

### GOSPEL WORK AT THE EXPOSITION.

Five hundred thousand tracts have been issued from the windows of the kiosk at the Exposition since May 1, and as two readers may be estimated to each, the Gospel of Christ has been proclaimed to one million individuals, including a great multitude from almost every civilized country in the world. Some of the episodes are reported in the London *Christian* as follows:

“ ‘I have walked some distance,’ said a little elderly woman, whose neat threadbare dress betokened good taste with slender means, “and am tired. I come for a tract. I had one some time ago, and like it much; may I ask another? It was all about *Le Bon Jesus*. Thanks, thanks!’ And she walked to the green bench in front of the *Salle Evangelique*, cleaned her spectacles, and was soon alone with her *Pon Jesus*.

“ ‘I am a Bulgarian Jew. My friends are Polish Jews. Why, this is in Hebrew! and yours?’ ‘Polish!’ they exclaimed, reading the title page, ‘Yes, we will read it.’

“We have had a good sprinkling of Scandinavians lately: they speak thankfully and encouragingly. Some thousands of Jews must be here from Algeria, and not a few from Gibraltar; most read Hebrew, but do not understand it: they prefer Spanish. On Sundays and *fete* days long files of boys and girls are brought by their teachers. Coachmen often pull up, jump down, and run to us. A French juryman: ‘Have read two: excellent!’ A carriage and pair stopped in front of the kiosk. Two little French girls were brought by their maids. We were told to bring the young ladies, and their mamma requested they should each ask for a tract.’ They skipped back so delighted. The coachman and footman were not forgotten. ‘Ah, I do so love to read these,’ an invalid Frenchwoman said as she was wheeled away; she coughed and looked so pale, but her lustrous eyes beamed with joy as she began to read. Military officers of high rank often call. ‘Our people don’t know anything of this,’ observed a sunburnt Australian; ‘I hope to tell them when I return.’ Since my last, tracts have been given to

persons bound for Arica, Arequipa, Lima, Porto Rico, La Habana, Angostura, Bogota, Blewfields, Brazil, Paraguay, and different towns on the Orinoco, Essequibo, the Amazon, and La Plata.”—*Christian Union*.

### EARL DUFFERIN'S DEPARTURE.

After six years and a half of distinguished service in the New Dominion as its Governor-General Earl Dufferin sailed from Quebec yesterday for England, bearing with him the affectionate good will of the Canadian people. The scene of parting, which our special despatch describes, was a remarkable one. Cold wind; and heavy rains could not chill the warmth or damp the ardor of those who gathered on the banks of the St. Lawrence to bid him farewell. Still a young man, Lord Dufferin bears with him those hearty cheers which sum up the general verdict upon his administration the promise of a future even more brilliant in the Old World. The tact and graces which served him so well in harmonizing conflicting interests and smoothing over difficulties will probably before long find loftier employment. In the settlement of the Ministerial question by the swearing in of Sir John Macdonald he has removed every trace of unpleasant duty from the first steps of his successor, the young Marquis of Lorne, who will find the new Cabinet in working order upon his arrival. Canadian expectation will now be turned to the newcomer and his royal wife, and in the evident determination of the home government to dignify the entry of the young Campbell by every available pomp & circumstance and sign of power, they will find much to gratify their curiosity and promote their loyalty. Yet it is plain that Earl Dufferin will not be forgotten amid these official rejoicings. It is scarcely too much to add that when Canada rests contentedly as a part of our great federation His Lordship's memory will be cherished as that of the good Haroun al Raschid is in the soil and story of the Orient.—*New York Herald*.