

what you can, then, my dear young readers, to send out the light of life to the teeming myriads of Heathen in Hindostan. Remember the poor heathen children of India; and pray that teachers may soon be sent to tell them about the only Saviour—the Lord Jesus Christ.

Tripossore, Jan. 1858.

J. D.

THE TRUE LIGHT.—COLLOSSIANS I. 13th.

Dear Children, why will you, why need you continue in *darkness*? True, light is sown for the *righteous*, and you feel yourselves to be *sinful*. Think you, on that account, it is *not* sown for you? God forbid. Saint Paul addressing *real* converts, after describing the unfruitful works of darkness, and those who practised them, adds—“And such were many of *you*.” The darkness may be dispelled from *your* hearts. The *Sun* is shining, only come under His influence, He has warmed and cheered many, He can do so to you. “*Jesus* stands ready to save you.” Pray God to incline you to draw near. *He* waits to be entreated by you. *He* bends to hear your prayer. He is the *light* of the world. He gives the *light* of life. His beams can reach your darkened souls. No plant could live altogether in darkness. You may have a sort of light while under the influence of the Gospel; but alas! any other light if you trust to it, will assuredly lead you astray. He can open the blind eyes; He is appointed to do so, and if you read attentively the account given of the cures he performed while on earth, you will see He is as willing as He is able. Darkness you know covers the earth, and gross darkness the people. Pray and labour that it may be dispelled. You cannot, to be sure, remove it yourselves, but by your prayers you “can move the hand that moves the world;” and you can help by your cheerful loving gifts to send that *Word* to those who sit in darkness and the shadow of death, which can direct them into the way of peace.

Has the Sun of Righteousness arisen on you? Oh then you will not need to be urged to do all you can that His rays may gladden thousands who are yet strangers to his cheering influences.

“Light for the darkened earth!

Ye blessed, its beams who shed,

Shrink not, till the day-spring hath its birth,

Till, wherever the footsteps of man doth tread,