

upon our own land in this regard. And so is it in the Church.

The Reports of a great many Committees, that on Agod Ministers' Fund East and West, W. and O. Fund, Church and Manse Building Fund in the North West, Record Committee, Hymnal Committee, Committee on Statistics, College Reports, &c., &c., &c., were presented and disposed of. Item by item routine business and that of deeper interest passed under consideration.

Thus from ten o'clock in the morning until ten in the evening, with committee work in the intervals between sederunts, the members kept for the most part faithfully at their work from Wednesday evening of one week until Thursday evening of the next, when the very pleasant and successful fourteenth General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, was brought to a close in the usual way, to meet next year in the city of Toronto and within St. Andrew's Church thereon the second Wednesday of June at 7.30 p. m.

THE TURNING POINT.

It is said that among the high Alps, at certain seasons, the traveller is told to proceed quietly; for on the steep slopes overhead the snow hangs so evenly balanced that the sound of a voice or the report of a gun may destroy the equilibrium, and bring down an immense avalanche that will overwhelm everything in ruin in its downward path. And so about our own way there may be a soul in the very crisis of its moral history trembling between life and death, and a mere touch or shadow may determine its destiny. A young lady, who was deeply impressed with the truth, and was ready, under conviction of sin, to ask: "What must I do to be saved?", had all her solemn impressions dissipated by the unseasonably jesting of a member of the church by her side as she passed out of the sanctuary. Her irreverent and worldly spirit cast a repellant shadow on the young lady not far from the kingdom of God. How important that we should always and everywhere walk worthy of our high calling as Christians. — *T. Storck.*

Two million and a half is said to be the number of persons who are slaves to Sabbath-tail in America and they generally receive no more than six days' wages for seven days' work.

New Hebrides.

LETTER FROM REV. J. W. McKENZIE.

ANEITYUM, NEW HEBRIDES,
April 21st, 1888.

My Dear Mr. Scott:

On our arrival yesterday in this harbor a parcel of letters and papers was placed in my hands, and amongst them I soon recognized one in your hand writing. Many thanks for your favor. I cannot tell you how gratifying it is to find that you are so mindful of us.

But I know you are ready to ask, "How did my letter reach Aneityum before you? Well, it came by the "Fijian," a steamer which left Sydney a week after the "Dayspring," and reached here three or four days before us, on her way to Fiji.

A number of gentlemen in Sydney are endeavoring to get the Government of New South Wales to subsidize a line of steamers to call at this island, at Efate, and Malekula, every two months. I think I wrote you some time ago that there is a steam saw-mill at work on this island, and should this prove a success it will be some inducement for them to call.

Several of the missionaries are buying lumber here, and on my way to Sydney I left an order with the manager for the frame of a small cottage, to be erected on Fila. It is now lying on the beach ready to be taken on board. As Fila is one of our principal villages we intend spending a good part of our time there. Hitherto we lived in a grass hut, but by doing so we run the risk of injuring our health.

We had a rough, tedious passage to the islands—one of the worst the "Dayspring" has made. After being out a day or two it began to blow hard from the N. E., and continued to do so for eight days without intermission. This was driving us straight for New Caledonia. We then went on the other tack for a day or two, when the wind left us. But on the same evening we got the trade wind, and with all our sails set we were soon scudding before it straight for this harbor. How our spirits rose at the prospect of getting ashore once more on Aneityum. We expected to make the harbor on the morning of the 17th. But alas for our prospects when that morning dawned! It was blowing a gale, and so thick that we could