

of others we have developed our own strength. In becoming our brother's keeper, we learn to keep ourselves. We teach ourselves in trying to teach others. Our acts of kindness refine our own feelings. By carrying on the work of foreign missions the Church is infusing warmth and vigour into her home operations. It is in the field of distress that the tree of brotherly love grows, and they that cultivate it find shelter and protection beneath its shadow.

Distress and suffering come with peculiar force in the bitter months of winter. The poor need all our sympathy and care. At the beginning of another year, while we have so much to make us hopeful and glad, let us remember the poor, the sick, the dying. Remember, too, those whose souls are uncared for. Help to send the Gospel to those that sit under the shadow of death.

Let no day of this new year pass without your doing something to lighten the burden of suffering and sorrow in this sin-stricken world.

WHAT can I do? Much every way. You can be a source of blessing in your own family, or among those who surround you whether strangers or old friends. There is no one in a house who is not able every day in the year to make that house somewhat happier or somewhat more miserable. You have much influence. See that you use it for good and not for evil. By God's grace you can be a blessing to the family and to the congregation, and through the congregation to the Church at large. Have you wealth? God gave it to you that you may use it for Him. Thank Him for every opportunity He gives you to spend it in His cause. Are you poor? Give of your poverty as that woman did who cast the two mites into the Treasury.

MANY of our ministers preached faithful temperance sermons previous to the Christmas Holidays. These discourses will not be without fruit. Reader, you can preach a daily sermon in behalf of temperance by setting a good example. Abstain totally from poisonous luxuries—if not for your

own sake for the sake of your brother. To be in bondage to any drug or drink—to the pipe or the glass—is a cruel degradation. No man should rest under such bondage. God gives grace and strength to win your liberty. Ask Him—ask and you shall receive. It is by each individual Christian using his own influence in his own sphere that the cause of temperance can be best promoted.

CANON GRASSI.

A prominent clergyman of the Church of Rome, in the city of Rome, recently became a Protestant. He was summoned before the Inquisition. He obeyed the summons, but was under the protection of the civil power. After his condemnation, he addressed the Inquisition as follows:—

"O you Inquisitors, Pontiffs, Cardinals and Prelates, God speaks to you! To what have you brought the true Church? She that was so pure, so beautiful, so glorious, you have betrayed, violated, despoiled, wounded, and crucified by your doctrines, superstitions and immorality, and sealed her tomb by your blasphemous 'Dogma of Infallibility.' Hear what God says to His suffering children. The God of peace shall bruise Satan under your feet shortly. Do you not tremble at these words? Who but Satan instigated and inflicted the tortures of this place? O could these walls, within which so many have been burned, speak, could this roof but echo back the cries of agony from your innocent victims, and the vaults beneath us reveal the corpses of those who have been buried alive, no other sentence of condemnation would be required.

But the breath of God has forever extinguished the fires of the Inquisition and swept away your power; therefore I stand before you to-day and declare these truths, while you dare not touch a hair on my head! Yes, God has begun the work, and soon this Tribunal, these walls and instruments will be bruised under our feet, and scattered as ashes to the four winds proclaiming to the world that the 'Most Holy Universal Roman Inquisition is dead.' Dead, because God has crushed it under the feet of His children.

"O ye obstinate ones, hear me! Hear one of your own brothers who has said mass, and confessed, and preached with you. Weep not over me as dead. I am not dead, but among the living, and stand before you to announce the resurrection of