

with wise advice, she immediately returned to this country, having had little more than time to visit the friends at Creek Town, and to see her husband's grave.

Mr. Anderson is justly solicitous lest the death of Mr. Lewis, following so quickly on that of Mr. Timson, should causelessly deter any of our students or preachers from giving themselves to be 'baptized for the dead,' and to fill up the blanks in our missionary staff. There is not merely the consideration that the diseases which removed our two recently deceased missionaries might have cut them off at home; but the resolute spirit of Mr. Lewis is itself suggestive of courage and self-consecration. He was moved years ago, under an appeal for missionaries, delivered by a minister whom he did not know. From that moment his resolution was fixed, from which he never swerved. When he became acquainted with our mission, through the *Missionary Record*, he offered himself, and was accepted as a missionary. He was then a member of our church at Stratford, London; and that church made no small contribution to our missions in providing such a man. He was at that time rising above the more mechanical operations of his trade as a printer, by taking part in editing a local newspaper. Since that time he had prosecuted study along with missionary work with much energy, and made much progress in Latin, Greek, and moral philosophy, at Edinburgh College, and under the tuition of Dr. Robb; and would in a few months have been ordained by the Presbytery of Biafra, had the Great Master seen fit prolong his days.

*Caffraria*.—Our mission in Caffreland still continues to supply us with tidings of encouragement. Our agencies at Glenthorn are re-established. Churches and manses have been, in accommodation and comfort, keeping pace with our progress in the multiplication of our stations. Mr. Davidson is earnestly proceeding with church and school labour at his new station of Elujilo; and Mr. Sclater supplies us once more with his interesting narratives of the work of God around the station which bears the honoured name of Paterson. We have read with deep interest a tribute from Mr. Sclater's pen to the memory of that distinguished minister, whose name is so gracefully connected with his station,—we refer to the late Dr. Paterson of Kirkwall, a man of intensely missionary spirit, whose character was a widely felt power in those Orcadian islands; and whose whole life and ministry were a *mission*, more influential and fruitful in its blessed results, than falls to the ordinary lot of ministers, whether at home or in the foreign field.

*India*.—Mr. Shoolbred again narrates interesting incidents in the history of the Beawar Orphanage mission. There is instituted in the Orphanage there, a concert for prayer, on Wednesday and Sabbath evenings, when those fatherless ones beseech 'Our Father in heaven' in behalf of those who have adopted them. How pleasing and blessed it would be, if intercessions for the orphans should ascend as often to the Hearer of prayer from those who in some sense have taken them as their own children, and who, though they cannot meet them at their firesides, can yet meet them at the throne of grace! The marriage of Rati Ram to one of the older girls of the original Orphanage will not be overlooked by those who remember his history.

Rati Ram was once not only a priest of a false religion, but sat in a temple and was all but worshipped as a god. Years have passed since he rose from his temple, and walked forth a humble, decided and converted man, and now, in the bazaars and villages, and sometimes across the Mugra mountains, he preaches the gospel like an angel."