

the bustle and roar of the streets of "mighty London," where "all seek their own, and not the things which are Jesus Christ's," and to find thus gathered, day after day, so many who care for "the things which concern the King." And it was well fitted, too, to enlarge our hearts toward the "other sheep which are not of this fold." Israel of old was one nation, but the tribes were twelve. So Israel after the Spirit are one in heart, though called by too many names. Let us remember the words of the Hebrew apostle to the Galatian believers—"In Christ Jesus neither circumcision availeth anything, nor uncircumcision, but a new creature. And as many as walk according to this rule, peace be on them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God" (Gal. vi. 15, 16.).

As it may be interesting to our readers to know something of the extent of the operations of these Societies, we subjoin a few notices in the place of our usual missionary extracts:—

#### BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY.

This meeting was held on the 7th day. The number of Bibles and Testaments circulated throughout the world during the last year, in above 130 languages, is one million, one hundred and thirty-seven thousand, six hundred and seventeen; and the sum spent by the Society during the year is £103,513, 10s. 10d.

#### LONDON CITY MISSION.

Meeting held on the 8th May. The income of this Society during the past year is £23,053, 19s. 4d., being an increase over the former year of £2733, 1s. 9d. The number of missionaries supported by the Society, who now labor among the heathen of London, is 245. Many most cheering proofs have been met with of the blessing of God upon the work of the missionaries.

#### SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION.

Meeting held on Thursday evening, 8th May. Judging from the largeness of the attendance, this is one of the Societies in which the deepest interest is felt. It was truly delightful, in the midst of that great city, when in so many different ways all are a-king. "Who will shew us any good?" to see the faces and hear the voices of four thousand Sabbath-school teachers, all of them, doubtless, more or less earnestly bent on winning souls to Christ.

#### LONDON SOCIETY FOR THE CONVERSION OF THE JEWS.

Meeting held on the 9th May. The Hebrew children from the Society's schools were present; and before the meeting began, they sang "Hosanna to the Son of David." The number of missionaries employed by the Society of England, Ireland, and foreign lands, is eighty-four. Forty-seven of these have

themselves been gathered from the lost sheep of the house of Israel.

#### RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY.

This Society during the past year has sent forth about twenty-four millions of books and tracts. These silent missionaries, in one hundred and ten different languages, are preaching Christ and him crucified in almost every nation under heaven.—*Free Church Misc. Record.*

#### The Ziczac and the Crocodile.

On one occasion, I saw a long way off, a large crocodile twelve or fifteen feet long, lying asleep under a perpendicular bank, about ten feet high, on the margin of a river. I stopped the boat at some distance, and noting the place sufficiently, I took a circuit inland, and came down to the top of the bank, whence, with a heavy rifle, I made sure of my ugly game. I had already cut off his head, in imagination, and was considering whether it should be stuffed with its mouth open or shut. I peeped over the bank: there he was within ten feet of my rifle. I was on the point of firing at his eye when I observed that he was attended by a bird called the ziczac.—It is of the plover species, of a grayish color, and as large as a small pigeon. The bird was walking up and down close to the crocodile's nose. I suppose I moved, for suddenly it saw me, and instead of flying away, as any respectable bird would have done, it jumped up about a foot from the ground, screamed 'ziczac! 'ziczac!' with all the power of his voice, and dashed itself against the crocodile's face two or three times.—The great beast started up, and immediately spying his danger, made a jump into the air, and dashing into the water with a splash which covered me with mud, he dived into the river and disappeared. The ziczac, to my increased admiration, proud, apparently, of having saved his friend, remained walking up and down uttering his cry, as I thought, with an exulting voice, and standing on the tips of his toes, in a conceited manner, which made me very angry, and justly, with his impertinence. After having waited in vain for some time, to see whether the crocodile would come out again, I got up from the bank where I was lying, threw a clod of dirt at the ziczac, and came back to the boat feeling some consolation for the loss of my game in having witnessed a circumstance, the truth of which has been disputed by several writers on natural history.—*Curzon's visit to the Levant.*