

AN EXAMPLE.

In Eastern Turkey there are a few Protestant churches with a membership of about 500, gathered by American missionaries. These churches, generally, are poor; but they now support their own ministers and schools; and not only so, but they have undertaken the support of several young men, with their families, at the Theological Seminary in Kharpoot, to Iskor, when ready, amid the mountaineers of Kordistan. After paying to the government and their landlords eleven-twentieths of all their income, these Christians pledge one-tenth of the remainder to Christ. What think ye of that, old and rich churches of the Lower Provinces! Turks, Chinese, Hindoos put us to the blush by their zeal, liberality and self-sacrifice.

A native pastor in Ahmednugger, India, at a Missionary meeting, after making an earnest appeal to others, contributed *all* that he had himself. The people followed his example. Not money alone but ornaments, household articles, animals, grain, &c., were given or pledged, amounting to several hundred rupees. Some gave in silence, others accompanied their offering with a few earnest words. One pastor of a church arose and said, "Last year I met with a loss—sixty-five rupees were stolen from me; I never recovered them. But this year God has kept me and mine, and I will give him the sum which I lost last year." How many would have made the loss a sufficient excuse for diminishing their contribution, yet this man made it the occasion of giving generously. A teacher rising, said, "there was one present last year who is not here to-day." He paused a moment from deep emotion. All knew to whom he referred—his own wife, a lovely Christian woman who had died within the year. He continued, "she left me a string of gold beads. I would have kept them as a memento of my dear wife; but I think they would better be in the hands of Jesus." A lad about sixteen years old, a student in the school, who, by diligence and close application, had passed an examination before some English society, and won a prize of twelve rupees, brought—*not half* of it, which would have

been a generous gift—but—the *whole twelve*, and gave them to the Lord. A pious illiterate man sat near the table in a scarlet coat worn for ornament as well as use. He took it off deliberately, and folding it, laid it on the table—then said, "Begone my adorning, all beauty belongs to Jesus Christ." A poor blind woman having taken her seat humbly just inside the door, came groping her way up the aisle, reached out her hand, caught hold first of the leg of the table, and feeling her way to the top, laid a rupee upon it.

We could add similar examples from other quarters—from our own mission field in the New Hebrides—but we have given enough for the present. Reader, remember that our responsibilities are in proportion to our privileges.

A TIME FOR WORK.

Have you been to the meetings? is a question frequently asked during the last few weeks in Halifax. Many answer Yes! and a few have to say No! But none asks what meetings? Even those who did not or could not embrace the privilege, know that the question refers to the series of meetings, of the delegates of Christian Associations composed of young men from all the Lower Provinces. These meetings, including the public welcome in St. Matthews, and the farewell on the Lord's day afternoon in the Brunswick Street Wesleyan Chapel, were manifestly owned of God and made joyful by His presence; and have left solemn and salutary, probably we might say, *saving* impressions, on very-many of all classes.

Synods, Conferences, Associations, and Diocesan Meetings have assembled and deliberated and dispersed; but none of them has ever had the same effect in stimulating and refreshing the Lord's people, and in imparting a valuable impulse to the Redeemer's cause.

The great Montreal gathering of the six hundred, had its first effect on the delegates themselves, its next effect on the christian people of Montreal, and finally the benign influence extended to "many peoples and