

had to do. They have worked from one to two hours a day, carrying stone and mud from the hill on which we live, levelling up around their school building.

Their behaviour on the whole has been good. At the beginning of the famine we were obliged to substitute a cheaper grain for one of their meals of rice. The boys were unable to realize the situation until some of them ran away and found out there was famine at home, when they begged us to take them back.

A steady religious interest has prevailed in the school. During the year three have been led to take Jesus as their Saviour, and have been baptized. Nine of the boys are now members of our church. In addition to the regular half-hour morning opening service, conducted by the missionary, or in his absence by the teacher, the boys themselves have maintained an evening prayer-meeting during the last three months.

When the Ramachandrapuram school was moved to Poddapuram, we took eight of the Tuni boys for some months, in order to relieve that school. At the close of the year we sent both our teachers for normal training to Vizagapatam. The need of trained teachers is much felt in our schools. As Government refuses to examine on equal footing, pupils from schools not regularly inspected by them, it is important that our teachers be trained, in order that we may have our schools placed on the recognized Government list.

In addition to looking after the boys' food and clothing, daily classes in Bible and English and monthly examinations have been conducted by the missionary's wife.

We have been very much pleased in observing the missionary spirit of the boys. They willingly gave a portion of their rice to assist in building a school-house in a distant village, and in their prayer-meetings continually remember the unconverted in their villages.

Our hope for the ultimate evangelization of the people is a native ministry. As most of our Christians are utterly uneducated, our boarding schools are necessary to prepare them for the Seminary. Apart from this, in order that our Christians may be established and edified, a personal knowledge of the Word of God is essential. Our schools, by furnishing an elementary education, enable them to read for themselves that Word.

Their life in boarding schools also furnishes opportunity for regular and systematic religious instruction. Therefore, the importance to our work of evangelization of these schools is exceedingly great.

Yours in His work,

MAY CHAMBERLAIN SMITH.

COONOUR,

April 27th, 1897.

"INTEGRITY, MY BOY."

Charles Sumner was very fond of his page in the Senate, and often kept him with him in his rooms. One day he asked suddenly: "Harry, do you know what makes a great man?"

"What, sir?"

"Integrity, my boy! Honesty, courage! but integrity, not to be bought or sold! Do what you believe to be right. Like Daniel, of whom princes said: "We find no occasion against this man Daniel." They found no flaw in his accounts, no loose ends of business, and no slips of the golden truth."

General John A. Logan, so long in the Senate, was, as money goes, a poor man. His integrity was unquestioned by all who knew him. The people delighted to give him honor, and his life was spent freely in their service. A rich man once came to my husband and said: "I need General Logan's help in getting through this bill for Mr. —, and I will pay one thousand dollars for it to-day."

"You don't know John Logan, sir! He is not capable of taking a bribe. I've known him well these thirty years, and he scorns such a thing."

The dictionary says: "Integrity means moral soundness, wholeness, honesty and purity." What is poverty, trouble, pain or hard work if we are sensitive to right and wrong, strong to fight our battles with the tempter, and through Christ to be victorious?

OUT OF TOUCH.

Only a smile, yes, only a smile
That a woman overburdened with grief
Expected from you; 'Twould have given her relief,

For her heart ached sore the while;
But weary and cheerless she went away,
Because, as it happened, that very day
You were "out of touch" with your Lord

Only a word, yes, only a word
That the Spirit's small voice whispered "speak";
But the worker passed onward unblest and weak,

Whom you were meant to have stirred
To courage, devotion, and love anew,
Because when the message came to you,
You were "out of touch" with your Lord

Only a note, yes, only a note
To a friend in a distant land;
The Spirit said "write," but then you had planned

Some different work, and you thought
It mattered little. You did not know
'Twould have saved a soul from sin and woe,
You were "out of touch" with your Lord.

Only a song, yes, only a song
I hat the Spirit said, "sing to-night,
Thy voice is thy Master's by purchased right";

But you thought, "Mid this motley throng,
Teare not to sing of the city of gold"—
And the heart that your words might have reached grew cold,
You were "out of touch" with your Lord.

Only a day, yes, only a day!
But oh, can you guess, my friend
Where the influence reaches, and where it will end,

Of the hours that you frittered away?
The Master's command is "Abide in Me";
And fruitless and vain will your service be
If "out of touch with your Lord.

A KING'S MESSENGER.

From *S. African Pioneer and Link*.