THE CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

AUGUST 29, 1883.

Sunday Reading.

For Love's Sake.

Sometimes I am tempted to murmur, That life is flitting away, With only a round of trifles Filling each busy day-Dusting nooks, and corners, Making the house look fair, And patiently taking on me The burden of women's care.

Comforting childish sorrows, And charming the childish heart With the simple song and story, Told with a mother's art ; Setting the dear home table. And clearing the meal away, And going on little errands In the twilight of the day.

One day is just like another ! Sewing and piecing well Little jackets and trowsers, So neatly that none can tell Where are the seams and joinings-Ah! the seamy side of life Is kept out of sight by the magic Of many a mother and wife !

And oft when I'm ready to murmur That time is flitting away With the self same round of duties Filling each busy day. It comes to my spirit sweetly,

With the grace of a thought divine : "You are living, toiling for love's sake And the loving should never repine.

You are guiding the little footsteps In the way that they ought to walk,

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. But on the deathday of a believer, he comes of age and enters upon his heavenly estate. What a jubilee that will be. The day of his marriage. Who does not rejoice, what cold heart does not beat with joy on that day? But on the deathday we shall move fully into the joy of our Lord, into that blessed marriage union which is established between Him and us, into that guest chamber where the feast will be spread, and we shall await the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. Day of gain. When some sudden windfall enlarges their capital, or multiplies the profit. But there is no gain like that of departure to the Father from a world of trouble to a land of triumph. A day of honor-when promoted in office, or receiving the applause of men. But what a day of honor to be carried by angels into Abraham's bosom-heirs of God, joint heirs with Christ. Days of health are happy days. But what health can equal the perfect wholeness of a spirit upon whom the Physician has displayed

his utmost skill-clean, recovered, and and where the inhabitant shall no more say, "I am sick." Happy days of social friendship, when hearts warm

dear are the Lord's days-sweet rests

of love-blessed days. But death gives

us an eternal Sabbath, " where congre-

gations, &c." Communion days. How

sweet to sit at the Lord's table with his

memorial in hand, and to think of what

He has done, is doing, and has promised.

What is that to communing with Him

in Paradise. Bless the Lord for every

one of the happy days-but heaven's

know each other better-more delight

in magnifying the name of Jesus. Ou

company'shall be better-perfect com

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. Life

is longing, death possessing. It will

be the day of our cure. We shall

carry diseases till the last Physician

comes, but his touch cures all. Death

will be the cure of old age. Then re-

new youth like the eagles. Death will be

the loss of all losses. Death, the last

enemy, is the death of every enemy.

II. The believer's deathday is better The Threefold Growth. BY A. J. GORDON, D. D., BOSTON, MASS

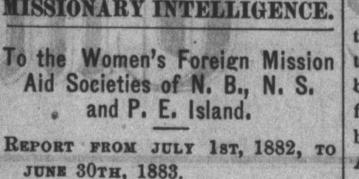
As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord so walk ye in him, rooted and built up in him, etc.—Col. ii., 6. 7. God never demands growth of except on the ground of an already ex isting faith. It is those who have been planted together with Christ who an required 'to grow up in all things into Him.' It is those who have received the Lord Jesus who are required to walk in Him-that is, to continue and complete the life already begun in Him This continuance is considered under three heads : rooting, upbuildidg an abounding.

I. The Christian's downward growth - Rooted in Him." All of strength and fruitfulness in us depends on th depth with which we strike down into the life and love of God. When th Apostle summons us to the vast en deavor of measuring and grasping the love of God, he begins with the downward growth. We can only reach loftily upward and broadly outward as we strike deeply downward. Much depends on being rooted in Christ.

1. Our fruitfulness. A fruitfulnes that continues in spite of surrounding drought and barrenness and death Trials and hardships, etc., compel us to go down, to burrow in the darkness o solitary communion, to take hold on the secret resources of the Almighty. ' He

ous songs, making music as loud as MISSIONARY INTELLIGENCE. thunder, and as melodious as loud. Wonderful will be the city with its walls To the Women's Foreign Mission of jasper, its gates of pearl, and its streets of pure gold, all resplendent with the glory of God. And wonderful the pure river of the water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb, its banks lined with the tree of life, bearing twelve manner of golden fruits. And, closely connected with the

sensations of wonder, will be those o 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. Unbounded will be his joy in the assurance that he is indeed with his blessed Saviour in those mansions which he went before to prepare for his people, and that he is to dwell forever in nearness to him, where is fulness of joy, and where there are pleasures for evermore. And now these emotions of wonder and joy will have expression in praise. 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



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. Very good health has been most graciously continued throughout the year. Part of my immediate work at Chicacole was in connection with the day school, in which I at once resumed my daily teaching, consisting of Bible instruction, sewing, and a general supervision of the teachers, pupils and their work. 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. In to such feelings even here in this im-

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, At the close of this year I will forward a financial statement.

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. We take with us our Telugu Testaments and hymn books, pictures and cards, as far as possible gather the women and children into classes, and endeavor to teach them. Prayer is frequently offered, and for the most part they listen attentively.

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

Baptist Wha trip dov Thousa my goo sea-sho Murray pleasur trip fro was de dences through and ma pear fu of these become Leav reach often t wait fo found i and in remind xxxvii. ten yes tion of her hu " Pres. request his pul nished And he not be cannot ular va so enjo a rest, change The sc inspira

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You are dropping a word for Jesus In the midst of your household talk Living your life for love's sake Till the homely cares grow sweet-And sacred the self-denial That is laid at the Master's feet."

"Memorial Tributes."

A COMPEND OF FUNERAL ADDRESSES-AN AID FOR PASTORS-ABOOK OF COMFORT FOR THE BEREAVED.

EBITED BY J. SANDERSON, D. D., Author of "Jesus on the Holy Mount,' and Editor of "The Pulpit Treasury." Introduction by John Hall, D. D., of New York.

This book contains a large number of germs of addresses adapted to all ages and circamstances on funeral occasions, and several notable addresses in full. These are all based upon texts of Scripture which will prove stimulating, suggestive, and specially helpful to those who desire to avoid eulogy except when it is eminently fitting and seemly.

The Gospel is always timely and appropriate, but never so sweet and refreshing as heard when all hearts are days will be better. There we shall subdued and coming from the lips of one who is standing between the living and the dead, as a " son of consolation."

One volume, crown 8vo. nearly 400 pages, \$1.75. E. B. Treat, publisher, pany, and we shall then be at home. 757 Broadway, N. Y.

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 oint-ment, 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 namea name written on the Lamb's Book of Life-written on the very heart of Jesus as the names of the tribes of Is rael of old were inscribed on the High

shall be like a tree planted by the with hallowed intercourse with a friend rivers, etc.'

or in the midst of one's family. But 2. Our strength. See the oak smit no day of social enjoyment can match ten by the whirlwind, its branches the day of death. What troops of shattered, and yet itself is standing unblessed ones shall meet us! What moved in its rooted strength. A godpriceless friends over yonder! What less man cannot be steadfast in affliction family greetings there will be! O He has no hidden hold on God by the bliss of meeting with the Lord! faith and prayer. Props cannot take Those who are truly related to us the place of roots. the bonds of everlasting life shall be

3. Our purity. ' Consider the lilies there. Natural kinship has ended, how they grow '-in the midst often of spiritual relationship lasts and survives. decaying rubbish and black mud, yet III. Better than his boly days. The themselves as white as an angel's wing. day of conversion. Never to be forgot-So ought a Christian to be in this ten when the heart began to beat with world--pure amid surrounding impurity. spiritual life, and the hand grasped the But how can he be? He must reach Lord, and the eyes saw his beauty. down into God and feed on Him God But what will it be to see him face to can sanctify wholly. face? The Sabbath day. Precious and

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 developed out of the central source ot life. Abiding in Christ this growth goes on day and night. By fastening our creeping affections on Christ who is in heaven He will lift us up. If the question is, what shall I do to grow in grace? we point to Jesus on the throne and say, ' Seek to come unto the mea sure of the stature of the perfect man. III. The Christian's outward growth - 'Abounding therein with thanksgiving.' This is the branching out into all service and fruitfolness and praise-God's gifts are bestowed in exceeding abundance, that that abundance may flow out in abounding blessings to others. The great end of our faith and obedience is not to get our own souls saved merely, but to fit us for saving other souls. We get life for personal salvation and abundant life for the blessing and enrichment of others. The whole comprehensive secret of the blessed life

perfect state. His thoughts and affections are much on heavenly things. Already he partakes in some measure of the spirit of that blest world. He has fortastes of everlasting joys, inspiring longings for a fuller participation, and prompting the utterance:

"Oh, may I bear some humble part In that immortal song! Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue." N. Y. Observer.

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, we are told, meditate the despatch of a band of skirmishers to the Eternal City, Goth, Gaul, Hun, Bourbon, Garibaldian, Piedmontese, all in turn have entered it, and now the Salvation Army proposes to make a breach in the composite walls that gird the Seven Hills. The time was, and not so long ago, when no heretical voice could be raised within the mural circuit, save that of the Jews secretly praying in the Ghetto. Even our countrymen had to worship outside the Porta del Popolo, in a building that was a cross between a barn and music hall. Now, it is true, the bell of the American Church in the Via Nazionale disturbs the slumbers of the Jehus on the boxes of their botte in the Piazza of the baths of Diocletian, or mix with the strains of the orchestra performing in the Theatro Costanzi; and in due course, we presume, the lagging and costly erection of the English Church in the Via Babuino will be brought to completion. We have a sort of recol-

these Heriamiah and some of the boarding girls always accompanied me, and when I could not go, they went alone. We usually had some Scripture reading, singing, talking ; and when the circumstances seemed favourable a prayer was offered.

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. As it was, it seemed rather hard, but I tried to walk willingly in the only way that was open before me. About that time Mrs. Churchill came there with her sick little girl. Bessie's illness was followed by Mrs. Churchill's so that much time and strength were devoted to nursing. They returned to Bobbili only a day or two before I started for Bimlipatam. I had an interesting class in the Sabbath School while at Chicacole, and the care of the women's meeting largely devolved upon me, as Mrs. Hutchinson could not use the language.

and found it here.

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 ning of the week prevented some from to come from the town had nearly all disappeared. A few others have come in, yet there are not as many girls as we would like. The Maha Rajah of Vizianagram sustains a school for girls in this town, and it is a great obstacle to our work, as the children who attend receive quite a considerable monthly fee. However, we believe as our work among the lower castes increases, a large number of girls will come in. have not yet made out the report for the last quarter, but know that we have made an average of 40 pupils. M Sytaramiah, the Brahmin of whom many of you have heard, who has for years been interested in the Christian religion, and who was baptized at Chicacole some time ago, is also a teacher in the school. I have a general supervision of teachers and pupils, and four hours of regular daily teaching, consisting of Bible instruction and sewing. My Bible classes are very interesting. In the first are five of our

to the school house on Sunday afternoons, where we wish to have a little better organization among them. Last Sunday was the first attempt in this direction; and while the girls and Christian women were out calling them in, Mr. Clough, from Ongole, disembarked from the steamer and came to see us. I excused myself and went out, but returned at once and told him I wanted him to come and speak to them, as the house was full. He went and gave them a most kindly, Christian address, to which some of them listened as he afterwards said, "as if they were grateful." He also told me that "they were the most unruly set" he had seen in some time; and again, "to keep at it, as this was the right kind of work." It was the first time they had ever been in a civilized house, so it is not at all wonderful that they looked rather uncivilized.

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 begin-

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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. We had an exceedingly interesting session, and I returned to this place, glad to be able to engage again in regular steady work. I wanted enough to thoroughly cccupy time and attention,

Priest's breast-plate, written on palms of Jesus' hands; those have a good character and are known by the sweet savor of their lives. Of these our text is true, for :

I. Better is the end of a thing than the beginning thereof. " Welcome, little stranger," is the greeting at birthwelcome to what? "It may be to poverty and an unholy home, to a troop of infantile diseases, to pains from within, and probably to neglect from without.

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. Again, about the birthday hangs an uncertainty. Children are blessings, but we cannot tell what will become of them when they grow up and come under the influence of evil-they may be useful and honorable, or dissolute and degraded. But everything is certain about the saint's deathday. When a child is born we know he is born to sorrow, but. when a saint dies, we know he is done with sorrow and pain. Write, therefore, the death-date above the life-date on the headstone.

It is the beginning of our best days. The dawning of heaven's days is often delightful to the dying. Words of wondrous import are often spoken by dying ones-it was the bliss of dying Beginning the day on earth, closing it with loved ones, angels, and God in heaven. Oh! the eventide of that day! and that day without end!

Only mind you do not miss the way to get there. Turn to the right, by the Cross, and keep straight on.

The faith of the Protestant party in the Churh 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 so as in future to afford no pretext whatever for placing upon any passage a strained construction in opposition to the great Protestant principles of the Reformation, as enunciated in the Thirty-nine Articles, and founded upon the Word of God.'

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

contained in the words, 'Abide in Me,' and this can be effected by the diligent, humble, prayerful study of the word of God. The heart in the word and the word in the heart. Christ in us and we in Christ. Such is the secret of communion, of growth and fruitfulness.

"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 expectation, she returned to her own country, feeling that half had not been told her. And we think that the first sensations of a saint on entering heaven, the palace of the King of kings, must be those of wonder.

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. Wonderful will be the holy angels, an innumerable, shining host and wonderful the great blood-washed throng, arrayed in fine linen, clean and white. Wonderful will be their raptur- amount in improvements.

lection that even Mr. Spurgeon's voice has been heard at the "centre of Catholic unity," but, at any rate, it has been spared during the last twelve years hardly any of what the ' prisoners of the Vatican" call the indignities which these revolutiorary times love to inflict upon the ancient and the sacred. But the worst was yet to happen, and apparently it is going to happen shortly. Rome is to be converted afresh by the Salvation Army.-London Standard.

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, The property included a garden and dance house, as well as the largest theatre in the city, and had a vicious kind of popularity. Booth diverted it all to religious uses, but soon found that a clause in the lease required him to maintain a bar for the open sale of alcholic beverages. The owner insisted upon strict compliance with the provision and brought a suit to enforce it. The Court gave Booth time to keep the agreement, and then declared the lease forfeited, with all the money that had been paid to the original lessee Booth had paid upwards of £16,000 for the lease and had spent a considerable two are boarding girls.

coming as early as we could wish, but all the preachers and Bible-women were present before the week closed. In general the reports were favorable, and the class exercises were very satisfactory. During the week forty-five applicants for baptism were examined, of whom twenty-five were accepted and were baptized on Sunday morning. Of these, seventeen were men, two being pupils in the boys' school, three were women, and five pupils in the girls' school: they represent eighteen towns and villages widely separated. There were one hundred and seventy churchmembers present at the Lord's Supper Sunday afternoon. Dr. Ashmore was able to take a more active part in the exercises of the week than for many months past .-- REV. S. B. PARTRIDGE, April 5, 1883.

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.

boarding girls, who are Christians, one Christian boy, and three heathen boys. The second is composed of smaller children, who are nearly all heathen,