

Brother Carl's teaching they receive and trust Jesus hourly for a clean heart, and he believes many experience it, and exemplify it. Why not? If it is needful in a Christian country to be made clean, and kept clean, by a continuous application of "the blood of Jesus Christ," which "cleanseth us from all sin," it cannot be less needful in a heathen land like this. The supply is as exhaustless as the ocean, and as free as the air, and is as available by submitting to God and receiving Jesus, with no respect of persons; so I see no reason for putting these poor fellows on short allowance. As they don't know much about philosophy, it is better not to burden their brains with philosophical disquisitions on mysterious laws of spiritual digestion, assimilation and growth. Let them "eat" and "drink freely," and the nutriment divine will find its channels, and manifest its effects by the operation of the Holy Spirit.—*African News.*

THE CONFESSION OF FAITH IN THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

At the late General Assembly of the "Kirk" of Scotland, the formula which all ministers have to sign on ordination was considerably relaxed. Henceforth a general approbation of the Confession of Faith will be expected, but no special assent to any of its particular doctrines; while, still further, a distinction is now made between the substance of that Confession, which is to be approved, and the details, which can be rejected at the discretion of each. This convenient arrangement ought surely to involve no practical bondage to even the most sensitive of consciences.

Upon this modification being carried, which it was by a majority of ninety, Principal Cunningham congratulated himself and his brethren on what had been done, and declared that now they would be able to "look people in the face like honest men."

JOHN WESLEY, while preaching from a curbstone, had a pail of chamber slop thrown over him. He wiped off what he could with his handkerchief, and said: "God will visit this house, or I am not His servant." In one year's time death, insanity or other dire judgments had fallen upon every member of that household.

THE UNOPENED LETTER.

Mr. Scroggie relates: "I heard only lately of a poor lad who, getting among fast companions, began to go to the theatre. Having once begun he felt he must keep it up. He could not afford it, but in order to pander to his evil desire he took some money from his master's till; then fearing he would be found out, he ran off and joined the army, and soon, to the distress of his widowed mother, he was in India. His mother wrote to him regularly, filling her letters with good advice and motherly love. This so annoyed her son, that at length he wrote telling her that as there was nothing but religion in her letters he would not open them, and when the next letter came it was tossed unopened into his box. Some time afterwards he was attacked by fever and brought very low. A Christian comrade sat down by the sick man's bed, and opened his Bible began to read. His sick comrade interrupted him, saying, 'Oh, if you want to read, just get my mother's letter out of my box.' He got it, and the first words it contained were to the effect that she had saved enough money to buy his discharge, and inclosed was an order for the money. When he heard this the poor soldier exclaimed: 'Is it true? Is the money there?' Being told it was, he exclaimed, 'If I had only known I might have been in Scotland now, instead of lying here dying of the fever. Oh! if I had but known!' Like that mother's letter, the Bible is lying neglected in many a house, and those who might learn from it that Christ has purchased their discharge from sin and Satan, remain in bondage, unconscious of the blessing within their reach."—*Selected.*

ACCEPTING AN INVITATION.—During a religious awakening in a factory village in New England, a foreman was awakened, but could not find peace. His superior sent him a letter requesting him to call at six o'clock. He came promptly. "I see you believe me," said his master. The foreman assented. "Well, see—here is another letter sending for you by one equally in earnest," said the master, holding up a slip of paper with some texts of Scripture written on it. He took the paper and began to read, slowly, "Come—unto—Me—all—ye—that—labor," etc. His lip quivered, his eyes filled with tears; then he stood for a few moments, not knowing what to do. At length he inquired, "Am I just to believe that in the same way I believed your letter?" "Just in the same way," rejoined the master.—*Sel.*