

Only about fifteen years have passed, and yet in that time four who took part, and one who was the most interested spectator, have passed away, Fyfe, Timpany, Davidson, Castle, and the father of the missionary. The Rev. J. L. Campbell was Secretary at that time, and near the close of his annual report he says:

"It is with devout gratitude to God, and with a solemn consciousness of our increased responsibility that we to-night set apart our beloved young brother, John Craig, B.A., to the great work to which God has called him. The son of one of our honored and esteemed Baptist families, called to go hence among the Gentiles by a voice which he dared not refuse; having fully completed his literary and Theological courses of study, we joyfully received him as God's gift to our Telugu Mission. Bidding farewell to country and kindred, with his consecrated companion, he is going far hence into heathen lands to dwell. They will leave New York on Wednesday next, Oct. 24th, by the Cunard steamer *Abyssinia* for England, from which place they will take steamer direct for Madras.

With the Divine blessing they anticipate arriving at Cocanada about the close of the present year."

Early in January, 1878, they reached Cocanada, and were welcomed by Rev. John McLaurin and Mrs. McLaurin, with whom they resided in the mission house.

Their first work was to learn the language, and Mr. McLaurin, in his report, mentions that Mr. Craig also took an active interest in the general work of the mission, and that he had already rendered valuable aid on the field.

The following extract from Mr. Craig's first report gives an idea as to how his first year in India was occupied:

"In presenting my first report to the Board, I can only repeat what other missionaries have related as to the experience of their first year or two, namely, that most of my time has been devoted to studying the language. I have had the privilege of preaching in English to a small congregation, and also of teaching in the English Sunday school, ever since I reached Cocanada. I have also paid many visits to the Seamen's Hospital, and read the Bible to a great many European and American sailors there. However, I have never forgotten that I came to India to work