as Bunch watched her spin, he, too, became drowsy, and said, "I must prepare myself for my long sleep." "Come, make your home near me, so that we may rest together, for we have loved each other so much." As Beth had nearly completed her spinning, and just ere she fell asleep, she called good-by to her brother, and soon they were both fast asleep. The leaves fell from the trees, the frosts and snow of winter came, and still they slept on. The spring winds came, the sunbeams fell upon the sleepers, and the birds sang in the branches of the old tree. There seems to be a movement in one of the dark cradles, and soon something is seen on the outside; its wings are drying and it is decked in beautiful colorings. Another one is seen on the other cradle, and as they sit looking one at the other, Beth says, "How strange you look, yet how beautiful!" And Bunch replies: "Yes, strange, and yet the same; let us fly away;" and so they leave, and at some distance turn to look at the old tree, which seems now so insignificant since they know a larger world, and as they sped on we hear Beth say: "How beautiful! Surely this is the resurrection morn."

Your loving friend,

MRS. D. A. MORRISON,
Supt Children's Work.

RECEIPTS.

Previously reported,	\$22 74
Tiverton—	
Missionary Band,	1 10
	\$23 84

All money orders for the foreign mission work must be drawn on St. George, N. B. Address all correspondence to

SUSIE FORD STEVENS, Treasurer,
Letete, Charlotte Co., N. B.