

of drill, I walked down into the river, hand in hand with Ali Ahmad, and, immersing him, baptised him in the name of the Holy Trinity. Coming out of the water I made the sign of the Cross upon his forehead, in the presence of some six hundred spectators, whom I called upon to be witnesses of the vows made in the name of our Saviour Jesus Christ. Whilst a *bhajan* was being sung and two short addresses given, we retired into the tent to get into dry garments, and afterwards I completed the service. The crowd was very orderly, and the people were much impressed. I overheard sundry remarks such as 'I should like to be baptised that way.' 'I shall bring my people here so that they may see it and be baptised too.' 'They did not make him eat meat or drink wine as we have heard they always do.' 'Oh! at last they have succeeded in making one Christian after so many years.' 'They dip him in the water and then say he is saved: what's that?' And so on.

"The Sunday following the baptism a large crowd came to the mission room in Hinkimandi, and were most attentive and impressed. We think it would be an excellent thing for the people if a few more baptisms were in the open air, so that they might see and hear for themselves what the outward act of baptism really consists in."

THE Rev. T. Carmichael, of Annfield, in the northwest provinces of India, writes of new openings among the hill tribes of Jaunsar, as follows: The people are friendly towards us. They have rented us several of their huts for ourselves and for the catechists to live in. The head man has rented us a plot of land upon which we are building a hut or rest-house, for ourselves and servants. Another is willing to sell us land if we had the money to buy it. We have recently opened two schools. Other head men are begging us to open schools for their villages. The Paharis are willing to give us houses rent free for the use of our native Christian school teachers. In several villages they have invited my wife and self to go and reside among them for a week or so, and will give us a room to live in.

The Leper Mission, also, to whom we wrote some years ago on behalf of the three hundred uncared for lepers of Jaunsar, are now pressing us to undertake some work for them. We are, however, not prepared to add, at present, to our responsibilities without additional personal help.

The Hill district is wider than we ourselves can possibly cover. From the door of our Annfield mission-house we see, (1) to the east, within eight or nine miles, the commencement of the Tiri-Garhwal country, containing a population of 241,242 Paharis, into whose dialect we have already translated the Gospel of St.

Matthew, but amongst whom we have as yet, no time for evangelization; (2) to the north, within seven miles of us, the British territory of Jaunsar-Baur, in which our present evangelistic work has been begun, containing 50,000 Paharis, for whom we have translated St. Matthew's Gospel and a volume of hymns; (3) to the west, across the river Jumna, the independent state of Sirmur (belonging to his Highness the Raja, the present owner of the Annfield estate), containing 115,000 Paharis, speaking a similar dialect to that of Jaunsar; (4) beyond these the independent states of Jubbāl, with 19,196; (5) Laddi; (6) Besari, etc. It is impossible for me and my wife to do much more than cross the threshold of the far-reaching country now opening to us through the Hand of God.

We should not like to see such an important enterprise dropped through a mere failure in our health. At present we are trying to evangelize about one hundred villages lying between Annfield and the military sanatorium of Chakrata, where we have lately opened an out-station, and in which we have this year baptised two converts (men from the plains) of the house servant class, and intend baptising several more. But beyond these one hundred villages there lie hundreds and hundreds more, which we ourselves cannot hope to reach, and which, though willing to receive us, are lying in the shadow of death."

THE SOWERS TO-DAY.

Don't forget the thousand workers
Who shall go as Christ commands,
To set free from Satan's thralldom
His own fair and waiting lands.
Now the doors are standing open,
Christians! who will enter in,
And with Christ's own mighty weapons
Storm the citadel of sin?

Let our watchword be "Go forward,"
Let us rally round the cross,
And with tried and trusted weapons
Let us fear no pain nor loss:
For be sure the God who sends us
Will be with us all the while,
And when hard the work, and toilsome,
He will cheer us with his smile.

Who will go to India's peoples,
Where idolatry is rife?
Who to China's starving millions
Hasten with the bread of life?
And in lands of "Darkest Africa,"
Where the martyrs' blood was shed,
Who will tell of peace and pardon,
And avenge the faithful dead?

And to islands of the ocean,
Shrouded still in darkest night,
Who will take the gospel message?
They are waiting for the Light.
May a wave of God's great Spirit
Sweep in power across our land,
And impel the hearts of many
To obey Christ's last command.

—Church Missionary Gleaner.