

deal more about what is being done in India, China, Africa and other places; and in this case knowledge is sure to awaken interest.

There has been a steady increase in the interest taken by our churches in the Telugu mission; and this is undoubtedly owing in a large degree to the influence of our Women's Circles. But we are only beginning to realize the influence we have, if we choose to exert it. Let us keep constantly before our eyes the bright day in the future, which I hope will be a near one, when our present staff of missionaries to the Telugus will be doubled, and we shall feel strong enough to take China or Japan into our sympathies. This is not to be brought about by one, or even, by a hundred persons, no matter how gifted or enthusiastic they may be; but by each of us making this subject one of constant prayer, and devoting our thoughts and energies to bring it about. When mothers will talk to their children about the mission; Sunday school teachers to their scholars; wives to their husbands; and sisters to their brothers; then may we look for a ready response to the call for labourers, and the means to send them will not be wanting. For people usually find means to carry on any thing in which they are very much interested.

I hope that some of the brave workers in our country churches who have organized Circles, and, almost alone, are struggling to keep them alive, will be stimulated by the thought of how important a share they may have in bringing about this great end. To them is committed the sacred task of interesting their immediate friends in the work of Foreign Missions; and on the faithful performance of this duty depends to some extent the growth of a missionary spirit in our churches. Do not shrink from the task or become discouraged at the apparent slowness of the desired result; or feel inclined to give it up, saying, "I am unfit." Our Divine Master, unlike other masters, never tells us to go and work in any part of His vineyard without the gracious promise, that if we lack strength or wisdom, all we have to do is to ask of God, "who giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not."

I would like to add a few words on how we may keep our own hearts in warm sympathy with the mission, but I fear this letter is already far too long, so will reserve what I have to say on that subject for another time.

AMELIA MUIR.

Montreal, March 15th.

The Ramapatam Seminary.

(From a letter of Rev. J. Craig's in the Christian Helper.)

I lately enjoyed a great privilege. On our way back from Udayagiri hill where we spent July and August we stopped a few days at Ramapatam. Bro. Williams has a regular village in his compound. Beside the Seminary with its preparatory department, he has an ordinary school for the people of his field. The place might almost be said to be swarming with classes.

But I must speak about the Seminary. The majority of the students are from the Ongole field, but there are quite a number from the Nellore and Ramapatam fields, and one or two from Kurnool. Married students bring their families with them, and sometimes the wife may be seen in the same class with her husband. In the senior class of the present year there are no women; in the other two classes there are a few. The regular Seminary course has consisted hitherto of three years; but I believe that in future the time will be extended to four

years. Of course this is exclusive of the time a student may spend in the preparatory class.

The principal book studied in the Seminary is the Bible. The course covers this book from Genesis to Revelation; so that whatever else the students may or may not be, they are generally "mighty in the Scriptures" by the time they leave. There are other studies which I need not mention. Except the Principal, the teachers are all Telugus. John, the head native teacher, is a fine specimen of the genus homo, and would compare favorably with many teachers at home. He is a graduate of the Seminary. Not to waste words in further attempt at describing the work of the Seminary, let me say that I experienced great joy, when I saw so many men and women being thus well prepared for the glorious warfare. In the three classes of the regular course there are some 150 or 200 students at present.

Now this subject has a practical side for us. We need a Seminary up in this region. Until we get a number of trained men and women, we are not in a position to care for many converts. God knows this, and therefore He will not give us converts by the thousand till we have trained some men and women thoroughly for the work. I believe this is the universal conviction among the missionaries here. We have great wants, but this Seminary question must in the near future take the first place. We can hardly pray for a great harvest, so long as we have only a few trained labourers.

I shall long remember with pleasure what I saw and heard at the Ramapatam Seminary.

"She Hath Done what She Could."

FOR THE LINK.

Beautiful words of our Master,
Uttered in tenderest love;
Sweet the approval ascending,
Reaching the Father above.

Beautiful act of devotion,
Pouring upon the dear head
Ointment—the sweetest and purest,
Dressing the brow for the dead.

Jesus, our Lord, has departed,
What can we do for Him now?
How can we pour the sweet ointment
Down on the thrice-blessed brow?

What, if we fan through the fever,
One of earth's lowliest poor?
What, if we watch through the midnight,
Patiently watch and endure?

What, if we guide the wreck'd vessel
Safely along the high strand?
What, if we point a lost stranger
Home to Immanuel's Land?

What, if we give to the heathen
Even the poor widow's mite?
What, if we send in their darkness
Only one ray of our light?

What, if we turn our lamp east-ward,
Casting on them its full glow?
What, if its beams light a pathway
Upward for spirits to go?

Stay through the day, blessed Master,
Help us to toil as we would,
And we shall hear in the evening,
"Lo! she hath done what she could."