

dered the condition of the inhabitants of the interior still more wretched. Many different races, each with its own distinct characteristics, are comprised in its population; but all, from the bold Bedouin of the desert to the Hottentot of the South, from the warlike Zulus to the indolent semi-animal tribes of the inland regions, are "stretching out their hands to God," are longing in their darkness and ignorance, for the Light of Life."

During this century the explorations of Grant, Speke, and Baker, Moffat, Livingstone, and Stanley, have done much to open up Africa to Christianity and civilization; and mission-stations now dot her coasts, and rise on the banks of her mighty rivers and magnificent lakes. And in answer to prayer shall yet come the day when Moor and Berber, Egyptian and Abyssinian, Arab and Ashantee, Zulu and Kaffir, Hottentot and Negro shall

"Join in the everlasting song
And crown Him Lord of all."

HOW OUR AUXILIARY WAS HELPED.

Our Auxiliary is a growin' an' a flourishin'. Mind, it was in no wise a goin' back but it took a restin' spell this Spring which I thought was all right an' naterel providin' it didn't last too long; but when it seemed to be a lastin' through the whole quarter, I says to myself, says I, "Marthy Ann Baxter, ain't you most ashamed o' yourself, you the President an' a restin' on your oars an' a floatin' with the tide; it's time you all got stirred up." Well, I kinder felt as if we needed somethin' fresh—one most always does, specially in the Spring, so I writ right off to Room 20, Wesley Buildings, for leaflets an' she sent me such a heap o' them for the dollar I sent, that I can't begin to tell about them all, but will just mention three or four that we had read at our Auxiliary. They did us all good an' our restin' spell is over an' we're all a bendin' to our oars an' a strivin' to gain the harbor an' bring others along, specially those who know nothin' o' that heavenly harbor. One of the most touchin' ones we had was "A Hindu Widow's True History," an' I think none of us had any hankerin's after restin' spell when we heerd it. At six years of age this Hindu girl was married to a man she'd never sot eyes on before, at thirteen she was a widow, an' then her misery commenced in earnest. I can't tell you all she suffered, you'd best get the leaflet an' read for yourselves; we everyone got woke up an' wanted to do a deal more than we had been doin' so that other poor heathen women could not reproach us with the awful wail o' this one when she