

confounded by his reasonings, the wisdom of the Heathen teachers. His faith was strong and manifested itself with increasing evidence, shortly before his death. A favourite expression of his was—‘The Lord is at hand.’ Often would he comfort those in trouble with these words. He died in the presence of nearly the whole village, calling upon the Lord to take him to himself. He reproved the weeping of his friends, and died full of the hope of eternal life. Such a light, shining in a dark place, could not fail to make a deep impression on the people ; and we rejoice to learn that there are many such, giving light to those who sit in darkness.”

A few years ago, a Missionary passing through a village called Nassuck, where no mission had been opened, preached to the people ; afterwards, when his cup and saucer were set upon the table for tea, some one asked, “Are these the Gods of this people.” There are now three Missionaries at Nassuck and several schools, and the people now know something more about the Christian’s God.

In Egypt a missionary station has been entered upon with many encouraging circumstances.

In China, where the wall of partition is now broken down, this society continues to shed a true and living light among the millions of slumbering souls, in that vast country.

From the isles of the sea shall many rise to call this society blessed, while the twice redeemed Negroes, sitting at peace under the shadow of the Gospel ministry, in broken accents, plead for blessings upon the head of those from whose lips they first heard the good news. In Greece schools are planted and flourishing. There is a thirst for the Word, and a cry in that land for the bread of life. We cannot however proceed further, but must close with a few words relative to one, belonging to a class the most difficult of access. “To-day,” writes the Rev. D. H. Schmid, of the Timmanu Mission, “I heard of Surih Tinibih’s death, a young Mahomedan, he had often been