

THE MORNING COMETH.

DO ! watchman, standing on thy tower,
 As years sweep onward in their flight,
 What signs in Heaven attracts thy sight,
 Predictive of the coming hour,
 When earth shall see the reign of right ?
 What of the night ? What of the night ?
 And pointing to the dim gray light
 Just struggling up the Eastern sky,
 A promise and a prophecy
 That day shall chase the dark that gloometh,
 O'er heaven to hide it from our eye,
 The watchman saith, " The morning cometh !"
 And angels sing, " The morning cometh !"
 And earth repeats, " The morning cometh "
 And " God be thanked !" our hearts reply

CHINESE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

PETITION to the Woman's Auxiliary has recently been received from the Woman's Auxiliary in Victoria, British Columbia, putting forth the urgent need there is for more help for the work they are engaged in among the Chinese. The petition states that although work was only begun by the Church among these people last December, there have been upwards of ninety pupils under instruction. A supply of hymn and prayer-books and the Gospels in the dialects spoken by the pupils, has been furnished to the mission by the Right Rev. Bishop Burden, of Hong Kong. Attention is drawn to the unrestricted sale of opium and to its moral effect upon the people, and also to the fact, that owing to the scarcity of work the labourers have to pay back their passage money to those who have sent them to Canada; the pupils are seldom asked to pay school fees. The petition also says, "The memorialists have a painful duty in drawing the attention of the Christian public in Canada to the following deplorable state of things, namely: that a considerable number of girls, some mere children, are imported for immoral purposes, and (though excellent work has been done in this direction towards abating the evil) a hateful system of slavery is carried on, calling loudly for a home in connection with the mission for such who now and then escape from their state of sin and throw themselves on the public for protection; most harrowing details coming under notice as to the cruelties to which these suffering ones are subjected: that the well-known society of "High Birders," who share in this hateful business, arouse strong opposition to anything affecting its interests: that there are many little children in Chinatown of school age who might be drawn into the mission school for instruction if there was accommodation for them, and who, for lack of such, grow up in the midst of terrible sin, and in an atmosphere most sad to dwell upon."

The memorialists state that the grant of \$500,

made for the last two years to the mission by the Board of Domestic and Foreign Missions, is not sufficient for the great needs of the work which are briefly as follows:

1st. A suitable building with class rooms for women and children, separate from those for the men.

2nd. The engagement of a trained native catechist from Hong Kong, whose duties would include attending to all cases of wronged Chinese girls and converts liable to persecution; to board vessels from China and direct those intending to remain in Victoria to the mission school, and to visit the pupils and others in their homes, besides attendance during school hours.

3rd. The purchase of a house as a home for girls, a pressing and urgent want, a refuge in their distress.

To accomplish all this a sum of not less than \$5,000 is needed, as the price of land and the cost of labour is very high in Victoria.

The Woman's Auxiliary in Victoria are doing what they can to raise funds, but owing to a time of great depression, have not so far met with much success and now appeal to their sisters in Eastern Canada.

Further particulars can be had from Ven. Archdeacon Scribden, or Rev. E. F. Lipscomb, superintendent of the mission, Victoria.

DR. ROBERT MOFFATT, born Dec. 21st, 1795, died Aug. 9th, 1883. Ordained at the age of twenty one, he was fifty four years a missionary in Africa. He wrote the following near the close of his life:

" Mine album is the savage breast,
 Where darkness broods and tempests rest
 Without one ray of light;
 To write the name of JESUS there,
 And point to worlds all bright and fair,
 And see the savage bow in prayer,
 Is my supreme delight."

BISHOP SELWYN, at the recent Anniversary meeting of the "Universities Mission," England, said:—"It has been a story current in our family from the early days of colonial bishops (I often heard my father tell it) that a colonial Bishop went somewhere—I won't mention where; it was to the home of an English bishop—and the footman came in, to whom the daughter of the house spoke, calling him by the name of 'Colonial Bishop,' as that was the name he went by in the family. I believe the young lady blushed when it happened. I think she need not have blushed at the occurrence, either as disparaging to the footman or as disparaging to the colonial bishop. A footman's duty is to hand round the plates; and, so far as I know, no one equals colonial missionary bishops when they come home, in the handing round of plates."