

go not to mosque to join their lords in devotion : their religious nature and demands are not recognized in this sad land, where the lot of women is as yet untouched by the ennobling influence of the Gospel of the Son of Mary. The afternoon of the Sabbath is spent up the Golden Horn with their lords, after they have performed their devotions.

On our return to the ship we were surprised to find that we were not without kindly recognition, even in this far-off region. The genial chaplain of the British Ambassador had been aboard, and had left kindly messages. The inevitable Scotchman was also represented in the person of an officer of the Congregational Church, associated with the Dutch Embassy, Pera. He was in search of a "supply" for the Sunday. It was of no use to urge the purpose of our trip, and the necessity for rest ; an engagement was accepted to preach on the afternoon of the following Sunday.

On the Sunday morning we attended the Scotch Church at Haskioi, where a fair congregation had assembled, chiefly consisting of the families of Scotch residents and engineers employed at the Turkish arsenal. Under the ministry of the Church of Scotland missionary to the Jews, the cause and worship of Christ are maintained amongst a British population, many of whom would sink to the dead level of those around them, but for his helpful ministry. The afternoon service found us at the Dutch Embassy Chapel. It was a sermon entirely divested of the circumstance of ritual. The decencies of worship seemed to suggest at least a black coat ; but the heat would permit only the lightest possible garb, and broadcloth had to be surrendered. A pulpit gown of the Geneva pattern was provided for the minister, but circumstances were too much for the ecclesiastical proprieties, the gown had to be declined, and the minister, in most unclerical costume, took his place in the pulpit of the Dutch Embassy Church. Conspicuous in the congregation, and occupying two or three pews, was company of our own "Blue Jackets." The sight was inspiration enough to the preacher's heart. They had sought and obtained permission to come ashore and attend church. Those who are acquainted with the usual pretences of seamen to get ashore in a foreign port, and their conduct when ashore, will understand the high estimate which was at once placed upon their attendance at divine worship. To not a few of them this had been the first visit to a church for years ; and to me it was a promise full of hope, that the simple efforts to influence seamen on the side of the Gospel were not in vain.

I found at the close of the service that I had been unconsciously the cause of grave anxiety to my congregation. The subject of my sermon was "Christian Progress." I had sought to illustrate and enforce

the necessity of progress by references to nature, and the history of nations. Under the latter heading I had been contending that if any nation had not the elements of progress within itself, its ultimate decay was inevitable. This theme was neither a safe nor a genial one in Turkey, and by it I had unwittingly roused the fears of not a few of my congregation.

Passing next morning through one of the busiest thoroughfares of Galata, amid the din and discordant clamour of vendors of bread, fruit, sherbet and water, with the howling and barking of dogs, I was more than surprised to hear my name rising above the noise of many voices, repeated over and over again. The vigorous call came from a stalwart countryman, who was making his way, more energetically than politely, through the crowds of apathetic Orientals. Grasping my hand and panting for breath, he managed to say to me : "Man ! I heard you preach yesterday, and I just wanted to shake hands with you. I'm a Scotchman like yourself. Good bye," and off he went as quickly as he came. A British face, a word, however hurried, of kindly greeting means much away from home.

(To be continued.)

OUR COLLEGE COLUMN.

EDITOR : A. P. Solandt, B.A.

Messrs. W. Lee and J. Daley, who are to labour in Nova Scotia during the summer vacation, spent a very pleasant holiday at the Melbourne parsonage, previous to leaving for their respective fields of labour. On Saturday Mr. J. P. Gerrie, our college representative, joined the little company. Sunday was pleasantly spent. In the morning the Rev. Mr. Robertson preached a helpful sermon, after which it was a pleasure to gather round the Lord's table with the Melbourne friends, and there to meet our common Friend and Master. On Monday morning Mr. J. K. Unsworth, who supplied the Sherbrooke pulpit on the day previous, was met at the station and escorted to the parsonage there to enjoy the kind hospitality of Mrs. Robertson. The programme for the afternoon was a "sugaring-off" at the house of Mr. Smiley. All the details of the afternoon's enjoyment can be better imagined than described ; suffice it to say the college boys know how to eat "maple-taffy," and are fully acquainted with its uses, either for internal or external application. On Tuesday morning the word *farewell* was said, and all four turned their faces to the work of the summer.

A word to those who are thinking of entering our college. Frequent rumours reach us of the intention of young men in the various churches to enter our college. We expect a large addition to our number this fall, and are very glad that such is the case.