A young woman, quite poor, spends three per cent. a month to purchase periodicals, which she lays down in the jobber's room in the Slaughter Houses for the benefit of the Butchers in their leisure hours. Encouraged by the fruit of her labour, she doubles the amount, though it be a strain on her limited means, and for this the men receive monthly the "British Workman," "British Herald," "Cottager and Artizan," two "Happy Homes," two "Appeals" and one "Adviser," besides a good supply of Tracts supplied by the Society. "And I believe (adds the Colporteur) that these are the only means of grace that are brought to bear on the most of these poor men. They are the most careless class of men I ever came in contact with; and yet, many of them are soft hearted men too, for when I have the opportunity of speaking to some of them, I have often observed the big tears rolling down the cheeks of the most hardened looking of them all. I asked one of them one day if the periodicals were read by many of the men. He said they were, and the little stories were the subject of conversation many a time when it would have been nothing but cursing and swearing. He said that many of them longed for the first of the month."

In view of scenes likes these, and they can be re-produced and are being so through the same agency among ourselves, well may we from this time exclaim in adoring wonder, "What hath God wrought!" It is His to make the weak things confound the mighty, and the foolish

things the wise.

The little tract dropped at the door step, thrown into the carriage, handed to the passer-by, has fulfilled its mission. These quiet messengers have fallen as the gentle dew or silent snow-flake, percolating and pervading the hard soil—returning not void. Not unfrequently in the most unexpected ways has the tract accomplished that which God

pleased, and prospered in the thing whereto He sent it.

Dr. Barnardo, from whom I experienced much kindness during my visit to London, in August, 1878, and who is doing a mighty work among the wild Arabs in the east end of the city, speaking at the last Anniversary of the London Tract Society, mentions some remarkable results of tract distribution. One case was that of a young friend of his who was a most persistent tract distributor. He had a practice of folding up his tracts in the shape of little cocked hats, and giving them away in all directions. Nine months previous to Dr. Barnardo's mentioning the incident, he received a cheque for five hundred pounds sterling, from a gentleman of considerable means, who traced his conversion to a tract thus folded which had been thrown into his carriage as he was driving past the Bank of England. The gentleman expressed an earnest desire to see the young man who had given the tract, and on an interview being brought about, he rose up, caught him by his hand and almost embraced him. That aged rich man was now giving away large sums of money for the advancement of the cause of Christ. Such incidents could be multi-

plied with

But we said enou agencies, prayers. wrought a self-denyi we are gla it is God saying, " God. Sa "Lift up y already to Oh! what ye steadfas forasmuch "And be r if ye faint

C. D. HUNTER Exec

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