

go through my own hands, especially at a station like this, which has been allowed to fall into a state of great dilapidation. I am truly thankful that I have had, in the kind Providence of God, such a thorough training, first in my native land, and during the last fifteen years in this my adopted land, so that I can say, I like the language, I love the people, I delight in my work, my great work, of preaching Christ, teaching useful arts, and spending and being spent in a cause so glorious, so worthy of all my powers of body and mind in time and in eternity. Yet it is by the grace of God I am what I am."

The list, as sent to Mr. Ross, of former acquaintances, young as well as old, who had died in the space of two or three years, was very long, and concerning it he says: "Your Mortality Bill is one which speaks in unmistakable language, 'Be ye also ready.' Let the good Christian ministers around you know, that I and all in the Mission fields greatly need your unceasing prayers, and I am certain that if God's people were all more unanimous in asking the heathen for Christ's heritage and the Holy Spirit to be poured out on all, that more, much more, success would be the result. The jubilee of the Gospel is at hand and Christ shall reign spiritually in His Church universal.

"We have twenty anxious inquirers, (that is, about the way of salvation,) "may their number greatly increase, 'even of such as shall be saved.'"—*Juvenile Record of Church of Scotland.*

THE LITTLE CHILD'S PRAYER.

Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hast Thou died for me?

Make me very thankful
In my heart to Thee.

When the sad, sad story
Of Thy grief I read;
Make me very sorry
For my sins indeed.

Now I know Thou livest
And dost plead for me;
Make me very thankful
In my prayers to Thee.

Soon I hope in glory
At Thy side to stand;
Make me fit to meet Thee
In that happy land.