

but simply trust. But oh! we must purge ourselves, we must be without guile, there must be no self-seeking; there must be a simple-hearted desire for God's glory, and for nothing else; we must sink self, and Christ must reign, and then we must trust and go forward. I hope we are right in this matter, and if so, we shall see the salvation of God. Nothing can stop us. Behold, this day all things work together for good to them that love God. The stones of the field are in league with us; yea, it is not on earth alone that we find allies, but the stars in their courses fight against our foes, and all heaven is on the side to befriend us in the service of God. See how the ladder swarms with coming and going angels! Heaven surrounds those who are doing heaven's work. God Himself is with us for our Captain; and His host, which is very great, is round about us even as horses of fire and chariots of fire were round about the prophet. All things shall be given that are needed, and as our day our strength shall be. Brace yourselves up, my brethren, for a new endeavor. Be strong in the Lord, and ye shall see greater things than these. Full of weakness, yet stand ye in His strength each one, and play the man. Say "I can do all things through Christ that strengtheneth me." Omnipotence is waiting to gird your loins. Buckle it about you, and become mighty through God. Our Head, Christ Jesus, hath all power in heaven and earth, and that power He pours into all His members. By faith I commit myself, and I trust, also, my beloved Church and friends, to further efforts for our Lord, relying upon His word, "Thou shalt see greater things than these," and fully believing that through Christ Jesus all the forces of heaven are in alliance with us, and the will of the Lord shall surely be accomplished.—*Extract from Sermon.*

OUR INDIAN STATIONS.

Cocanada.

Mr. Timpany writes under date 19th September:

Woll the keel of our new "Mission Boat" is laid to-day. Until it is done we cannot get out to our Christian Villages. The people are anxious to see us and we are as anxious to see them. I vainly hoped the old boat could have been made to do another year. I threw away over Rs. 50, on it, to make it do so, but it was no use, the thing was done; so we had nothing else to do but set to work and build a new boat. I could have cried when I saw the fix we were in. But out of all we will come and God's name will be great among the Gentiles.

There are clouds of mercies ready to break upon us here as soon as we are prepared to avail ourselves of the blessing. It cannot be that our people at home will fail or grow weary of the work, or in it. There are thousands whom I have seen and talked with, who love the Saviour who redeemed them, and have hearts to feel for those people blinded by idolatry and all its nameless abominations. May our God keep us, His missionaries, from becoming careless, and hardhearted, and indifferent, by being so continually brought into contact with that which by virtue of our vows to God, and our pledges to the lovers of Jesus, who have sent us here as their representatives, we must labor to pull down. It is an awful and solemn position to occupy, that of almoners of the spiritual gifts, and prayers, and efforts of God's people. Who is sufficient for these things?

THE GIRLS' SCHOOL.—Mrs. Timpany writes:

Mrs. Chapman, the matron, has left us for three months, and we are not sure that it will be necessary for her to return. We will see how we get on. Last week we moved the school out of our house into the one Mrs. C. occupied. Our room has been cleaned, and Mr. Timpany once more has a study which he greatly enjoys after having been without one so long. Although we were very much crowded and had a great deal of noise while the school was here, we feel that it was a good thing to have

had the scholars under our own care, besides saving not less than Rs. 300, in rent. Now, the girls have their quarters and of course the school will be held in the chapel school-house in a few weeks. Amelia is doing very well indeed; she has charge of the girls since Mrs. Chapman left. We had hoped she might have been a Bible woman, for we need one very much, but there is no one to take her place in the school, and our girls must be instructed and looked after. Four of the boarding girls did not return when they went home for vacation, soon after the McLaurins left. We were very sorry for this; but could not help it as we had no hold on them; but now others are coming, and we have no doubt that when Mr. Timpany goes out on the field he can get any number we wish, for many are asking leave to come but he wants to select the most promising; neither will he take any without a written paper from their parents, giving them to us for three, four or five years, according to the age of the girls. We must have them here long enough to be of use as workers, when they leave. We are sadly crippled for help and our first business must be to raise u workers. A fortnight ago we took two nice girls, children of Christians, and both able to read. The wife of one of the preachers has also come to remain in the school to learn to read and understand more about Christian manners. She came at her own request, and we are very glad she is anxious to learn, for her influence in the villages will be so much better.

Bimlipatam.

Mrs. Sanford writes to the Secretary of the Central Board for Nova Scotia:—

The two day schools have been united with Titus as teacher, and are now under the care of Miss Hammond, who spends a few hours with them every morning.

We have but six boarders now. I think I told you that we expected to send one home on account of ill health. As their parents were anxious for the little sister to accompany her, and as we had no promise of future support for them, we thought it best to part with both, and so sent them as deck passengers to Rangoon where their parents went with a regiment more than a year ago.

We shall keep the remaining girls, trusting as we have from the first, that "the Lord will provide."

You ask if the Eurasians are in a lower grade of the social scale. As a rule they are treated so by Europeans generally. Some of them are intelligent. Some of them are unintelligent, while many are very poor, with less advantages than the higher class of natives have. I have found out several families of this kind since coming to town. One woman who is given to strong drink promised me last week that she would come to Sunday School. They kept their door fastened in such a way as to admit no visitors, but I have found her out twice, by a round-about way, and shall do my best to get her out of that place. She sent her two little boys on Sunday, but did not appear herself, though she came over on Saturday night and got a dress to wear. There are many beggars from among that class of people—real objects of charity. Last evening a very respectable East Indian and his wife called to see us. They complained that no missionaries were sent especially to them. They are, as a rule, ambitious for learning.

Chicacole.

Mrs. Armstrong writes under date of Sept. 3rd, to Mrs. Selden:

"Our hands are very full of hopeful work here. Every where I see signs that remind me of the coming of Spring. Do you remember those lines

"Every clod feels a stir of might,
An instinct within it that reaches and towers,
And grasping blindly above it for light,
Climbs to a soul in grass and flowers."

Only here it is dead souls that are stirring, and they are reaching up towards God! It may be that my own longing for this, helps me to think it, and yet it is not *all* fancy.

I went to a Mahomedan house not long since, the home of one of our school boys, Mahomed Osoob, about 14 years of age. I found it difficult to talk with the women as they could speak only in Hindostanee, a language I have not attempted yet.

The boy acted as interpreter, and by means of some pictures we passed a very pleasant half-hour, and

when I left they urged me to come again soon. Before leaving, however, I asked this boy to show me what Hindostanee books he had—he reads Telugu in school. To my surprise he brought me a copy of the New Testament. At my request he read some of it to us, and told me that he and an elder brother were reading it.

On our way home he told me that they had recently bought the book at Berampore, that they read it constantly, and he added, "that is the reason I can answer Bible questions in school." I could not but notice the enthusiasm with which he spoke of his Testament, and wonder that he was allowed to read it, for Mahomedans are very bitter against our Lord Jesus Christ.

Another boy, Rangaswaney, a bright eyed thought-little fellow, I find goes home and repeats to his father and mother every morning's Bible lesson. They like to hear it too, for they have the Bible in their house and have been reading it for twenty years.

The other day I had been talking to the school of Cornelius and the answer to his prayers, I asked how many of them would promise to pray that God would make known to them the things they knew not. Six thoughtful boys held up their hands in the presence of their heathen classmates, some of whom were inclined at once to ridicule them for it.

Are not these signs of promise? And yet you do not know perhaps so well as I what thorns are everywhere ready to spring up and choke the Word that it become unfruitful.

I do believe the many prayers from home bring many showers of grace here, and ye "shall reap, if ye faint not." Reap exceedingly abundantly above what you have asked, I trust.

Tuni.

Letter from Mr. Currie.

A few days ago (Sept. 24) I left home to itinerate a short time in a part of the field south-west of Tuni. My pony took me in a few hours to Annavarum, where I put up at the Travellers' Bungalow. We arrived too late to attempt any work among the people in the morning. But after waiting till the heat of the day was past, Timothy and I went to the village (Annavarum) and stopping at a place where a number of people were standing, we soon had an attentive audience. In a short time however, a drunken creature, apparently urged on by the Adversary, began to interrupt, and growing more troublesome and uncontrollable, left us no chance of accomplishing anything. We therefore withdrew, and going elsewhere, found another, though smaller audience, to whom we had an opportunity of telling what we had to say without interruption. Later in the evening we visited the *mala jilli* (a part of the village occupied by people of the lowest castes), and there we had a good time talking and singing to a large number of listeners, who seemed much interested in what they heard. Some of them expressed a desire to become Christians. But how deep their desire may be cannot be determined at present. Time will show. It was satisfactory to know that they remembered with apparent pleasure some visits which I had made them a year and a-half and two years ago; and that they now seemed desirous to learn more about the right way.

Next morning, after early tea, accompanied by Timothy, I started with the pony and rode to Taaragunta, a village two miles and a-half from Annavarum. We went through some of the streets to what seemed to be the principal place of concourse. The people, attracted probably by the unusual appearance of a European among them, had gathered, and were ready to hear us by the time we came to a halt. I began by making some inquiries about the number of people in the village, their religion, etc., but was not long in introducing the real business which had taken me there. They listened attentively and respectfully to all I had to say, and afterward to Timothy. I was struck with the unusual amount of intelligence, for a heathen audience, which many of them seemed to possess, and the readiness with which they appeared to grasp the truth; and we came away feeling somewhat encouraged. About 4 p.m., the same day, we started out again to find another village—Cottapilli—which we were told was two miles distant, toward the south. The road to the place was in a very bad condition, owing to late rains, but after travelling for an hour