

aries and the printed word went forth to almost every part of heathendom.

The story of his wonderful work has been greatly written by his great-grandson, S. Pearce Carey. The book, which is published by Hodder and Stoughton, is one of entrancing interest and runs to 425 pages. The thirty-two chapters present one of the greatest lives in history in splendid proportion. One finishes the very last wishing there were still more.

Among many new features which Carey has discovered is the name of the fellow-apprentice, who pled with Carey to turn to Christ. How little John Warr realized the far reaches of his personal evangelism. Carey says, "He loaned me books and he became importunate with me." With a fine courtesy the book is dedicated to this John Warr, who urges us to personal evangelism to-day.

Our illustration shows the "consecrated cobbler" at work, with his books before and all around him. This is quite true to the facts. See his map of the world upon the wall. It was there just because it hung first upon the wall of his heart. He mastered Latin and Greek and then added Hebrew. From these he passed on to Italian, French and Dutch.

When Carey reached India, God's Word had been printed in two of India's 147 languages. "Only two lamps were burning, and these in the southernmost corner of the transjacent isle. The vast rest was in the dark." In 1803 he was praying for fifteen more years and expected to "render God's word in all the chief tongues of Hindustan." He labored for thirty-one years after that and rendered the Bible, in whole or in part, into thirty-four languages.

In addition to this most incredible task, Carey taught regularly in the College in Calcutta, and was constantly at work as an evangelist wherever opportunity offered. While still a cobbler in England he spent much time in preaching wherever help was needed. A friend remonstrated with him for neglecting his business to preach the Gospel. "Hy dear sir," he

answered, "my business is to preach the Gospel; I only cobbler shoes to pay expenses." It was this overwhelming desire to preach the Gospel which enabled him to overcome almost insurmountable difficulties at home and made him so abundant in labors for India's vast peoples.

In telling his story Carey not only does full justice to his great missionary ancestor, but gives full recognition to his very able colleagues, Marshman and Ward. He also throws new light upon Mrs. Carey's attitude towards going to India, and it is all to her credit, too. The best part of the book is that while the work of the man and his colleagues is very faithfully and interestingly told, the soul of the man is just as faithfully shown, and this is what makes the book a great one—one that will live as long as Christianity lives — Western Baptist.

THE GIFT OF GOLD

The annual Thank-offering Day had come.

Four women sat side by side at the service.

The first wondered how soon the meeting would be over, etc.

The second leafed her hymnal as she planned to alter her dress.

The third could scarcely be seen for she desired a place as small as her offering.

The fourth had a face shining radiantly as she counted her blessings.

The story of these four women and the boxes which they brought to that Thank-offering meeting, and took home again is interesting and would make a decided "awakening number" on your Thank-offering meeting programme.

Send for "The gift of gold" (1c or 7c per doz.) to Literature Department, 66 Bloor St. W.

THINK ABOUT THE WOODSTOCK CONVENTION

Plan to go.

See note on page 58.