

pare the way for the acceptance of Christ by his people. Referring to the ill-treatment of which he has been the subject, he writes :

"They have been dark, sad, painful, miserable years which I have lived since the publication of my three brochures. I have been threatened, coerced, attacked by exalted authorities; condemned and cast off by my venerated elder brother, the guide of my youth, the example of my life; scoffed at, slandered, held up to suspicion, indeed, grieved and wounded in my holiest feelings. One Jewish editor has generously forgiven me as insane!"

Rabbi Lichtenstein's conversion gives all lovers of God's ancient people new reason to praise the Lord God of Israel, "Who only doeth wondrous things." It is a new proof of the Gospel's power, a new encouragement to continuance in labors of faith and love for this nation; and, moreover, it is a call to the Church of Christ for prayer, that the Rabbi's endeavors to lead the Jews to the New Testament, and thus to Christ, may be blessed, so that soon all Israel may be saved, and again become a blessing to the world.—*The Hebrew Christian.*

BISHOP TAYLOR.

It will be remembered that an attempt was made, at the last General Conference of the M. E. Church, to cripple the work of this apostolic man, by charging his salary to a fund from which he could not conscientiously accept pay. This attempt apparently succeeded, hence the appeal, which he made through *the press*, for an extension of the circulation of the *African News*, to meet his personal expenses.

However, at the last moment, yielding to this pressure, the Conference reconsidered its work, and left the Bishop to return to his African charge, unfettered by its acts. His salary is now to be paid from the regular Episcopal fund.

All true reformers must expect to accomplish their God-given missions in the face of opposition from friend and foe; "for a man's foes shall be they of his own household."

THE GUIDING HAND.

On another occasion, I was in great need of summer clothing previous to leaving London. I was then in the suburbs, where very few warehouses likely to furnish all I required existed; and being, from ill-health, unable to reach the city, I spread the matter before Him who has told us, "Without me ye can do nothing." I told Him all I needed, and I prayed Him to guide me to a shop; and furthermore prayed that I might procure the articles near at hand, being unfit for the fatigue of shopping. I was leaving for the country on Monday; this was Saturday.

I sallied forth, and walked to the end of the long street, passing a little shop close to my lodgings. It was a draper's, mean in appearance, having but one window, in which only a few articles were exhibited. I did not pause to ask if He would have me enter, but, judging by outward appearance, walked on wearily to a large showy shop at the extreme end of the street. The shopkeepers would not give themselves the trouble to seek for the first item on my list, and were withal so disobliging that I was led to exclaim in my heart, "Why is it thus with me?"

I walked very slowly back. In again passing the mean one-windowed shop, the thought flashed through my mind, "Can it be possible I am to go in here." To prove it, and gather some light on my way, I entered, inquiring at the same time for one of the least likely articles on my list. A pale-faced woman in mourning, who was attending to a customer, looked at me, requesting me not to stand in the cold wind rushing through the shop, but to enter her parlor, and allow her to wait on me there. I did so, and she soon joined me.

I gave her the list. After carefully perusing it, she said: "You must not judge by what you see. I have, it is true, but a very small shop; but I have a warehouse, and a good connection, so that I do not keep articles for show. If you will wait here, I will bring you all you require in a short time."

She left me, and as I glanced round the room a well-worn Bible and hymn-