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Provincial Wesleyan.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1874.

BECAUSE IT IS CHEAP.
There is a class of people who live perpetually under a delusion in regard to purchases. If they could but be allowed a full gratification of their wishes, they would make a fortune—at least an imaginary one! But they are generally too poor to do themselves or others a great injury. Their great aim is to get things at a cheap rate. Whether they need the article at all, or whether it is suitable to their wants, is of no consequence. Only let it be cheap!

We have suffered our share from this fallacy. A friend once persuaded us to buy a set of Books—some indeed they were; but at half cost price were the conditions; and we drove away with them in great triumph. After consulting these oracles a few times, and finding them so antiquated that a boy of to-day would be laughed at for quoting them, we began to reflect on our folly. Then came the process of packing, and the bill for freight from Circuit to Circuit, till we set about seeking some one to take this elephant off our hands. We found another friend, half wack at most, and inveigled him into the snare of taking the tea volumes as a gift! It was wicked, we are quite sure; for those masses of paper and boards and calf skin have been bringing, ever since, bills of freight to the steamboats and railroads at the expense of our victim. We ought really to have endowed the Books, that an annual income might indemnify our friend for his losses. One such lesson was quite sufficient for us! But we see many who are no wiser to-day than when they were away their first dollar. They buy a massive piece of furniture, at auction, for instance, "for a mere song"; hire a truck and three men to carry it home, only to find that no door or window in the house will take it in! A carpenter finishes the job by cutting it up into firewood. But, then, is so cheap!

In no kind of purchase is this delusion more prevalent than that of reading for the family. Newspapers and Magazines that have the reputation of being cheap are preferred to those costing a few cents more per annum. They may be miserable receptacles of single, second-hand ideas, long drawn out; they may abound with sensational stories which may be purchased at news stalls for fifty cents a dozen; they may be full of intelligence which is no actual benefit or interest in the locality where the subscriber lives; but if they are cheap—there is the overpowering argument in their favour!

Now, is it of any avail to reason with people? We will give them our idea gratis, that is cheap enough in all conscience! Cheap things are generally the dearest in the end; and the dearest book or paper may be much the cheapest.

To manufacture a really good article at a very cheap rate, is simply impossible. All trades and professions act upon this principle. Goods have been offered by peddling impostors in these Provinces so cheap that they were suspected, and so extra yards have been thrown into the bargain! Occasionally a purchaser was entrapped to find the cloth was in wool and warp throughout, the merest shoddy. But then, it was so cheap. This was nothing, however, to the impostures of shoddy literature!

"Give us this day our daily bread." How significant that prayer! They who apply it to our three daily meals, do our Saviour great injustice. "Man shall not live by bread alone"—soul-food, nourishment for the mind, by which growth of moral principle and stability of fair habits shall be secured—is implied in the petition. Do we co-operate with Him in whose ear the prayer is breathed, by discountenancing as poison the insipid literature of the day and providing for ourselves and our families pure, substantial and invigorating aliment for the soul?

COMMUNION MEMBERSHIP.
The question is again revived, and promises to obtain legislative importance in English Methodism.—Should not Christians who have no other bond of connection with the Church than that of receiving the Lord's Supper, be recognised as members? In Australia one of the annual Conferences has formally made the concession. There are not a few among ourselves who would gladly open the way for an entire abolition of the existing tests of Church membership. It may be all right in one sense. Doubtless, numbers would be introduced to a proper relation to us, who, though quite worthy in other respects, for some cause hold aloof from the class-meetings. In American Methodism, it is affirmed, no such tests as ours exist, yet the church prospers. This is quite true; but the class, prayer, and fellowship meetings with our neighbours are by no means neglected. They are means of great grace and Christian power.

tact with the best experience and counsel of penitents and Christians. The other system would leave them still hovering about the church's outskirts, looking in occasionally and participating in a devout act, but never submitting to the probe of conscience which close, practical converse on spiritual things would be sure to supply. Let it not be forgotten that immense multitudes in the world take shelter at the Sacrament on the Sabbath from the accusation of God's law broken throughout the week.

For Christians themselves above all else, are we jealous. While the large, warm heart of the church throbs with life, they should be stirred by its pulsations. "God is in the midst of her." In to the very sacred place should every believer penetrate. No Christian should rest till he has found the sources of the Church's strength, and coming to these with repeated visit, both Master and disciples shall greet him with welcome and assist in making life more hallowed and enjoyable.

No Clergymen need apply.—The little favor, granted by Railway authorities of the Government lines during the past few years to ministers of the Gospel, has been suddenly withdrawn. Return Tickets for one fare, is the privilege to which we are denied. Hundreds took advantage of these rates to run occasionally for a days health, or to edit some solitary Christian congregation. Thus the last perquisite tendered to the people or their representatives for the encouragement of travel has been stopped. Family Tickets, honorary passes to Editors and representative men of a few other professions, have, in turn, been cancelled. Now the last, lingering smile of patronage has died away, and the executive countenance assumes an expression of mobility and self-satisfaction. It is to be presumed that all the objects contemplated in making these favours originally, have been secured,—that the desire for travel has been sufficiently fostered, and the Railways are strong enough to need no compliments,—to dispense with all living advertisements.

We have no tears to shed over this event. The ten or twelve hundred clergymen of these Lower Provinces, can afford to be treated like other citizens. They did not seek the advantage, and are grateful for its enjoyment during five or six years. But there is now one more concession which politicians should make toward clergymen, viz.—the right of expressing their opinions upon public men and public questions without being sneered at as stepping out of their proper sphere. Being treated as absolutely independent and self-capable in one way, they deserve to be so regarded in all the duties and relations of life. We never have favoured any exceptional treatment of clergymen which might tend, even in a solitary instance, to enervate their consciences while dealing with the infirmities or sins of their fellow-men. The world has need of all their courage, and politicians owe it to themselves, perhaps, if they would be restrained from excesses to which they are liable, to emancipate clergymen so fully from all bonds of restraint that they shall castigate public sins as they deserve.

While dismissing the clergy, the Railway authorities have taken to running trains on Sundays. Were the two things incompatible?

CAUGHT!
The following extract from a letter written by a friend will show the advantages of education in qualifying individuals for guarding the interests of society. It would appear that plausible agents were at work disseminating books,—but our correspondent shall tell the sequel.

It seems they were *Adventists*, and their papers were nicely annotated to suit their peculiar views, but this they concealed. One of them came to me, (I was at work at my trade), and said how beautiful the original was explained; and when I told him, he had some knowledge of the original, and might read it if I tried pretty hard, he closed his samples, etc., and left immediately. He succeeded in getting quite a number of names. He has preached a few times from the *hay stacks* to large crowds. I tell the people here if they wish good family Bibles to order them from the Book Room.

here as it is in America, and I have to struggle to make ends meet. My poor wife who has been accustomed to live well, is in a state of great distress. I have to put up with what we now have; but for Jesus' sake I am willing to do anything. Last February I was sent by the President here to open a mission, and preached my first sermon in Halifax, February 6th, 1874, to a large audience. From that time to the present I have preached three sermons a week. My first sermon I preached amid a shower of stones being thrown against one of the doors of my hall; but Jesus gave me courage to go ahead. A few evenings afterwards I was mobbed by a mob sent there by the parish priest. Whilst I was preaching to a few in the hall, one of the doors which I always kept closed was broken down by this mob, who made a rush for me intending to take my life. I was alone, and knew no one; I had no money, and everything outside looked very dark, but I within all was joy and peace. I felt that Jesus was with me, and therefore I was not afraid. The Lord moved the hearts of two young men, who were in the mob to come up to me, another said to the mob, that the first man that would dare to touch me, was a dead man. They then told me to follow them and not to be afraid. I saw that they were my friends and I followed them. They then took me to a place of security and we sat for the night. The next morning we got up and they made an examination of things, and next morning six of the ringleaders were arrested and lodged in jail, were the poor fellows released for over two months. This took place on Friday evening, and I had only one hour to get ready to go out; but I got things fixed up the best I could, and on Sunday I had my services as usual, and have had them ever since. Almost at every service I have had two police in the hall, and they were on the police; and they were being thrown against one of the doors. Sometimes they come in front of my hall during service, and set up hallooing and hissing, but Jesus is giving me the victory, and now I have a little church of about 30 members, and among them are the young men, who were my friends, and I may say saved my life on the night of the mob. Oh! how they love me. I have introduced some very interesting cases of conversion, which would indeed do honor to any Methodist revival meeting. Almost every week I have had a number of converts to the church. The Lord is truly with me, and I may say saved my life on the night of the mob. Oh! how they love me. I have introduced some very interesting cases of conversion, which would indeed do honor to any Methodist revival meeting. Almost every week I have had a number of converts to the church. The Lord is truly with me, and I may say saved my life on the night of the mob. Oh! how they love me. I have introduced some very interesting cases of conversion, which would indeed do honor to any Methodist revival meeting. Almost every week I have had a number of converts to the church. The Lord is truly with me, and I may say saved my life on the night of the mob. Oh! how they love me.

GOOD NEWS OF THE AFFLICTED.
The numerous friends of the Rev. John Barrie, will be pleased to learn that the crisis in his protracted and severe affliction seems to have been reached, and successfully passed. Bro. Barrie has been confined to his bed during the last six months, and it seemed indispensable to a dangerous life. In this opinion Mr. Barrie has unreservedly acquiesced. The amputation was performed on the 31st July. The patient was wonderfully sustained by Divine grace. His mind was kept in great quietness and perfect peace, while the surgical operation was performed, and he came out of the ordeal praising and glorifying God. Three days have elapsed since the operation was performed, and the indications encourage us to hope for a speedy restoration to health and strength. D. D. C.

THE SCOTT'S BAY TRAGEDY.
The parties who shot Capt. Hatfield were tried yesterday, the verdict was that the boy who fired the gun was to be committed to jail, and the rest were set at liberty. However it is quite probable that the matter will be brought before the Supreme Court. It is not improbable that the six men armed with guns, could not manage two men and a boy.

LETTER FROM ONTARIO.
To the Editor of the Provincial Wesleyan:
DEAR SIR:—As the relations of Methodism in the Eastern States, and the Dominion are more intimate than heretofore, it is exceedingly important that correct conceptions of the status of its respective interests should prevail, and that any misapprehension that may exist should be removed. I am, therefore, requesting the privilege of correcting certain doubtless inadvertent mistakes of fact which have gained currency in your paper, in reference to the excellent and deservedly popular Editor of the *Christian Guardian*, the Rev. E. H. Dewar, to whose persistent advocacy of Methodism, Union, the present delightful consummation is very largely due.

As an extract from the Toronto *Globe's* report of our late Conference proceedings which appeared in your paper, quoted in the *Montreal Witness*, was intimated, referring to the Book Committee's report, that the Book Steward was highly commended for the manner in which he had discharged his duties—namely, the Book Steward had been selected for special praise, and the Editor passed over in silence. This was not so, the Report coupled both together; and equally commended the ability and diligence of the Editor and Book Steward in its expression of approval; stating that the warm thanks of the Conference were due to those Brethren for the success that had been attained. Why the brother who furnished the report for the *Globe* omitted the Editor's name, I leave him to explain.

Again a paragraph which you took from the *Hamilton Christian Advocate*—a journal not likely to be very impartial in regard to the *Guardian* or its Editor are concerned—represents Mr. Dewar as voting for an "anti-temperance man" against a temperance man, which is not a correct statement of the facts. The candidate for whom Mr. Dewar, and hundreds of staunch Protestants and Temperance men voted, in order to express their disapproval of the disgraceful corruption that had taken place in relation to the Pacific Railway charter, pledged himself to support prohibition.

Your correspondent "H. R. S." has also mistaken the circulation of the *Guardian*, putting it more than two thousand less than it really is. I do not blame the Editor for those errors, which doubtless were inserted in your columns since he has been Editor with distinguished ability and success, and enjoys in a very remarkable degree the confidence and esteem of his brethren. This confidence and esteem has been signally manifested in my election, in association with the Rev. Dr. Nelson, as delegate from the Canada Conference to

the British Conference last year, and by his repeated re-election by very large majorities to the Editorial chair. The fact that the next gain of 1865 subscribers to the *Guardian* was reported to the last Conference is the best refutation of the charge that his very wide constituency of readers were displeased at his political independence at the late Parliamentary Elections.

(NOTE BY THE EDITOR.—We insert the above in justice to ourselves and to Mr. Dewar. Our information upon Western Methodism, in which all our readers are so specially interested, has been gleaned from many sources. It would appear that reporters have made contradictory statements, and failed in some instances to do justice to the Editor of the *Guardian*. While anxious to keep our readers abreast of the times among our Brethren of the Upper Provinces, we had no disposition to endorse all that we admitted to our columns. The *Guardian* has never indicated, by a single paragraph, that its Editor was disposed to use his great power for any political party. We know, therefore, only that Mr. Dewar has been, polished, prudent, vigorous Editor, standing as he has deserved, very high in the estimation of his Brethren. It will also be understood that our correspondent "H. R. S." who has kindly favoured us so frequently, is a warm friend and admirer of Mr. Dewar, as his letters have testified. And we do not now endorse the allusions of "W" in regard to political affairs, of which we have very little real knowledge.)

THE NEW BRUNSWICK SCHOOL LAW.
The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council have decided unfavorably to the appeal of the Catholic minority in New Brunswick against the alleged unconstitutionality of their local school law. We have not yet before us the grounds of their Lordships' decision, and do not know, therefore, whether it was founded on the ground that the school law was a technical objection to the procedure. What we do know is that they dismissed the appeal without hearing the speech of respondents counsel, thus showing that they entertained no doubt whatever as to the course their duty prescribed for them.

THE PITTSBURG FLOOD.
LETTER REPORTS FROM THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER.
PITTSBURG, Pa., July 29.—The evening Chronicle has the following: "From Bro. Mangold, a German living a short distance from the Schnappert, whose boats proved the most valuable in the disaster, we learn the particulars of this sad episode in the history of the Butcher's Run tragedy. Schnappert's boat stood immediately below the oil refinery of Holdship & Co., and was struck by the flood with force enough to carry it completely over the mill race of the Sutter Avenue and hurl it down the torrent. Mangold hearing shriek upon shriek, ran the air, looked out from an upper window. The doomed house careered along within a stone's throw. At an upper window stood poor Schnappert and his wife, each holding aloft a child over the raging water, and shrieking 'God Almighty help us! God save us!' In a few moments the buildings reached the bend where the flood turned south, at the foot of Hazens Vista street. Here it struck against a slaughter house, and melted a pile of snow in the boiling waters. The shrieks were silent, and only the crash and grinding of the timbers were heard. A boy was found in a crib floating in the Ohio River, at the head of Montgomery Island, thirty-two miles below the scene of the disaster. The boy's name is Mr. Allen, who lives near the river. The child was living, but has not been identified.

The body of a child found in the Ohio River yesterday proved to be one of the Hunter children, instead of a daughter of Mrs. McVey as first reported. Last evening two bodies were picked up on the Allegheny side of the Ohio River. One of them was identified as that of William Holsby from the saw mill district; the other is a woman, and probably the boys of Mrs. Hunter from the same district.

Subscriptions to the relief fund are pouring in rapidly and up to this time over \$20,000 have been raised. Three bodies have been found to-day, Theresa Condon, John Rogers, and a little girl of Mr. Ford. The bodies of the entire Ford family have been recovered.—But one person is missing at Woods Run, a child of Mr. Gorman. The body of a little boy, about four years old, was found at East Liverpool, Monday evening, making two children found there. In an opening made in a sewer to drain Viogetley's meadow, on Butcher's run, this afternoon, some shawls, etc., were found, indicating that bodies are there. The returns received at the county commissioners' office show that twenty bridges were swept away by the flood in the county, entailing a loss of about \$10,000. In the Butcher's Run district alone it is said that more than 20,000 cubic feet of water fell in an hour and a half.

THE MENNONITES.
A further party of Mennonites has arrived by the Portuian via Halifax. They are 600 in number, and bound for the North-west. We lately gave some account of this interesting people, so many of whom are likely to become our fellow-citizens. One of their number gave the following account of the conquest of the country that led to their emigration:—"We left Simperpohl, in the Crimea, about the end of May, and travelled by rail across Europe to Hamburg. We made halts at Berlin and Hamburg. Three of our little ones have died on the road. Our

It appeared to come from the north-west and passed over the city westward. The diasters on Cart's valley were perhaps half an hour later than those at Butcher's Run and Woods' Run. The weather observer reports the theory of a water spout, and thinks that owing to the peculiar geographical location of the country a disaster could be caused any time in those sections by what he terms extraordinary rain-falls.

THE DEVASTATED REGION NOW THREATENED WITH FURTHER LOSS.
NEW YORK, July 30.—A Pittsburgh despatch states that it feared another disaster threatens Allegheny city. The ravine at Butcher's Run is choked up some two miles with the contents of the destroyed slaughter houses, and great quantities of meat and a large number of horses, and perhaps an occasional human body, are imbedded in the mud. The sun which has come out has caused an awful stench, almost overcomng the working parties. The debris can hardly be removed, and the weather sometimes hot, the breaking out of a pestilence is feared, as the Butcher's Run district lies in the midst of a dense population.

VALUABLE VOICE.—When a dandy at the theatre brags his leg, her immediate source of income is destroyed. When a singer, a stage-player, or a public speaker loses his or her voice, the misfortune is an exactly parallel one. To all people, everywhere, the voice is useful—as the legs are; but it is indispensable in the three professions named. If the singer can do nothing else but sing; if the player can do nothing else but act; if the speaker is incapable of productive effort in any other field than that of oratory—then income ceases, the source being destroyed. It is purely wise, therefore, that the Dominion Parliament, taking it to call upon the non-Government members, to propose some law as to be passed by the Dominion Parliament in certain cases for the protection of minorities. It is not necessary to recapitulate the whole story of the Parliamentary discussions which arose out of this appeal. It affects Mr. A. T. Stewart's income no more whether his voice be untuned or cracked, than it affects Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt's whether his toes turn out or in. But take away Christine Nilsson's voice, and what results? Instead of a prima donna earning thousands of pounds, you have a music teacher earning a pittance. Take away Miss Bateman's voice, and what remains? All her dramatic ability, all her talent, without the power to use them. Take away John B. Gough's voice, and what is left? A writer who would be out-ranked in facility by the first newspaper reporter he should meet. The singer, the stage-player, and the public speaker are voice workers, pure and simple.—OLIVE LOGAN, in *The Galaxy* for July.

THE BESSEMER SALOON STEAMER.—This vessel intended to obviate sea-sickness in the passage across the Channel is rapidly approaching completion. The vessel has been completely plated and the fitting of her engines and boiler in place will soon be accomplished. This work will be done in a promenade deck, and will be finished when she is launched she may at the same time be sent upon her trial trip. The vessel, so novel in her construction, is an object of great interest, and scarcely a day passes without several visitors from a distance inspecting her. The Bessemer saloon is making good progress, and already a good idea of the principle may be obtained by an inspection of the boat. The saloon proper is about 70 ft. long, 26 ft. wide, and very lofty. The weight of the saloon is borne by four large bearings, one at each end and two near the centre. The end bearings are fixed on iron transverse bulkheads, which are well stiffened by fore and aft ways to prevent them buckling. The saloon will be one of the most superbly-fitted apartments afloat. The top of it will form a promenade deck, and will be fitted all round with seats. The saloon will be entirely under the control of the machinery invented by Mr. Bessemer, and it is declared that it will be kept perfectly free from rolling during the passage across the Channel, and passengers, it is expected, will not feel any more unpleasant sensation than they would in going up or down the Thames.

MACGILVERY, THE CHINESE HIGHLANDER.—The Rev. Dr. Bege says:—"The aristocracy of New Zealand, in fact, may be said to be the Highlander, for example, who has a half-million of sheep. I saw another Highlander, who is a member of Parliament, and who went there with nothing, I believe, and has one hundred and twenty-five thousand sheep. I heard of two Highlanders who took their sheep upon two mountains in New Zealand and each asked Government to give them a lease of the land which they saw from the tops of these respective mountains. They obtained their lease, and are now both wealthy men. From a New Zealand paper to-day we see the Highlanders are so successful, that a Chinaman making application for some employment called him Macgilvery, and asked what the meaning was. The reply of the Chinaman was, that there was no use of any making application except Scotsmen."

GRASSHOPPERS IN MANITOBA.—The people of Manitoba have been living in daily dread of another grasshopper visitation, as these pests have appeared in myriads in Southern Minnesota, devastating whole tracts of country. It was reported recently that they had already appeared in the Province of Portage la Prairie, but up to the 18th inst., we are glad to learn, no confirmation of the report had been received at Fort Garry, and it is hoped Manitoba may yet escape.—*Tor. Globe*.

HEAR! HEAR!
This from the *Religious Intelligencer*—
THE COMMONS QUESTION IN ENGLAND.—
"Spring is an Open Communion."—
The fact is, that in the House of Commons as opposed to the Baptist Convention in England, the Baptists do not regard the question in exactly the same light in which it is looked at in America. Courtesy, however, restrains the expression of the English Baptist opinion on the attitude of their American brethren, so that it is difficult to apprehend the real extent of the difference. The *Christian World* gives a broad hint on the subject, which, we doubt not, fairly represents the extent of the case, when it says: "In respect of freedom of Communion, the Baptists of the States are just a century behind the Baptists of England. A hundred years ago it was held by Baptists to be scandalous for a person who had been immersed, to sit down at the Lord's Supper with one who had only been sprinkled; and that is just the state of things prevailing on the other side of the Atlantic to-day."

Nearly every English Baptist, professing any sort of education, is now ashamed of this species of bigotry; and it may be hoped that the leaders of common sense and Christian charity, which certain brethren seek to put into the American churches will have its wholesome effect in due time.

THE DUBUQUOIS LITIGATION.—I would rather serve in a ship—rather scold floors—rather nurse children, than undergo those tremulous and international questions which are now only publicity. I am now chained to a desk, eight, ten, twelve hours a day, at more dollars. All my thoughts of writing are for hard money. But for these dear ties I should never write another line, but go out in some situation as other dutiful women do. Since I have to count a professional author, who is not! A washwoman has a better trade. I write merely for remuneration, and would rather scribble such floors if I could get as much as by that healthier, more respectable and more genuine employment. I myself have all my days, as a Canadian, been forced to sit in this drudgery as the greatest misery that life can afford. But it is my wretched fate, and must be undergone—no, least, as my father is spared to me. If I should have the misfortune to lose him, I will go quietly to the workhouse, and never write another line—far preferable. No woman's constitution can stand the wear and tear of all this anxiety. It killed poor Mrs. Hemans, and will, if not averted, kill me.—*Miss Mifflin*.

OIL FIRED BY LIGHTNING.—An extensive conflagration, in which 60,000 barrels of oil were destroyed, recently took place at the Erie Railway depot, Westchewen, N. J., opposite this city. The origin of the fire was due to lightning, an eye witness stating that the lightning struck the roof of the building, from which the reverberations of the thunder had crossed, flames shot up hundreds of feet into the air. Tank after tank burst, adding their contents to the already burning streams, from which a tremendous blast of dense clouds of smoke poured almost unintermittently for over forty minutes. Several buildings in the yard where the material was stored were destroyed, the total losses aggregating an estimated sum of \$250,000. The tanks were of iron. The ignition is supposed to be due to the contact of the lightning with the light, and the sparks which are given off by the oil and rise in the air above the oil tanks. It has been suggested that high masts, with lightning rods upon them, should be erected in such positions, in the vicinity of oil tanks, as to protect them from such disasters as the present.—*S. Am.*

THE CASTAWAY.—A pastor resident in my hearing long ago had under his care a Church blessed with many excellent women. One of the best of these, who had overworked herself, suddenly became, as she supposed, a castaway. She had for her pastor, and confided in him her deplorable condition. She could not pray; to read the Bible was a hated task; she must be a castaway.

The pastor considered a while, then he said, "Have you confidence enough in me to do exactly what I tell you?" "Certainly," she replied; she had all confidence in her pastor's judgment. "Put your hand in mine," he said. She obeyed. "Now give me your solemn promise never to open a Bible, or attempt to pray, until I give you leave." After a moment's hesitation, she made the required promise, and the minister took his leave.

"I think it was that very day, perhaps the day after, that a messenger came in hot haste for the minister to hurry to the good sister's house. With a quiet smile, the pastor turned to that errand. As he showed his face at the door, the sister rushed to him crying, "Bless me! release me quick, or I shall pray! I must pray, I will pray—you shall not hinder me!" "Do pray," said her pastor; and that was the last of her being "a castaway."—*Augusta Moore*.

THE EXPLANATION.—There was a bishop in Dublin who engaged a painter to make a picture for the cathedral. The artist drew a picture of the crossing of the Red Sea by the Israelites. After a time the picture was completed and hung in the cathedral, covered by a heavy curtain, and a great crowd of people assembled to see it unveiled. All faces were turned in expectation to the curtain. But lo! when it was drawn aside, nothing could be seen but a vast expanse of water. In a rage, the bishop turned to the artist and exclaimed, "I thought I asked you to paint a picture of the Israelites crossing the Red Sea!" "True for you, that's just it," said the painter. "But where are the Israelites?" asked the indignant bishop. "They're gone over," said the painter. "Well, but where are the Egyptians?" "They're gone under!"

The St. Catherine's Times suggests to Canadian Methodists the desirability of selecting some place for a National Canadian camp-meeting, where grounds could be erected and cottages erected, in which wealthy residents of cities could live and rusticate during the hot summer months. It says that the owner of the old Niagara District Camp-ground, near Grimsby, would deal liberally with a committee should one be sent by the London Conference to treat with him on the subject.

The ship which carried the first Baptist missionaries to India, fifty years ago, also carried a sailor-boy, named James Currie, who was converted during the voyage. The sailor-boy rose in time to be a Christian captain, and at his recent death in Albany, N. Y., bequeathed \$10,000 to the Baptist Missionary Union.

The thousand dollars is being raised by the Methodist New Connection for the training of native preachers in connection with the China Mission.