

## LEST HE SPEAK US FAIR,

tions and the books used for the same, made by these men, principally by Carey.

The translations of the Bible into the different languages and the books used in connection with them number over 500. What a prodigious worker Carey was, and what a colossal mind he possessed! Portions of the Bible into 42 different languages, the New Testament into 26, and the whole Bible into 12, stand us as a living testimony of his almost inconceivable ability and his abounding faith in the Scriptures. Besides all these, Carey's Grammar and Sanskrit, and his Bengali dictionary are being used to-day as authorities by modern lexicons. And among all these books is Robert Morrison's Chinese Bible, which had to be brought over to Serampore to be printed, as no press existed at that time in China. These men had also the great honor of introducing the steam engine into India. The engine used in connection with their press being the very first one in the country. Before all these wonderful accomplishments we stand awed and humbled. How puny and oh! how insignificant all our efforts seem in comparison! If only our vision is broadened and our faith deepened, then shall the day not have been spent in vain!

We then visited the Mission Chapel, which served originally as the second dwelling place of this trio and their wives, the first being a vacated tavern, now extinct. Later this same building was occupied for a short time by Judson, and while there his little girl was laid to rest in the cemetery made sacred by the earthly remains of the above-mentioned sainted man.

Before visiting the cemetery Dr. Howell took us out to a knoll overlooking the river some distance to the right of the College, upon whose eminence stands what was originally a house for distilling rum. Later it became a Buddhist temple. After that it was used by

the sainted Henry Martyn as a place for prayer and devotional study. Quite recently, during the Viceroyalty of Lord Curzon, at whose instigation many buildings of historical interest all over India were restored and put into repair, this was repaired also, and within on the wall a tablet inserted, on which are inscribed the words, "Sacred to the memory of Henry Martyn, who died in 1806." As we stood gazing at it we noticed several defacing marks, and these, Dr. Howells told us, were made by some Hindoos at the time of the Swadeshi (Nationalist) movement in 1907, just 50 years from the time of the Mutiny. Otherwise it has been beautifully preserved, and its snow-white top rises like a signal, anticipating the ultimate triumph of that man's petitions before the Throne of Grace. We were reminded of Prayer-Meeting Hill at Ongole, and many other noted places of prayer, not least the Garden of Gethsemane. "On Olive's brow the suffering Saviour prays alone." Would that there were more of such places. Then would "He see of the travail of His soul, and be satisfied!"

From this place we went to the cemetery. Carey, when asked what he wished written on his tombstone, said they might write, "A guilty, vile and helpless worm, on Thy kind arms I fall."

On the same tombstone are inscriptions to his first and second wives. The second wife was a Danish lady of high birth, a real helpmate to him in all his endeavors.

The tombs of Marshman and Ward are somewhat apart, to the right, and in front. We tread softly. If the earthly career of these men were so worthy, what, indeed, would be their state in glory? Twilight was fast falling; we were loath, very loath to leave. What a day! One never to be forgotten, and, coming as it did on Miss Zimmerman's birthday, and the day after mine, it will always be a memorable time to us."

(From a private letter from Dr. Hulet.)