

islands of the sea, while all the British colonies are diligently cared for. Already nearly 140,000,000 of copies have been sent over the world, while about four millions are circulated annually, being six or seven copies every minute, day and night, throughout the year. The results of this no man can tell, for no man knows it; but we may be certain that multitudes have been made happy, because pardoned and purified by the Saviour the Bible makes known to them. Let us see what the Bible can teach ignorant and degraded people.

A poor woman, born a heathen, but brought to a knowledge of the gospel, lived the latter years of her life entirely alone in a solitary hut. A missionary once passing that way called in to see her, and when making the remark, "How lonely you must be here all by yourself," she replied, "Not so lonely as you think; for when I go on my knees and pray, then I talk to God, and when I read my blessed Bible, then God talks to me. While I can do that I am never lonely."

Did you ever hear of the dying chief in the South Sea Islands, on the other side of the world? He had once been a bloodthirsty cannibal feasting on human flesh, but he had been brought to Christ, and to read and love his Bible. One night he had a remarkable dream, which at first troubled him, not understanding it—though afterwards he saw its meaning. To a missionary who visited him, and asked him what his dream was, he said, "I dreamed that I saw at a great distance a beautiful city that seemed to be built of gold, and shone and glittered in the light of the sun. I thought I would like to go there, and I set off, but the way lay over great mountains. I tried to climb over them, but fell down sorely wounded. I tried again and again, but all in vain, till at last, after many falls, I lay down wearied and bruised, and thought I shall never be able to reach the beautiful city. But just then I saw a drop of blood come down from heaven which touched the great mountains, and they all melted away, leaving the way clear and open to the beautiful city." On being asked how he understood the dream, the dying chief replied, "Ah! those great mountains were the mountains of my sins, and trying to climb over