

thing and in the line of the gospel ideas of the equality of men and women to break down this abominable cruelty.

So Mr. Tanni, of Tripoli, was one of the first to attempt the breaking down of this dishonoring prejudice of lamentation over the birth of a daughter. A daughter was born in his household, and as he was the American Consul, he ran up the American flag over the consulate. Messengers were at once sent to inquire the reason, whether it were on the occasion of the anniversary of some great battle or deliverance, or whether he had received news of some important national event, or if it were a fete or fast day in his country. Mr. Tanni replied that it was neither a memorial day nor a fete or fast day, neither had the government gained any victory. But he had had a daughter born in his house. They retired disgusted, wondering whether the Consul was a fool or a fraud.

But the custom was continued among the missionaries of sending out the congratulatory sweetmeat when daughters are born. Dr. Henry Jessup, of Beirut, and others have done it, until now many of the natives are doing the same thing, and without being conscious of it a custom hoary with age and dishonor to woman is being extirpated, and woman is in her birth being raised to the place the gospel gives her. Is not this missionary work and triumph?"

MIRRORS.

Eli Perkins tells of an old maid with her face covered with wrinkles, turning from the mirror, saying, "Mirrors nowadays are very faulty. They don't make such mirrors as they used to when I was young." How often do people attribute all the faults committed to their neighbors. If they find themselves destitute of friends in the community it is all other people's fault. If in the church everybody seems to think differently, then every such person is ignorant or willfully mean. If nobody enjoys their presence or extends to them the courtesies of love and friendship, the neighborhood is denounced as uncivilized. The wrinkles are in the mirror, of course, and the fault with the glass. But friend, know this, that sweetness, loveliness and beauty compel appreciation. Be not wanting and others will not seem to be.—*Free Baptist.*

THE DEVIL'S MISSIONARY ENTERPRISE.

The Rev. S. Augustus Cole, author of interesting works on African secret societies, customs and religions, stopped a short time in England during January, 1887. He remained a week in Liverpool, and made a daily memorandum of the shipping returns posted every day in that port as received from Maderia, where all vessels bound for West or South African ports from Europe or America stop. During one week these bulletins of the cargoes reporting at Maderia contained the following amounts of liquor and tobacco. Brother Cole vouches for the correctness of the list below, as he daily copied it. The valuation is his estimate, and may not be strictly correct, but is under rather than above the truth. This is the terrible list for one week:

960,000 cases of gin	£ 240,000
24,000 butts of rum	240,000
30,000 cases of brandy	90,000
28,000 cases of Irish whiskey	56,000
800,000 demi-johns of rum	240,000
36,000 barrels of rum	72,000
60,000 hogsheads of tobacco	1,800,000
30,000 cases of Old Tom	60,000
15,000 barrels of absinthe	45,000
800,000 barrels of ale and beer	1,600,000
600,000 barrels of claret	300,000
500,000 barrels of port wine	100,000
40,000 cases of vermouth	3,600
1,800,000 boxes of cigars	270,000

£5,116,000
Equal to \$25,000,000
—*New York Witness.*

Shall we suffer sin and vanity to drop in at our ears, and at our eyes, and at every corner of our souls, knowing that we are the temples of the Holy Ghost? Which of you receiveth a guest whom he honoureth or whom he loveth, and doth not sweep his chamber against his coming? And shall we suffer the chamber of our hearts and consciences to be full of vomiting, full of filth, full of garbage, knowing that Christ hath said, "I and My Father will come and dwell with you?"—*Hooker.*

Five years ago there were five girls' schools in Yokohama and Tokio. To-day there are more than thirty, and all well patronized.