

in favour of an educational movement; and without saying that *it* is the *only* way to carry on our work, I am inclined to believe that it is worth a trial, and there is no doubt that a wide field lies before us to operate in.

In the event of the Committee giving their sanction to this department, I would, at the very outset, make the pupils pay—it might be a small sum—for education given to them. The Romanists have a very large school, and all the pupils pay. The Greeks have a school in which a certain number receive a gratuitous education, and the rest pay. The American missionaries have opened a school in the Turkish quarter, and are giving free instruction, but I think we ought to try the paying principle, of course giving as good value as possible in the way of teaching.

ANECDOTE OF MUNGO PARK.

The well-known traveller, Mungo Park, relates an incident concerning himself, which presents the passage (Matt. vi 28-30) in so striking a light that it deserves to be mentioned. It shews how effectually, under certain circumstances, the flowers of the field may convey to a thoughtful mind the lessons which our Saviour would have us derive from them. "One day," he says, "I found myself in the midst of a vast wilderness (it is one of the African desert), in the depth of the rainy season, naked and alone, surrounded by savage animals, and men still more savage. I was five hundred miles from any European settlement. Whatever way I turned, nothing appeared but danger and difficulty. At this moment, painful as my reflections were, the extraordinary beauty of a small moss in fructification irresistibly caught my eye. Though the whole plant was not larger than the top of one of my fingers, I could not contemplate the delicate conformation of its roots, leaves, and capsules, without admiration. Can that Being, thought I, who planted, watered, and brought to perfection, in this obscure part of the world, a thing which appears of so small importance, look with unconcern upon the situation and sufferings of creatures formed after His own image! Surely not. I started up, and, disregarding hunger and fatigue, travelled forward, assured that relief was at hand; and I was not disappointed."—*The Life of Mungo Park.*