

A Servant of God sat in a bamboo chair in front of a mission-house in the East Indies. It was the evening of the day: the sun's heat was still every great, and not a breeze moved the lofty palm trees which grew by the way side. He looked faint, weary, and careworn; for he had sat in that chair all the long day, teaching the simple tuths of the gospel to any who would hear them. Some ot the Hindus, as they stopped for a moment, only laughed at his words, and then turned away to mock. Others are too pro ud to listen,