

Their first collection amounted to £13 as 6d. This was soon increased by £70 from Birmingham. They sent messages to many churches with a view to holding meetings and taking collections, not always with success. The indifference was appalling. The great lights of London gave them the cold shoulder. At Hath they were allowed to hold a meeting but not to take a collection. At the close of the service, however, a poor woman stepped to the front and handed in a penny. This started a free will offering and her penny gained 5,360 pennies. They had not yet fixed upon a mission field. A letter from Mr. Thomas, who had been in India for years as a surgeon, and was wishing to return to Bengal to do mission work, led them to decide for that as their field, and on Mr. Thomas as their missionary. They wished also to send a companion along with him. At the meeting in which this was done, held in January 9th, 1793, they were wondering who that companion should be.

"There is a deep gold mine in India," said Fuller, "as deep as the centre of the earth; a dark, dark shaft. Who will venture down to obtain the gold for Christ?" "I will venture," said Carey intently. "Work as I am I will go in His strength. But, if I go down the mine I hope you will hold the rope."

That, before God, they pledged themselves to do. "I will go then," he said, "in the name of God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost. And we, in spite of further difficulties that would have daunted weaker hearts, and after many tender farewells, Carey and Thomas set sail for India on the 13th of June, 1793.

8. HYMN. "TO THE DAY OF GOD IS BREAKING."

9. WILLIAM CAREY (PART II.)

SCENE I. It is the 10th of January, 1800. Five men sit in the great hall of a large house in Serampore, a town about 15 miles north of Calcutta, India. Marshman and Ward have just arrived from England. The five have met to talk over their work. Carey offers prayer and then says:

"Now, brethren we had better come to a clear understanding about our work, but first let me tell you how God has led us since we reached India in Nov. 1793. Our money was soon gone and for six months I suffered greater hardships than at any previous period of my life. Then I became foreman of a small factory at a salary of \$100 a month, which made me self-supporting. During the three months when the factory was running, I had frequent talks with the workmen. The other nine months of each year I was free to visit among the people and preach as I wished. I thank God that this way was opened to me. I know now all the methods of agriculture common among the people, and have become acquainted with their habits and customs. I have also translated the greater part of the Bible, and on the little printing press which my employer set up in the factory for me, many portions of the New Testament have been printed.

"As yet I have seen no sure results. Sometimes I think I see some sign that the seed sown is beginning to spring; then again it seems as if the seed were all lost, and my labor vain. But I have never wished to give up; no, never! Last summer our employer failed. I purchased indigo works at another town, but was forbidden to stay in British India. Here we are under the protection of the Danish Government. Let

us make this our headquarters. This house will make a good centre for our work. The printing press is already set up."

"I am glad to hear it," said Ward. "Do you remember to have met me at Derby just before you left for India?" Carey. "You said to me then, though I was only a lad of 17, 'By and by we shall want you.' After that I learned printing and became an editor. Then I was converted and went to college to study for the ministry. An agent of the society came around and all at once I recalled your words, so here I am."

Then Marshman told the touching story of his life, and how hearing about Carey's work made him desire to share it.

"And now," said Carey, "we must manage our little income with great care. I propose that we have one common fund, each reserving from his earnings only a small sum for pocket money. Then let it be understood that we are not here for our own purposes. Let us never think that our time or gifts or strength are our own, not even our clothes should we esteem as our own. Let us sanctify all to the glory of God."

This was agreed to and put in writing. Three times a year it was read at every station, and its spirit ever ruled at Serampore.



KRISHNA PAL.

SCENE 2 is laid in 1815;

Ward and a visiting friend are engaged in earnest conversation. Ward is just giving a summary of the mission. "In 1801," he says, "the New Testament was published in Bengalee, and in Dec. of the same year, the first convert, Krishna Pal, who has since written an already famous hymn, was baptized. The New Testament is now published in seven languages, is in press in 14 others, and the converts, number 705, scattered among 18 stations under the charge of 26 missionaries. "And how have you managed here in Serampore?" asked his friend.

"We have as you know a common fund. In 1804 Carey was appointed Professor in the College at Calcutta, for which he now receives a salary of \$7000, all but \$200 goes into the common fund. The Marshmans opened boarding school, which bring them \$5000 a year, and they keep less than \$200 of it for themselves." And Ward

was equally self-supporting himself. Let him tell us how they spent their time.

"About six in the morning we rise, Carey goes to his garden, Marshman to his school, and I to my printing office. At eight the bell rings for family worship in the great hall; then we have breakfast; then Carey translates or corrects proofs or translations. Marshman goes to his school and I to my office. At twelve we take a little refreshment, then bathe or shave or rest a little until three, when we have dinner. Then we turn over a text for a little time, or discuss any religious question upon which it is needful to act together. Then we read Bengalee and do any business that turns up. We are generally well occupied until seven. Then we have preaching or conversation with enquirers, who come to us to ask questions, or desire us to arrange quarrels.

"A pretty full day truly," said his visitor. "But what a splendid fellow your Carey is."

"Yes, that he is," replied Ward, warmly. "It is mainly owing to him that all these translations of the Scripture have been made. Indeed nothing seems to escape his mind. He has just invented a method of rendering paper proof against the white ants which have troubled us so much. But his