



"We don't keep overshoes."

ior of the dwelling. . . . There was a bright fire burning in an adobe fire place and a number of Zuni Indians were grouped around it, dark skinned, pleasant faced, good humored looking people, their costume giving the impression at first

glance of white, with some heavy daubs of dark blue or black, and flashes of bright red. A closer inspection revealed that the bright red flashes were their scarlet turbans and waistbands, and the dark blue and black daubs were the dark blankets of the men and the dresses of the women, and that the predominating white tinge was caused by the white or light colored pantaloons and shirts which they wore. . . . Along the side of the room opposite to the fire was a long string of sixteen men and youths, almost entirely without clothing and all with rattles, all shouting, and all dancing.

Mr. Wilson will send us some more extracts from his manuscript, and some more of his sketches sketches from time to time.

(To be continued.)

THE WORTH OF OBEDIENCE.

THERE is an old story told of a poor German family in Strasburg, which discloses the secret of a happy home. The father was a teacher, and found it hard work to support his family of nine children, who were, however, the chief joy of his life. Had he not trusted in his heavenly Father, full often his heart would have sunk as he thought of the numberless jackets, stockings and dresses they would need in the course of a year, to say nothing of the quantity of eatables that would be consumed in that time. His house also furnished small quarters for the merry nine, and the fun and noise they made. But the father and mother managed very well, and the house was a pattern of neatness and order.

One day there came a guest to the house. As they sat down to dinner, the stranger, looking at the hungry children gathered around the table, exclaimed compassionately, "Poor man! what a cross you have to bear!"

"A cross to bear?" asked the father, "pray, what do you mean?"

"Nine children, and seven are boys, at that!" replied the stranger, adding bitterly, "I have but two, and each of them is a nail in my coffin."

"Mine are not," said the teacher, with prompt decision.

"How does that happen?" asked the guest.

"Because I have taught them the knowledge of obedience. Is not that so children?"

"Yes," cried the children.

"And you obey me willingly?"

The two girls laughed roguishly, but the seven boys shouted, "Yes, dear father, truly."

"Sir," said the father, turning to the guest, "if death were to come in at the door, waiting to take one of my children, I would say, 'Who cheated you into thinking I had one too many?'"

The stranger sighed, for he saw that it was only disobedient children who made a father unhappy, a mother miserable, and the home which should be the light of them all, gloomy.—*Selected.*

Church Bells thinks that too much is made at the present day of appointing men to the episcopate in early life. It should not be a question of age but activity and some old men are more active than their younger brethren. From the different experiences also that men have had before their elevation to the bench it need not be wondered that the Bishops have widely different opinions existing among them. For example, Dr. Durnford (87) was appointed to the Bishopric of Chichester at the age of 68, and after 35 years' experience as head of a large Lancashire parish. Dr. Philpott (82) commenced his episcopate when 54 years of age, having had no parochial experience, but having been Senior Wrangler, Master of a College, and Canon of a Cathedral. Again, the Bishop of Liverpool (Dr. Ryle) was consecrated at the age of 64, and from Crockford we find that his preparation for such a busy diocese was the charge of Helmingham for seventeen years, a country parish with about 500 people, and then for nineteen years the charge of Stradbroke, with 1,200 people. What a different experience from his brother, of Bangor, who was for fifteen years Rector of an enormous town in South Wales before being sent north as Bishop at the age of 46. Once more: here is the Bishop of Bath and Wells (Lord A. Hervey). At 61 years of age he was raised to the Bench after 37 years as Rector of a little country parish, and some seven years experience as an Archdeacon.

Forty years ago Dr. Morrison was addressing in a locked inner room two or three Chinese, who listened in peril of their lives; now there are in China some 50,000 converts. "Do you think," asked the captain of the ship who took him out, "that you can make an impression on the 400,000,000 of Chinese?" "No," he answered, "but God can."

ONE of the most hopeful indications for the future of Christianity in Japan is the missionary character of the native Christians. They are zealous in carrying the Gospel to their own people, and also to Korea and the islands dependent on Japan.

*At a shanty in Indian Territory.