

Hearing of a teacher they sent a deputation a distance of two days' journey. They listened to the missionary, and finding that his teaching agreed with what they had learned from the Book, they applied for an instructor. Sixteen years ago (this is from the Report of 1874), the people of a small Syrian village were sunk in immorality and bigotry. In 1858, some of them met to read a copy of the Scriptures. The meetings were wide-spread and the people were becoming sober, chaste, charitable, and observers of the day of rest. The reports of the parent society abound with facts of this nature. They demonstrate that where the Bible is received and honestly investigated its teachings result in repentance, peace through the atonement, and in a higher life. These results from the contact of Scripture with the heart of man are so frequent and so similar that they point to a law of cause and effect. It matters not whether the fact occurs among civilized nations or among the cannibal dwellers of the South Sea. Let but the Word of God enter to convict of sin (and who has not sinned?) and let the love of Christ bring peace to a troubled soul and that soul enters upon a new phase of life. The intellectual man rises from his selfishness; the savage throws off the bonds of cruelty, and if the world at large were actuated by the motives which spring from a knowledge of the law of God and the atonement of Christ, a new departure would be made and man universally be lifted to a permanent plane of existence. Permit me to give an illustration of self-denial which may lead us all to more earnest desires for the same spirit. After recording a princely subscription of £500 stg. annuity given to the society, a gift of very different dimensions is reported by an old collector in a wild mountainous district of Wales. The scene is laid about a mile up the hillside, in a poor and straggling hamlet. One who had been a faithful collector for above forty years was accompanied on the occasion by a new collector, and thus the tale:

"It was a damp, dark night when we started on our