

as one that should precede the other. His wife urged it; but yet he omitted it. Finally, I went to his house and commenced that service with him. He continued it from that time, and from that time his difficulties all vanished. Before he united with the church, he said to me, "It was a great trial to me to commence praying with my family, but now it is my delight. I would not omit it on any account. Since I have commenced it, I find it a joyful duty. It comforts and strengthens me." He had now no hesitation in coming out before the world and openly professing his faith in Christ.

Neglect of one duty often renders us unfit for another. God is a "rewarder," and one great principle on which he dispenses his rewards is this—through our faithfulness in one thing, he bestows grace upon us to be faithful in another. "To him that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance."—*Spencer's Sketches.*

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#### DAIRYMAN'S DAUGHTER IN ASIA MINOR.

The lovely Isle of Wight was the scene of the humble life and peaceful death of the Dairyman's Daughter, and in a village churchyard may now be seen her grave, with its modest stone inscribed to the memory of Elizabeth Wallbridge. Little dreamed the lowly Christian whose body sleeps there, of fame; but believing God, she honored Him by a godly life and triumphant death, the story of which, written by the Rev. Legh Richmond from personal acquaintance, belongs to the church of Christ, and will be cherished by it through all time as a precious legacy.

In the year 1832, Rev. Dr. Goodell, on a mission tour from Constantinople to Broosa, gave an old priest in Nicomedia a copy of the New Testament in "Armeno-Turkish," and gave several tracts to some boys who stood at the door of one of the Armenian churches. One of these tracts, a poor translation of the Dairyman's Daughter, fell into the hands of a priest who had never seen the missionary. On reading it, he said to himself, "*If this is true religion, then I have no religion.*" By searching the word of God he was led into the clear light of gospel truth, and at length, after repulses, succeeded in winning a brother priest to the same experience.

Through their cautious but zealous efforts, a spirit of inquiry spread, and in 1838, when the Rev. Dr. Dwight visited Nicomedia, he found a little company of sixteen who seemed truly converted men.

The two priests were removed to take charge of a church on the Bosphorus, where they came out boldly in the face of opposition and enmity, endured persecution even to stoning, imprisonment, and "the loss of all things," and spent their lives in self-denying efforts to win souls to Christ.

Could there be a more striking testimony to the power of a holy life and a sanctified press?—*American Messenger.*

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## Obituary.

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### LYDIA MARIA WILSON.

Died, at Oberlin, Ohio, on the 30th of October last, Lydia Maria, eldest daughter of Rev. Hiram Wilson, of St. Catharines, aged 20 years.

The subject of this notice, though solemnly dedicated to God in her infancy by baptism, and favored in her youthful days with good religious instruction, did not come to the point of personal consecration to her Divine Redeemer till the early part of the summer of 1861.

She had scarcely been one month at Oberlin, till, under precious influences which prevail there, she was led to give up all for Christ. We were soon cheered