

SABBATH-SCHOOL COMPANION.

VOLUME XV., No. 18.

MONTREAL & NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 15, 1880.

SEMI-MONTHLY, 30 CTS. per An., Post-Paid.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

How often these words are rendered deeply significant by facts and events in the history of missions. One or two instances in illustration have lately come to our notice. Mrs. Ada C. Chaplin, in the Helping Hand, tells the following story:

Not quite three-quarters of a century ago, in the days when missionaries were "toler-

ated like toads" one year and "hunted like tigers" the next, by the ruling power of British India, John Chamberlain, of the English Baptist Mission, attended the Hurdwar fair. Hurdwar is one of the sacred places of Hindustan, and this year something in the position of the stars made its waters peculiarly efficacious for the washing away of sins; so a hundred thousand Hindus were gathered at their annual festival.

It was such a chance as Chamberlain had long coveted. He preached for twelve days steadily. Crowds pressed around his elephant, or into his tent, for tracts and books. Four or five thousand at once listened to his sermons as quietly as if they had been Christians; then they scattered to their homes.

A movement much less bold than this would have been sufficient in those days to startle the calmest English official. Nerves which permitted the hand quite steadily to sign permits for widow-burning trembled at the possible consequences of such "wild incendiarism." In vain he visited the Governor-General, and urged the fact that not the slightest harm had come from .anything he had done.

"A man might discharge a pistol into a powder-magazine without doing any harm," the Governor-General replied, "but no wise man would do it." Chamberlain was compelled to leave that part of the country, and in less than ten years finished his work on earth.

Long afterward, as a missionary of the Church of England was preaching among the remoter villages, he found a group gathered about a

"What are you doing?" he asked.

He took it, and found it be a New Testament in Hindustani.

"How did you come by it," he enquired-"An angel from heaven brought it to us, and it is the book of God," they an-

"But why have you met together?"

believed it, and lost all caste and agreed to meet once a year to hear it."

It appeared that they had received two or three copies at Hurdwar fair, but had written off a number more. On the fly-leaf on one of the printed copies was written "John Chamberlain." He was the "angel."

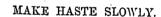
who are "helpers in Christ Jesus" shall share!

In the same general line of illustration, is the following from the London Missionary Chronicle:

In 1835, Dr. Meadows, in making a journey along the coast of China, called for a few

"Since we received it, a great many have | day wave in those lands—the harvest we | here and left some little books and other writings, which contained that doctrine which you preach. He gave them to my father, who charged me when dying to read them and keep them carefully, and perhaps some day God would send some one who would teach the doctrine more fully."

The result of the seed sown by Dr. Mea-Who can tell how many seeds, scattered in hours at a small island, where he distributed dows, thirty-three years before, was the formation of a church which speedily numbered sixty members, and is now in a healthy and thriving state.



Two men were once fleeing before an enemy, when a buckle gave way, and one of them found his saddle moving under him.

"I must stop and fix it," said he. "Not so," said the other, "or we will surely be overtaken."

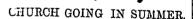
"It must be fixed, or I may be thrown from the horse, and then yet be also overtaken."

So he got down, and was fixing the buckle, when the man with him cried out, "There they come; we must fly !"

"Yes, when this is done, but not pefore."

Soon it was done, and, mounting his horse, he rode fast and far away, safe beyond the reach of the enemy.

So it is all through life. You cannot safely go on when things are out of gear. Whatever needs mending, should be mended at once, and then you can go forward.



Mary Lyon, whose wise words to her pupils are still worth repeating, said to them once: "Act from principlein regard to going to church. Then you will do right, be it hot or cold, wet or dry. You probably know very little how much your vacant seat in church on the Sabbath affects your pastor. I am sure that it will always do the man of God good to see you regularly in your place in the house of worship, with the interested countenance which always goes with the interested heart." To this we may add that it always does our own souls good to go re-

gularly to church, and even in sultry weather, when we are most tempted to be selfindulgent, if we conquer the desire, and do our plain and simple duty, to worship the Lord as we ought in the sanctuary, we shall receive strength and refreshment. Church-members should not allow a fatal indolence to sap the foundations of their piety.—Ex.



MAKE HASTE SLOWLY.

"Reading a strange book," was the answer. | those twelve days, may have blossomed some tracts and other small religious books. | wholly unseen, and brought forth fruit that The island remained unvisited for 33 years, has long since made gladder the heavenly when a missionary went thither and began home of the sower? Who can tell howmany seeds, scattered widely by other sowers on heathen soil, in efforts seemingly doctrine;" and on being asked whence they fruitless, now wait to add their treasures had obtained their knowledge, the man rethe plenteous harvest that shall one plied: "Many years ago a foreigner came

to preach the gospel. To his astonishment, one of his hearers said, "We know that