

# "All Aboard" for the Missionary Trip!



Junior Missionary Meeting—William Carey, the first Protestant missionary.

Hymn, 318.

Prayer—For India and its missionaries. Reading of the Scripture, Psa. 23.

Address—"What We Know About India."

Address—"How William Carey, the Shoemaker, became a Missionary."

Hymn, 263.

Address—"Carey's Motto was, 'Expect great things from God; attempt great things for God.' Tell some of the great things Carey attempted."

Hymn, 193.

Mizpah Benediction.

## NOTES.

Read the May Epworth Era, it is the Special India Number.

Carey became interested in mission lands through reading Cook's voyages.

£13 2s. 6d., or less than \$65.00, was the amount of the first missionary collection for India. It was given at a prayer-meeting in Kettering, England.

"The Life of Carey," by J. J. Ellis, is suitable for boys and girls. Price, 5c. Order from F. C. Stephenson, Methodist Mission Rooms, Toronto, Ont.

WILLIAM CAREY—THE FIRST PROTESTANT MISSIONARY IN INDIA

On our recent trip through India you will remember we spent some time in the great city of Calcutta. This, as we noticed then, is one of the great student centres of the world, and here are to be found colleges and Y. M. C. A. buildings, just as we have in America. Now to-day we are going to talk of a man who landed in Calcutta in November, 1793.

His name was William Carey, and he has been called "The father of modern missions." He was only a shoemaker, but, though reading and studying missionary opportunity, he had come to believe that God wanted him to preach the

Gospel in India. He took as his motto, "Expect great things from God; attempt great things for God," and leaving home and friends, he sailed for Calcutta. Here for many years he labored, faithfully preaching the Gospel to the natives, and laying the foundations for the wonderful work that is being done in India by hundreds of devoted missionaries at the present time. He died in 1834, and was buried in the mission cemetery.

The life of this missionary is full of interest. If you would like to read more about him, you will find in the sketch of his life, or a little pamphlet, "The Life and Work of William Carey," deals with it at greater length. Would not the heart of this great missionary rejoice if he could see to-day the wonderful work that is being accomplished among the people of India, for a great revival is in progress and hundreds are being baptized.

In 1898, at a great convention of students, many of them volunteers for mission work in India, John R. Mott, the chairman, called the meeting to order by rapping on the desk with an old shoemaker's hammer. And this old hammer, more than one hundred years before, had belonged to William Carey.

## Lines from Shakespeare

(We believe many of our Juniors will appreciate some of the great thoughts of great men, and so shall give them such to think about from month to month.)

"The better part of valor is discretion."

"Defer no time, delays have dangerous ends."

"He is but the counterfeit of a man who hath not the life of a man."

"There was never yet philosopher That could endure the toothache patiently."

"Cowards die many times before their deaths: The valiant never taste of death but once."

"Her voice was ever soft, Gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman."

"I dare do all that may become a man, Who dares do more is none."

"How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is To have a thankless child."

"A friend should bear a friend's infirmities, But Brutus makes mine greater than they are."

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends, Rough-hew them as we will."

"What, courage man! What tho' care killed a cat, thou hast mettled enough in thee to kill care."

"How far that little candle throws his beams! So shines a good deed in a naughty world."

"O beware, my lord, of jealousy, It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock The meat it feeds on."

"His life was gentle, and the elements So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up And say to all the world, 'This was a man.'"

"Our doubts are traitors, And make us lose the good we oft might win By fearing to attempt."

"By how much unexpected, by so much We must awake endeavor for defence; For courage mounteth with occasion: Let them be welcome, then, we are prepared."

"All places that the eye of heaven visits Are to a wise man ports and happy havens. Teach thy necessity to reason thus: There is no virtue like necessity."

"What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted! Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just, And he but naked, tho' locked up in steel, Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted."

"All that glitters is not gold: Often have you heard that told; Many a man his life hath sold But my outside to behold; Gilded tombs do worms inform."

"All the world's a stage, And all the men and women merely Players; They have their exits and their entrances; And one man in his time plays many parts, His acts being seven ages."

"'Tis better to be lowly born, And range with humble livers in content, Than to be perked up in a glistening grief And wear a golden sorrow. . . Our content Is our best living."

"Neither a borrower nor a lender be: For loan oft loses both itself and friend, And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry. This above all: to thine own self be true, And it must follow as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man."

"Mark you this, Bassanio, The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose. An evil soul producing holy witness Is like a villain with a smiling cheek, A goodly apple rotten at the heart: O, what a goodly outside falsehood hath!"

Care is like a bubble, Melts in mist away; Here's a world of trouble, But a laugh for every day!

Solemn, sighing sorrow, But what's the odds to-day? Joy will come to-morrow— A laugh along the way!

Live in the sunshine; God meant it for you. Live as the robins, And sing the day through.

I hold that Christian grace abounds Where charity is seen; that when We climb to heaven, 'tis on the round Of love to men.

A boy used to crush the flowers to get their color, and painted the white side of his father's cottage in the Tyrol with all sorts of pictures, which the mountaineers gazed at as wonderful. He was the great artist, Titian.