

THE
**CHRISTIAN MISSION
 MAGAZINE**

(FORMERLY THE EAST LONDON EVANGELIST),

A TREASURY OF REVIVAL LITERATURE,
 AND
 A RECORD OF EVANGELISTIC WORK AMONG THE PEOPLE.

EDITED BY WILLIAM BOOTH.

“And the hand of the Lord was with them, and a great multitude believed and turned to the Lord.”—Acts ii. 21.

MARCH, 1870.

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THE CHRISTIAN MISSION,

Under the Superintendence of WILLIAM BOOTH.

THE NECESSITY FOR THIS MISSION.

THE appalling temporal and spiritual destitution of the East of London, with its population of nearly a million souls, not one in a hundred of the great bulk of whom attend either church or chapel. In the Whitechapel Road, only half-a-mile in length, 18,600 persons may be seen enter the public-houses on the Sabbath; while the most squalid poverty, the most hideous vice, the most dreadful crime, and the most abject misery abound in every direction.

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Is to evangelise by extraordinary efforts these outlying crowds who are not reached by the existing ordinary instrumentalities.

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CHILDREN'S MISSION.

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THE CHRISTIAN MISSION MAGAZINE.

MARCH, 1870.

Fashion.

By C. G. FINNEY.

WHY are Christians required not to follow the fashions of the world?

1. Because it is directly at war with the spirit of the gospel, and is minding earthly things.

What is minding earthly things, if it is not to follow the fashions of the world, that like a tide are continually setting to and fro, and fluctuating in their forms, and keeping the world continually changing? There are many men of large business in the world, and men of wealth, who think they care nothing for the fashions. They are occupied with something else, and they trust the fashions altogether with their tailor, taking it for granted that he will make all right. But mind, if he should make a garment unfashionably, you would see that they do care about the fashions, and they never would employ that tailor again. Still at present their thoughts are not much on the fashions. They have a higher object in view. And they think it beneath the dignity of a minister to preach about fashions. They overlook the fact, that with the greater part of mankind fashion is everything. The greater part of the community are not rich, and never expect to be, but they look to the world to enable them to make a "respectable" appearance; and to bring up their families in a "respectable" manner; that is, to "follow the fashions." Nine-tenths of the population never look at anything higher, than to do as the world does, or to follow the fashions. For this they strain every nerve. And this is what they set their hearts on, and what they live for.

The merchant and the rich man deceives himself, therefore, if he supposes that fashion is a little thing. The great body of the people mind this, their minds are set upon it, the thing which they look for in life is to have their dress, equipage, furniture, and so on, like other people in the fashion, or "respectable," as they call it.

2. To conform to the world is contrary to their profession.

When people join the church, they profess to give up the spirit that gives rise to the fashions. They profess to renounce the pomps and vanities of the world, to repent of their pride, to follow the meek and lowly Saviour, to live for God. And now, what do they do? You often see professors of religion go to the extreme of the fashion. Nothing will satisfy them that is not in the height of fashion. And a Christian female dressmaker who is conscientiously opposed to the following of fashions, cannot get her bread. She cannot get employment even among professing Christian ladies, unless she follows the fashions in all their countless changes. God knows it is so, and they must give up their business if their conscience will not permit them to follow the changes of fashion.

3. This conformity is a broad and complete approval of the spirit of the world.

What is it that lies at the bottom of all this shifting scenery? What is the cause that produces all this gaudy show and dash, and display? It is the love

of applause. And when Christians follow the changes of fashion, they pronounce all this innocent. All this waste of money and time and thought, all this feeding and cherishing of vanity and the love of applause, the church sets her seal to, when she conforms to the world.

4. Nay, further, another reason is, that following the fashions of the world professing Christians show that they do in fact love the world.

They show it by their conduct, just as the ungodly show it by the same conduct. As they act alike they give evidence that they are actuated by one principle, the love of fashion.

5. When Christian professors do this, they show most clearly that they love the praise of men.

It is evident that they love admiration and flattery, just as sinners do. Is not this inconsistent with Christian principle, to go right into the very things that are set up by the pride and fashion and lust of the ungodly?

6. Conforming to the world in fashion, you show that you do not hold yourself accountable to God for the manner in which you lay out money.

You practically disown your stewardship of the money that is in your possession. By laying out money to gratify your own vanity and lust, you take off the keen edge of that truth which ought to cut that sinner in two who is living to himself. It is practically denying that the earth is the Lord's, with the cattle on a thousand hills, and all to be employed for his glory.

7. You show that reputation is your idol.

When the cry comes to your ears on every wind, from the ignorant and the lost of all nations, "Come over and help us, come over and help us," and every week brings some call to send the gospel, to send tracts, and Bibles, and missionaries, to those who are perishing for lack of knowledge, if you choose to expend your money in following the fashions, it is demonstration that reputation is your idol. Suppose now, for the sake of argument, that it is not prohibited in the word of God, to follow the fashions, and that professing Christians, if they will, may INNOCENTLY follow the fashions: (I deny that it is innocent, but suppose it were,) does not the fact that they do follow them when there are such calls for money, and time, and thought, and labour to save souls, prove conclusively that they do not love God nor the souls of men?

Take the case of a woman, whose husband is in slavery, and she is trying to raise money enough for his redemption. There she is, toiling and saving, rising up early and sitting up late, and eating the bread of carefulness, because her husband, the father of her children, the friend of her youth, is in slavery. Now go to that woman and tell her that it is innocent for her to follow the fashions, and dress, and display like her neighbours—will she do it? Why not? She does not desire to do it. She will scarcely buy a pair of shoes for her feet; she grudges almost the bread she eats—so intent is she on her great object.

Now suppose a person loved God, and the souls of men, and the kingdom of Christ, does he need an express prohibition from God to prevent him from spending his money and his life in following the fashion? No, indeed, he will rather need a positive injunction to take what is needful for his own comfort and the support of his own life. Take the case of Timothy. Did he need a prohibition to prevent him from indulging in the use of wine? So far from it, he was so cautious that it required an express injunction from God to make him drink a little as a medicine. Although he was sick, he would not drink it till he had the word of God for it, he saw the evils of it so clearly. Now, show me a man or woman, I care not what their professions are, that follows the fashions of the world, and I will show you what spirit they are of.

Now, do not ask me why Abraham, and David, and Solomon, who were so rich, did not lay out their money in spreading the kingdom of God? Ah, tell me, did they enjoy the light that professors now enjoy? Did they even know so much as this, that the world can be converted, as Christians now see clearly that it can? But suppose it were as allowable in you as it was in Abraham or David to be rich, and to lay out the property you possess in display, and pomp, and fashion; suppose it were perfectly innocent, who that loves the Lord Jesus

Christ would wish to lay out money in fashion when they could lay it out to gratify the ALL-ABSORBING passion to do good to the souls of men?

8. By conforming to the world in fashion, you show that you differ not at all from ungodly sinners.

Ungodly sinners say, "I don't see but that these Christian men and women love to follow the fashions as well as I do." Who does not know that this leads many to infidelity.

9. By following the fashions you are tempting God to give you up to a worldly spirit.

There are many now that have followed the world, and followed the fashions, till God seems to have given them over to the devil for the destruction of the flesh. They have little or no religious feeling, no spirit of prayer, no zeal for the glory of God or the conversion of sinners; the Holy Spirit seems to have withdrawn from them.

10. You tempt the church to follow the fashions.

Where the principal members, the elders and leaders in the church, and their wives and families, are fashionable Christians, they drag the whole church along with them into the train of fashion, and every one apes them as far as they can, down to the lowest servant. Only let a rich Christian lady come out to the house of God in full fashion, and the whole church are set agog to follow as far as they can, and it is a chance if they do not run in debt to do it.

11. You tempt yourself to pride and folly and a worldly spirit.

Suppose a man that had been intemperate and was reformed, should go and surround himself with wine and brandy and every seductive liquor, keeping the provocatives of appetite always under his eye, and from time to time tasting a little; does he not tempt himself? Now see that woman that has been brought up in the spirit of pride and show, and that has been reformed, and has professed to abandon them all; let her keep these trappings, and continue to follow the fashions, and pride will drag her backwards as sure as she lives. She tempts herself to sin and folly.

12. You are tempting the world.

You are setting the world into a more fierce and hot pursuit of these things. The very things that the world love, and that they are sure to have scruples about their being right, professing Christians fall in with and follow, and thus tempt the world to continue in the pursuit of what will destroy their souls in hell.

13. By following the fashions you are tempting the devil to tempt you.

When you follow the fashions, you open your heart to him. You keep it for him, empty, swept, and garnished. Every woman that suffers herself to follow the fashions may rely upon it she is helping Satan to tempt her to pride and sin.

14. You lay a great stumbling block before the greatest part of mankind.

There are a few persons who think they are pursuing greater objects than fashion. They are engaged in the scramble for political power, or they are eager for literary distinction, or they are striving for wealth. And they do not know that their hearts are set on fashion at all. They are following selfishness on a larger scale. But the great mass of the community are influenced mostly by these fluctuating fashions. To this class of persons it is a great and sore stumbling block, when they see professing Christians just as prompt and as eager to follow the changings of fashion as themselves. They see, and say, "What does their profession amount to, when they follow the fashions as much as anybody?" or, "Certainly it is right to follow the fashions, for see the professing Christians do it as much as we."

15. Another reason why professing Christians are required not to be conforming to the world in fashion is, the great influence their disregarding fashion would have on the world.

If professing Christians would show their contempt for these things, and not pretend to follow them or regard them, how it would shame the world, and convince the world that they were living for another object, for God and for

eternity! How irresistible it would be! What an overwhelming testimony in favour of our religion! Even the apparent renunciation of the world, by many orders of monks, has doubtless done more than anything else to put down the opposition to their religion, and give it currency and influence in the world. Now suppose all this was hearty and sincere, and coupled with all that is consistent and lovely in Christian character, and all that is zealous and bold in labours for the conversion of the world from sin to holiness, what an influence it would have! What thunders it would pour into the ears of the world, to wake them up to follow after God!

Go Forward.

BY THE EDITOR.

DEAR BRETHREN AND SISTERS.—A temporary affliction from which, as we write these lines, we are, through mercy, slowly recovering, has prevented the preparation of one or two papers for this month's Magazine. These we must postpone to our next number, but in the meantime we feel impelled to greet our fellow labourers in Christian Mission work with a fraternal word of encouragement, and to say unto them *Brethren go forward.*

We know something of the discouragements with which you have to contend in your homes, at your workshops, and even among your brethren. We know a little of the difficulties and disheartening disappointments constantly met with in the work itself, arising sometimes out of the very success you meet with. But notwithstanding these things, when brethren are cold, and the sons of Belial mock, and devils rage, and the poor flesh shrinks, there is but one alternative, *you must go forward.*

Nothing is to be gained by going back; there is nothing behind worth looking after. To sit down where you are, is to leave souls to perish, even though you should escape yourself, while, on the other hand, by enduring hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ, and pushing onward through all the opposing foes that beset your path, you will ensure victory both in time and in eternity.

Do you want encouragements for the service of God in the face of difficulties; the world is full of them. Look at those recorded in the pages of the Bible.

See Moses at the brink of the Red Sea, Pharaoh red hot with rage, with his blood-thirsty legions pressing on behind, the impassable hills on either hand, and the Red Sea rolling its leaden sullen waves in front. What can he do with those few feeble emancipated slaves? I'll tell you what he might have done, what he would

have done, had he acted as thousands do in the face of difficulty; he might have sat down in bitterness, and given up in despair, and wailed out with the crowd of craven spirits around, "It was of no use," he should never see the promised Canaan, and he had better never have started to serve God, or to guide his people, than to have such troubles as these at the very onset of the work. Or he might have gone crouching to the feet of the royal faithless Pharaoh, and have led for him the fugitives back again to hopeless, cheerless slavery. But he did neither. True, he had no long array of armed and disciplined fighting men able to meet the warriors, who, foaming with haste, were in hot pursuit, but he had God, and he waited at His feet and listened to His voice, and fearlessly obeyed His command, and *went forward.* We all know the glorious result, how that he and the crowd who followed him, in so doing, obtained deliverance and victory.

Look at the Hebrew worthies. Remember that they were only three in number, young in years, and with like passions with yourselves. See them as they stand before the furious Nebuchadnezzar, and find that he is in grim earnest with his fiery furnace, and that his past partiality for them on which they might perchance have presumed, instead of securing for them immunity, has only irritated him the more with their defiant treatment of his idolatrous decree. Look at them as they listen to the cruel order that the furnace be heated seven times hotter than it was wont to be. How do they act? Do they shrink now it has come to this fiery test? This is sharp work for flesh and blood; they are only young, and they have friends and prospects, and the love of life as strong in them as any of us. Do they shrink now it has come to this terrible ordeal? Draw nearer. Observe them closely. No! thanks be to God they are unmoved. They looked at the smoke as it was belched forth from what they expected would be their fiery tomb, and then

into the savage eye of the raging monarch, and then they told him in a grandly quiet way, that they could burn but they would not bow. O glory be to Him who preserved these lads. For your encouragement and mine *they went forwards,* to walk unharmed the fiery wave, with the Son of God for their companion, and came forth with the monarch, and all the attendant multitude, lauding their action, and owning the God whom they served.

Look at Stephen how he went forward and won the crown of martyrdom—that brightest and most glorious crown in all probability which can encircle the brow of a created being; and look at numbers more who have held on in the dark and cloudy day, and so have been brought through with credit to the glorious cause they have espoused, and with honour to the royal master they have served, and with ever brightening reward to themselves throughout eternity.

Suppose they had gratified the world and flinched, as the devil and the flesh tempts you to do in this hour of extremity, instead of going on to prove it the grand and triumphant hour of God's opportunity, they would have covered themselves with everlasting disgrace, and gone back to defeat and destruction.

Brethren, you must not flinch. There is a Canaan of usefulness, holiness, and happiness before you, even here on this earth; but you must go through a wilderness of difficulty to reach it. But you must not be discouraged by the way. Discouragement with Israel, you will remember, soon bred rebellion, and rebellion quickly brought terrible punishment. Therefore, keep your head and heart up, and gird up your loins, and call afresh on God for a new supply of heavenly oil to keep the fire of Divine courage burning in your soul, and in the name of your God hold aloft your drooping banner, and *go forwards.*

A little longer, and deliverance will come. Perhaps a *very little* time. You often sing—

Know the darkest hour of night
Is before the morning light.

You have often proved it, and shall do so again.

The prize you aim at is worth a long and protracted struggle. This kingdom of Heaven on which you have set your heart not only suffereth violence, but is worthy of it. The inward righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost, and the outward honours and emoluments of this heavenly kingdom, are worth dying

for. All that you can give in exchange, even though you were called literally to forsake all, and throw your life-blood into the bargain, is but as dross compared with the eternal treasure you gain. Thousands have esteemed the reproach of Christ greater treasure than all the riches of the world, and have travelled on through rivers of tears and seas of blood; and now as they wave the palm of victory before the throne, they feel how utterly insignificant is what they have suffered compared with what they have gained, and had they the opportunity they would fly from Heaven to die ten thousand deaths in so glorious a cause and for so blessed a master.

But, O dear friends, encourage yourselves most in God. He is not a hard master. You are not forgotten. He sees and knows all. The General's eye is oftenest in the direction of that regiment most pressed and hemmed in by the enemy. The merchant's thoughts are mostly with the ship that he knows is on the most dangerous coast or contending with the heaviest gales. The father's heart goes out most tenderly after the child called to battle with most frequent and trying sorrows; and your Heavenly Father's heart goes out most anxiously with you in the time of trial and difficulty.

Hold on, and He will appear in your behalf and for your deliverance. How and when leave to His good pleasure. Of the fact you may be as certain as of your existence. He that endureth to the end shall be saved.

Then, my brethren, *go forwards.* Be sure of your track. Often take your soundings. Mind that you are in a right course. Difficulties sometimes intimate that you are going wrong. Read the word and watch and pray, and consider your ways, and then, if convinced that your conduct is pleasing to God, stand to it, though earth and hell should combine to move you. The devil will whisper all sorts of foolish things in your ear about nobody being tried as you are; about your being peculiarly constituted, &c., &c., &c.; but heed him not: or only to tell him in reply that the greater the difficulties, and the more unfavourable your temper and temperament, the more call for the exercise of Divine power, and the more glory will accrue to your heavenly deliverer. If God be for you it matters not who oppose. And with Deity in the van and in the rear, and on either flank, your onward march shall be one of continued victory, and its termination glory, immortality, and eternal life.

Go on! Go on! thy Master's ear
And constant eye
Observe each groan, each struggling tear;
He, 'midst the shadows dark and drear,
Is standing by—

Go on!

Go on! Go on! thy onward way
Leads up to light,
The morning now begins to grey;
Anon the cheering beams of day
Shall chase the night—
Go on!

Pioneer Preaching.

To show the ignorance the early Methodist preachers had to contend with in the Western wilds of America, I will relate an incident or two that occurred to Wilson Lee in Kentucky. He was one of the early pioneer preachers sent to the West. He was a very solemn and grave minister. At one of his appointments, at a private house on a certain day, they had a motherless pet lamb. The boys of the family had mischievously taught this lamb to butt. They would go near it, and make motions with their heads, and the lamb would back and then dart forward at them, and they would jump out of the way, so that the sheep would miss them. On this evening a man came in to the congregation who had been drinking and frolicking all the night before. He came in late, and took his seat on the end of a bench nearly in the door, and having slept none the night before, presently he began to nod; and as he nodded and bent forward, the pet lamb came along by the door, and seeing this man nodding and bending forward, he took it as a banter, and straightway backed and then sprang forward, and gave the sleeper a severe jolt right on the head, and over he tilted him, to the no small amusement of the congregation, who all burst out into laughter; and grave as the preacher, Mr. Lee, was, it so excited his risibilities that he almost lost his balance. But recovering himself a little, he went on in a most solemn and impressive strain. His subject was the words of our Lord: "Except a man deny himself, and take up his cross, he cannot be my disciple." He urged on his congregation, with melting voice and tearful eyes, to take up the cross, no matter what it was, take it up.

There were in the congregation a very wicked Dutchman and his wife, both of whom were profoundly ignorant of the Scriptures and the plan of salvation. His wife was a notorious scold, and so much was she given to this practice, that she

made her husband unhappy, and kept him almost always in a perfect fret, so that he led a most miserable and uncomfortable life. It pleased God that day to cause the preaching of Mr. Lee to reach their guilty souls, and break up the great deep of their hearts. They wept aloud, seeing their lost condition, and they then and there resolved to do better, and from that time forward to take up the cross and bear it, be it what it might.

The congregation were generally deeply affected. Mr. Lee exhorted them and prayed for them as long as he consistently could, and having another appointment some distance off that evening, he dismissed the congregation, got a little refreshment, saddled his horse, mounted, and started for his evening appointment. After riding some distance, he saw, a little ahead of him, a man trudging along, carrying a woman on his back. This greatly surprised Mr. Lee. He very naturally supposed that the woman was a cripple, or had hurt herself in some way, so that she could not walk. The traveller was a small man, and the woman large and heavy.

Before he overtook them, Mr. Lee began to cast about in his mind how he could render them assistance. When he came up to them, lo and behold, who should it be but the Dutchman and his wife that had been so affected under his sermon at meeting. Mr. Lee rode up and spoke to them, and inquired of the man what had happened, or what was the matter, that he was carrying his wife.

The Dutchman turned to Mr. Lee and said, "Besure you did tell us in your sarmon dat we must take up de cross and follow de Saviour, or dat we could not be saved or go to heaven, and I does desire to go to heaven so much as any body; and dish wife is so pad, she scold and scold all de time, and dish woman is the greatest cross I have in de whole world, and I does take her up and pare her, for I must save my soul."

You may be sure that Mr. Lee was posed for once, but after a few moments' reflection he told the Dutchman to put his wife down, and he dismounted from his horse. He directed them to sit down on a log by the road side. He held the reins of his horse's bridle and sat down by them, took out his Bible, read to them several passages of Scripture, and explained and expounded to them the way of the Lord more perfectly. He opened to them the nature of the cross of Christ, what it is, how it is to be taken up, and how they were to bear that cross: and after teaching and advising them some time, he prayed

for them by the road side, left them deeply affected, mounted his horse, and rode on to his evening appointment.

Long before Mr. Lee came around his circuit to his next appointment, the Dutchman and his scolding wife were both powerfully converted to God, and when he came round he took them into the Church. The Dutchman's wife was cured of her scolding. Of course he got clear of this cross. They lived together long and happily, adorning their profession, and giving ample evidence that religion could cure a scolding wife, and that God could and did convert poor ignorant Dutch people.

Beautiful Snow.

In the early part of the American War, one dark Saturday morning in the dead of winter, there died at the Commercial Hospital, Cincinnati, a young woman over whose head only two-and-twenty summers had passed. She had once been possessed of an enviable share of beauty; had been, as she herself said, "flattered and sought for the charms of her face;" but, alas! she had fallen from the paths of virtue. Once the pride of respectable parentage, highly educated and accomplished in manners, she might have shone in the best of society. But the evil hour that proved her ruin was but the door from childhood; and having spent a young life in disgrace and shame, the poor friendless one died the melancholy death of a broken-hearted outcast.

Among her personal effects was found, in manuscript, the "Beautiful Snow," which was immediately carried to Enos B. Reed, a gentleman of culture and literary tastes, who was at that time editor of the *National Union*. In the columns of that paper, on the morning following the girl's death, the poem appeared in print for the first time. When the paper containing the poem came out, the body of the poor girl had not yet received burial. The attention of Thomas Buchanan Reed, one of the first American poets, was soon directed to the newly published lines, who was so taken with their stirring pathos, that he immediately followed the corpse to its final resting place.

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
Filling the sky and earth below,
Over the housetops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet;
Dancing—Flirting—Skinning along,
Beautiful snow! it can do no wrong;

Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in frolicsome freak;
Beautiful snow from heaven above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as love!

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go,
Whirling about in maddening fun;
Chasing—Laughing—Hurrying by,
It lights on the face, and it sparkles the eye;
And the dogs with a bark and a bound
Snap at the crystals as they eddy around;
The town is alive, and its heart in a glow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow!

How wild the crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with humour and song;
How the gay sleighs like meteors flash by,
Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye;
Ringing,—Swinging,—Dashing they go,
Over the crust of the beautiful snow;
Snow so pure when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled and tracked by thousands
of feet,
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible
street.

Once I was pure as the snow, but I fell,
Fell like the snow flakes from heaven to
hell:
Fell to be trampled as filth on the street,
Fell to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat;
Pleading,—Cursing,—Dreading to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy;
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead.
Mereiful God, have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like the beautiful snow.

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like a crystal, a heart like its
glow;
Once I was loved for my innocent grace—
Flattered and sought for the charms of my
face!
Fathers,—Mothers,—Sisters,—all,
God and myself I have lost by my fall;
The veriest wretch that goes shivering by,
Will make a wide sweep lest I wander too
nigh;
For all that is on or above me I know,
There is nothing so pure as the beautiful
snow.

How strange it should be that this beau-
tiful snow
Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go!
How strange it should be when the night
comes again,
If the snow and the ice struck my des-
perate brain.
Fainting,—Freezing,—Dying alone,
Too wicked for prayer, too weak for a man,
To be heard in the streets of the crazy town;
Gone mad in the joy of snow coming down!

To be and to die in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful
snow.

Helpless and foul as the trampled snow,
Sinner, despair not! Christ stoopeth low
To rescue the soul that is lost in sin,
And raise it to life and enjoyment again.

Groaning,—Bleeding,—Dying for thee,
The Crucified hung on the cursed tree!
His accents of mercy fall soft on thine ear,
"Is there mercy for me? Will He heed
my weak prayer?"

O God! in the stream that for sinners did
flow,
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

CHRISTIAN MISSION WORK.

Whitechapel.

Our alteration at the People's Market progresses rapidly, and the place is gradually assuming the appearance of a comfortable and commodious hall. We expect to open at Easter; in the meantime we are put to much inconvenience for places in which to conduct our meetings. We have now engaged the bowling saloon and gambling hall of a neighbouring public house, for Sabbath and week-night meetings. Notwithstanding these inconveniences, we have had some good and useful meetings during the past month, as the following extracts from the journal of our brother Lamb, who labours at this station, will testify:—

"Jan. 13.—Believers' meeting. Room crowded to excess, and the power of God rested on the people. Saints shouted for joy, and poor sinners wept and cried aloud for mercy. I never remember witnessing such a scene in such a small room before. We had to ask some of the people to leave before we could get to the penitents. Several found the Lord, among whom was a young man and his wife. During the

VELOCIPEDE EXCITEMENT,

he, being an engineer, was carried away with it, neglected the means of grace, lost his sense of the Divine favour, and then began to visit the public house. This had such an effect upon his wife that she gave way under the trial, and also became a backslider. On this happy night they both came back to God, found peace, and I am happy to say they are both going with us on the way to heaven.

"Jan. 14.—This night also the Lord blessed us with an outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and sinners again cried for mercy. Among the number was

A SWEEP

who sought and found the Lord. His friends are now interested in him, and have fixed him

in a little business at Barking. May the Lord keep him very humble.

"Jan. 16th.—Mr. Booth with us all day. In the evening five souls gave signs that a mighty change had been commenced in them.

Jan. 23rd.—We had an experience meeting at the East London Theatre, where converted drunkards, infidels, blasphemers, wife-beaters, and other sinners saved by infinite grace, stood up and testified that God had still power to forgive sins, and told how their once wretched hearts and homes were now changed and happy. Their testimony was blessed by the Holy Spirit to many. Eleven professed to believe in Jesus to the salvation of their souls.

AMONG THE FOOLS.

One of this eleven I must notice. She had known me for many years, but when I got converted (praise God for that blessed day), she with many more thought I had gone mad, and regarding Mr. Booth and our people as a number of fools, pitied me for having come among them. A short time ago, however, she heard me speak on one occasion of a poor man whom I visited on his deathbed, and found all unprepared, and therefore in dark despair, she became so alarmed about her own state that she could not sleep nor rest. On this evening she threw herself as a poor hell-deserving sinner on the mercy of God, and found salvation, and she is now to be found among 'the fools.'

"Sunday, 30th.—While proclaiming liberty to captive souls in the open air, a gang of roughs broke in upon our loving band in such a manner as I have never witnessed before. They gnashed their teeth and looked altogether unnatural, but, having confidence in our Captain, we stood our ground, and God in His mercy was with us, for the word seemed to quiet the rowdies and to hold the people spell-bound, and, ere we left the spot, we were enabled to praise God for the victory.

At the theatre the congregation was unusually large, and our dear sister in the Lord, Mrs. Booth, preached with great power. Numbers of our members were led to examine themselves, and I believe that some will praise God for ever for that night's service.

Feb. 6th.—Sacrament Sunday. A very blessed time. The evening was very quiet, but several poor sinners, after a hard struggle, found the Saviour. One young man in particular was welcomed back among us. We had noticed him several Sundays leaning against a certain pillar in the theatre. He was a man of a sorrowful spirit, for he had once known the ways of the Lord, but had grieved the Spirit and given way to dependency. But he is no longer the same man,—he is a new man in Christ Jesus, praise the Lord.

UNEQUALLY YOKED.

Feb. 11th.—Saturday prayer-meeting.—We had a gracious visit from on high. There was a blessed influence among the people. While dwelling upon these blessed lines—

"My Jesus to know, and to feel His blood flow,
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below,"

GLORIOUS FUN.

One evening a sailor came into the Mission Hall while brother Corbridge was preaching. The word went home to his heart, and he was seen to weep while it was being delivered. In the prayer meeting he came to the penitent form, and sought and professed to find pardon; after which he prayed fervently, thanking God for his deliverance, and for leading him into the Hall. When the meeting was concluded, he said he thought it was a public-house he was coming into, and that he was going to have some fun.

A GREAT DRUNKARD.

The other evening some of our friends brought with them a man to sign the temperance pledge; he was a great drunkard, and his poor wife and family had for a long time suffered bitterly from his intemperance. But, thank God, the Blood of Jesus can cleanse drunkards. This poor man not only signed the pledge, but professed to find that peace of mind which passeth all understanding. I pray that God may keep him.

A HOLE IN THE POCKET.

The same evening, a poor old man was on his way to the *music hall*, and when near our Mission Hall, he felt for his money, but, to his great surprise, he found a hole in his pocket, and his money gone. Just as he was considering how he should act, we struck up singing one of our lively hymns, which arrested his attention. So he said, "I will not go back, but go in here, and see what is going on in this place." He had not been in long before the Power of God laid hold of him, and he felt himself a poor, grey-headed, old sinner, tottering on the verge of eternity without God and without hope of Heaven. That same evening at the prayer meeting, he sought and found that Saviour that saves even in the eleventh hour. He has joined in fellowship with us, and whenever he speaks about *his* Jesus, the big tears chase each other down his poor aged face. Praise God for saving the aged.

TEN YEARS A BACKSLIDER.

One evening, just as I was commencing the Believer's Class, a man came into the Hall and sat down just inside the door. I invited him to come near the fire, which he did, and we went on with our meeting. In a short time I asked him how he was getting on in his soul; he said, "I once loved Jesus; but ten years ago I lost that love, and I have been a backslider ever since." We were soon on our knees at prayer for him, and he who had been a ten years' prodigal, was again restored to that loving Father who has said, "I will heal all their backslidings, and love them freely.

This week we had a Believers' tea-meeting. After tea a woman and a young man came in. At the close of the meeting, I asked the woman if she would give her heart to God; she said, "Yes; I am come on purpose. I once heard you give an address to mothers, and ever since I have been so unhappy, that

A woman cried aloud for mercy. She had once realized the truth of those lines, but in an evil hour had married an unconverted man, who was in a good position as far as this life is concerned. The natural consequences followed. She lost her religion; they failed in business; her husband became an awful drunkard, and his conduct was such that she was compelled to leave him and support herself in the best way possible. Having an earnest desire to return again to that fold she had so foolishly left, she prayed as only a soul in distress can pray, and praise God for ever, in His mercy He heard and answered and healed her. I am happy to say she has not missed a meeting since; but I would beseech all to take warning from this case and numbers more which I could mention of a similar character, and look well to 2 Cor. vi. 14, and only enter into such unions as God will approve and bless.

ABRAHAM LAMB.

Soup Kitchen and Poor Man's Dining Hall.

This institution is working admirably. On the very cold days of the week ending the 19th, it was pitiable and yet cheering to see the stream of hungry, half-clad people, flow into the hall, obtaining shelter from the bitter east wind that was sweeping down the road, and at the same time obtaining a warm and comfortable meal. On the 19th the place was visited by not less than 2,000 people, most of whom brought their pennies, and the remainder received soup and other food for tickets previously given them. And this, it must be remembered, is with the place still unfinished. When completed and known we expect to supply cheap wholesome food to tens of thousands of the starving poor.

ANOTHER LARGE GIN PALACE

is being erected a few doors off, making such a nest of drinking establishments as we should think is not to be found in the world just in one spot. If the Lord's people will entrust me with the funds, I will establish a large and commodious

PUBLIC HOUSE,

without the intoxicating drink, in which men can assemble and have tea and coffee and shelter. The great drawback to the existing coffee-houses is, that they are small and expensive. We shall supply a cup of tea or coffee at *one penny*, with bread and butter a half-penny or penny extra. Will our friends pray for this undertaking?

Poplar.

I AM glad to inform you that the Lord is still working with us at Poplar. During the month several have been led to the sinner's friend.

I brought my son with me to-night to try to find you, that you might tell me where I can get this burden removed from my mind." While she spoke, tears of sorrow trickled down her cheeks. So I said, "Does your son mean to go to Heaven, too?" To which he replied, "Yes, that I do; for God converted my soul a few weeks ago at the East London Theatre. Praise the Lord." We went to prayer, and He that said, "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest," soon gave rest to this sin-burdened soul, and she and her son can both rejoice in the God of their salvation.

We are still praying that the Holy Spirit may quicken us, and send us a great revival.
T. WALES.

Bethnal Green.

This station is still being honoured of God in the salvation of souls. The good done cannot be measured, as we scarcely have a meeting without the Lord manifesting his saving power.

We commenced the new year by giving

A FREE BREAKFAST

on the first Sabbath. Several of our brethren spent Boxing-day in the cold and snow, visiting the people and giving away the tickets. Others were up before dawn to prepare provisions. At eight o'clock, others engaged in prayer for our Father's blessing, and at nine, those invited began to make their appearance. Amongst those, we failed not to recognise some of our persecutors, who had in times past treated us with contumely and scorn. Soon our tables were crowded with the poor and the maimed, the halt and the blind. And many that morning had a good meal who otherwise would have been compelled to fast. After our guests had well eaten, we cleared away for the meeting and sung,

"We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy,"

then two brethren prayed, then others spoke, and then we sung,

"I'm glad I ever saw the day,"

and as God's people sung with a believing heart, the whole place was moved, many eyes were filled with tears. After one or two others had spoken, we fell on our knees to prayer, and as first one and then another wrestled with God, it seemed as though the place was shaken, and some of the roughest knelt and cried for mercy. One young man, of a more respectable appearance than the rest, said he had been once a member of a Christian Church, but had never experienced a change of heart. He had been out of employment a long time, and had been intending to go the next day for a soldier. He went away deeply wounded. O may God follow and heal him. The people of God were much blessed and revived, and eight professed to receive the forgiveness of their sins. Some were there again in the afternoon, and it greatly rejoiced

us to see some of them come clean and respectable in the evening.

We have seen other fruit of this blessed breakfast since. The following Sabbath evening in the after meeting, I noticed a young man looking very miserable. I found he had been at the breakfast, and had been very wretched since. I advised him to fly at once to Jesus, to make a full surrender, and to come out to the penitent form. For a while he refused. There was a mighty conflict between the powers of light and darkness. His sister, who is converted, urged him to yield, and at length, with a great effort, he rose and threw himself at the mercy seat, and was, we hope, saved through the blood of the Lamb. Hallelujah!

We are trying to get our people into something like working order, and are forming

MALE AND FEMALE PIONEER BANDS

to mission the neighbourhood, hold cottage meetings, visit with tracts, and otherwise try to spread the Gospel, as God shall open our way. Many of the brethren have given up their indulgences in tobacco and the intoxicating drink, that they may be better fitted for the Master's work. We have difficulties both without and within our ranks, but we are holding on, trusting to our God who has said, "I will work, and who shall hinder?" And we believe he will still prosper our much loved, and highly favoured station. We have wept at his feet, we have tasted his love, and, equipped with the whole armour of God, we are pressing onward, our watchword and cry being

VICTORY OR DEATH.

Tune—Young Recruit.

We are pressing on to glory,
We are Christian Pioneers,
We love to tell the story
Which dries the mourner's tears.
Strong in the Spirit's might,
We rush forward to the fight.
By mighty faith made brave,
We our blood-stained banner wave,
And this shall be our cry,
As we raise our colours high,
To victory or death, to victory or death.

Our Captain calls to battle,
Ye sons of God awake, ye sons of God awake,
With the covenant angel wrestle,
By prayer hell's kingdom shake.
Our God is moved, he hears,
He knows our groans and tears;
Now his sword is gleaming bright,
Wounding on the left and right,
As the hellish legions fly,
Hark, listen to the cry, To Victory, &c.

Then Christians come and help us,
Put the gospel armour on,
Put the gospel armour on,
To sin now cry no quarter,
Then victory is won:
As we marching onward move,
We will plant the flag of love,

Your besetments lay aside,
Now swim against the tide,
Keep Jesus in your eye,
Shout, shout the battle-cry
To victory or death, &c.

Then when our warfare's over,

We will lay our armour down,
We will lay our armour down,
We shall reign with our Jehovah
And wear the blood-bought crown,
Then through eternal years
Our eyes shall know no tears;
We shall live for evermore,
On the bright eternal shore,
And through that endless day,
We shall ever sing and say,
'Twas victory, not death; 'twas victory, not death!

AMEN.

J. A. JERMY.

Edinburgh.

As was intimated in our last our friends in Edinburgh having resolved that the Mission should not be given up there set to work, and after much inquiry engaged a good and comfortable

HALL IN HYNDFORD CLOSE,

in the High Street. This was crowded to the door the first Sabbath, and has continued so every Sabbath since. The meetings in it are seasons of great blessing, and already many have been convinced of sin, and pointed to Jesus within its walls. Concerning the work Brother Tidman writes:—

"Our New Hall is situated in one of the most degraded parts of this grand old city. The lofty houses, stairs, and flats surrounding it are the haunts of drunkards, thieves, harlots, and a number of would-be infidels, who do not go to any church or place of worship, but spend their Sabbath in some hole or cellar. Since we opened, the Lord has given very gracious signs of His approval of the step. He has quite satisfied us who have been witnesses of the signs and wonders wrought in our midst that He is on our side, and if God be for us who can be against us? Difficulties we have had, difficulties we have still, and difficulties we expect. But the God of the Apostle Paul is our God, and through Him we expect to be more than conquerors as he was, though earth and hell our course oppose.

Our Sabbath night meetings are very successful. Our Hall is crowded to the doors with those who are anxious to hear the Gospel, and we have every reason to believe that in it many have been awakened and enabled to trust in Christ as their Saviour.

Our Sabbath afternoon experience meetings have been made a great blessing to many Christians; though it is not a new thing, yet they have again and again told us they realize much of God in these meetings. One Sabbath a large number had assembled in the Hall, some of whom had come out of

curiosity. There was much power. God was in our midst, and as first one and then another gave an account of what God had done, and was still doing for them we observed several weeping, we spoke to them, and found the Spirit of God at work. At the close of sermon in the evening they were found kneeling weeping bitterly at the penitent form, and now we see some of them with smiling faces, and hear their voices in prayer. Others have left in search of employment. May God make them a blessing to all around.

At one of these experience meetings a United Presbyterian student said he was constrained to stand up, though he never was in an experience meeting before, yet he felt he would grieve the Spirit if he did not stand up and bear testimony for Christ; he further said he deeply sympathised with us, and believed these meetings were conducive to more spirituality among believers, and hoped this mission would go on and be more instrumental in bringing souls to Christ.

Only having the hall one night in the week appeared at first a great drawback, but this has been overruled for good, as a number of those recently brought to Jesus have opened their large

KITCHENS AND PARLOURS FOR THE PREACHING OF THE GOSPEL.

Many attend these meetings, with scarcely any covering on them. Probably these out-casts of society would not come even to our hall in the close, and therefore by this means they hear the Gospel. O may many of them be saved.

A number of sisters have formed themselves into a

DORCAS SOCIETY,

with a view of making up clothing for their poor brethren and sisters, and a friend ever willing to help us has given us the use of her sewing machine.

OUR FUNDS.

The members of the mission, although with scarce any exception very poor, have done their utmost during the past month. Still we are kept hanging on the Lord from day to day. Every day with us is truly a day of faith in God, but He who clothes the lilies of the field will remember us struggling on with his work, and He will sustain us. But O our great want is the Holy Ghost, to swallow us up in love and to make us flames of fire. Brethren, pray much for the mission in Edinburgh and for O. TIDMAN.

P.S.—Any left-off clothing or other goods that can be altered or made up by our Dorcas Society will be gratefully received by Miss Walker, 5, Queen's Crescent, or Mrs. Tidman, 8, Nicholson Square, Edinburgh.

Croydon.

Our Brother Ritchie writes to us as follows:—

Jan. 2nd.—Mrs. Booth preached for us. In the evening our large hall was well filled, and

a solemn time it was, every word was with power. Anxiety was pictured on many faces, and many, I believe, were deeply convicted. After the service two professed to find peace.

On the 9th was a very good attendance in the morning, and one young woman was deeply convicted; she stayed behind, and, after a struggle, professed to find the Saviour. All glory to His holy name. In the afternoon we made a solemn covenant with our God for a closer walk with him. Oh, may He help us to keep it.

In the evening open air service we had a good attendance, and the hall was filled to overflowing to hear Sister Gee. It was a solemn time; many were deeply convicted. Oh Lord give them no rest until they find it through the precious blood of Jesus.

The following day the open air service was the best I have seen in Croydon. Although wet under foot and freezing sharply, the people stood and listened attentively; we felt sorry to leave them, for the Spirit was evidently at work, but we had to lead the way to the hall, where our Sister Gee was waiting to deliver her Master's message; she did so, and the Lord helped her. At the close, anxious souls wept, but were ashamed to confess Christ.

11th.—A wet night, but good prayer meeting.

13th.—Several deeply convinced, but nothing more.

14th.—Short of speakers in open air, and unwell myself, but enabled to speak for some time, and for so wet a night a very good attendance.

15th.—Large congregation in the open air, and the devil raged sorely. Several Irish Roman Catholics tried to upset the meeting, but the word of God, which is sharper than any two-edged sword, put them to flight. Then these sons of Belial threw at us from behind some low houses a heavy old saucepan, but our heavenly Father guided it, so that it fell just outside our circle.

Sunday 16th.—Missioned the streets morning, afternoon and evening. In the afternoon, while some of the converts were speaking, they were beset by a number of mockers who got

A WHITEWASH BRUSH

full of whiting and daubed it over their black coats, but the grace of God kept them from resenting this treatment in any other way than by falling on their knees and praying for the conversion of their persecutors. This so affected a young man who stood by laughing heartily at what he deemed a good joke, that it led him to think about his soul, saying to himself, "surely there must be something about this people more than common." At night he came again to the open air service, followed us into the hall, after the sermon he came to the penitent form and cried for mercy as I have not heard anyone for some time. His cry was heard; he found peace, and went home rejoicing. Several others were also saved this evening.

17th.—Good open air service. My body weak through much speaking, but still in

seeing souls find Jesus. To-night several sought and one found.

18th.—Before going to the open air service a fine young man was observed walking to and fro before my lodgings. He wanted to see me, but could not for some time muster courage to knock at the door. At last he knocked and asked for me; I found him in a dreadful state of mind; I asked him what he wanted; he said he wanted to find Jesus; I took him up into my bedroom, and after long pleadings with our prayer-hearing God, he found peace through believing. Three others to-night, through faith in the name of Jesus, went home rejoicing. Praise the Lord, oh my soul!

19th.—A blessed prayer meeting.

20th.—Not many people, but two deeply convicted. These have since, I trust, been truly saved.

MORE BLESSED RESULTS OF THE WHITING BRUSH.

The conversion of the man who was awakened as he looked on and laughed while our friends were being daubed with the whiting has been the means in the hands of God of arousing the whole family, three of whom have already found Christ. A most wonderful change has been wrought in the man himself, and, though much persecuted by his fellow workmen, he stands fast and faithful to the Master. O, may he be kept unto eternal life. His poor old mother now lies on her deathbed, and just before his conversion she had been beseeching him to fetch the men that preached at the corner of Church Street, to come and pray with her. But he had been so great a persecutor of them that he could not, but when converted he went home and threw himself at the foot of the bed, and to her great astonishment he began praying for her himself. I went to see them; the Lord was with me. The whole family were soon in tears. It was a meeting I shall not soon forget. One of the daughters professed to find peace, and another son is, I believe, soundly converted, and the poor sick mother is earnestly seeking mercy. I asked the young man first saved the other night, as we stood together in the street preaching, how they were getting on at home, and he replied, that where there was nothing but cursing and swearing, and the songs of the devil, they were continually singing hymns, and praising God. This does rejoice my heart. All glory to our risen Lord.

21st.—Good open air service, and afterwards preached in the Hall. Two penitents. They did not find peace. Went home to pray.

22.—Saturday evening. Our beautiful hymn and earnest addresses drew a large congregation in the open air. An Irish policeman drove us off the pavement. I rebuked him, and he left us to finish in peace. My heart yearned over so many people listening so attentively, and so kept the meeting on an hour later than usual. We then went to the Hall for prayer. A poor woman cried piteously for mercy, but did not find peace.

23rd.—I was much moved in the afternoon Fellowship meeting to hear the new converts

speaking of their new Saviour, some of whom had been our bitter persecutors only a few days before. In the evening open air service we had a large concourse of people. The Hall was afterwards filled to overflowing. There was not sitting room for the people. In the prayer meeting many went their way to the penitent form, and seven professed to find peace and pardon through the precious blood of Jesus. One of them was a very aged man with silvery locks. Poor old man, when I spoke to him he said he had been going to church all his life, but he found going to church could not save him. He came to the penitent form, and casting his all on Jesus found peace.

24th.—Sister A. spoke to-night in the open air for the first time, testifying to the saving grace of her dear Saviour. Hardened sinners wept. Afterwards we prayed, and all was still and solemn as death. Several appeared penitent in the Hall at the meeting which followed, but none saved.

25th.—Yesterday commenced a female prayer meeting, and one soul professed to find peace, and one at the Hall to-night, while many were wounded of the Spirit.

26th.—An Irishman raved for a long time, enquiring, at the top of his voice, who ordained me to preach. He was the means of getting us a large congregation; that accomplished, the policeman came and took him off, and then came back and moved me off the pavement. The Lord have mercy on him and on his mad countryman. However, their opposition does not stop the Lord saving souls. Hallelujah!

27th.—Open air service. Freezing very sharp. It astonishes the people to see us out of doors every night, wet or dry, freezing or what else, telling of the love of our dear Saviour. However, I love the work, and I am sure it is doing a great deal of good. The sinners get wounded in the street, and He who wounds outside, heals in the Hall. Praise be His holy name.

28th.—Good congregations out-doors and in.

30th.—Preached in the morning, and two souls awakened. One taken very ill. At night Miss Gee preached. Three saved.

31st.—Open air; well attended. In the Hall we had a solemn time. Some dreadful characters were much troubled.

Feb. 1st.—Open air service. Very wet and cold night. Still a great many people, and they were very attentive. One mocker kept on crying out, "Chain him up," while I was speaking. But pointing at him with the Word of God in my mouth, he soon retired. A young woman followed us weeping to the Hall, when, after the service, she, with two others, found peace.

Feb. 3rd.—We had a tea meeting, as this was our Sister Gee's last night. After tea the young converts spoke, and Sister Gee gave a farewell address. May the Lord bless our Sister. She has been made a great blessing at Croydon. May she be made more useful than ever.

ALEX. RITCHIE.

PERSECUTION BY THE POLICE.

While conducting the open air meeting on the 19th, a mob gathered round, yelling and shrieking. To get away from them, the brethren sung up the street, when the opposition increased. At this juncture down came the police, who, instead of taking off one of the ringleaders in the opposition, laid hands on the brother converted through the white-wash brush, as detailed above, and hailed him to prison. Our friends bailed him out, and on the following morning he was fined 15s. for joining in preaching the Gospel and singing the praises of God in the streets of Croydon. We know what was said about creating obstruction, but it was proved that there was no obstruction, and as to the disturbance, those who made it ought to have been taken off. However, this dear brother just reclaimed from a life of open wickedness rejoices in being called to suffer for the sake of the Gospel, and we believe the hearts of our Croydon friends are brave to go forward and even to suffer imprisonment and death rather than cease to proclaim the blessed Gospel of the Son of God. EDITOR.



Brighton.

Hallelujah, our God has done wonderful things for us. Since last we wrote we have had many blessed seasons, and many have been brought to the Lord. Our congregations are nightly on the increase, and at nearly every meeting God shows his willingness to save.

We have now sixty in fellowship, making an increase of nineteen during the month; besides these we have a Believers' Meeting of 30 or 40 children.

During the last few weeks we have had many very striking cases of conversion, one of which is

A RETIRED SOLDIER.

He had been the subject of a pious mother's prayers for many years.

All through the Crimean war and the Indian mutiny she had continued to plead for him, never allowing a day to pass without asking God not merely to spare her son, but to bless the whole regiment. After his return home, he married, but both he and his wife were without a knowledge of Christ. A short time back it pleased the Lord to take from them the dearest object they had on earth, their only child; on the night after the funeral they were induced to come to our prayer meeting. We spoke to them, and from this time they became regular hearers; so anxious were they to hear the word that they closed their shop on the Sabbath, hitherto kept open on that day, to attend the services at the Town Hall, and in a few weeks the young wife found peace. She then became anxious about her husband's salvation, and we joined her in prayer on his behalf. On January 16th, he stayed for the first time at the after meeting. When spoken to about deciding at once, he said "he had a desire to

start for heaven," but, like thousands, he thought he had something to do to recommend him to the mercy of God, so he left the hall without obtaining the blessing. On Sunday the 23rd, he came again, and again stayed at the prayer meeting. Our dear Brother Glenton went and spoke to him, and after showing him that Jesus had bought a *full and free pardon*, and that it was his duty to let Christ save him on the spot, and not to try to save himself, he took up his cross and came forward, sought and found the Lord. Both he and his wife are members with us, and are rejoicing in the Lord.

TWO POOR OUTCASTS.

The same day, two very poor young men, who had been tramping about the country for eighteen months, so ragged and dirty that their whole outfit was not worth more than sixpence, came to the Town Hall in the afternoon at the close of the service, and asked us to pray with them. At night they were again in the hall, and in the prayer meeting they came forward seeking mercy, and we are full of hope that these poor outcasts were saved. Something had now to be done for their bodies. A dear brother, himself only recently converted, took charge of them, and got them a lodging for the night. Next day, he got them a bath, and went out amongst his friends, and begged them some clothes, so they were able to come to the prayer meeting at the Mission Hall on the Monday evening very nicely dressed. The following day, having business in the town, we met a lady who was inquiring of a shopkeeper if he knew where she could get a strong young man as "Boots," he not being able to inform her; the lady, who was a stranger to me, asked if I knew of one she might succeed in getting. I at once told her "that the Lord had saved one for her on Sunday night last at the Town Hall;" he was sought and brought to this Christian lady, who at once engaged him; surely,

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform."

We are praying for a way to open for the other young man. What a blessing it would be if Christians saw what a work might be done by employing these poor reformed outcasts. Many are saved, and would become useful members of society if some one took them by the hand; but numbers, after being reclaimed, drift back through sheer starvation.

We have been greatly refreshed by a visit from

MR. BOOTH TO BRIGHTON.

Our dear Superintendent preached two powerful sermons in the Town Hall on Sunday, January 30. The attendance was far beyond our expectations, and, best of all, nine souls professed to find peace. On Monday evening, the 31st, he preached for us again in the Mission Hall; the congregation was very good, and five were saved. These three sermons will be long, long remembered by those

who heard them. On Tuesday, February 1, we, as a Mission, held

OUR FIRST TEA MEETING.

250 sat down to tea. Afterwards, a public meeting was held, which was crowded. Lewis Glenton, Esq., presided, and in a neat speech showed what money had been given, and how it had been spent. He also assured the meeting that though the balance due to the Treasurer was large, nevertheless he believed that as soon as the Brighton public heard what a blessed work was being done, the means would be forthcoming to sustain it. Afterwards, Mr. Booth gave us a profitable address, answering many of the objections raised against revival services and sudden conversions, and showed the new converts how they might be kept in the narrow way. Oh, may we treasure up in our hearts what we heard. The services were a great success, and will not soon be forgotten. We are happy to say that it has pleased the Lord to make known His salvation amongst the children. On Sunday, January 16, twelve professed to find peace; since then we have regularly held on Sunday evenings Children's Salvation Meetings, which are well attended. A dear brother, who was converted when he was only eight years of age, has taken charge of the service, and numbers have been, we trust, hopefully converted. This brother is assisted by a number of sisters. On February 2nd, we had a

CHILDREN'S TEA MEETING.

About 160 took tea; after tea we held an experience meeting; many adults were present, and the little ones told how they were brought to Jesus.

A. said, "Some few weeks ago I felt I was a sinner and needed Jesus to save me. I sought and found Him, and I have Him now in my heart; the devil often tempts me, but I always go away to Jesus and pray that he would help me, and he always will, I know and feel."

B. said, "Two weeks ago I went to the Town Hall to hear the preaching there, and I felt very sinful, and I felt sorry for my sins. Little Young, who had got converted, took me up and prayed with me, and now I feel happy in Jesus."

C. (a girl eight years old), said, "I was a little sinner, so I prayed, and I felt that Jesus loved me, and I was converted. I feel very happy now. I wish all you little children to come to Jesus, and to come to-night."

D. said, "My dear friends, it is now about thirteen months since I was converted. I have prayed to the Lord every day since. One day I lost a parcel belonging to my master. I prayed that God would restore it to me again, and when I got back to the shop I found the parcel was there. He always answers prayer. I hope all will come to Jesus, and feel as happy as I am."

E. a little girl, came forward (five years old) and stood silently before the people and said not a word; no doubt she felt what she could not express.

F. A girl said, "I came two weeks ago to the Town Hall, and there I found peace in Jesus, and I feel very happy in my heart ever since."

G. "I feel I love Jesus, because he first loved me. I feel I am converted. When the devil tempts me, I pray to Jesus to deliver me, and he does. He says, 'Suffer little children to come unto me.' I hope all you boys and girls who have not given Jesus your hearts will do so at once.

H. "Last Sunday but one I found peace in Jesus. I feel very happy, and intend with God's help to serve him until I die."

I. "My dear friends, I have a few words to say about Jesus. Last Sunday evening week I was spoken to by another little boy. I cried and knelt, and asked Jesus to save me, and he did, and I was converted to be one of his own children, and I feel very happy."

J. "I went, my dear friends, to the Town Hall, and heard the preaching. I cried, and felt very unhappy, and a gentleman spoke to me about Jesus, and he prayed with me. I then felt very happy, and now I hope to love and serve him for ever and ever."

K. (A boy twelve years old.) "My dear friends, I have got a few words to say about Jesus. One night when I went to bed, and I felt very unhappy, I got out again and knelt down by my bedside, and cried and prayed until I found peace in Jesus, and I found him there while on my knees, and I felt so happy, and have been so ever since, and I hope and pray that I may continue to love and serve God until I die."

In connection with our work we hold a

WEEKLY TEMPERANCE MEETING.

At first everybody was shy on this subject, and we had to stand on the platform alone, with none to help, save our dear friend, Mr. Winterborne; now this meeting is very numerously attended. Much good has been done, and over seventy have signed the pledge. This, we have reason to believe, has been to some a stepping stone to the cross.

We found it very desirable to do something for the mothers. Many are unable to attend the evening services, owing to their families. We have therefore formed

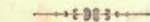
A MOTHERS' MEETING,

Which we intend to hold weekly. Three Christian ladies have taken charge of it, Mrs. Glenton acting as president. The first meeting was held on Tuesday, Feb. 8th, and a good number of mothers were present. In this way we hope to get at many with the gospel, and through them to their husbands and children. Oh may this and all our efforts be crowned by God with much success. Pray for us.

R. WILSON.
Donations received on account of the Brighton branch of the Christian Mission:—

	£	s.	d.
Dr. Bowran	1	0	0
Two Ladies	0	6	0
Miss Stables	2	0	0
Mrs. Young	1	0	0
Dr. Newth	1	1	0
Per Miss Thomson:—			
Pitsville, Cheltenham	1	0	0
A Thank Offering	0	10	0

Donations and subscriptions will be thankfully received by the treasurer, Mr. Lewis Glenton, 25, Brunswick Terrace, Brighton.



Now Common.

We closed our last report with the week of Cheap Tea Meetings. We charged 3d. each, and gave a plentiful supply of good cake;

this made them attractive, and although not thirty came the first day, the attendance increased every night. After tea each evening we preached the Gospel to the people. Ten professed to find peace during the week.

On the Friday night Brother Wales was the preacher, and a number of friends came with him from Poplar; amongst them was a man and his wife who had both been anxious about their souls for some time. In the prayer meeting the woman soon got liberty, but although the man sought mercy, and that earnestly, he found no comfort.

For a long time he prayed and he cried, but he got no further. We then closed the meeting, and urged all who would not labour heart and soul for this man to leave the Hall. Many left. We locked the door, formed ourselves into a circle, invited the penitent into the centre, and all agreed we would not leave the place till God had heard and answered prayer. After nearly an hour's earnest pleading the clouds broke, the distressed look passed away, and the man shouted Hallelujah! the Lord has saved me. We all joined in a song of victory, and brought the meeting to a close, and the man and his wife went home happy in the Lord. Brother Wales tells me they are both going on their way rejoicing.

On Sunday 10th we had three anxious; among them, a young man, who when I first invited him to Jesus said, "it is too late now; I have played the fool too long, and there is no mercy for me." But when I told him Christ could save all sinners from all sins, he ventured to the cross, and rolled his burden on Him who hung on it, and began to sing

"My God, I am thine, what a comfort divine."

The same evening a young man was deeply convicted; he went home in great distress, spread his case before God in secret, and obtained peace. He is now a member, and bound with us for the land of Canaan.

The following Sunday Mr. Booth preached, and although he was very unwell it was a day long to be remembered. The word went home. In the prayer meeting a man and his wife sought the Saviour side by side, and were both made happy. While they were being directed and prayed with, the friends led an old woman, over sixty years of age, to the penitent form, and she too found peace. For years she had been wrapped up in self-righteousness; the powerful appeals of the preacher applied by the Holy Spirit had reached her heart, and the poor sinner, without a prop to lean upon, went to Jesus, and He saved her. Her husband had been converted in the Mission, and had been praying for her for three years.

The following Sunday Brother Clare preached. A young man was saved who had been distressed for some weeks. He felt that if he went out that night he should be lost for ever. He asked all the friends to pray for him, fell on his knees, made a full surrender, and was soon made happy. He hastened home, and meeting his sister at the door said, "Oh sister, I have got the victory.

Sister, I have got the victory." He then went in, and told all his friends what God had done for him. The next morning he told all the men in the factory where he worked, how the Lord had saved his soul, and since then has never ceased to speak for Jesus.

The following Sabbath Brother Wales was with us, and two others professed to find peace.

Our week-day meetings are generally well attended, and we have very few preaching services but some one starts for heaven.

Our open air meetings, among others, have been useful to a

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

She took me aside the other night, and said, "For twenty-one years I was a Roman Catholic. At that time I could not bear the name of these people I now love so much. But one night I heard them singing, and stopped to listen to what was said, and the Spirit led me to follow them to the Mission Hall. Here I found peace, and I am now very happy in Jesus; to Him be all the glory.

Since our last

OUR SABBATH SCHOOL

has more than doubled in number, and a good work is going on among the children.

While we are thankful for the blessing we have, we are seeking, and hoping for better things. That God in great mercy may bless us with a richer baptism of the Holy Spirit,

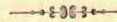
and send us a sweeping revival is the prayer of the friends at Bow Common.

WILLIAM CORBRIDGE.



Old Ford.

THE work of God is gradually advancing here. Few and feeble at first, the meetings are increasing in power and numbers. The little hall is so crowded that the people have to sit upon the stairs, and in the passage, and anxious eyes are looking in every direction for a larger place. Will our friends pray that the way may be opened.



Canning Town.

We continue to increase in numbers. We have now thirty-one meeting in fellowship. Our open air meetings on the Sabbath continue to be attended by crowds of people, specially working men, and the Lord is wonderfully with us. Some have asked us to take them into our band this month, who say they thought they were all right until they came to our meetings, when they found they were all wrong. But now God has put them right, and they sing with us with heart and soul

"I'm glad I am converted Before my dying day."

THE PUBLIC SALE.

We have held the sale as announced in our January number, but not with so encouraging a result as we had hoped for. The sum actually taken amounts to £181, so that after the expenses have been deducted, the sum to be appropriated to the Building Fund will not be what we could have wished. However, we have nearly as many goods left as were sold, and with these we intend to have another similar effort about Easter in our new People's Hall, Whitechapel, at which all our friends now think we shall do even better than we did at Exeter Hall. While, therefore, we do not wish to be in any way burdensome to those friends who have already helped us so lovingly and generously, we do intimate to those who may not have been aware of the effort or may have been otherwise hindered from helping us, that now there is the opportunity. Goods may be forwarded to us at 24, Victoria Street, King Edward's Road, Hackney, and Mrs. Booth or Miss Diaper will be glad to correspond with any who may desire further information.

Mrs. Booth, Treasurer, 3, Gore Road, Victoria Park Road, N.E.
Miss Diaper, Secretary, " " " "

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FROM JAN. 15TH, 1870, TO FEB. 15TH, 1870.

GENERAL WORK.

£ s. d.		£ s. d.		£ s. d.	
Mr. Thos. Smith	1 5 0	Mrs. Arnot	0 2 6	Friend	0 1 0
Anon	0 5 0	D. Lyell, Esq.	1 0 0	E. H.	0 10 0
A. Mite	0 2 6	Ed. Glenn, Esq.	1 0 0	Jothan Chivers, Esq.	2 0 0
Mr. C. Virtue	0 10 0	B. M. T.	0 8 0	Mr. Chamberlain	0 5 0
Mr. H. Clifton	0 3 6	Miss Lowe	1 0 0	J. B. Banks, Esq.	1 1 0
Mrs. Thomas	2 10 0	Miss Perfect	0 10 0	Mrs. Thompson	5 0 0
Mrs. Burgess	1 0 0	Miss D. Tynley Long	10 0 0	Mrs. Tilson Marsh	5 0 0
Friend	0 2 0	A Lady Friend	0 2 0	Mrs. E. Wright	0 10 0
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T. D. Pritchard, Esq.	1 0 0	Per Miss D.	0 2 6	Mrs. Fulton	0 5 0
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Mrs. Jennings	1 0 0	Mr. Burket	0 2 6		
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Edinburgh.

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A. P. C., America	50 0 0	Mrs. E. Wright	0 10 0	Miss Kelly	0 4 0
Dr. Kidd	10 10 0	Mrs. Timmouth	0 10 6		

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Major Ross	1 9 7	Mrs. Reid	0 6 0	Wm. Hall, Esq.	1 0 0
Friend	0 1 5	Mrs. Christie	0 10 0	Mr. Barrett	0 5 0
Mr. J. Wigginstone	0 2 6	Friend	0 2 0	A Little Boy	0 0 7
Miss Rogers	0 11 0	Mrs. Melville	4 0 0	Mrs. Richmond	0 5 0
M. C. G.	0 2 6	Miss S. Parkin	0 5 0	Messrs. Morgan & Chase	5 0 0
Mrs. Brown	0 5 6	Mrs. Mackay	0 3 0		

SOUP KITCHEN.

Miss A. Wright	0 5 0	R. S. T.	0 2 6	F. Bird, Esq.	1 1 0
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| 4. THE MAN-MADE CHRISTIAN. | 13. "I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH IT." |
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| 6. "I AM DYING." | 15. THE MARRIAGE DAY. |
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