

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

MR. ANNAND, our missionary on Santo, New Hebrides, and his wife, have been patiently trying to win to Christ the savage people among whom they live.

Several boys and women have been coming to learn from them and this has made some of the heathen very angry.

One of them, a native of Tangoa, the village where Mr. Annand lives, was very much enraged because his boy came to the missionary to be taught, and being afraid to kill the missionary himself he got some heathen people who lived farther inland to shoot Mr. Annand the next time he should go to their villages to preach, and gave them cartridges to do the terrible deed.

One Sabbath shortly after, Mr. Annand and a native helper went inland to some of these villages. They visited several places and preached to the people, and then, instead of returning by the same road they came home another way.

A few days afterward the helper, on going over this same route found that the people in one place had been lying in wait, watching for the missionary's return, to shoot him, and had waited for quite a while expecting his coming.

Does not that remind you of an old story in an old book, how Herod sought to destroy the Infant Saviour and how God warned the wise men in a dream to return to their own country another way, and not to come back and tell Herod.

Do you not think that God put it into Mr. Annand's heart to return to his home another way, that thus he might escape the heathen who sought his life.

There is a more cruel enemy that lies in wait for us. The Bible tells us of one who like a roaring lion goeth about seeking whom he may devour.

What a good thing it is to have one to take care of us, who knows all that is in our way and can keep from all danger and harm.

That same God watches over all who trust

and follow Him and will help them in their time of need.

Let us thank God for preserving the lives of our missionaries, and pray that He may still keep them safely, and let us trust Him and follow His guidance, that He may deliver us from the snares of the evil one.

THE NORTH-WEST INDIANS.

There are ten thousand pagan Indians yet unreached by the Gospel, in our own North-West. We owe them the Gospel just as we do to all the rest of the world.

But there is a further reason why we should send missionaries and teachers to them. They are in our own country, and if we do not help them they will hurt us.

Did you ever notice how one boy in a school, who smokes, uses bad language, or has other bad habits, leads other boys to do the same. One boy injures a great many. So if we have a people in our country who live low, unclean, vicious, lives, they will have their effect upon others. We must try and make these people better men and women by teaching them the Bible and all else that is good or they will help to make our country a worse one.

For similar reasons we should help what is called our Home Mission work. In the North West are large colonies of Mennonites, a people who come from Southern Russia; there are Icelanders, Germans, Hungarians, and a large colony of Mormons. If the new settlements, filled with these people are left without the Gospel, they will become a hurt, instead of a help to our country.

“Not your own!” to him ye owe

All your life and all your love;

Live that ye his praise may show

Who is yet all praise above.

Every day and every hour,

Every gift and every power;

Consecrate to him alone,

Who hath claimed you for his own.

—F. R. Havergal.