



THE OLYMPIAN MOUNTAINS, VANCOUVER ISLAND.

may come and listen, the Gospel is proclaimed. Picture to yourselves that congregation, repulsive to the last degree, almost indescribable. Mr. Guilford says: "Never shall I forget my first visit to these *awful wrecks* of humanity. Such a crowd of deformed, mutilated, suffering

creatures, that it seemed as if all the dire effects of sin had been focussed in one mass before our eyes." Think of the Christ-like love it needs to minister to these Sunday after Sunday, and yet, these "awful wrecks" can become "temples of the Holy Ghost." One case may be mentioned, Mr. Guilford baptized into Christ's Church, one man who said to him, "Oh! sir, for thirty years I was wandering about the country with the burden of sin upon me, and afflicted with this fearful disease, but what my thirty years of wandering from one place of pilgrimage to another, have failed to give me, I have found at the foot of Christ's Cross. Oh! to think that those blessed hands and feet were pierced for me, and that by His stripes I am healed." Who shall say that missions are in vain? The late Mr. Vaughan of the C. M. S. said that no service could be more interesting than the administration of the Holy Communion in the Leper Church at Calcutta, to the little company of maimed believers. Some had no hands, others no feet, but all kneeling in a spirit of true devotion, while tears of grateful love fell from their eyes. Mr. Vaughan baptized more than forty of these poor people. From all parts of the great

empire of India, and from all branches of Christ's Church comes the same story of unflinching devotion to the cause of the leper. The Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, when in India took great interest in the cause, and herself visited the leper hospital in Madras, and