

Glendyer & Mabou, per Walter McDonald	80.25	Lunenburg, per J Esin- town	242.00	" M G Henry	16.00
Part of Rev A McIntosh, Cong. Indian Brook	23.66	\$23756.43	" A F Thomson	1.50
Bas River, per Rev Thos Duncan	24.25	WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS FUND		" A J Mowatt	22.25
Merigomish	69.50	of the late Presbyterian Church of the Lower Provinces.		Kennetcook & Gore	13.45
Dr Cameron, River John	10.00	Howard Primrose, Treas. Pictou		A friend, Harbour Grace, Nfld	16.00
Malpeque, P E I, per Peter McNutt	75.62	Rev Kenneth McKenzie. \$44.50		Antigonish	20.00
Sherbrooke, per Thomas Campbell	68.00	" W Grant	20.00	Middle Musquodoboit	0.45
Rev Robt Cumming, Mel- rose	50.00	" Thos Sedgewick	20.00	Hopewell	10.17
Mrs T O Geddes, Yarmouth James Ch, New Glasgow, part 1st installment	224.33	" Kenneth McKenzie. 0.75		Gabarus	3.09
James Ch, New Glasgow, Build Fund, part 1st inst Little River, Musquodo- boit, per D McKinnon	21.00	" A Farquharson	21.00	Woodville & Little Sands Bank dividend & interest on investments	5.00
Broad Cove, per Rev Dr Burns	39.75	" John Forrest	20.75		\$1104.42
Peter Ross, Elder, Blue Mountain	112.00	" Edward Grant	20.75	YOUNG MEN'S BURSARY FUND.	
Rev Geo Roddick, West River, Pictou	50.00	" S Johnson	10.25	MARITIME PROVINCES.	
Shediac \$5, Scotch Settle- ment \$11.50	16.50	" E D Miller	3.60	W. F. Knight, Halifax, Treas.	
Rev A B Dickie, Sheet Harbour	10.00	" A McL Sinclair	21.13	Donation from Mr D Mc- Gregor	5.00
Springside, per Hon S Creelman	54.00	" Thos Sedgewick	0.37	Interest Kerr legacy, per Geo Mitchell	24.00
Upper Musquodoboit, per Rev J Simpson	59.00	" J C Meek	0.33	Colonial Committee Free Ch of Scotland	145.33
		" John McKinnon	20.00		\$174.33
		" A Farquharson	0.50	JUVENILE MISSION SCHEME.	
		" J Bennett D D	20.00	Arnprior Sab Se	\$20.00
		" Robt Sedgewick	20.00	St Andrew's S S S. Sarnia	85.00
		" H McD Scott	21.13	Rev Dr Kemp, Brantford	2.00
		" James Fowler	21.13	Smith's Falls Sab Se	2.00
		" Thos Nicholson	21.13		
		" Dr McLeod	21.88		
		" James Watson	10.33		
		" A F Thomson	20.00		
		" G M Clark	21.40		

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Two weeks ago on Sunday, some eleven native gentlemen from a quarter of Indore called Juni, came to see us. We had reading and talk first, and then Mr. Douglas, Miss McGregor and I sang for them a native hymn, set to native music. I observed one who seemed interested, yet took no special notice. It was just *sowing time*, and it passed by without remark. Two days ago, the man returned alone, and this is his story. "Long ago, when I was a little boy, my father died suddenly and left us quite destitute. My great ambition was to learn to read, but I had to work for bread and had no opportunity. At length, a native friend, who was clerk in an engineer's office, took me to see his Sahib, and told him of my misfortune and ambition. The gentleman said I should have my desire, and he would give me the best book in all the world to read. It was called "Bible." He gave me in charge of his head clerk, and ordered him to teach me to read and write both Hindi and English. The lady, his wife, also liked me, and often called me to her and read for me of "the Christ," but the clerk became envious of their liking for me, and would not teach me any more than he could help. I managed to get pretty well acquainted with my own language, but I could not make out to learn English. Soon after this, the mutiny broke out, and my benefactor and his wife and family were all murdered. I

never heard of "the Christ" again until you sang of him on Sunday night. My thoughts went back to the old time, and friends, and my heart was full of tears and memories. I have thought of you ever since, and I hastened back. I wished to hear once more the story of "the Christ" as my friends so often told me. I wish to bring my mother, too, that she may hear about "The Christ of Love."

It was very touching, for he was a man past middle age, and his face was full of emotion as he spoke. We must make some allowance for Oriental speech, but I could not help feeling there was much of earnest seeking awakened in the poor man's heart.

Let me wish you every success in your labour of love for the women and children of Malwa.

MARION FAIRWEATHER.

SPASMATIC GIVING.

Faithful teaching of this generation ought to revolutionize the present habits of Christian giving. A good brother lately compared some of the churches to an old fashioned pump, to which you have to carry about half as much water as you expect to get, and pour it down the tube. Then you pump long and hard, and, the moment you cease, you hear the water gurgling back again, and in an hour the pump is dry enough to hold powder.