

for the time which he has given, and have been uniformly successful in making national thanksgivings, or feasts, national only in name.

This year certainly presents us with abundant cause for gratitude. From every quarter we hear of God's terrible visitations of the nations of the earth. The sword that bathed France in blood, the pestilence that swept away so many of the Indians of the West, the fiercer echo that Persia sends back to the recent famine cry of India, and the conflagrations that have raged and are in part still raging in town and country, in the neighboring States, while moving our pity and calling forth our benevolent sympathies, making us bow our heads in reverent humility before the mighty hand of God, and teaching us lessons of wisdom, should also furnish us with sincere reasons for a true service of thanksgiving.

For great national prosperity and the absence of any outward mark of the divine displeasure, we are called upon to praise the Giver of all good. Happy are they who can look within and find souls prospering, and inner lives free from marks of God's anger, for which they may offer even a higher tribute of adoration and gratitude still. He who bestowed the temporal blessings upon us is able to give the spiritual, and, in regard to them, to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think.

Let earnest prayer be our preparation for the Day of Thanksgiving, that by its prevailing power our feast of harvest may be another Pentecost.

Missionary Intelligence.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONS.

The October number of the U. P. Missionary Record contains the news of the death of Mr. George Ashworth, the European Missionary Teacher, at Creek Town, on the 8th of August. The Rev. W. Anderson, missionary of Duke Town, thus speaks of an interview he had with King Archibong, in regard to Egbo, a pagan observance:—

"Went round town to-day to announce Sabbath, that it might not be said, as hinted last Saturday, that Egbo arrangements had been made in ignorance that next day was Sabbath. Talked seriously, perhaps severely, to King Archibong about this perpetual interruption to our work by Sabbath profanation by Egbo. I said, 'King Archibong, all men know that you are sickly. Now I know that here—and I think that in some places at home too—we Christians beg God plenty for you; we ask Him to make you well, and to spare your life for a long time; but I tell you the truth, King Archibong, when I hear about Egbo coming up so often on Sunday—and he can't do so if you no will—the thoughts come into my head: Perhaps we Christians must change our prayers, and say to God, 'O God! it is of no use to beg any more for King Archibong, for he no will to hear what Thou sayest, and he no will to stop his Egbo from spoiling The holy day. Better take him away, and give Calabar another king who will help us to do Thy work, and will not allow old fashions to stop that work.' Now, King Archibong, do you wish me to pray so in church on Sunday, and to beg all my Christian friends at home to pray so?' A most emphatic 'No, I, no want that,' was the reply. 'Then you must not let us be troubled any more on God's day.' 'Nothing will trouble you next Sunday; and King Archibong Kept his word.'