

to do to another as we would that another should do to us. You are kind enough to direct us in the right road, and the least we can do is to rescue your child from danger. The Holy Scriptures teach us these duties, and the Gospel presents us the example of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, when we were in ignorance and danger, came to our world to seek and to save that which was lost."

"Ah! sir," replied the good woman, "you are very condescending, and what you say is true; but your language surprises me; it is many years since, in this village, we have heard such truths, and especially from the lips of a stranger."

This led to further conversation, and, much to his delight and surprise, Mr. Wilder learned that, scattered over the mountains in that district, was a handful of three or four hundred consistent humble followers of the Lord Jesus. The termination of this extraordinary meeting was most affecting; tears of pleasure, gratitude, and regret streamed from the eyes of the mountaineers, while the travellers, more deeply moved by having seen the grace of God than by all the natural beauties through which they had passed, went on their way rejoicing.

Some months after, having occasion to revisit this district, Mr. Wilder prepared a large case of Bibles, Testaments, and tracts, which was set up on end in the basket attached to the back of the diligence. The road lay through a part of the country inhabited by Roman Catholics, where the year before Mr. Wilder had distributed a number of Bibles and tracts, the reading of which he subsequently ascertained had been forbidden by the priests, who had consigned most or all of them to the flames. He thought it desirable, therefore, in this journey, to suspend the distribution in the immediate vicinity. But the providence of God so ordered it, that, without the instrumentality of men, the sacred records were spread among that people. On reaching the place of his destination at the foot of the mountains, and alighting from the diligence, Mr. Wilder discovered that the box had burst open at the top, and that Bibles and Testaments had been scattered along the way. These were picked up by those who were passing along the road. Both travellers and the inhabitants had been supplied by the diligence, as the books had fallen out whenever they descended a hill, or travelled over rocky and uneven ground.

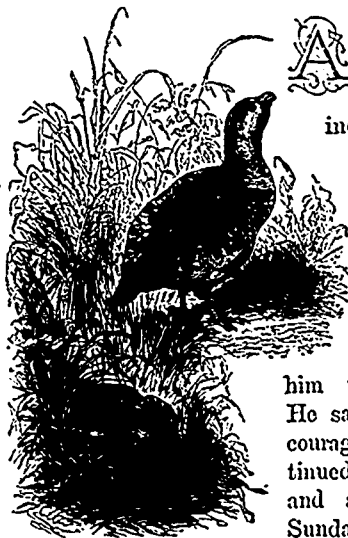
For several days afterwards, Mr. Wilder was waited upon by those who had thus accidentally become possessed of the Word of God, willingly offering to return them to Mr. Wilder, but which he as cheerfully requested them to accept. This apparently trivial circumstance led to many delightful meetings for conversation and prayer, and during his subsequent residence in Paris he had the satisfaction to find that persons from this district who came to solicit orders for their manufacturing establishments, also brought orders for an additional supply of the sacred volume.

The events of these few days becoming widely known amongst the Roman Catholic population, the priests

were on the alert, and endeavoured to counteract such heretical proceedings, but in vain. The deputy-mayor, who had been sent to put a stop to a meeting Mr. Wilder was importuned to hold in the village in the mountains, was so deeply affected that he went away wiping his eyes with the cuff of his sleeve, taking with him a Bible, and declaring that if what he now heard was true, so far from persecuting these harmless people, he would in future be their friend.

Mr. Wilder never lost his interest in this people, whom he had been the means of more fully establishing in the fold of Christ. A Protestant Church was afterwards formed at St. Etienne, and schools were established among the neighbouring Roman Catholics. The Lord has continued to watch over and to bless them.

THE CRY OF A QUAIL.



GERMAN pastor relates the following very striking incident. He was appointed the minister in a village of lawless and immoral people, who were entirely opposed to the Gospel. At length they went so far as to threaten him with bodily injury.

He says:—I was not discouraged by this, but continued to preach the Gospel, and added to the usual Sunday services a Bible

class in the week, which became the means of a great awakening. One evening during the Bible class, which I always tried to enliven by the introduction of Christian anecdotes, I related, from Schubert's *Old and New*, the story of a man who, in crossing a field one evening, on his way to commit a sin in a neighbouring village, heard in the field the regularly repeated cry of a quail, which seemed to him to say, "Where art thou going? Where art thou going?" This so struck him, that he acknowledged his sin, honestly repented, and forsook his sinful ways. I related the story from memory, and concluded my class at the usual hour.

I had scarcely reached my home when I heard some one following me upstairs with quick and heavy steps. There was a knock at the door of my room, and before I could say, "Come in," a man of the parish, who had always been an inveterate foe of God's Word, entered. With angry countenance he came up to me and asked,

"Who told you that story about me, Mr. Parson? I will know."

I inquired, in surprise, "What do you mean, my good man?"