

favoured with such Canadian intelligence for future numbers, as will justify us in devoting a page to this valuable department of Christian enterprise.

From the following extract we see what female exertions is doing in other lands:—

“A BIBLE WOMAN IN INDIA.—The *Bible woman* has been fully employed in the Bangalore Pettah during the year, and with good effect. She visits both Christian and heathen families, and thus reads and explains the Bible to about forty persons every week. This is the only instruction that the women in some families obtain. This year one baptism has been the result of these readings, and there are two or three persons whom we may call serious inquirers; but the amount of good done can only be known to the Searcher of hearts.

Children and the Bible.

THE BOY WHO COULD READ.

Sometimes an old man will stretch forth a trembling hand to the missionary and ask for a tract.

“Can you read?” asks the Missionary.

“No, Sir; I never learnt to read. My eyes are dim with age, and I am hopelessly stupid; so it is no use trying to learn now.”

“Then I am sorry I cannot give you a book,” rejoins the missionary; “I must keep the books for those who can use them.”

“But my grandson can read,” quickly returns the old man; and the grandson, who was too small to be seen above the crowd, is put forward and made to confront the missionary.

“Here, make a salam to the Sahib,” (make a bow to the gentleman,) says the old man, fearful lest the little fellow should forget his manners and forfeit the coveted book.

“Can you read my little friend?”

“Yes, Sahib, the Gooroo Mohashoy of our village has taught me.”

“Let me hear you read;” and the missionary places the open page before him.

The boy begins in a loud tone, and reads, with a little hesitation, perhaps, but very fairly for his years. The old man’s face is lighted up with pride as he marks the effect this display of learning has on the admiring crowd of rustics that are listening to his grandson.

The missionary pats the little fellow on the head, and lets him have the tract, and the old man retires saying—

“Salam, Sabib; when we get home I’ll make him read it to me.”—*Scenes among which we labour.*

Bible Society Recorder.

WORK OF THE AGENTS.

Summary of the labours of Agents for the months of November and December.

No. of Branches visited 70.

These two months, especially November, always uninviting, were remarkably so this year. Travelling was hard and discouraging. Both agents have on several occasions, after journeying over distressing roads and through