

looked fresh, as did the marigolds, one of which decorated the top of each post, while several were on the stone. . . . The roof of this shrine at the highest point was not beyond my reach, and it was made of rice straw.

It seems so foolish, this worship, I thought of the holy words: "My glory, I shall not give to another." Again I prayed, "Hallowed be Thy name!" Oh, for the time when all these hills and valleys shall be thronged with worshippers, who worship "in spirit and in truth." These little shrines abound, and this year when God has so manifestly granted this whole land an abundant harvest, on all sides, these foolish people are offering more than usual homage and reverence to their dumb idols.

The words of Israel came into my mind. "Who hath believed our report, and revealed?" Then again as there came to me a sense of our weakness, and the utter inequality (from a human standpoint) of our force to the need, I recalled our verse for the day (memorized at prayers in the morning) "When I am weak then I am strong." Yes, His grace is sufficient, and, it seemed as if Christ came close to me with the assurance. "Lo, I am with you all the day." If so, our "labor is not in vain," because "in the Lord." But yet the heart yearns for souls. Sometimes I feel so ashamed when the Hindus say: "You travel around all these villages in the heat, but who has believed?" It does seem that the Lord has withdrawn His arm of Salvation from these people, and yet I believe, and feel that our work is accomplishing something,—what, I cannot say; but an intangible something. The day is coming when Jesus shall reign over these three hills and villages, where Satan now seems supreme.

MAUDE HARRISON.

Parla-Kimidi.

This letter was not written for publication, but in view of its interest to our readers, we take the liberty of publishing the portion given above. Shall not our prayers unite with our dear sister's that God's call to these needy ones may be heeded by them.

At the recent Conference in Kimidi it was decided to undertake work at Ragadda where there is a promising opening. While rejoicing at the lengthening of the cords "let us not be unmindful of the greater obligation thereby imposed upon us. Every advance abroad means enlarged opportunity at home. We need to

heed the bugle call given by the Provincial Secretary for Nova Scotia in a recent circular letter. "The greatest need of the Foreign field is a revived re-consecrated, and united Home church.

Dr. and Mrs. Boggs, who are making Wolfville their home during their furlough, have been "abundant in labors" among us. The communication from Dr. Boggs in the present issue will be read with interest.

CRUSADE SOCIAL.

A crusade social, under the auspices of the Woman's Aid Society of the Upper Point de Bute Baptist Church, was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brownell, Jolicure, last Friday night. An interesting and enjoyable program was carried out as follows:—Solo, Mr. Alexander Tingley; chorus by the choir; readings, Miss Janie Tingley and Mrs. Robert Dobson; instrumental music, Misses Pearl Tingley and Lizzie Wells. Refreshments were provided by the members of the society and the evening passed very pleasantly. Two names were added to the roll of membership and the sum of \$26 was taken as a result of the social.—Feb. 4th.

THE CROWNING VICTORY.

Our is a kingdom great and strong. In its service there are burdens to bear, losses to encounter, delays to endure, but never defeat, never despair. Dangers do not dismay; checks, and disasters do not overwhelm; "the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." It has won in every great encounter; it will win everywhere and forever. It is the Eternal City, of which Horace vainly sung and the Romans dreamed, with which the Scriptures are filled and the Christian centuries resound, and on which the ages wait.—REV. JUDSON SMITH, D.D.

THE Missionary enterprise waits for the day when the Holy Spirit shall prevade and dominate the Church of Christ, and the Holy Spirit waits for the day when the Church shall be willing.—ROBERT E. SPEER.

One cannot give anything, with the same passion with which he gives himself. All other forms of consecration, however valuable, are but secondary. No generation, therefore, can show its full faith in Christianity which does not offer its best.—William J. Tucker.