

getting something for nothing. Every dollar got by any other means than by inheritance, or by honest industry, or honorable exchange, leaves you the poorer. What concord hath Christ with Belial? He alone who walketh uprightly, walketh surely.

LIFE-PREACHING.

BY DR. T. L. CUYLER.

Very few people possess the gift of rhetorical eloquence; but it is within the reach of every earnest follower of Jesus to rise to great eloquence in character and conduct. The best preaching, after all, is the preaching of the daily life. No sceptic ever attempts to refute that. It is self-evidencing. Richard Cecil confessed that when he tried in his early life to be a sceptic his godly mother's life was too much for him. He afterwards added to this that "his first feelings of religion were made stronger by seeing that truly pious people had a genuine happiness that the things of this world could not give." Sometimes the pulpit discourse is not clear to the understanding or impressive to the conscience. But the "living epistle" needs no translation or commentary; every child can understand it.

I have known a poor sick girl to become a "means of grace" to a whole family by her quiet patience, her serene trust, and her tranquil joy under severe suffering. Jesus Christ shone out through her lovely character as a night lamp shines through a transparent porcelain vessel, and fills the apartment with a gentle radiance. A fearless Christian clerk of my acquaintance makes himself felt in the same way among his fellow clerks in the store. Without any Pharisaic pretensions or assumptions, he gives them some admirable "object teaching" almost every day by his square, manly style of conscientious conduct. John Angell James, the famous Birmingham minister, said in one of his lectures, "If I have a right to consider myself a Christian, if I have attained to any usefulness in the church of Christ, I owe it in the way of instrumentality to the sight of a companion who slept in the same room with me. He bent his knees every night in prayer, and that roused my slumbering conscience and sent an arrow to my heart. For although I had been religiously educated, I had neglected prayer and cast off the fear of God. My

conversion followed, and my preparation for the work of the ministry. Nearly half a century has rolled away since then, but that little chamber and that praying youth are still present to my imagination, and will never be forgotten, even amidst the splendors of heaven and through the ages of eternity."

This testimony, from the author of the "Anxious Inquirer," and one of the foremost ministers of his day, is most impressive. Observe that it was not what his room-mate said, but simply what he did, that wrought so potent an influence. It was genuine life-preaching, the unconscious influence of a Christian act. This style of preaching is within the reach of all ages and all conditions of life.—N. Y. Evangelist.

THE FAMINE IN ASIATIC TURKEY.

How little the one half of the world with its peace and plenty knows how the other half lives. While in our Western lands we have peace and plenty, the far East is seldom free from some national trouble.

The past winter has been a very severe one in Asia Minor. Letters from missionaries of the American Board contain such extracts as the following:

"At Hadjin, sixty miles from Marash, there have been many deaths from starvation, and about one hundred families in that city are supported by charity. At one of the villages in the mountain where aid has been given, a snowfall of two and a half feet has prevented the people from finding roots and acorns, on which before that they had lived. Other villages report that many people are face to face with death. In Adana, about 250 families are aided, while others besiege the missionary, and he speaks of their cry as too terrible for description. At Hassan Beyle thirty out of forty-five Protestant families are entirely out of food."

At Marash and Vicinity "there has been no work and no trade during the long, cold winter. Thousands of able-bodied men have not earned a day's wages for several months, and the result is pinching poverty everywhere. The poor in many villages are living chiefly on the leaves of wild mustard, turnip, and other plants, and are now flocking into the city to beg here and there a piece of bread. The government reports eighteen thousand