

England, but he does not forget his own country and people. A large number of mission schools for boys are supported by him in India ; and each year, on the anniversary of his marriage, he sends a princely gift to the mission, in one of whose schools his wife, to whom he is devotedly attached, first heard the story of the Cross.

THE BLIND TAUGHT TO SEE.

Mr. Macgregor, in his recent "*Voyage*," gives a most interesting account of Mr. Mott's mission to the blind and lame at Beirut. He says : " Only in February last that poor blind fellow who sits on the form there was utterly ignorant. See how his delicate fingers run over the raised types of his Bible, and he reads aloud, and blesses God in his heart for the precious news, and for those who gave him the avenue for truth to his heart. ' Jesus Christ will be the first person I shall ever see,' he says, ' for my eyes will be opened in heaven.' Thus even this man becomes a missionary. At the annual examination of this school, one of the scholars said, ' I am a little blind boy. Once I could see ; but then I fell asleep—a long, long sleep—I thought I should never wake. And I slept till a kind gentleman, called Mr. Mott, came and opened my eyes—not these eyes,' pointing to his slightest eyeballs, ' but these,' lifting up his tiny fingers—' these eyes ; and oh ! they see such sweet words of Jesus, and how he loved the blind ! '"

Miscellaneous.

MEETING BRADLAUGH WITH THE BIBLE.

" One of our mothers," says a Bible-woman, " has a husband who is a hearer of Bradlaugh's. One day, when I called, she said she had good news to tell me. She had said to him, ' Now, look here, don't go out to-night ; stay at home ; you have got a nice clean fireside. If you want a pint of ale, let the boy fetch it for you. Turn over a new leaf ; put on your own back what you are now putting on the publican's back.' Well, what do you think ? He stayed at home, and read two chapters in the Bible.

" ' Well,' I said, ' I am glad to hear that. What did he read about ?'

" ' Why, he read about poor little Joseph, and the woman of Samaria.'

" ' What made you think of those two chapters ?'

" ' Oh,' she said, ' I like to hear about Joseph and his coat of many colours, and the woman going to the well to draw water. It seems homely, you know : for I was brought up in the country.'

" I said, ' I am so pleased you like those two chapters ; for, you see, just as Joseph was sold, so was Jesus ; as Joseph was hated, so is Jesus, even to this day. Those who do not love Him say, ' Away with Him, crucify Him.' "

" ' Ah,' she said, ' God forbid that I should be so wicked. I am sure I would not hurt a fly, and if my boy was to hurt any dumb thing, I would give him a good thumping.'

" ' Well, but I don't think that would be the best way to act. If you were to take him, and tell him how wrong it is, and say, " God made that poor thing as well as He made you, and He sees everything you do," I don't think he would do it again.' ' No,' she said, ' I am sure he would not ; he is a good boy.'

" ' Well, now, about the woman at the well. You see Jesus knew all about her. She was so struck with His teaching that she even left her water-pot, and went into the city to the men, and said, " Come, see a man which told me all things that ever I did," Now you, like her, must go to God as a poor lost