

feel it, and God helping me, I will. Not afraid to die. Trusting Jesus to purify her from all sin, and present her spotless before God. Waiting joyously his summons. Oh, blessed faith! I must know more of this, and I will."

Two weeks, night and day, the arrow rankled, rankled, rankled. His pain increased. Sleep forsook him, and his family became alarmed. He said nothing, but often groaned in spirit and sighed deeply. Sometimes the tears were seen to steal down his manly cheeks. All wondered, and all waited to hear what had come over the strong mind and manly heart of the judge.

At last, one day while he was bowed before God, he felt in his heart, "Thy will be done." The storm-tossed sea of his soul was suddenly calmed, and peace filled his heart—peace as a river. Now, he too could trust Jesus to make for him his pathway on earth, and fit him for heaven, and take him to it whenever and from whatever place it might please him.

It was the beginning of a new life for him—a change quite as great as at the time of his conversion, and, as it has proved, the beginning of blessed things for his own family and church and town, and for the cause of Christ generally. Consistent and steadfast before, he has been a burning and a shining light, letting his light shine far and near ever since.

He went in the fullness of wealth and education, and influence and honor, to the poor, lone, lorn African woman to do her good, if he might, with either counsel or food, or clothing or money. This was the full purpose and prayer of his heart; and yet while he gave nothing to her, he received from her what all his wealth could not purchase, or all his wisdom devise.

She, poor body, had nothing to give, nor so much as even dreamed of giving aught to anybody. And yet, without a thought of it, she did give to the rich and honorable judge what was worth more to him than the wealth and honors of all the world.

And what does this illustrate to us? What but the power of spirituality? What but the power which poured upon the few illiterate fishermen of Galilee in the Pentecostal baptism, fitted them for the reformation of the world almost in a single generation? What but the very

power now needed to transform the world and introduce the golden age of complete gospel triumph?

THE POWER OF PRAYER.

WE find a new illustration of the manifold effects of prayer in an article, "God moves in a Mysterious Way," contributed by "A Clergyman's Daughter" to the new number of the *Church Sunday-school Magazine*.

On a dangerous part of the east coast a ship was driven ashore during service on Sunday. The well-known "call to the cliff" drew the sailor congregation, followed by the clergyman, to the scene of danger. Out at sea the dark figures clinging to the rigging could be seen, but on shore there was a terrible delay, because there were not men enough to man the life-boat; two miles had to be sent for recruits. In the emergency people fell on their knees on the cliff in prayer. The men had to run along the cliff, and behind a hedge two stranger ladies had fallen on their knees; they were seen by a young man who belonged to the crew of the life-boat as he ran by. He was a wild, thoughtless young man, but brave as a lion. He said nothing of what he had seen, but helped at once to get off the boat.

All this had occasioned a long delay, and the barque, after pitching violently many times, at length sunk and disappeared. When a little way from the shore, they had to pass a most dangerous place. Before they reached it, the coxswain stayed the boat. "Boys," he said, "shall we turn back? To go on is almost certain death. We have wives, children, and sisters on shore, and our lives are very precious to them. Besides which, the ship is gone, and no doubt all hands perished. What shall we do?" The crew hesitated. Do not blame them; it seemed a forlorn hope to go on, and life and home were very sweet to them. At last up started the young man, C—P—, who had seen the ladies. "Oh, let us go on," he said, "for as I ran from L—I saw behind a hedge two ladies praying. I am a wild chap, but I do know and believe God answers prayer. I am sure we shall save some lives." The words acted like a tonic. No one dreamed of turning back; on they dashed