

and robust, as he had never been since the events connected with his mother's death had cast the first shadow over his joyous youth. Well used to the sea as he was, he began very soon to show that his energies and physical powers were quite restored, when, for the sake of sharing the wide view obtained by the look-out man, he would climb up the rigging to the mast-head, or keep watch in the early morning with the officers on deck, pacing to and fro with firm steps, and often stopping to talk and laugh with the sailors, amongst whom he was an acknowledged favorite. The light returned to his eyes, and the color to his cheeks, while the healthy reaction which took place in his mind was even more marked than his bodily restoration. To a generous nature like that of Anthony Beresford the fact that any suffering which might be involved in the marriage of the girl he had loved to his own brother was felt by himself alone not only was sufficient to take all sting from his pain, but had the effect of gradually wearing it away from his mind altogether. Unselfish love seeks first and above all the happiness of the one who is so dear, and when that is secured personal distress in connection with it can hardly continue to exist. Anthony knew that Innocentia was perfectly happy, and that Rex, who, next to herself, had possessed his warmest affection, was equally so; and this being the case, he felt that he had nothing left to grieve for. His thoughts were amply occupied with his own schemes and hopes, and he met on board several men who were well able to discuss with him the subject of the slave trade, and the conditions of Eastern Africa, whither most of them were bound, like himself. Soon as they drew nearer and nearer to that land on which all his aspirations were fixed, the vivid impression of his life at Darksmead and Refugium faded away, till it all seemed to him more like a troubled dream from which he had awakened to a new fresh morning of life, than a reality which had in the time of its power gone near to break his heart. Long before the land breeze brought a scent of spicy odors over the ship as it cleft its way through the shining waters of the Indian Ocean the image of Innocentia Eriesleigh had vanished into the past, and if ever Anthony thought of her it was only as the lovely little sister who was much more suited as a wife to his brother Reginald than she could have been to himself. He was very glad to be in Africa, the home of his dreams, and very glad to come to it as a free man, with no ties to make him cast a look behind.

Soon after daybreak on a splendid morning, when the burning sun of Africa was pouring down its fervent rays on the passengers who had all assembled on deck, the long belt of mangrove forests which fringes the island of Zanzibar hove rapidly in sight, and Anthony Beresford knew that he had reached the goal of his hopes, for the coast is at that point so flat that it is scarcely seen by in-coming vessels until they are close upon it. As Anthony stood watching the manœuvres by which the ship is skilfully piloted into the harbor, a recollection which was rather distasteful to him crossed his mind. Remembering Captain Saxby's request to him to lose no time after his arrival in seeing his daughter, he felt that he was bound to comply with this wish, and that almost his first proceeding after he had found rooms and deposited his luggage must be to discover the abode of Miss Vera Saxby, and pay her a visit. He had taken charge of various letters and parcels entrusted to him by her relations, and he must deliver them to her at once, and send as speedily as might be a report of her position in all respects to her anxious father.

The prospect of having to accomplish this duty was very far from being pleasant to him; he expected to find a strong minded, ill-favored lady, and one who would probably be as troublesome to himself as she would be obnoxious, and he prepared himself for his task with very small alacrity.

No sooner, however, had he set his foot on the quay than his thoughts were drawn away to a very different subject; he found himself at once surrounded by slaves, even the porters who took his luggage being such, under the charge of an overseer. The population of Zanzibar is estimated at 300,000 souls, of whom 240,000 are slaves, Africans owned for the most part by Arab masters, but also to some extent by Persians, and Banians, and by the Comoro Islanders, who as a rule are masters of the slaves that are hired out as day-laborers in the town. The free men who used at one time to work on the quay had disappeared, for slavery has made labor seem to them a degradation.

(To be continued.)

POPERY.

Poper is but heathenism disguised with a Christian name, their penal satisfactions are like the gashing and lancing of Baal's priests; their mediators of intercession are like the doctrines of demons among the Gentiles, for they had their middle powers, glorified heroes; their holy water suits with the heathen lustrations; their costly offerings to their images answer to the sacrifices and oblations to appease their gods, which the idolaters would give for the sin of their souls; adoring their reliques is like the respect the heathens had to their departed heroes. And as they had their tutelary gods for every city, so these their saints for every city and nation. Their St. Sebastian for the peevishness, their Appollonia for their toothache, and the like. It is easy to take in this dirt. It was not for the devil's interest, when the ensign of the Gospel was lifted up, to draw men to downright heathenism; therefore he did more secretly mingle the customs and superstitions of the Gentiles with the food of life (like poison conveyed in perfume,) that the souls of men might be more infected, alienated, and drawn from God. Popery doth not only add to the true religion, but destroys it, and is contrary to it. Let any considering man that is not prejudiced compare the face of the Roman synagogue with the beauty of the Reformed churches, and they will see where Christianity lies; there you will find another sacrifice for expiation (I sin than the death of Christ; the communion of the cup (so expressly commanded in the Word of God) taken away from the people; reading the Scriptures forbidden to laics, as if the Word of God were a dangerous book; prayers in an unknown language; images set up, and so they are guilty, if not of primitive idolatry, (which all the water of the sea

cannot wash them clear of,) yet certainly of secondary idolatry, which is the setting up of an idol in God's worship, contrary to the second commandment, the image of the invisible God represented by stones and pictures; invocation of saints and angels allowed; the doctrine of transubstantiation, contrary to the end of the sacrament; works of supererogation; Pope's pardons; purgatory for faults already committed, as if Christ had not already satisfied; Papal infallibility not only contrary to faith, but sense and reason; their ridiculous mass and ceremonies; and many such human inventions, beside the Word and against it. But the Protestants are contented with the simplicity of the Scriptures, the Word of God, and the true sacraments of Christ. Therefore you see what is the way of truth we should stick to.

THE CANVASS OF A NEW AND IMPROVED BIBLE.

I have the Bible now revised,
'Tis worth its weight in dollars,
Where'er 'tis seen, 'tis highly prized,
And much admired by scholars.

There's nothing now to shock the mind,
Repulsive or invidious;
Its language, polished and refined,
Will please the most fastidious.

The work, I offer, was compiled
With Antichrist's permission,
By scientists and scholars, styled
"The Great Inspired Commission."

Huxley, Tyndal, Spencer, Baur,
Besides a hundred others,
Profound in every branch of lore,
Have done this work like brothers.

This Bible, well adapted then,
To learner or to teacher,
Has all works of inspired men
From Moses down to Beecher.

From Calvinistic jargon clear,
From grim predestination,
It does not lash men into fear,
Or drive to desperation.

It now is perfect, you'll perceive,
With miracles ejected;
With no hard dogmas to believe,
And common sense respected.

Geologists assist to tell
The story of creation;
And Moses' Genesis reads well,
With Darwin's emendation.

Here Plato's proverbs, and with these,
Some chapters of mythology,
Some sermons from Demosthenes,
From Homer a doxology.

The Exodus, now sure to draw;
As done by Wilkie Collins,
While Carlyle undertakes the Law,
And gives us one of Solon's.

The prophets' writings are reduced
To beauty most effective,
And lines from Shakespeare introduced,
In parts that are defective.

The Psalms have been revised throughout;
Great pains have been exerted;
Some faulty ones have been left out,
And Sankey Psalms inserted.

The Gospels now ignore all creeds
That hang by expiation,—
Just do your best; God neither needs
Nor cares for reparation.

This Bible has no endless hell,
No torment of perdition;
For Farrar proved that doctrine well,
To be but superstition.

In short, this Bible, grand and new,
Revised by modern scholars,
Is just the very thing for you,
And worth its weight in dollars. —A. N.

ART thou a Christian?—for he only "that overcome shall inherit all things." Are you seeking by Christ to overcome the world in its lusts, in its false religion? Do not tell me that you have religion: so has the stupid idolater: so has the unbelieving Jew: so has the formalist: so had they who crucified Christ: so had Paul the persecutor, when he was stopped in his way to Damascus. I verily believe that Satan hath no more sure and effectual way of binding the minds of men, than by a false and dead religion. Nor is it any proof that you are a Christian, because you are in trouble; "for man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward," whether he be a Christian or not. But the question, "Are you a Christian?" implies, Have you faith, hope, love? Have you renounced yourself; both sinful and righteous self: and have you come, as a perishing sinner, to the foot of the cross? And are you running the race set before you, "looking unto Jesus?" My prayer to God is, that you may rest in no Christianity short of this; and that He may give you no ease till you are convinced of its necessity, and possessed of its blessings, that "both he that soweth, and he that reapeth, may rejoice together."—Cecil.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN ITEMS.

"Times are hard," says a missionary in the "Missionary Herald," "but heathenism is harder."

"BARNES' Educational Monthly" says there is probably a large underground river flowing into Lake Michigan from the west.

QUEEN VICTORIA has lived to see all her nine children come of age, her youngest, the Princess Beatrice, having passed her 21st birthday April 14.

THE Established Presbytery of Greenock, Scotland, recently admitted a body of one hundred and thirty-five members of the United Presbyterian Church into connection with the Church of Scotland.

THE superintendent of a Kentucky Sunday School asked one of his scholars if his father was a Christian. "Yes sir," replied the boy, "but he is not working at it much." That kind of Christians is not confined to Kentucky.

THE Free Church manse at Oling, Scotland, was lately saved by a cat, which seeing the blaze of clothes that had caught fire in the night while hanging by the kitchen-range, awakened the family by its screams in time to extinguish the flames.

THE Wesleyan mission to the Friendly Islands, in the South Pacific, instead of being a charge to the Society, now contributes from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year to its treasury, a larger sum of money, says "The Christian," than had probably been seen in the entire group before the introduction of Christianity.

"THE Duke of Richmond and the Lord Advocate are understood to have agreed to delay at least for a year such further legislation as may be calculated to induce the return of the Free Church to the Establishment, and which has been suggested by some of the Highland leaders in the former body."

It is reported that the Pope is about to present to Queen Victoria the gift of the Golden Rose, as a mark of gratitude for the re-establishment of the Scottish Hierarchy. Her Majesty will do well to think twice before she accepts it, for the Golden Roses of the late Pius Nono carried bad luck with them in pretty much every case.

A DISPATCH to the London "Times" from Berlin says: "Contrary to the expectations raised by the recent conciliatory attitude of the papacy, those Prussian priests in receipt of government stipends have been asked by Cardinal Catrini, Prefect of the Congregation of the Sacred Council, either to renounce their salaries or to declare their opposition to the Ecclesiastical May laws."

It will be gratifying to the friends and admirers of the late Dr. Eadie to learn that the Lansdowne congregation, Glasgow, in loving remembrance of him, have had erected in the church a very beautiful memorial in Caen stone, designed by Mr. Honeyman, architect, with a marble medallion of the doctor by Mr. Mossman, sculptor, which is a striking likeness.

FREEDOM of religious opinion is happily now largely enjoyed in Italy. The Municipal Council of the city, which erewhile was the capital of the temporal kingdom of the Papacy has passed, by twenty votes against sixteen, the following order of the day:—"The Council, in homage to liberty of conscience, limits religious instruction in its schools to those scholars whose parents request it, and at separate hours."

AN attempt was made in Berlin on the 11th inst. to assassinate the Emperor William, as he was riding out with his daughter. Three shots were fired at him, without effect, by a man standing behind a carriage in the Unter den Linden. The would-be assassin then fled; but was quickly captured. The incident created great excitement in the city; but no political significance is attached to it, the prisoner being regarded as a fanatic. He claims to have attempted to shoot himself, and not the Emperor.

PROFESSOR BLACKIE is astonishing the natives in Jerusalem, through the streets of which daily flashes a slight, straight figure, clad in a tartan plaid, with white hair flying in the wind, and a song from Homer on its lips. The Professor, in a letter written from Egypt, greatly bemoans the lack of greenness in the desert. His soul pined for grass and found it not. On one occasion he saw some goats painfully nibbling at something, and his heart swelled within him. But on more nearly approaching, he found that what the goats were nibbling was "something that seemed to be the unfulfilled prophecy of green grass."

THE accounts of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland for this year have been closed, and it appears that the congregational returns for the past year were £24,213, against £25,019 for the preceding year; and the donations and bequests amounted to £1,532, against £983 for the preceding year. The total sum for distribution was £25,746 for 1877-78, against £26,003 for 1876-77, showing a deficit of £250 for the past year. This sum will enable the committee to pay a bonus of £22 for the year, which has been declared accordingly. A further gift of £4,000 has been received from the Misses Brooke, Derry, for the Sustentation Fund, which sum it is the wish of these ladies to have invested for the permanent benefit of the Presbyterian Church.

OVER one hundred members of the congregation of St. Bartholomew's, Brighton, have joined the Roman Catholic Church during the past two weeks. Considering that the church has not been opened four years, and that it has been a model Ritualistic place of worship, conducted from first to last on the "lines" of the Rev. Arthur Wagner, it is a very forcible illustration of the uses and effects of that peculiar school of theology. "An open retreat" has been held in St. Bartholomew's Church this week, from Monday to Thursday. The "retreat" was stated to be held "in consequence of the recent trouble which has fallen upon the congregation, and to strengthen waverers who are being persistently and determinedly tempted to leave the Church of England, by Messrs. Greene and Fletcher, the two curates who recently seceded from St. Bartholomew's to the Church of Rome."