

readers with the extent of this, and the other missions of that church ; but perhaps the present account will be equally interesting, as showing how the foundation was laid by this great and good Missionary, for the large Institution now under his care.

“ The India Mission School was now fairly established. Two hundred boys filled its benches. But what was to be done with them ? Not one of them had the least idea of plan, order, or obedience. They were like untrained animals, newly caught in the caves of the rock or the jungles of the forest. Every one seemed to think that he ought to be allowed to stand, or sit, or speak, or read, or come and go just when and where and how he pleased.

Again.—The boys, from the youngest to the oldest, were as stupid as they were disorderly. They seemed quite unable to think. If the Missionary said to them “ The sun shines,” and then asked, “ What is it that shines ?” his question was answered by a stare. They did not seem to know that what they read or heard was meant to give them any information.

But amid all these discouragements the Missionary saw no cause for despair. With a zeal that nothing could weary out he set himself to the work ; and very soon his labours were crowned with success. Scarcely had one week passed before he had the happiness of seeing his authority firmly established, and all his pupils cheerfully submitting to his commands. And not only so, but he also perceived, with *infinite delight*, that their minds were awakened from their long slumbers—that they were beginning to think and to reason.

Reader ! Would you know the secret of this Missionary’s zeal, and the cause of his success ? He was filled with an intense desire for the *saving of the souls* of these poor heathen boys, and this constrained him to labour thus unweariedly on their behalf. That was the secret of his zeal ; and the cause of his success was, that he laboured not in his own strength, but “ in the