

Miscellany.

SELECTIONS.

A STORY OF A TRACT.

"I was appointed chaplain to a military academy in my native country," said the Rev. C. McIlvaine, of Ohio, in an anniversary address. "I was forewarned of the rugged soil which I was destined to cultivate, and was recommended to relinquish all idea of making any progress in the work of the Lord under such circumstances as those by which I was then surrounded.

"Shortly after my arrival I received a communication from an officer in the depot, stating that he should feel himself accessory to a falsehood did he not distinctly convey to me a faithful account of the position in which I was placed. However I might believe and rejoice in the doctrines which it was my duty to inculcate, there were those among my congregation who believed not a word of them: and he reckoned himself among the number of the unbelievers. He had to state further that he believed there was not a person in the neighborhood who put the slightest faith in my doctrines. I had reason to believe that the individual from whom I received that communication professed opinions little different from those of an atheist.

"One day, soon after my appointment, a cadet came to my apartments and told me that his father had recently died, and that he had enjoined him to come and seek my acquaintance. I gave the young man a tract; it might not produce its effect at the moment, but it was like throwing bread upon the waters; there was little doubt but that it would be found after many days.

"In two weeks from that period a young man, one of the finest in the academy, came to me attired in his full uniform; his eyes were filled with tears, his utterance was nearly choked with emotion. At first it appeared to me that he had been the victim of some sad dis-

aster; at length he articulated the words, 'Gregory's Letters!' He stated that he had been brought up without religion; that he had lived unacquainted with God; that his mind was disposed towards scepticism. 'Gregory's Letters' had fallen into his hands, and such was the effect which they produced upon his heart and mind, that when reading them he could not refrain from laying his hand upon the Bible, and saying, 'This must be true.'

"He told me that he had found a tract in his room, but was ignorant how it came there.

"I explained to him how that tract had been given away by me, and how it had found its way to the man by whom it was most needed. When the young man to whom I had given the tract was on guard, this officer had put the very tract which he had found into his friend's hand, for the purpose of ascertaining how he felt on the subject of religion. The effect was such that in a short time both were on their knees; soon after, they came to my apartments, and one of them, throwing his arms round my neck, inquired what he should do to be saved!

"It soon came to be whispered abroad that many persons were inclined to attend public worship, and it was not long before there were many professing, steady, zealous, practical Christians. Nor was it long before our prayer-meetings were joined by the professors of military and civil engineering, the professors of mineralogy and chemistry, and the instructor of artillery, and as many as seventeen cadets."

CRY ALOUD! SPARE NOT!

Child of God,—Do not for the Lord's sake, rest on your lees (Jer. xlviii. 11). Speak for Jesus to perishing souls! Let the very shame that you have been dumb so long constrain you to tell out to the world what great things the Lord hath done for you. Cease being a saviour of