

boy to have been playing in the barn and to have climbed up on to a high beam. He has not noticed that a fire has started in the stable adjoining, and is already spreading to the barn. You rush into the barn and tell him of his danger. It is too late for him to climb down as he went up; the fire bars his way. To stay where he is to be burned. What can he do? Quickly you call to him, 'Jump, my son, I am here underneath you. I will catch you.' Yet to let go his hold on the beam is to let go everything that he can either see or feel, for the smoke hides you from him. He must do it though, if he is to be saved. So you see that he must let go, and throw himself into your arms?"

"Yes, I think that's plain."

"Now, what does he throw himself upon? What has he to depend on when once he lets go the beam?"

He thought for a moment. The new light was breaking in upon his soul. God's own light. A great change was coming over his face, and in a different voice he said:

"My word for it, and my strength to catch and hold him."

"Yes, my friend, when we let go everything else, we have God's word for it, and His strength to catch and to hold us," and, grasping his hand quickly, I left him in the presence of God. M.

THE JEWS.

"SINCE the attention of Anglican Christians was turned to this subject, and societies were organized for work among the Jews, not less than one hundred thousand have been baptized through such agencies. Of these a large percentage have become ministers of the church. At least five converted Jews have been contemporary bishops, our own Bishops Auer and Schereschewsky, and Bishop Hellmuth, of Canada; Bishop Alexander and Bishop Gobat, deceased, became Bishops of St. James', in Jerusalem. Reflect upon the breadth of learning added to our sacred libraries by the sainted Edersheim, the brilliant Delitzsch. I almost wept when Edersheim was taken from his lofty mission; to him, and to the other I have just named, the Christian world owes some of the noblest offerings to sacred literature. Are not such trophies worthy of our heartfelt thanksgiving? Is the work of converting such souls to be slighted? The time forbids, or I could tell of instances in private life which are highly encouraging. A Jewish lady of my acquaintance, with

her intelligent daughter, began to frequent our services some twenty years ago, and, when I ventured to ask her what she found so attractive in them, she said to me: 'Oh, I was educated to consider the dear Jesus of Nazareth as the grandest teacher of our race. I loved to hear our Decalogue and our prophets rehearsed in Christian congregations.' It was observed that she was always present on All Saints' Day, and a lady of her acquaintance said to me: 'I verily believe she loves to hear the *ejistle* for the day: "Of the tribe of Judah were sealed twelve thousand." She has been one of the sealed since then, she and her beloved child. 'Yes,' she said, 'I once admired Jesus of Nazareth, but the scales have fallen from my eyes. Oh, how happy I was when I felt that I loved at last, loved with all my heart, Jesus as the Messiah.'"—*Bishop Cove.*

CONDUCT.

SUM up at night what thou hast done by day,
And in the morning what thou hast to do;
Dress and undress thy soul; mark the decay
And growth of it; if with thy watch that, too,
Be down, then wind up both; since we shall be
Most surely judged, make thy accounts agree.

In brief, acquit thee bravely, play the man;
Look not on pleasures as they come, but go;
Defer not the least virtue; life's poor span
Make not an ill by trifling in thy woe.
If thou do ill, the joy fades, not the pain;
If well, the pain doth fade, the joy remains.
—*George Herbert.*

THE EMPRESS OF CHINA'S NEW TESTAMENT.

A LADY missionary in China has sent to the Rev. Stanley Rogers an interesting account of recent events in the Emperor's household. The New Testament which the Christian women of China presented to the Empress on her sixtieth birthday was really a lovely book. "I could only get a momentary glimpse of it the day it was on exhibition at Tientsin, so cannot describe it very accurately. But I had a vision of a book about a foot square, bound in solid silver, and exquisitely chased with a graceful bamboo design. The Testament lay in an equally beautiful silver casket, chased with the same design. There is a story going the rounds, which we believe to be true, that after the entrance of the New Testament into the palace the Emperor ordered one of his eunuchs to purchase for him a complete Bible. We also hear the Empress Dowager is having her portion re-copied in unusually large characters, in order that her

eyes may not be fatigued with reading." *Liverpool Post.*

THE GARMENTS OF OUR LORD.

THOSE artists who represent our Lord bareheaded labor under a mistake. It was forbidden to pray with head uncovered, and the priests in the temple were always required to keep theirs covered. It grew, consequently, to be considered not only unbecoming but almost undecorous to go with no covering on the head. We cannot, of course, absolutely affirm that we are correct as to the colors usually worn by our Lord, but that His *tollith* was not generally white may be inferred from Matt. xvii. 2; and that it was not red, like the garment of the Conqueror described in Isaiah liiii. 2, we may judge from the declaration that He had not come into the world to condemn, but to save it. At the same time, we have reason to imagine that our Lord's attire contained the three sacred colors—blue, white, and scarlet; red would therefore be introduced, though sparingly. His perfect obedience to the law induces one to believe that He must have worn the fringes described by Moses, though we have no certain knowledge. See Numbers xv. 38.—*Dr. Franz Delitzsch.*

"DO THEY WANT TO DEPRIVE ME?"

A MINISTER says that in one of his charges a good man regularly gave, every Sabbath, one pound for the support of the church. A poor widow was also a member of the same church, who supported herself and six children by washing. She was as regular as the rich man in making her offering of three pence per week, which was all she could spare from her scant earnings.

One day the rich man came to the minister, and said that the poor woman ought not to pay anything, and that he would pay the three pence for her every week.

The pastor called to tell her of the offer, which he did in a considerate manner. Tears came to the woman's eyes as she replied, "Do they want to take from me the comfort I experience in giving to the Lord? Think how much I owe to Him. My health is good, my children kept well, and I receive so many blessings that I feel I could not live if I did not make my little offering to Jesus each week."

How many young men there are who know nothing of the privilege of regularly giving something to the Lord's work, because they have never tried it.—*Selected.*