

did not seem to notice me at all ; she did not smile, did not look away, did not look *at* me.

Still, I continued my impious harangue, thinking that she must refute something, that she would not surely hear her own holy faith held up to ridicule by a beardless boy. The snickerers around me gradually began to glance towards her. Her face was so quiet, so even solemn in its quiet, that seriousness stole over them, and I stood alone, striving by my own senseless laughter to buoy up my fast sinking courage.

Still she never spoke, nor smiled—scarcely moved ; her immobility grew awful ; I began to stutter—to pause—to feel cold and strange—I could not tell how. My courage oozed off ; my heart grew faint—I was conquered.

The night after I went home, in reflecting over my fool-hardy adventure, I could have scourged myself. The sweet angelic countenance of my mute accuser, came up before me even in the vision of the night ; I could not sleep. Nor did I rest, till, some days after, I went to the home of the lady I had insulted and asked pardon. Then she spoke to me, how mild ; how Christianly ! how sweetly !

I was subdued ; melted down ; and it was not long after that I became, I trust, a humble Christian, and looked back to my miserable unbelief with horror.

Her silence saved me. Had she answered with warmth, with sarcasm, with sneer, or with rebuke, I should have grown stronger in my bantering and more determined in my opposition. But she was silent, and I felt as if my voice was striving to make itself heard against the mighty words of an omnipotent God.

BIBLE UNION IN CANADA WEST.

BROTHER OLIPHANT: DEAR SIR :—I am requested to send you, for publication, an abstract of my account with the Bible Union of the Disciples of Christ, in Canada ; as some of the churches were not represented at the meeting just now closed in behalf of the Bible Union, the managers had to remain as last year.

We had a glorious meeting of the Disciples from all the points of the compass in Canada, and a goodly number from the other side of the line. Our hopes and expectations were *more* than realized. O, brother Oliphant, it would cheer and warm the coldest heart to see and hear the