

Missionary Jottings, or Work for Jesus.

A little company of Telugus was asked how many missionaries they wanted the Christians of America to send. The answer was, "Send a thousand."

The value of kid gloves imported into New York every year is said to be ten times as much as is given by all the societies in America for Foreign Missions.

LITERARY RESULTS.—In the past 80 years missionaries have fanned and reduced to writing over 40 languages. A grander and greater work than all the literary societies and institutions of the earth ever performed.

It is the duty of every christian to tell to sinners around, what a dear Saviour he has found. Both purse and person should be fully consecrated to Christ's service. Who amongst us can say my contribution is fully equal to my ability? Do we sing, "were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small. Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all." The question practically is, are we doing our best? To withhold from God, involves fearful responsibilities. Who would be a miser? It has been said, "a small thing next to nothing is the marrow of a gnat's bone, but an infinitely smaller thing than that, is a miser's conscience." From small sculness let us pray, "good Lord deliver us, unless our religious feeling goes pocket deep, our professions of love and zeal for God are as sounding brass. Arnold Thomas puts the question thus: "Shall I come to His table and take the sacramental bread and say, 'It is His body, broken for me,' and then proceed to say, 'But as for Him, the crumbs which fall from my table—the odd shillings or sovereigns that can be spared, the things that are left after my own needs, present or future, have been met,—these, these, shall be payment for Gethsemane, and requital for the cross.'" The question is not: What will be easy? but it is: What are we bound to do, by honor, and duty, and love? The calls for men and means were never more urgent, or the possibilities for gracious and glorious results. The field is the world, go work, and surely there is scope and opportunity large enough for the most ambitious. Steam-power and the telegraph systems of the world are preparing the gospel-way, so that he who would go, can go quickly. The day of service is wonderfully lengthened thereby. Woe be unto us if we preach not the gospel. If we work not to-day in the great harvest field of life, we shall suffer loss. It is foolishness to plead, "I will to-morrow, that I will, I will be sure to do it. To-morrow comes, to-morrow goes, and still thou art to do it. And thus the day of service is deferred from one day to another, until the day of death is one and judgment is the other.

Sensible Nonsense.

A bar in the river and a bar on shore have the same name, because water is scarce in both places.

Everything in life has a right and a wrong side. You may take any joy, and, by turning it around, find troubles on the other side; or you can find the greatest trouble, and turning it around, find joys on the other side. The gloomiest mountain never casts a shadow on both sides at once.

A luxurious church that is not ready to receive membership from any quarter of the population is a social preserve, and not a church.

If the Church will not christianize the world, and lead it to God, the world will sinnerize the Church and lead it to the devil.

A little child, becoming wearied with the quarrelling of two younger children over a glass of milk, exclaimed, "What's the use of quarrelling over that milk? There is a whole cowful out in the barn."

"It doesn't take me long to make up my mind, I can tell you," said a conceited fop. "It's always so where the stock of material to make up is small," quietly remarked a young lady.

Dr. Cooper, of the South Carolina College, was one of the best natured old gentleman that ever lectured to r schievous boys. On one occasion when he entered his lecture-room he found the class all seated with most unwonted punctuality, and looking wondrous grave. Mischiev was the cause, and it was apparent that they were preparing for a burst of laughter as the aged doctor waddled along to the professor's chair, for there sat an old he-goat bolt upright, lashed to the chair. But they were disappointed at their fun, for instead of getting angry, and storming at them, he mildly remarked: "Ah! young gentlemen, quite republican, I see, in your tendencies; fond of a representative government!—elevated one of your own members to the chair—ha! well, well, it is all right. I dare say the present incumbent can fill it as well as any of you. You may listen to his lecture to-day. Good-bye, don't feel sheepish about it!" and away he went, without leaving a smile behind him.

N.B.—May we not ask each reader to secure one new subscriber, and send us the subscription? This would greatly widen our circle of readers, and be a most helpful service.



Now is THE TIME TO BEGIN FOR 1887.—Will our friends canvass for new subscribers? We can supply back numbers from Jan. 1886. We like to do this, as it makes subscriptions fall due at the commencement of the year, and the more the back numbers are scattered is our finance helped. We ask the prayers of all for right guidance and success in this our work for Jesus. Also that many souls may be won for Christ, by our efforts through the pulpit and press. We will sell back numbers at a special rate for free distribution.

The cut of Henry Edward Manning, Cardinal of Westminster, is intended to remind our readers that Romanism is not slumbering, and that apparent friends may prove our worst foes. Henry E. Manning was born July 15, 1808. Entered the ministry of the Church of England 1834, and with Dr. Pusey, did much to indoctrinate that church with ritualistic ideas and Romanish tendencies, and from their earnest seed sowing has grown the High Churchism of to-day. All who love our Lord Jesus in sincerity and truth, do well to beware of the smoothness and sophistry of such teachers. He joined the Roman Catholic Church in 1851.