

CORRESPONDENCE.

We are glad to hear from Sister Gordon, of Jackson, Mich., whither her steps have been directed to be engaged in the same Christian work in which she was occupied in Buffalo. She writes, "We are doing a work that was never done here before. The Lord is wonderfully blessing our work, and a number have accepted full salvation. We have glorious Gospel meetings. I am saved to the uttermost. Glory to God. I asked the Lord this morning to send some of our Association people here. I thank God and you for the EXPOSITOR. You don't know the good it has done me and many others. I wish you could send me some tracts. Pray for us."

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We give the address in full, thinking that some of the friends may have occasion to encourage her on in her work, either by words of sympathy or other tokens of Christian regard.

DISAPPOINTED CANNIBALS.

Speaking at Northfield, Mass., Rev. J. Hudson Taylor, of the China Inland Mission, related the following thrilling personal experience: "I have had all sorts of experiences in all sorts of circumstances, and when I have come to God and pleaded His own promises in His own word, I have never been in circumstances of great difficulty, and have been led to ask Him for remarkable help. I was nearly wrecked when I was going out to China the first time. Our vessel was becalmed, and gradually drifted upon the coast of New Guinea. We could see the savages on the shore. They had kindled a fire, and were evidently expecting a good supper that night. When I was a medical student some of the other students used to jeer at me because I was going among the heathen, and they would talk about 'cold missionary.' Well, it did look that night as if somebody was going to have a piece of hot missionary. The captain

said to me, 'We can't do anything else but let down the long boat.' They had tried to turn the head of the vessel around from the shore, but in vain.

"We had been becalmed for several weeks, with never a breeze, or any sign of one. In a few minutes we would be among the coral reefs. We would be at the mercy of those savages, and they didn't look as if they had much mercy. 'Well,' I said, 'there is one thing we haven't done yet. Let all the Christians on board pray about it.' There was a black man on board, a steward, who was a Christian man, and the captain was a Christian, and myself. I proposed that we retire to our cabins, and in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ ask our Father and His Father for a breeze immediately. They agreed. I went to my cabin and told the Lord that I was just on my way to China; that He had sent me; and that I couldn't get there if I was shipwrecked and killed; and then I was going on to ask Him for a breeze, but I felt so confident about it that I couldn't ask Him. So I went up on deck; there was the second officer, the chief mate—a very godless man. I went up to him and said, 'If I were you I would let down the mainsail.' Said he, 'Why do you want me to let down the mainsail?' I said, 'We have been praying for a breeze, and it is coming directly, and the sooner we are prepared for it the better.' With an oath, he said he would rather see a breeze than hear of one.

"As he was speaking I instinctively looked up, and noticed that one of the sails was quivering with the coming breeze. Said I, 'Don't you see that the corners of the royals are already shaking? My dear fellow, there is a good breeze coming, and we had better be ready for it.' Of course the man went to work, and soon the sailors were tramping over the deck. Before the sails were set the wind was down upon us. The captain came up to see what was the matter. He saw that our prayers had been answered; and we didn't forget to praise God for so signal a deliverance from the perils to which we were exposed."—*Christian Herald*.

CLOTHES paid for wear better.