blessing to the worker, which will follow him after life's endless toil and endeavor to his rest, and what greater work than the saving of a soul!

I once stood at the mouth of the great Panjab Salt Mine on the river Jhilam, and watched the long procession of women, children and men. of young and old, slowly advancing towards me, toiling up the steep incline. each with his head bent and back curved under the burden of rock salt, which they brought from the bowels to the surface of the earth. This was their hard and palpable day's labor. To the strength of each the burden was adiusted; the young daily grew into capacity to bear heavier, the old daily felt their strength less equal to their diminishing load, but all rested night after night wearied with their daily round, and all each morning rose to the consciousness of a day's sweating and straining, and a risk of accidents and disease, and the dark river to be crossed at last. Tears started in my eyes as I thought of the sad procession of my contemporaries, whom during my own life I had seen toiling and striving, lifting their heavy burdens, or sinking by the way under them. I thought of the strong and enthusiastic, too eager for the strife, who fell years ago; the patient and uncomplaining, who toiled on till within the last few years; the yearly diminishing group of fellow-laborers, with yearly diminishing force, and the dark unknown future before me.

But there is no prison so deep that its depths are not reached by some ray of God's interminable day, and, as I looked into the faces of the salt-bearers. I became aware that one ray of light reached to the lowest slope of their dungeon, and, as they advanced upwards, it ever became brighter and brighter, shining hopefully in their uplifted eyes, and gladdening their hearts with the thought of home, and rest, and of labor, sanctified for the sake of the little ones, the old ones, the sick ones, to whose comforts their earnings ministered. The hero-missionary places the heathen, to whom he goes as Christ's ambassador, in that corner of his heart where other men place their families. Nay, more: God's greatlessons are taught in His works and in His creatures. As each laborer reached the outer world, and flung down his burden, his eyes insensibly turned up with a look of thankfulness and acknowledgment to the kindly light which had led him, and then each unconsciously shrouded his eves with his hands, as if unable to bear the full glow of unutterable gladness, which the grace of Gcd sends to testify to the sanctity and dignity of labor, however humble and contracted the sphere: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

A TRINITY OF MONSTROUS EVILS DENOUNCED.

[A popular meeting of an extraordinary character was hold on Wednesday evening, the twelfth day of the session for the express purpose of giving public and indignant expression to the intensified feeling of the Conference in relation to three stupendous evils which had been brought to its notice during the meeting. It was not down on the programme, but the London papers speak of it as a "magalficent demonstration," and the programme, but the London papers speak of it as a "magalficent demonstration," and the programme, but the London papers speak of it as a "magalficent demonstration," and the programme, but the London papers speak of it as a final field of the speak as were Americans—Dr. William M. Taylor of New York, Dr. A. J. Gordon of Boston, Dr. C. Post of our Syriam Mission, and our associate, Dr. Pierson of Philadelphia. We have full reports of the meeting in marious English papers, and proceed to give our readers a bird's-eyo view of the great meeting, that they may feel the pulse of the world's missionary representatives in regard to such giant social, commercial and national sins as those here unanimously denounced by the largest and grandest popular council over held. We follow chiefly the report in The Christian of London.—J. M. S.]

The final meeting of the great Missionary Conference will not soon be forgotten by those who were present. It was the largest of the series, and by far the most enthusiastic. The subjects under consideration—the Opium