

THE Children's Record.

VOL. 7.

MAY.

NO. 5.

LETTER FROM MISS ROSS, INDIA.

Miss J. Ross, one of our missionaries in Indore, India, gives the following incidents of her work :—Some weeks ago my Bible woman was singing in one of the poor Hindoo houses. A Brahmin woman, from her somewhat more comfortable quarters across the street, heard the singing and sent for Sukabai, who went with the message that there is a loving and true Saviour. The woman listened attentively. Soon after I visited her, and she told me that she had ceased worshipping idols some time before and was glad to hear about the true God. I was so thankful to find one who was really glad to hear. She tells me now that she prays to God and believes in Jesus.

The girls in my school are growing quieter, but it is not an easy matter to teach little, restless creatures that have been allowed to run wild and can't sit still five minutes. However, we are good friends and they are making some progress.

Chanda, a low caste boy, often comes in of an evening to read the Bible. He seems to be seeking to know the truth. I hope he will become a true Christian. He has good qualities that would help to make him a useful man. So many of the native Christians are so weak that, although saved themselves, they do little to bring others into the Kingdom of God. Still when we think of the system they have just left we need not wonder.

Yesterday we went to see the Dussera. There were thousands present. It was a sight to see the crowds of Hindoos, Parsees and Mohammedans on the plain, but the horse-men, the soldiers, the immense elephants and the gaily ornamented camels were still more

attractive. The camels, that are so far from being beautiful, looked quite pretty.

There was much to interest and amuse, but our hearts were saddened by the knowledge that they had come to sacrifice to that which could never benefit them. The Raja strikes the first blow, then the poor unfortunate animal is stabbed from all sides until he falls lifeless. Heathen cruelty!

As I looked I thought, what are we among so many that know not God, and I did feel discouraged. But Christ will see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied, and many from India will be among the redeemed.

GAZING AT THE SUN.

A traveller tells that once when traveling in India, he saw a man standing motionless with his face toward the sun. Several years afterwards the same traveller was passing the same place, and he saw the same man still gazing, or rather facing toward the sun with eyesight gone, ruined. He thought that in this way, by inflicting suffering upon himself, he was purifying the soul, becoming a part of God.

You know of a better sun to which men should look, even the Sun of Righteousness; He who says "Look unto Me and be ye saved all ends of the earth." Looking unto Him gives no pain nor weariness. It dims no eyesight. It gives gladness and peace. Look unto Him yourselves and then send the glad tidings to those who know Him not, tell them that they need no longer stand gazing at the sun in the heavens. Tell them of the sun beyond the heavens who bids us look to Him and live.