

General Treasurer for the funds of the Church except the Professorial fund, and the funds invested in Halifax.—Abram Patterson, Esq., of Pictou.

Receivers of Contributions to the Schemes of the Church.—James McCallum Esq., of P. E. Island; Robt. Smith, Esq., Merchant, Truro; A. K. McKinlay, Esq., Halifax.

Receiver of Goods for Mission.—James Patterson, Esq., Pictou.

Committee on Scheme for Widows' Fund.—Rev. Messrs. Bayne, J. Stewart, Blair, A. Sutherland, G. Patterson, G. Sutherland and Dr. Murray. Mr. Bayne, Convener.

Committee on Systematic Giving.—Rev. Messrs. W. Murray, J. Cameron, J. McLean, McLeod, McCulloch, T. Sedgewick, and Messrs. R. McGregor, C. Robson and Adam Dickie. Mr. Murray, Convener.

Committee of negotiation with Governors of Dalhousie College.—Rev. Professors King, Ross and McKnight, and Rev. Messrs. McCulloch, McGregor, G. Patterson and Bayne, and Mr. C. Robson, with power to add to their number. Rev. P. G. McGregor, Convener.

Committee on the subject of Marriage Licenses.—Rev. Professor King, Rev. Messrs. McCulloch, McKnight, Murdoch, McGregor, and Cameron. Mr. McCulloch, Convener.

Committee on Rules and Forms of Procedure.—Rev. Messrs. G. Patterson, Blair and Walker. Mr. Patterson, Convener.

Fire-side Reading.

INHUMANITY OF CASTE.

MAL. 2: 10—"Have we not all one father? Hath not one God created us? Why do we deal treacherously every man against his brother, by profaning the covenant of our fathers?"

As a missionary on the island of Ceylon was going through the cinnamon gardens, he saw a black man lying on the roadside apparently dead. He went to him and found that he still lived and breathed, and as several persons were passing by, he asked them to help raise him up so that he might see what ailed him. He was surprised to find that every one refused to render the smallest assistance. At last one of them was condescending enough to go with the missionary to the next village, to procure the services of a policeman, or of any one they could. Before they returned with two Malay bearers, a crowd of people had assembled. The two bearers and the missionary raised him up and found that he was an

African, who had been dreadfully beaten and wounded. He was lifted upon a waggon and carried away to a public house and there attended to. The Chingalese who stood by all the time, made not the slightest move to help. They thought they would be polluted or degraded by touching a Caffre. Every one refused to help, with exclamations of the utmost disgust. Yet if this man had not been removed from the place where he was found, in all probability he would have been torn to pieces by the foxes before next morning; for these animals are very numerous in the cinnamon groves.

THE FATE OF THE SICK.

EZEK. 34: 4.—*The diseased have ye not strengthened; neither have ye healed that which was sick.*

Most of the heathen pay no kind attention to the sick. In China we find the children most affectionate and faithful to their sick parents. The negroes, the Indians of North America, and the numerous tribes of Northern Asia, believe that an evil spirit has taken up its abode in every sick person. Some magician has sent it. The spirit must be driven out. The conjurors rave around the sick man with drums, and pipes, and howlings, and shriekings, only robbing him more certainly of the little strength he has.

In Tahiti, it was the custom to build little huts for those who suffered with lingering diseases, after putting them in the midst of the wilderness. To these huts for a while they would bring them a portion of food, but by-and-by they would abandon them to die the painful death of hunger. Sometimes the relations even, and so-called friends, would cast their spears at the poor invalid, and strive to see who first could pierce him through; or they destroyed his life in another manner, of which a horrible instance is related. A sick man was living with one of his friends who nursed him for a while, but soon grew weary of the undertaking. Accordingly he went one day to the seashore and dug a hole in the ground, and then returned and offered to carry his sick guest thither for a bath. The sick man was pleased with the offer. Two men carrying him upon a bed to the sea. As he saw the hole he suspected the horrid purpose of his friend. In deadly anguish, he sprang from his bed and gathered all his remaining strength for flight. But the wretches hurled a stone at him which brought him to the ground, and then dragged him into the grave, covered him with earth, and trampled down the earth with their feet. Some women who were passing by, heard his cry of distress but they gave themselves no further concern.