

This great concourse of people afforded an excellent opportunity for preaching the gospel and the opportunity was improved by us nearly every day until we left Ramapatam for America. In the afternoons, accompanied by native preachers, we went to the place and preached to attentive crowds and distributed tracts and scripture portions until dark. Some of the hearers, especially the Mohammedans, were disposed to defend their religion, with ifs, superstition and folly, but for the most part the crowds gave an attentive hearing to the truth. And we hope that in not a few minds the things which they heard may remain, and help to bring them out of darkness to Him who is the Light of the World.

W. B. BOGES.

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ALTHOUGH Thy work be laid  
In most unworthy hands,  
I dare not be afraid;  
He strengthens who commands;  
He sends His strongest angels to the weak,  
The Altar coal when untaught lips must speak.  
God's are the will and deed.  
None holds a gift but must supply a need;  
The heart's voice saying, "Woe is me,  
If I do not this work," is Destiny.

CARL SPENCER.