

arations for the reception were on the grandest scale. The Christian streets were decorated after a fashion never seen before; and we had three thousand children on the spot from the various schools of the Nagercoil district to welcome the Maharajah. Just before I left for my last furlough His Highness requested me to purchase a clock for the town, very kindly offering to pay the whole cost. The clock was accordingly bought, and has been placed in a beautiful tower, also provided by the Maharajah. Advantage was taken of the Maharajah's visit to formally open the clock tower. His Highness, too, I must not omit to say, did the mission the honor of calling upon us personally, as also subsequently did the prime-minister, who was in attendance; and though the reception of an Oriental prince and suite at a mission bungalow could not be in any but a very humble style, yet much satisfaction was expressed at what we and our people had done to show our loyalty on the occasion. His Highness received his Protestant Christian subjects in the kindest manner. What a contrast to the old days of darkness, when poor people dared not have approached their king! The elevating power of Christianity is certainly evidenced in a remarkable way in our mission here. Thanks be to God!"—*The Chronicle*.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

—It is said that in the great Mohammedan mosque of Damascus, on the lintel beam of an ancient portal, in dimmed letters of Greek, is the inscription, "Thy kingdom, O Christ, is the kingdom of the ages, and Thy dominion is throughout all generations." For more than a thousand years the followers of the false prophet have passed beneath that word, carved there when the mosque was a Christian church; but, though even yet the glad day may be distant, who that has faith in the Gospel is not well assured that not only Damascus and Jerusalem but the entire

Orient shall be redeemed to Christ the King!

—Not only the *London Times*, but the *New York Tribune* also, begins to have faith in Christian missions, and admiration for the heroes who push them forward, as this good confession will show: "The Protestant evangel on Lake Nyassa or the Catholic missionary on Victoria Nyanza takes his life in his hand and buries himself in barbarous countries. He does not go to the Dark Continent in search of adventure, nor does he return to write books and deliver lectures. Whether he dies of fever the first summer, or is massacred at his station, or works year after year among the natives, his heroism passes without observation. It is his mission to teach degraded races the elements of civilization and Christianity. He suffers and grows strong. He communes with his own heart and is still. He does the work in a sublime spirit of self-sacrifice, unclouded with premonitions of notoriety and publishers' bargains. That is moral heroism of the finest fibre. The men of action of the Stanley campaign of adventure have noble and commanding traits, but they are not types of the highest qualities of heroism and self-sacrifice."

—What testimony to the value of missions can be more trustworthy than that of Sir Bartle Frere, late governor of Bombay, and he writes: "I speak simply as to matters of observation and not of opinion, and assure you that the teaching of Christianity among 100,000,000 of civilized and industrious Hindus and Mohammedans is effecting changes, moral, social, and political, which for extent and rapidity of effects are far more extraordinary than anything you or your fathers have witnessed in modern Europe. Presented for the first time to most of the teeming Indian communities within the memory of men yet alive—preached only by a few score of Europeans—Christianity has nevertheless in the course of fifty years made its way to every part of the vast mass