

The two hundred, be it remembered, remained at the Besor, not from cowardice or lack of zeal, but from their inability to proceed further, and while there they did all they could; hence the justice of David's decision.

Is not the principle involved in the statute of David that which obtains in the present economy? Are not the rewards of the great King of the true Israel regulated rather by the effort made than by the work accomplished? Rather by the fidelity than the success? Rather by the relative than the absolute amount of time, talent, or money, expended in the promotion of His kingdom? "This poor widow hath cast more in than all that have cast into the treasury; for they did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living."

These considerations appear to me to be full of comfort to us women, who are able to do very little for the extension of Christ's kingdom in the world; and an encouragement to do that little, though it be but the giving of two cents per week.

There have always been—let us thank God for them—some women fitted for peculiar work, the Deborahs, the Phœbes, the Nightingales, and the Ingalls. But with most of us life is filled up with petty cares, and the performance of petty duties: the chief break of this monotony often being a bed of pain. Let us not, however, be cast down. If he that reapeth receiveth wages and gathereth fruit unto life eternal, be assured that if we do all in our power to aid and sustain the reapers, we shall share in the glory of the harvest.

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## OUR INDIAN STATIONS.

### DEATH OF MRS. CRAIG.

Our beloved young brother, Rev. J. Craig, has, in the inscrutable providence of God, been called upon to part from the wife of his youth. On Thursday, the 7th of April, his father, William Craig Esq., of Port Hope, received a cablegram conveying the sad intelligence that Mrs. J. Craig had died at Akidu on the Saturday preceding. No particulars have yet been received. An infant daughter, born at Cocanada, was just six weeks old at that date. Mrs. Craig was the daughter of Horace Perry, Esq., of Rochester, N.Y., formerly of Port Hope, Ont., and was married only a very few weeks before sailing for India in the autumn of 1877.

The bereaved husband is, we know, fervently remembered at the Throne of Grace by thousands of sympathizing friends whose hearts overflow with love and sorrow for him and his motherless little one, in this his hour of deep distress. May God, the Holy Spirit—the

Comforter—sustain and strengthen him. With the departed one, all is well. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

### THE PROPOSED THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

At the conference of our Canadian missionaries held at Bimlipatam last January, an exceedingly interesting and instructive paper was read by Mr. Timpany on the training of native helpers for evangelistic work. This paper has been published in the *Canadian Baptist* of Toronto; the *Christian Messenger* of Halifax; and the *Christian Visitor* of St. John. It is too long to transfer to our columns, but we earnestly recommend its attentive perusal to all our readers who take an intelligent interest in the work of our mission as a whole. Only as the general work prospers and extends can the special department for women and children be efficiently carried on. May the Holy Spirit direct and control all the brethren in their deliberations on this most important subject.

### Cocanada.

#### A NOVEL PREACHING TOUR.

At the Christmas time we did not stop the schools. During the "Week of Prayer," we also kept them going. I said I did not think that any of the girls were overworked, and that I did not see any sense in having all who were in our boarding school stop a week or two and idle about except when there were meetings to attend. However Telugu children, as well as English, will get tired of the daily routine and long for a change. Ten days ago I told the girls to get ready and I would take them out for a week on the boat. As you may suppose they were delighted at the prospect. They went into pounding the paddy (rice in the husk) with a will and in a few days had a week's supply prepared. We got all ready and early on Wednesday morning went to the boat that was lying in the Samulcotta canal. I brought with me twenty-one girls big and little. The biggest and oldest being Annamma, a widow, about twenty-seven years old; she has a nice boy Samuel, about eleven years old, who is in the school. Anna, from her age is a kind of head of the girls, and acts as a mother for the small girls and elder sister for the older ones. Josiah came along. I have an old man for a cook; two men to help the captain, Solomon; Solomon's wife and child are also aboard. The forward cabin or saloon is given over to the girls, who with great care manage to pack themselves into it at night to sleep. Every girl has a small blanket which is all the bed they have. The little dining cabin six feet long and nine feet wide holds me and my outfit. In it I sleep and eat and write, as I am writing now. Indeed I am quite comfortable in it.

Wednesday morning we came three miles, and were in time for Josiah and some of the girls to go to the village of Venkatapooram where we tied the boat up. They were out from 10 to 12 o'clock and came back delighted with their reception. The women, (caste women) seeing the girls and hearing them sing, came in crowds and listened, and talked as long as they stayed. At four