

the ploughshare ; and the dismal tone of the warrior's whoop has mellowed into the sacred songs of Zion."

Here and there among the camps, John Eliot went as the social leader and civilizer of the Indians, with a burning zeal for the salvation of the souls of the red men ; and, after twelve years of hard study, mastered their language. Fifty years he toiled on their behalf, leaving the Bible and a religious literature for the people. Half a century later, David Brainerd, with a holy inspiration, followed the tribes in the forests, breathing words of prayer and love. Salvation through the cross was the subject of his story, and the Indians in their wigwams wept and prayed as he spoke of the Christian's Master of Life. A few short years of holy toil, and the devoted missionary, at the early age of twenty-nine years, passed away in godly triumph, rejoicing in the harvest garnered from the wigwams of that forest land. Christ, among the lodges, has won many trophies from sin, superstition, degradation and woe.

