

heaven, and *pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.*" (Malachi iii. 8, 10.)

The above texts of Scripture have been very forcibly impressed on my mind in connection with the ever-recurring appeals for money which meet us on all sides. Oh! how sad it is that *real Christians* can allow themselves to indulge in all the luxuries of this life, and then sit down to lament that their MASTER'S WORK *must be left undone* for lack of funds!

Oh! that the Great Spirit of truth would write upon all our hearts that Divine Master's own words: "If any man will come after me, *let him deny himself*, and take up his cross and *follow ME.*" Let it be our aim, our privilege, our honor to give up, to go without those ever-recurring *little things* that absorb so much of the silver and gold that should be spent, not on ourselves, but in the Master's service. Let us have the moral courage and strength of heart and mind to be *true* to our Lord in this; shewing by the quiet simplicity of all our surroundings "*whose we are and whom we serve.*" Let us, in this way, *deny ourselves*, with our Master and for our Master, and very soon we shall know, by blessed, glad experience, the true secret of that blessing which "*maketh rich and addeth no sorrow.*" He has said, "The silver is MINE and the GOLD is mine." Realizing this, let it be our joy to *render back that which He has given*; and very soon we shall find such a blessing on our basket and our store that we shall have "*enough and to spare,*" instead of being *straitened.*

Are these words too strong? NO; NO. Our Master's own word is, "Do GOOD and lend, hoping for nothing again, and your reward shall be great." "GIVE, and it shall be given unto you, GOOD MEASURE, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over shall men give into your bosom." GOD, in His manifold grace, does give some of us to know this TRUE. To Him be the praise! May many, many more of His people become sharers in the blessing.

"Give, give, be always giving,
The more you give, the more you live."

Native Christians.

Rev. E. B. C. Hallam, of the English Baptist Missionary Society, says: The question has often been put to me, "What sort of Christians have you out there in those native churches?" I like to answer that question by asking another: "What sort of native Christians did Paul and Peter have in their churches, just emerging from heathenism?" "How am I to know?" "Read your Bible and you may find out." In the epistle to the Corinthians, when the Corinthian church was only seven years old, composed of men and women who had just emerged from heathenism, we read that there was one man so bad that Paul told them he ought to have been put out long ago; that they ought to hand him over to Satan for the destruction of the flesh, that his soul might be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus Christ; and others were blasphemers, and Paul said, "put them out." Paul found it necessary to exercise Christian discipline. Peter too in one of his epistles shows that he had to do the same. As you read through it you come to a tremendous "but"—"but let none of you (Christians) suffer as a murderer, as a thief, as an evil doer, as a busy-body, in other men's affairs." Peter found it necessary to caution his native Christians against murder. We never had to do that, yet we have had to caution our native Christians against other great sins; and if you could go with us to

India, and feel—not see only—the morally rotten atmosphere in which these poor souls are born and live all their days, you would not feel the smallest surprise that there are frequent cases wherein we have to exercise very strict discipline. But then, do you not have such cases here? Are English Christians in your churches all that they ought to be? Are none of them ever overtaken in a serious fault? Nay, do not some of our teachers of religion fall at a bound from the pulpit to the ditch? If in Christian England, so-called, you have such cases, how much more may we expect them in heathen India? Now, I want this distinctly understood, that if you will take into account the circumstances of those people, their present surroundings, the morally rotten atmosphere in which they are born and live, I claim that they have attained to as high a standard of piety comparatively as we ourselves. Yes, I will go further. Some of these native Christians have rejoiced our hearts, as we have noticed their fortitude, and courage, and faithfulness in the midst of sore temptation and trial. Why, Sir, we have martyrs to-night in heaven from among our native Christians. I landed in India just three months before that fearful mutiny broke out. I was not in the disturbed districts, though I was exposed more or less to danger, and had to go from my station to another place for safety; but during that mutiny there were both white and black Christians who sealed their testimony for Christ with their blood. We lost brother Mackie, of Delhi, who fell into the hands of the mutineers. Then there were crowds of Hindu and Mahomedan Sepoys going through the place looking for Christians, black or white, and demanding that they should either deny Christ or die. They found one of our men on the highway in Delhi—whether preaching or not I do not know—and, with drawn swords held over his head, they said, "Now, then, we have got you deny Christ or die?" With hand upraised to heaven he said, "Strike! My Jesus I never will deny." They did strike, and hacked him in pieces then and there. He sealed his testimony for Christ with his blood. God forbid that your faith and mine should ever have such a trial as that. Who knows whether or not our faith would have the strength of his.

OUR INDIAN STATIONS.

Cocanada.

A POSTAL CARD from Mrs. McLaurin, written at Madras on the 14th March says: "Nearing home. We have fared well since writing last, and are glad to be here with the Jewetts and other missionary friends, and among Telugu Christians again. Have heard Jos. Cook lecture twice, and met him and his wife at missionary conference last evening. He addresses educated natives and is so earnest and convincing, that we feel he is striking heavy blows for God and truth."

Mr. Timpany writes on the 22nd of February to the Baptist:—Ever since our Conference at Akidu in January, I had been wanting to get out on my field for as long a trip as I could make. Not until the middle of this month did I get away, and then only for a few days. The trip, however, was very satisfactory. Of the ten baptized two were from new villages where up till now there were no Christians. Several in two other new villages were to have been baptized, but at the last they were hindered. I have no doubt, that before long, some of these people