

one small pellet destroyed an eye, and as he lay in the missionary's study that night—dying, as he thought—he said he was not afraid, but asked what would the poor women do? (meaning his relatives).

When he arose from his bed, at last, he was a man; much of his boyishness had left him. He became stronger physically and grew daily spiritually. Living in the same compound with the missionary, he grew wonderfully under the daily intercourse, accompanying him as he did, on all his preaching tours, far off or near; till to-day he can take up his Bible, as we gather for service in the pretty chapel, and reading connected passages from Old and New Testaments preach to the people the "whole counsel of God."

In the compound, his daily life is that of a man of God, as he goes in and out among school-girls, servants, Christians or heathen. The missionary feels that in Cornelius he has indeed a helper; one that can be left behind after a long morning's preaching to still farther explain these "words of life"; one that can be sent on a day or two before an intended tour to some distant village to prepare those anxious about their souls for baptism.

The missionary's wife knows that in him she has her most ready helper; be it to give out the daily provisions for the school girls during her absence, decorate the school-house for some pretty native Christian wedding, or buy for her the Xmas presents so generally expected by servants and everybody on that glad day.

He is it that, with his fiddle or zither, starts the music on any festive occasion; and he it is, who to-day, as an ordained preacher, leads down into the baptismal waters those of his own country-men who have turned from idols to serve the living and true God.

But the thought has sometimes come, that should ever the free flag that now waves above India be torn down, and in its place one float, beneath which bloodshed, carnage and persecution can fearlessly defy the light of day, when to be a Christian would mean to be hunted and slain, Cornelius and his mother Martha, would be surely found among those who were "faithful unto death."

Whenever I think of what Christianity can do in a land such as India; of what it can do among a people such as the Hindoos, I think of Cornelius; and then the helpful thought comes that, here or there, brown or white, men or women we "can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth us."

MARGARET GARSIDE.

Dec. 28, 1894.

One small life in God's great plan,

How futile it seems as the ages roll,
Do what it may or strive how it can

To alter the sweep of the infinite whole.

A single stitch in an endless web;

A drop in the ocean's flow and ebb;

But the pattern is rent where the stitch is lost,

Or marred where the tangled threads are crossed.

And each life that falls of the true intent

Mars the perfect plan that its Master meant.

SUSAN COOLIDGE.

Work at Home.

BUREAU OF MISSIONARY INFORMATION. — Will the ladies who, during the Toronto Convention, promised to send me some papers for the Exchange Drawer, kindly do so at once. There is a great demand for these papers and we are anxious to secure as many as possible.

The following have been recently added to the Bureau and may be had on application to the address below:—

"Bible Women," "Village Work," "Boarding and Day Schools of India," (all read at Toronto Convention). "Sketch of Madame Feller," and "Knowledge of Missions," (last read at St. Thomas).

CIRCULATING LIBRARY—NEW BOOKS.—John Gilmour (Missionary to the Mongols); MacKay (condensed edition for young people); The Great Closed Land, Thibet; The Land of Metebeland (Africa). Send 6c. for postage. Books loaned for 2 months.

Address all orders to Miss Lottie Stark,
64 Bloor St. E., Toronto.

NEWS FROM CIRCLES.

QUEBEC. Our Circle was organized October, 1888, with a membership of twenty. Since that time we have been supporting a student, Morta Prakasam, in the Samulcottu Seminary, and hope to hear in a few weeks that he has graduated, after which we mean to support his uncle Ramaswamy. We often hear from Morta Prakasam, he writes English very well, his letters are quite interesting and full of good wishes for his "kind supporters" in Canada. On Saturday, Nov. 24th, we held a sale of home-made bread, cakes and candies, at which we realized \$19 clear of expenses. The beginning of the same month we sent a box and a barrel of clothing to the First Church, Winnipeg, for distribution among the needy missionaries and Indians in the North-West. Last year we divided our funds as follows: For support of Morta Prakasam, \$25; Foreign Missions, \$20; Manitoba and North-West, \$10; Home Missions, \$10. To-day we mourn the loss of our first member, Miss Jessie Stoyles, although it was not her privilege to be with us often, yet she helped with her prayers and means. For the past two years she has been laid aside, but yesterday she was released from her suffering and called to join the heavenly Band. ANNIE L. STOBO, Sec.

GLAISTONE.—We hold our meetings monthly which are opened and closed with devotional exercises. Our President usually has a paper or reading on the work. On September 13th the Circle held an open meeting, afternoon and evening. We were very fortunate in securing Mrs. Booker, Mrs. G. F. Robertson, and Mrs. Welter our Associational Director, as speakers for the occasion. The topics taken up by the different speakers were well sustained and were listened to by an appreciative audience. The light and knowledge thus gained