

received. Give gold, or toil, or time, or sympathy, or whatever we have, and to the full extent of our ability, that the heathen may hear the good news of pardon and life; and let us strive to lead others to do the same.

Let us look out and help forward suitable men and women into the work, pressing the claims of the heathen on clever, enterprising, devoted young Christians of either sex—for women are needed as much as men—and assisting them to get into the field.

In a word, let us seek to have more of the spirit of the great apostle who said, "Be ye followers together of me."

What was the spread of the Gospel to Paul? His very life! His one object, end, and aim! His ever-present ambition! His earnest expectation and his hope! What to him was anything else? "Dross and dung!" "Loss!" His life exemplifies what it is to "seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness."

He was more earnest about this than most men are in pursuit of gain, glory, pleasure, or profit; for this he labored, for this he suffered, for this he died. All his powers, all his talents, all his skill and wisdom, were concentrated on and consecrated to this one object, the spread of the Gospel of Christ and the edification of His Church. He denied himself even lawful things, such as marriage, and a maintenance, lest he should in any wise impair his own usefulness. He endured all for the elect's sake, that they might obtain salvation. And what was the result? He probably did more good than any other man that ever lived from the beginning of the world unto this day, and great is his reward in heaven!

God help us to heed his exhortation, "Be followers together of me." God help us to be thus devoted, earnest, laborious, self-denying, enterprising, courageous, unworldly, unselfish, patient, and faithful unto death! And God grant us to be each in our own measure similarly successful!

Why not? Paul was a man of like passions with ourselves; and we have the same Christ that he had to be our strength and sufficiency. What we need is Paul's purpose, "This one thing I do."

OUR INDIAN STATIONS.

Cocanada.

(Extracts of a letter from Miss Frith to Mrs. W. H. Elliot).

Your annual meetings are all over for another year. How well your women's societies did! I am glad that the ladies are going to organize Home Mission Circles, and I am sure it will not affect their zeal in the Foreign work. I have not lost my love for the home work, nor my interest in the poor, weak, struggling churches. How often I thank God that he gave me work in the home field before sending me to the foreign. It is a help to me now, oh such a help, and will be a help in my Zenana work which has already begun. I am not pressing myself into this work before I am ready for it, but the work has been and is pressing itself upon me in a most wonderful way. Sometimes I wonder what is to be done and how the work is to be managed. Next year I expect to have Miss Gibson as an assistant. She is now studying and visits one zenana twice a week. Priscilla Beggs has one house she visits regularly after school hours, and Miss Gibson's sister (a most devoted, earnest Christian) is helping and will do so whenever she can be spared from home. Several of the Eurasian young women are learning to read Telugu, so that they may be able to work among the natives. This encourages me greatly, for there

is so much to be done, and if every one does a little, the mountain that now looks so huge will become smaller. We have no reason to get disheartened, there is much to encourage us and keep up our spirits; perhaps it is not so in every mission field nor in all parts of our own field, but it is true of Cocanada. We have a great deal of opposition. Many, yes, thousands, hate the name of Christ and are persecuting the poor Christians on every side; but what of that? it only proves to us that Satan has some reason to be aroused from his slumbers, if indeed he ever sleeps. God's mighty Spirit is abroad and his powerful influence is being felt by not a few. Some of the young men who come to my class told me that most of the young men have lost their faith in Hinduism and believe in the Christian religion. A Brahman lawyer, who called to see the Gibson family on Sunday, said that even the women were losing their faith in their gods and were beginning to believe that the Christian religion was right. He said, "Why, I cannot get the women from the house to come to the temple and make perjah." Last Sunday two middle-aged men came to see me for no other reason than to let me know that their house was ready for my visits.

Yesterday when I went to the zenana I visit three times a week, everything was very untidy. I was not pleased, for I had spoken several times about having things in readiness to go on with the lesson when I came. Pieces of paper were scattered over the mat and there was neither chair nor bench. I set one little girl at work getting up the paper, then Mungama came with her hair very rough. She went into another room, got a chair and was about sitting down herself when I reminded her of her hair. She understood me at once, for I had spoken to her about it two or three times before. She said they were very busy getting ready to go to a wedding, and that Meama, her cousin, could not take her lesson; she had gone. I said, "Well, I think we will have no lesson to-day, you are not ready and everybody seems to be busy." Mungama's mother came in just as I was about leaving and looked a little disappointed; the grandmother next made her appearance and looked still more disappointed. She wanted me to wait and give Mungama her lesson. Then came in a widow, in whom I had felt a great interest; from the first, and she said, "Oh, I want a lesson to-day, won't you give me one?" "Well," I said, "I will bear your letters." After the lesson was over, she said, "Oh, I want to learn and I want to be a Christian." I felt from the first that she was interested and my heart burns for her. She is about thirty, and has a son, a young man, I believe. I have thought so often, while looking at her bright intelligent face, what a grand woman she would be if she were a Christian, and it was with the hope that, some time, she might be useful in the work, that I advised her to study. She is already pretty well educated in Telugu, and has learned several texts of Scripture for me and taught them to the other women. She told me of two families who had asked her to ask me to visit them. It is wonderful how ready these women are to listen. Some of them are asking to be taught hymns. Ellen, the Bible woman, has gone with me several times, and she sings and talks to them.

Samulcotta.

Mr. McLaurin writes, on Dec. 12th: "I have just one definite idea in my head at present, and that idea is gratitude to the ladies of your Board for the donation of \$700 to this seminary. I cannot say anything very ex-