

*THE MISSION TO THE AFGHANS.*

On the 19th of December, 1853, a missionary meeting was held at Peshawar, the frontier military post in the Punjab at the entry to the Khyber Pass, the high-road to Cabul. It is really one

fingers of both hands; like, for its audience were animated with a united enthusiasm—the enthusiasm born of a desire to see souls won to God.

How did it come about?

Only two years before, the Church Missionary Society had founded its first mission in the Punjab,



*A Street Scene in Peshawar.*

of the chief cities of Afghanistan, for although the Peshawar Valley forms part of British India, it is within the limits of Afghanistan. The meeting was very unlike and yet very like the many gatherings for the same object in our own day; unlike, for they who composed it could almost have been counted on the

whither its missionaries had been invited by Major Martin. Shortly after his regiment was ordered to Peshawar, then, as now, the home of the most turbulent, fanatic, and bigoted who are under English rule in India. He went reluctantly, and with many misgivings. But, with the spirit of a true soldier, he