

Sunday Reading.

For Love's Sake.

Sometimes I am tempted to murmur, That life is flitting away, With only a round of trifles...

Comforting childish sorrows, And charming the childish heart With the simple song and story...

One day is just like another I Sewing and piecing well Little jackets and trowsers...

And oft when I'm ready to murmur That time is flitting away With the self same round of duties...

You are guiding the little footsteps In the way that they ought to walk, You are dropping a word for Jesus...

Memorial Tributes.

A COMPEND OF FUNERAL ADDRESSES—AN AID FOR PASTORS—A BOOK OF COMFORT FOR THE BEREAVED.

EDITED BY J. SANDERSON, D. D., Author of "Jesus on the Holy Mount," and Editor of "The Pulpit Treasury."

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The Gospel is always timely and appropriate, but never so sweet and refreshing as heard when all hearts are subdued...

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One of these addresses by Rev. C. H. Spurgeon we give below:

THE DEATHDAY BETTER THAN THE BIRTHDAY.

A good name is better than precious ointment, and the day of death than the day of one's birth.—ECCLES. vii. 1.

The latter portion of this verse is true only of those who have a good name—a name written on the Lamb's Book of Life—written on the very heart of Jesus...

I. Better is the end of a thing than the beginning thereof. "Welcome, little stranger," is the greeting at birth—welcome to what? It may be to poverty and an unholy home...

The believer's deathday—the time of triumph and victory, is better than this. Birth is the beginning of a journey; death is the ending of the weary march to our Father's house above.

II. The believer's deathday is better than all his happy days. What are his happy days? The day of his coming of age—he is a man, and an estate may be coming to him. This is a day of great festivity—all around may be called to rejoice with him.

III. Better than his holy days. The day of conversion. Never to be forgotten when the heart began to beat with spiritual life, and the hand grasped the Lord, and the eyes saw his beauty.

IV. Better than the whole of his days put together. All his days here are dying days. Death is the end of dying. Life is conflict—death is victory. Life is full of sorrow, death ends that.

The faith of the Protestant party in the Church of England in the new Archbishop of Canterbury has found expression in a memorial, presented on Monday, begging him to recommend the appointment of a Royal Commission to amend the Book of Common Prayer...

The highest form of Christian life is self-denial, for the good of others.—Dr. E. A. Park.

The Threefold Growth.

BY A. J. GORDON, D. D., BOSTON, MASS.

As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord so walk ye in him, rooted and built up in him, etc.—Col. iii., 6, 7.

God never demands growth of us except on the ground of an already existing faith. It is those who have been planted together with Christ who are required to grow up in all things into Him.

This continuance is considered under three heads: rooting, upbuilding and abounding.

I. The Christian's downward growth—"Rooted in Him." All of strength and fruitfulness in us depends on the depth with which we strike down into the life and love of God.

2. Our strength. See the oak smitten by the whirlwind, its branches shattered, and yet itself is standing unmoved in its rooted strength.

3. Our purity. Consider the lilies how they grow—in the midst often of decaying rubbish and black mud, yet themselves as white as an angel's wing.

II. The Christian's upward growth—"Built up in Him." The tree builds itself from the heart, and so must the Christian from within—from the root and principle of divine life he gets when he is grafted in Christ—every part is developed out of the central source of life.

III. The Christian's outward growth—"Abounding therein with thanksgiving." This is the branching out into all service and fruitfulness and praise—God's gifts are bestowed in exceeding abundance, that that abundance may flow out in abounding blessings to others.

"Wonder and Joy."

When the Queen of Sheba made her visit to King Solomon, she was filled with admiration at what she saw and heard. Great as were her expectations, she returned to her own country, feeling that half had not been told her.

Wonderful in glory will be the great King, who first and foremost will attract his admiring gaze, and wonderful the great white throne upon which he shall sit.

ous songs, making music as loud as thunder, and as melodious as loud. Wonderful will be the city with its walls of jasper, its gates of pearl, and its streets of pure gold, all resplendent with the glory of God.

And, closely connected with the sensations of wonder, will be those of joy. The newly-arrived saint will be unspeakably joyful to realize and to feel that he is indeed in heaven—that blessed place of which he had heard, and read and thought so much—and where he had often ardently hoped to be, but often feared lest he should come short.

As the glorified saint shall contemplate the countless throng of saints and angels, and listen to their glad songs, he will hasten to join them and to do his utmost to render worthy thanksgiving and honor to God and the Lamb. The spiritual Christian is not a stranger to such feelings even here in this imperfect state.

The Salvation Army to Visit the Eternal City.

The city of Rome it menaced with a visit the bare rumor of which, we should imagine, must suffice to make Pio Nono turn in his grave in the crypt of the exquisite Basilica outside the gate of San Lorenzo.

The Salvation Army in London has lost \$100,000, which is a crushing blow to its finances, as it destroys its entire surplus. Gen. Booth bought the lease of the Grecian Theatre for 17 years, paying the mentioned sum as a bonus.

MISSIONARY INTELLIGENCE.

To the Women's Foreign Mission Aid Societies of N. B., N. S. and P. E. Island.

REPORT FROM JULY 1st, 1882, TO JUNE 30th, 1883.

July and August of last year were necessarily spent in seeking rest and health on Udayagiri Hill. The 20th of Sept., found me again at Chicacole, with a glad and thankful heart, that a fair measure of my former vigor and elasticity had been granted.

In a direct line with this may be associated visiting in the town, which was begun with a double object. First, to take the gospel to the homes of heathen women, and second, to gather little girls into the school.

My plan was to spend in this way two hours three or four times a week, and as long as it was systematically pursued worked most satisfactorily. The school increased in numbers and interest, in a most encouraging manner, and my visits among the people were frequently of the same character.

I was feeling hopeful and happy in the work when the conviction forced itself upon me, that the end of the year would necessitate my removal from Chicacole. Had I been as well and strong as formerly, the necessity for once more beginning anew might have been less discouraging.

The seven boarding girls came with me to this station. Mr. Sanford was away when we arrived, but in accordance with previous arrangements we settled ourselves, and awaited the coming of friends from north and south, who were to attend the conference at Bobbili.

Mr. Sanford put the school, which was composed mainly of boys, into my hands, and in which M. Anthony, one of our Christians is head teacher. The old familiar faces of the girls who used to come from the town had nearly all disappeared.

SWATOW, CHINA.—We had a very pleasant and profitable quarterly meeting last week. A storm at the beginning of the week prevented some from coming as early as we could wish, but all the preachers and Bible-women were present before the week closed.

A fair proportion of the pupils attend the Sabbath School, and we believe the general influence of the school to be good. It is entirely supported by funds which from time to time have been voted by the W. M. A. Society.

In the boarding department we have seven girls and one boy, these are either supported by Aid Society funds, or by Mission Bands. As I recently gave the Secretary of the N. B. C. B. a somewhat detailed account of this department and its work, it is not necessary to repeat here, further than to say that its members are improving and daily becoming more useful.

In February the girls and I began visiting among some shepherd people near by. They were strongly rooted in their idol faith, very ignorant, and had no apparent desire to be otherwise.

During the recent hot weather it has been very trying for me to go among them, as there is little fitting shelter from the heat and glare, and they are not the very neatest and cleanest people I ever saw. Therefore I have made an effort to get some of them to come to the school house on Sunday afternoons, where we wish to have a little better organization among them.

There are no special evidences of encouragement as yet, still we have no inclination to discontinue our efforts. We believe they must hear and understand something of the truth before it can prove a saving power to them; also that the Lord Jehovah will one day be exalted among these poor shepherd people.

In the Sabbath School I have a class of heathen men and women in whom I am deeply interested, and will all of you who hear this paper go before God and ask Him to bless them? Not only once, but take it as a living thing in your hearts, to your homes, and remember it through the whole year.

CARRIE A. HAMMOND.

SWATOW, CHINA.—We had a very pleasant and profitable quarterly meeting last week. A storm at the beginning of the week prevented some from coming as early as we could wish, but all the preachers and Bible-women were present before the week closed.

The way to preserve the peace of the church is to preserve the purity of it.—M. Henry. There is but one road to lead us to God—humility; all other ways would only lead astray, even were they fenced in with all virtues.—L'Abbe Boileau.