

It was sunrise. Fifty hamlets now appeared in view,
Where the idol still was reigning none the Saviour knew.
There the *Jewetts* and three Christians plead with God in prayer

For a man to preach the Gospel, for these lost to care.
Twelve years passed, and then with *Jewett*, *Clough* went forth
with zeal,
Raised the standard, preached the Gospel round PRATER-
MEETING-HILL.

Now the years of death were ended, gentle showers descend;
At *Nellore* a flock of converts humble knees did bend.
Schools were founded, children gathered,—trim the sapling
well,

By-and-by the massive trunk will of thy labor tell.
At *Ongele* the Brahmins even now were drawing nigh.
Would they come? What gain for Jesus? Hopes were
rising high.

Ah, the Madigas' salvation Brahmin will not share;
If the Lord Christ they would follow, Christ's cross they
must bear.

But the low-caste come rejoicing, from their idols free;
To the poor the Gospel comes, here as in Galilee.
Ramapatam, the noble station by the rolling sea,
Saw the years of faithful labor done by *Timpany*.
Bullard in *Alkur* was working. Progress marked those days,
And what once was but the LONE STAR, shone in brighter
rays.

In those days the native preachers, tried and faithful band,
Went and told the Gospel story over all the land.
Poor they were, and all unlettered, but their hearts were
warm;

'E'en a dull sword cuts, when wielded by a willing arm.
But more preachers and more training was the great demand.
Clough embarked to get endowment in our native land,
And America responded to his urgent call;
Proud now stands the Seminary, *Williams* o'er it all.

On Canadian soil *McLaurin* saw the light of day;
Grown a man, he came to India. Not long did he stay
At *Ongele*; they're independent, these Canadians are.
Wise men saw the whitening harvest stretching northward
far,

And while long Canadian Baptists joined a helping hand
With the Missionary Union, now *McLaurin* planned,
To take hold at *Cocanada*; wrote a strong appeal
To his loved Canadian brethren, who with heightened zeal,
Formed an independent mission, made this field their care,
For God guided them to center here their work and prayer.

And they found their field so hopeful, that a call they sent
To Siam to men, whose labors here were better spent.
And they came; and *Sanford* making *Bimlipatam* his field,
Churchill later on determined *Bobbili* to build.
Currie thought his place was *Tuni*, where to work and win.
Craig decided for *Akidu*, there to war with sin.
Boggs and *Armstrong*, ready workers, too were hither sent.
Timpany his tried experience to this mission lent.
And God blessed Canadian Baptists, and their chosen field
Soon began by earnest labor precious fruit to yield.

Far beyond the Kistna River lies *Secunderabad*;
Campbell there took up his station, preached the tidings glad.
Loughbridge first; and *Newhall* later *Hamamaconda* took;
In *Kurnul* taught *Drake* and *Morgan* from the Holy Book;
Doimie held *Nellore* and *Jewetts* in *Madras* took hold,
There to preach the "old, old story," they've so often told.

But the days were not all brightness; there were years,
when God

Seemed to veil His face in anger, rule with iron rod.
Proud the sun rode through th' unchanging blue and lurid sky;
Fierce it's rays beat down, till all the earth was parched and
dry.

Thrice no rain! and thrice the harvest failed; then hand in
hand

Famine and disease, twin-sisters stalked across the land.
Stout hearts quailed, and weak hearts yielded helpless to
despair;

At their shrines the natives prostrate poured their ceaseless
prayer:

"Oh Malakabhi, deign to help us, for our harvests fail!
Polaramma, pity, pity, hear our dying wail!"
Thus they cried, and cried in vain for wood and stone hear not;
Ah, when men are dying, then they need a LIVING GOD.

Then in many a heart the wondrous words from sleep awoke,
That some simple Christian preacher by the wayside spoke;
Spoke of God, the Lord of all things, with an arm of power;
Spoke of Christ, who o'er is near us, helping every hour.
Very grievous seemed the chastening. Yet bore fruits of joy;
If the field shall bear, the plough-share must not pass it by.

Thousands flocked to *Razapallem*, famished, sick and sad;
But their weary eyes grew brighter and their hearts grew glad.
At the camp the Christian *Dora* (Gentleman) gave them work
and food;

"Surely, true is this religion for it's fruits are good."
Thus they said and to his preachers, willing heed they paid
To the tale of Him, who loved so, that his blood He shed.
Thus they worked, and thus they listened, thus they learned
to love;

Love grew faith, and faith obedience to the God above.

When the days of famine ended thousands came to *Clough*;
"We believe on Christ the Saviour; then baptize us now!"
"Wait," said he, "till of the preachers well you've learned
the way."

But when months had passed, no longer could he say them
Nay.

For they pressed, they brought their idols, persecution tried,
Was endured by men whose longing hearts were satisfied.

By the Gundlacumma River, on it's shallow side,
Stood a multitude, who gathered here from far and wide.
In the name of God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
And methinks 'mid the rejoicing Of the Heavenly host,—
Were believing men and women, than three thousand more
Here baptized, as in days of Pentecost of yore.
From the Gundlacumma, praising, home they take their way,
Full three thousand; 'twas indeed a "Nation in a day."

These eventful days were followed by a gathering in
Of a host of India's children, saved from death and sin.
In they came, a mighty army; ere three years were gone,
Twelve ten thousand had enlisted at *Ongele* alone.
Scattered far in many a village, strong would be the arm,
That could hold and guide such numbers, keep them safe
from harm.

So the great field's right division prudently was planned;
Boggs took *Cumbum*, *Vinukonda* was by *Thomssen* manned;
Maplesden took *Nursarapaeta*; *Bullard* as his share
Took *Baputla*; *Rayl* tried burdens at *Ongele* to bear.
In *Secunderabad* and Southward *Chute* his work began.
To *Madras* came *Waterbury*, *Nichols*, *Silliman*.
Udaypherris was by *Burditt* taken as his charge.
The Canadian working forces greatly to enlarge
Archibald came out, and *Stillwell*, and to *Chicacole*
Hutchinson. Who thinks their number now has reached it's
goal?

They too boast a Seminary, by *McLaurin* planned;
Samuleotta sends it a pupils over all the land.
Station-schools along the whole line into life have sprung;
Like a chain they're stretching, blinding to our God the young.
And the High School seeks enlightened learning far to spread,
Teaching Christian youth and heathen, *Manley* at the head.

But the women—was the burden untouched by their hand?
Did the men in this great battle single-handed stand?