

and never missed a meeting, loved the Sabbath School and on the first Sunday in July received a medal for regular attendance, not having missed a Sabbath during the first half of the year 1894. He was a great favorite with his school fellows, because of his kindness of manner to boys smaller than himself and his bright witty sayings. He loved music and sang very sweetly in Hindi, Marathi and English. His favorite English hymns were "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Happy Day," and "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

The first week of August several of the Home boys were brought into the Hospital who were suffering with measles, but a few days later Ragoo's symptoms indicated typhoid fever. He was never a rugged child and from the first he said he was going to die. When asked if he was prepared, he always professed his love for and trust in his Saviour, and often prayed that he might be made worthy for entering the heavenly home. Through weary days and tedious nights he was ministered to by loving friends.

On the evening of Sept. 3rd, in the presence of Mr. John whom he loved very much, his school fellows and the hospital workers, Mr. Johory, the assistant pastor, commended the spirit of this tender lamb to the eternal keeping of the Good Shepherd and, ere the twilight closed, Ragoo fell asleep in Jesus.

The wasted form was prepared for its last resting place, and next morning a suitable service was conducted by Mr. Russell in the College building, last looks were taken, the coffin closed and the remains were carried to "God's Acre," where they were laid to await a glorious resurrection.

Ragoo's life was neither long nor brilliant, but in it he accepted of Christ as his Saviour. Have all the boys and girls who read this done so? If not will you not *now* turn to Jesus, take Him as your Shepherd and follow where He leads. The