

only a few short extracts. She says:—"I often wish that some of the cavillers who are forever sneering at Christian Missions could see something of their results in these isles. But first they would have to recall the Fiji of ten years ago, when every man's hand was against his neighbor, and the land had no rest from barbarous intertribal wars, in which the foe, without respect of age or sex, were looked upon only in the light of so much beef; the prisoner deliberately fattened for the slaughter; dead bodies dug up that had been buried ten or twelve days, and could only be cooked in the form of puddings; limbs cut off from living men and women, and cooked and eaten in the presence of the victim, who had previously been compelled to dig the oven, and cut the firewood for the purpose; and this not only in time of war, when such atrocity might be deemed less inexcusable, but in time of peace, to gratify the caprice or appetite of the moment.

"Think of the sick buried alive; the array of widows who were deliberately strangled on the death of a great man; the living victims who were buried beside every post of a chiefs new house, and must needs stand clasping it, while the earth was gradually heaped over their devoted heads or those who were bound hand and foot, and laid on the ground to act as rollers, when a chief launched a new canoe, and thus doomed to a death of excruciating agony;—a time when there was not the slightest security for life or property, and no man knew how quickly his own hour of doom might come when whole villages were depopulated simply to supply their neighbors with fresh meat."

"Now you may pass from isle to isle, certain everywhere to find the same cordial reception by kindly men and women. Every village on the eighty inhabited isles has built for itself a tidy church and a good house for its teacher a native minister, for whom the village also provides food and clothing. Can you realize that there are nine hundred Wesleyan Churches in Fiji, at every one of which the frequent services are crowded by devout congregations, that schools are well attended; and that the first sound which greets your ear at dawn, and the last at night, is that of hymn singing and most fervent worship rising from each dwelling at the hour of family prayer."

Again—"I think it might startle some of our sleepy congregations to find themselves in a Fiji Church.

"To say nothing of largely attended

week evening services, there are on Sundays three regular services, beginning with a prayer meeting at 6 a. m. Each of these is crowded, and a large number also attend Sunday-school in the afternoon, and many prove how attentively they listen to the teacher by repeating on Monday the whole substance of the sermons preached the previous days."

Again—"One thing which strikes us forcibly in all our dealings with those people is their excelling honesty. Day after day our goods were exposed in the freest manner, more especially on Sundays when for several hours not a creature remains in the house where we happen to be staying, which is left with every door wide open and all our things lying about. Boxes and bags which are known to contain knives and cloth, and all manner of tempting treasures stand unlocked and yet we never lose the value of a pins head."

Other extracts might be given but space will not permit. In our day we are often told that the gospel is losing its power, that the religion of Christ is old fashioned and that the Church will soon be superseded and it is painful to the last degree to read review articles written by learned College professor and ministers of the gospel proving the reality and validity of the claims of the Christian Church. Where do we find the best argument in support of our blessed religion?—in books and magazines?—in ponderous volumes and quarterly reviews? No—we need but point to the achievements of the past, to the great historic facts of Christianity and to the work that the Church is doing today—here we have proof that must satisfy every honest inquirer. What the church needs today to establish her claims is a fresh baptism of the Holy Ghost, a Pentecostal shower.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A. F. THOMPSON.

"THE WAR IS ENDED."

Glad news! It was short, decisive, and glorious—as all wars, if the dire necessity exists, ought to be. No army of the same size has ever entered and retired from the field, doing its work so heroically, behaved so well, and done so much in a time so short. It is the brightest flash in the page of history. The cause was sufficient, and the punishment swift and appalling to the transgressors. The massacre at Alexandria called on all the nations to avenge it, for innocent blood was shed. But England only came to the rescue, and