

## AUGUST HARVEST THOUGHTS.

There is a Reaper, whose name is Death,  
 And, with his sickle keen,  
 He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,  
 And the flowers that grow between.

Christian pastors, "put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe; multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision; for the day of the Lord is near in the valley of decision."

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few."

Sorrowing father or mother, weeping for your dear child taken to the Saviour's bosom: The Reaper Death

"gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,  
 He kissed their drooping leaves;  
 It was for the Lord of Paradise  
 He bound them in his sheaves.  
 My Lord has need of these flowerets gay,  
 The Reaper said, and smiled.  
 They shall all bloom in fields of light,  
 Transplanted by my care,  
 And saints, upon their garments white,  
 These sacred blossoms wear."

Church of the living God: Be up and doing; the fields are white for the harvest; do not let the precious grain be lost; the time is coming when another Reaper shall go forth. Read Rev. xiv. 14-20.

## PROGRESS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

We were astounded lately in looking over the list of nearly 30 laborers in our work in British Columbia. When we were there four years ago there was a tradition of a Presbyterianism rather sleepy—and withal divided. Now every river and bay seems to be occupied. Strong city congregations have risen as if by magic; and the remote valleys are occupied by vigorous workers. A Synod of Columbia, with three presbyteries, is being spoken of. If the brethren there wish it, we heartily support it. There is wealth enough in British Columbia (and our people have it) to make a Synod almost self-supporting from the first.

## A CROWN OF GLORY.

One of our dearest and best has been called from earth to heaven—Rev. Donald Fraser, of Victoria. We saw him at the Assembly, he has gone to the Assembly above. We shall miss him—the Church in British Columbia still more. He was the leader in Home Missions on the Pacific Coast. He labored nobly; his works do follow him.

Servant of God, well done!