

them know that in doing this they sin against God, and that they cannot do this with impunity. If they repent not, His judgment will some day overtake them for this, and all their other sins.

Let us never forget that "the throne is established by righteousness," not by unrighteousness, whether that unrighteousness be in the way of bribery or fraud.

Any thing gained by unrighteous means of any kind will in the end prove more a *loss* than a gain—more a *curse* than a blessing. Those who try to succeed by the use of unrighteous means, no matter what they are, act most unwisely, as well as wickedly. They are building on a rotten foundation, and the consequences will be manifest in their destruction, sooner or later, as sure as effect follows cause; yea, as sure as God is a God of justice, and has declared in His Word that "though hand join in hand, the wicked shall not be unpunished." (Prov. xi. 21.) And again, "He that getteth riches, but not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool." (Jer. xvii. 11.) And so the words of the Psalmist, "I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree. Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not . . . I sought him, but he could not be found." (Psa. xxxvii. 35, 36.)

Therefore, as has been well said by another,* "How despicable in God's sight is power which has been obtained wrongfully, and how men should fear to climb up to power on a ladder, the rounds of which are every one rotten with fraud and corruption; worm-eaten with deception and villainy, for before they shall have reached the top, down it will come with them, and they shall never rise again."

Ah, there is no safe ladder for men to climb up by, except that ladder, "whose top reacheth unto heaven," which is Christ and His righteousness, not the miserable ladder of our unrighteousness. There is no sure foundation to build upon save that which God has laid in Zion. "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." (1 Cor. iii. 11.) "The stone which the builders refused is become the headstone of the corner." (Psa. cxviii. 22.)

Foolish builders they were who despised and rejected this foundation. Foolish builders they are who do it now. None can stand before God, but those who take their stand upon this foundation, and become like Christ in character, through faith in Him, whereby they will seek "always to do the right, and only the right, no matter at what sacrifice." J. B.

Sheffield, N. B.

Susi, Livingstone's faithful servant, who brought his master's body half-way across Africa, has confessed himself a Christian and adopted the name David, the Christian name of the great African missionary.

OUR MISSIONARIES' LETTER.

July 23.—We were scarcely on our way when our patient, "the little boy with pleuro-pneumonia," completely broke down. Two days before this, instead of bringing him to me for treatment, his guardians made their camp some distance from ours, and applied to his back, already tender, hot stones until the skin hung down in ribbons an inch wide. Next day he was made to walk with an empty stomach until his strength gave out, and the Sekula had to carry him to the camp. When he was brought to me, I requested his guardians to wash some of the dirt off his person, and to give him a little food, for it was evening, and he had eaten nothing all day. It was with difficulty that they were induced to do either, and when at last they did move to help him, his washing consisted in throwing a lot of cold water over him, and leaving him in the sun to dry; his food consisted of a little corn meal uncooked, stirred into cold water. I felt it was useless for me to try further. My skill was small at the best, and there was so much working against it that it seemed clear the boy would die, and I would be charged with causing his death, so I refused to treat him further. (Two days later he was brought into camp, lashed on the back of a guardian, and shortly after he died.)

We had not travelled far before we arrived at the Chandongo River. One of the men bore me over it on his shoulders. Shortly after we crossed the same river for the second time. We had then to climb up the side of Mount Vonchandongo and descend on the opposite side, pass through a beautiful valley, and make our way over the mountain, from the summit of which we had a fine view of the beautiful scenery below us; but our climbing was over, we had soon to make our way over Mount Luowa.

Mountain-climbing is not lazy work, and comparatively happy should that man be, who, having it to do, is not troubled with rheumatics or similar complaints. Several of our men were overcome by the strain, and laid their burdens and themselves by the roadside.

After again descending into a valley we approached Mount Elonga. My men pointed to it with feelings of satisfaction. It was indeed a fine sight, standing nearly 8,000 feet above the level of the sea. Mount Royal at one time appeared to me to be quite high, and I shall never forget the feelings with which I first looked upon it. But this mountain stands higher than half a dozen such hills, piled one on top of the other, and the scenery, as we travelled along the narrow winding path, was such as no feeble pen can describe, even when seen as it was by us, in the dry season. At length we pitched our camp on the brow of Mount Olinali.

*Rev. A. J. Mowatt, of Fredericton, N. B.