

is a cloud that will soon blow over," said Athanasius, as he went forth to exile, surrounded by his weeping flock." "The son of the carpenter is making a coffin for you," answered an aged minister to Julian, who had asked him why he should be afraid of Jesus, seeing that He was only a carpenter's son. Julian went out to war with the King of Persia and a javelin laid him low on the field of battle. Some old writers tell us that he filled his hand with the blood from his wound and threw it towards heaven, crying, "O Galilean, thou hast conquered." Then Athanasius returned from his last long banishment. He was never forced to fly far away after this, although another Arian emperor named Valens ordered the prefect of Alexandria to break into his church with an armed band, and caused him to conceal himself for four months in his father's tomb. The people had so learned to love the noble old man, that, when the Arians again pressed the emperor to banish or kill him, they banded together for his protection, and Valens was afraid, and left him alone. One of the last things that we read of Athanasius doing was to put a man of great power and influence, the Governor of Libya, out of the Church, because he lived a sinful and vicious life. As he honoured Christ, so he honoured the Church of the Saviour, and would not allow the unholy and profane, however high in earthly rank, to remain in her membership. At length, worn out with his many labours and trials, he fell asleep in Jesus, we trust, to be honoured in heaven by Him who says "Them that honour me, I will honour." He died at Alexandria, in the month of January of the year three hundred and seventy-three, just fifteen hundred years ago. Although all these centuries have gone over his grave, there is not, among the great fathers of the Christian Church, a greener memory than that of the boy whom we found playing the minister on the sea shore of the Mediterranean--Athanasius, now truly one that shall never die.

Missionary Intelligence.

NOTE FROM REV. JAMES NISBET.

To the Editor of the "Record."

DEAR SIR,—Will you have the goodness to notice in your next issue, that circumstances having rendered a visit to Ontario at this time absolutely necessary, and as I must spend the present winter in the provinces, it will give me great pleasure to visit such of the congregations of our church as may desire to have more full information respecting our mission to the Indians of the Saskatchewan than it is possible to furnish by means of letters to the Record.

Meantime I may only state that before leaving the mission I had the satisfaction of welcoming the Rev. E. Vincent, and I am truly thankful that at last a second missionary has been appointed.

Up to the time of my leaving, 32 families had settled around the mission, all of which, with a very few exceptions, are either Indians or half-breeds. The communion roll contains the names of 30 members, 12 of whom are Indians; all the others except 5 are half-breeds.

A substantial church was built last summer with 120 sittings, which may be increased to 150. The attendance on Sabbath mornings is nearly 100, in the afternoon, about 80.