প্র কর্মের জ্বর মর্মের জন মর্মের প

proud priest like the such state upon his of poor men, and robs loes. I would rather sheep all day, like my on the hill-side, out

as theirs!" glad on't with all my peak so loud, or put it it," said his father not all alike either. our Sir William!" d yet I would not be her priests are como much, and that he

acting his dues. They st dues from Patience ed, though she offered aid. 'It were more nan you to me.' And neal and meat, and I is sister, who keeps woman a mourning ning or marriage fees acraments should be the children in their ng them over to the

o not accuse him of muttered the baker. of the way a troublenes cousin Cicely to dy. I dare say she to put you to sleep.

I, John Lucas," re-: " and made up his d sheets to boot. I a sick person's comonsidering how long a his bed before he ir cared for, though

red.)

ate the bowels.

Korea.

al country—though destitute of roads. . circumstances, and ch has elapsed since se of foreign ideas, tible. In 1884, the ustworthy statistics, ad to the value of is to the value of 312,022 gold. In 485, and exported 1 was gold, making 1892 **\$7,894,975.** \$9,311,890, which in one year. Of e imports and more should be credited and undeclared exot far from \$3,000,onsiderable portion it is undeclared, it en Japan was openosed from her large value as compared e-to possess very time ascertained to old mines, not very er gold came from

teeet, Truro, N.S., estify to the great oubtedly worthy of s." I have been idity and flatulency using but three to state that I am les. A cured man. dress, K.D.C. Co. 127 State street,

and sick headache.

A Story of Fiji.

It was a royal court. Not such a sight as we might see in England when our Queen assembles her lords and ministers round her in her spacious apartments. This was under the banana trees in one of the far-off Fiji islands, and both king and courtiers had darker skins and had less of clothing than is familiar to our northern eyes.

They had all once worshipped idols or evil spirits; they had all but lately been cannibals; not long since every man amongst them would have delighted in bloodshed. If they had to launch a boat they would have rolled it over living human bodies; if a chief had died his wives and his slaves would have been burnt or cut in pieces that they might follow him. But now all this was over. What a change! How had it come about?

The missionaries had come with their lives in their hands, and the love of Christ in their hearts; they had sown the good seed in faith and prayer, in tears and discouragements, and at last God gave the harvest. The king himself began to listen, and became anxious to learn to read; but it was hard work to him. Even here grown-up people cannot learn as easily as you do, and Thakombau, though he was a king, was, as you may suppose, very ignorant.

The king's little son of seven years was very apt and soon learnt. Then he began to teach his father; but I suppose his majesty needed a good deal of patience, as we are told the little teacher often went to sleep in the middle of the lesson.

By degrees the Gospel took possession of the king's heart, and he began to show it in his life. He resolved to confess Christ, and then it was that he called his people and his attendants together to a grand assembly. Thakombau had a commanding presence, and he looked every inch a king, though one with a dark skin, as he stood up before them. What a gathering it was? There were husbands whose wives he had taken. women whose husbands he had killed, friends whose relatives he had eaten: but he did not shrink from his confession.

"I have been a bad man," he said; "I have disturbed the country; I have done every wickedness. The missionaries came and wanted me to be a Christian; but I said, 'No, I will continue to fight.' But now I desire to acknowledge the Lord as the one true and only God."

Was he not a brave man thus openly to tell everybody what he had done, and what he meant

to do?—and his whole life after was in accordance. He put away all his wives but one, whom he married in a bouring islands sent an insulting mes- king, ceded his crown to Great Britain. but as, happily, nobody would want to Christian way, and they were both baptized; and so consistent and exembaptized; and so consistent and exembaptized to Queen Victoria, and tell her I give ordered it to be placed in the British plary was his conduct that he became killed and eaten the king of Bau. But her, with my kingdom, the only thing Museum. a marvellous example of what the Thakombau's fiery spirit was subdued that may interest her, and that is my grace of God can do. It would have now: he had come to love peace, not favourite war-club, which has been my self up to work for God in the Fiji been hard for any one to believe that war, and instead of being roused to re- companion through life, and which has islands, till at last, in 1873, he was callhe spent the greater part of his life in venge, he only sent some quiet answer been till lately the only law known in ed by Him to an inheritance above. His heathen darkness, an idolater and a back. cannibal.

The Love Story Country Minister

> Who is called from a quiet rural parish to become the

pastor of one of the most fashionable churches in New York, will begin, under the title of "A Minister of the World," in the November issue of

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In the year 1874, of his own free I dare say the Queen was much in- hold me, my faith in Thee is firm."

Once the chief of one of the neigh | will, this once heathen, now Christian | terested in the sight of the war-club;

Then the good Thakombau gave him-