

point of attraction was a large silver eagle with wings outspread, of a combination of man and eagle, on which the little golden idol (Gopalswami, the patron god of Bobbili) sat. The whole drawn on a large high car by coolies. There were three Brahmins riding on the car, one stood on each side of the idol, fanning it gently with long, white horse-hair fans. Behind this came two other cars drawn by coolies. On the first was a very large brass cobra, coiled up, except its head, which was erected in the proper style, and under this, sitting on the coils of the snake was a small silver idol named Chekharaparavandavarie. What his special business is I do not know. On the last car sat another smaller idol under a canopy of red cloth. The name of this brass image is Seetaramaluar.

"In front of the great silver eagle on which Gopalswami sat, walked a dozen or more dancing girls loaded with gold and jewels, every now and then the procession stopped, and these, forming two rows, danced before the idol, making motions with feet, body, arms, hands and head. At these times they set off the most beautiful fire works; some as fountains, shooting stars, trees, and large squares on poles. The lights were all colors, and the effect gorgeous. Before the chief idol they constantly replenished a most brilliant light, sometimes red, blue, yellow, or white. When the procession stopped, and the dancing proceeded, the Rajah, and those with him, stood and viewed the idol, dancing women, etc.

"In the crowd that preceded, walked alongside, and followed, thousands placed the palms of their two hands together and worshipped the idols. The whole thing was a grand, a magnificent sight, but to a missionary a very sad sight. As the procession halted in front of the school house, many earnest prayers ascended from hearts burdened with desire that the worshippers below might turn to the living God, and give Him the homage He deserves."

The following taken from the *Evangelical Churchman* cannot fail to bear a message to many an Aid Society, beside that for which it was written

### Motives For Mission Work.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF A COUNTRY BRANCH OF THE HURON WOMAN'S AUXILIARY, JANUARY, 1891

Our hearts are stirred up and our sympathies roused and we have determined to do more missionary work this year than ever before. But let us pause at this stage and put to our hearts, in all sincerity and truth, the searching question, Why am I engaged in this missionary work? What are *your* motives is not my business, nor can you be lawfully concerned as to my motives. But each one of us stands before God with her heart like an open book. There is for us in this matter no one else concerned, but each individual for herself. It is as if the universe held none other but God and self. What a solemn thought it is that God seeth not as man seeth. Men see our acts, but God sees the motives that prompted those acts. This is an over-awing solemn thought as we realize more fully how impure, selfish and contaminated are the motives that prompt even our best deeds. And what a comforting thought it is, too, though men may misjudge us so frequently, God cannot misjudge, for He knows all. He marks the secret, hidden thoughts we would not tell our dearest friend. No wonder the Psalmist exclaimed—"If thou, Lord, wilt be

extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?" But he adds, "For there is mercy with thee, therefore shalt thou be feared."

Truly there is both comfort and terror in the thought that nothing is hid from God. Terror for her who labors to deceive the eyes of men; comfort for her who labors to do the will of her Father in Heaven. But with the most faithful laborer in the Lord's vineyard there is yet a greater danger. What greater example of faithfulness and earnestness in missionary work have we than the Apostle Paul. It was his nature to be zealous. He entered into any work he undertook with his whole soul, no power was reserved. When he as a Jew persecuted the Christians, he was a foe much to be dreaded, so vigilant and untrifling was his energy in stamping out what he considered a heresy. But when God's Spirit pierced his heart he brought all this vigor and earnestness and energy to bear on his work of bringing souls to a knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus Christ. When we study his life and labors, our hearts sink within us and we say, "To what a height of Christian perfection Paul attained." Such a height is far beyond my most sanguine hopes." Ah, then, to what heart-searching must we betake ourselves when we hear Paul exclaim, "Lest that by any means when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway." Paul a castaway! we cry, that could not be. Well, he feared it, or rather he was terribly in earnest that such should not be the case with him. Paul had no doubt felt what many an enthusiastic nature has felt since. His whole nature has been kindled with fire of Divine love, the flame was pure and bright when he began his ministry. But who shall say that Satan did not try to dim the flame? who shall say that, as time went on and his enthusiasm grew with the success of his great work, there was no temptation to put the work for God, to forget the Master in the work he was given to do? Do you not suppose that many false motives for his energy and zeal did not try to steal into his heart to supplant the original love that sent him forth to labor? You say, "How could he forget God in such a work as he was given to do?" I believe in just such a work, the temptation to forget God in the work He has given us to do, comes with more subtle and terrible force than it comes to the worldly man or woman.

If we are not interested to follow our Saviour's footsteps in doing good to others, the Bible at once condemns us, if we are not able to do so our own hearts condemn us, we cannot deceive ourselves. But if we enter into such a work we are so apt to consider our deeds and linger fondly over them, forgetting to examine our hearts to find out our motives for these deeds, that we begin to consider our position secure and we become less sensitive as to our motives. We forget that God looks upon the heart in the offering of our talents to Him. The story of the rejection of Cain's offering is a warning to us. Cain offered as well as Abel, but Cain did not offer because he wished to pour out a sacrifice of love to God, and Abel did. So Abel's offering was accepted with honor, and Cain's rejected with disgrace. Thus will it be with the offerings we make to God in this missionary work. It is His great work, but He has been so gracious as to permit us to be laborers together with Him. He does not need us, but He uses us to do good, to help us to grow, to make us more like our blessed Saviour. And now don't you think we very often forget that this is God's work, and begin to imagine that it is our work? Are we not doing this when we forget to pray for God's help and guidance and blessing in our work for missions? Are we not forgetting it is God's work when our hearts grow faint and we become discou-