

tectives of Romanists in the country.—
[News of the Churches.

5.

MISSIONS IN AFRICA.—In many parts of Africa the missionary cause is advancing. At Morley, in Caffraria, there has been a revival in religion. Among the Zulus, near Port Natal, where American missionaries are laboring, the truth is gradually working its way, and considerable additions have been made to the churches. A new mission is to be established in Eastern Africa under the auspices of Dr. Krapf.—Recent intelligence has been received from the veteran missionary, the Rev. R. Moffat. He had returned to Kuruman after the absence of a year.

FEARLESS LOVE.

I love thee and fear not, O God!
Thou liftest Thy chastening rod;
It touches my heart with a thrill,
For the magnet is Thy blessed will,
And the rod is the mystical wire
That writeth in letters of fire,
Thy love to me,
My love to Thee.

I love Thee and fear not, O God!
Thy terrors are scattered abroad,
And stout hearts are quailing for fear;
But through all the thunders I hear
The pean of Right over Wrong,
A whisper as sweet as a song,
Thy love to me,
My love to Thee

M. E. B.

DIFFICULTY AND EFFORT.

It is not ease, but effort; not facility, but difficulty that makes men. There is, perhaps, no station in life in which difficulties have not been encountered and overcome before any decided measure of success can be achieved; those difficulties are, however, our best instructions, as our mistakes form our best experience. We learn wisdom from failure more than from our success; we often discover what *will* do, by finding out what will not do; and he who never made a mistake never made

a discovery. Horne Tooke used to say of his studies in intellectual philosophy, that he had become all the better acquainted with the country through having the good luck sometimes to lose his way.—And a distinguished investigator in physical science has left it on record that whenever, in the course of his researches, he encountered an apparently insuperable obstacle, he generally found himself on the brink of some novel discovery. The very greatest things—great thoughts, discoveries, inventions—have generally been nurtured in hardship, often pondered over in sorrow, and at length established with difficulty.

Beethoven said of Rossini, that he had in him the stuff to have made a good musician, if he had only when a boy been well flogged; but he had been spoilt by the facility with which he produced.—Men who feel their strength within them need not fear to encounter adverse opinions; they have far greater reason to fear undue praise and too friendly criticism. When Mendelssohn was about to enter the orchestra at Birmingham, on his first performance of "Elijah," he said laughingly to one of his friends and critics, "Stick your claws into me! Don't tell me what you like, but what you don't like!"

It has been said, and truly, that it is the defeat that tries the general more than the victory. Washington lost far more battles than he gained; but he succeeded in the end. The Romans, in their most victorious campaigns, almost invariably began with defeats. Moreau used to be compared by his companions to a drum, which nobody hears except it be beaten. Wellington's military genius was perfected by encounters with difficulties of apparently the most overwhelming character, but which only served to nerve his resolution, and bring out more prominently his great qualities as a man and a general. So the skillful mariner obtains his best experience amidst storms and tempests, which train him to self-reliance, courage, and the highest discipline; and we probably owe to rough seas and wintry nights the best training of our race of British seamen, who are certainly not surpassed by any in the world.—*Self-Help.*