

young priest who politely informed them that foreigners could not be admitted. Remembering that gold wins its way, they offered it, and were immediately admitted inside the courts. Passing on to the interior they were surprised to see multitudes of people prostrating themselves in a perfect agony of supplication before "The goddess of the Bloody Tongue," and giving vent to all the feelings of desire and woe of which the human heart is capable. The priest had struck the strangers as a remarkably intelligent, thoughtful looking young man, quite above the ordinary Hindoo priest, and they watched to see the effect of all this superstition upon him. While the missionaries were filled with pity for the ignorant, but evidently sincere worshippers, what was their surprise to see him vigorously making a path for himself and them, through the prostrate or kneeling crowd, and with an expression of contempt actually kicking out of the way, to right and left, those who obstructed it. "Do you not believe in this worship?" they asked afterward in conversation with him. "Believe in it?" he echoed, "No, certainly not, no one of sense and intelligence believes in it now." "But are you not still a priest of the temple and a teacher of the people?" "Oh, yes, but that is a matter of business you know, and the teaching does very well for such cattle as these." They saw that this young man had utterly lost all faith in the gods of his fathers. And this was only one case of many. They saw that the religions of India were honeycombed through and through, and were tottering to their fall. Dr. Rudisill thinks that the hope of India is in the Christian press and the dissemination of the Word of God and religious literature, and he is devoting his life to the advancement of this cause. "From what I know of the Hindoos," said a traveller, "they seem to be riper for Christianity than any nation that ever accepted the Gospel."

An old man in Calcutta was asked if he were a Christian. "No," he said, I am a Hindoo and I expect to die a Hindoo, but I am deeply interested in the Christian progress of this land, for I see that Christianity is surely coming. S. E. S.

BLACKBOARD LESSON.

Outline given by Miss M. J., Charlottetown.

ELABORATED BY MISS M. B. S., ST. JOHN.

LEADER.—What was the last command of Jesus? All recite Mark 16-15.

Leader draws upon the blackboard a map of the world, outlining the continents, and says: This is the field.

Q.—How old was Jesus when He died on the cross? A.—33 years.

Q.—What year is this? A.—Anno Domini 1895.

Q.—Dating from the year of Christ's birth, in what year was this command given? A.—Anno Domini 33.

Q.—Then how many years have elapsed? *Subtract 33 from 1895 on the board and the answer is 1862.*

LEADER.—So you see there has been time enough to cover the whole field if all had done their part. Now I will mark on the board as far as I can the places which are christianized. *Does so.* You see they make only a few poor spots of light in the midst of the darkness. *Draws an open Bible.* All recite Psalm 119:105.

Q.—What is the secret of its power, and how can we be taught to understand it? All recite, *Jo. 14:26.*

Leader draws the form of a dove with outspread wings over the open Bible, and rays of light illuminating the Word. So you see we have the Word, and we have the promise of the Holy Spirit to explain it to us. And a great many people have begun to feel that it is high time the whole world knew about Christ, and men and women are offering to go. So now the great need of the church is what? Not men, but—All together,—Money.

LEADER.—Yes, the church wants money to send out missionaries, and to carry on Christian work, but instead of this let me show you how the money is being used. *Draws a large box or block as the foundation of a pyramid and labels it Liquor, \$900,000,000, then a smaller one upon it, labelled Tobacco, \$600,000,000, Bread \$505,000,000, Meat \$300,000,000, Education, \$85,000,000, Chewing Gum \$20,000,000, and in 1887 it was less than \$5,000,000 for Missions throughout the civilized world.* Of late years the missionary spirit has been growing, and now this fund has reached \$11,000,000. Let us thank God for that, and let us never cease to fight against liquor and tobacco, and everything that hinders the missionary cause.

When Robert Morrison started for China in 1807, he went from England via New York. As he was completing his arrangements for the voyage the owner of the vessel remarked, with a most superior air, "So, Mr. Morrison, you really expect that you will make an impression on the idolatry of the great Chinese Empire?" "No, sir," was the emphatic reply; "but I expect that God will."

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— "The blue of heaven is larger than its cloud."
E. B. BROWNING.

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— "He who loveth knoweth God."
D. M. MULOCK CRAIK.