

often they have been illustrations of Christian love while preaching to the Heathens.

You all have heard of our famine and distress. God has withholden our usual rains for the last two years. He has humbled us much with poverty and pestilence: O, would we become wiser and give up idolatry and serve Him day and night through Jesus Christ our High Priest! I have hardly a heart to describe the misery and wretchedness. Our honest and hardy ryots, (peasants), big, stout men, are now nothing but bags of bones. Their children—ah! our children!—such wretched, emaciated beings, their looks, their begging looks, their stretched-out hands for food, go like daggers to them that behold them.

The British Government and some charitable Hindus have done, and are still doing, what they can do to alleviate our distress; but they are far from conquering the monster.

We are truly thankful for the arrival of the Rev. Robert Stephenson, our worthy chairman, and his good wife, in such a time of distress. We cannot be too thankful to their dear children for their consenting to go so far away from them. Mrs. Stephenson is as busy as a bee in rescuing little children from starvation and death. The other day I took two famished little children to her. She pitied them, and gave each a loaf of bread and plantains. Did not the little ones, with their sharp teeth, make an end of them in five minutes! These children are now well taken care of, smartly dressed and comfortably homed. I had the pleasure of baptizing them the Sabbath succeeding, as their parents are Christians. Her heart is large, her hands are good and liberal, but the purse is small and full of holes. If each reader of my letter would monthly send to Mrs. Stephenson two rupees (four shillings), she would save every child I can get to her. May God bless you and grant you health and strength, grace and peace!

M. A. COOPOOSAWNY ROW.

A LITTLE boy being asked, "How many gods are there?" replied, "One." "How do you know that?" "Because," said the boy, "there is only room for one, for He fills heaven and earth."

THE BOY.

YOU'LL craze your mamma, Johnny dear,
If thus you tattle things about;
What makes you run and jump so high,
With merry laugh and careless shout?

Dear mamma, in the years gone by
Was there no time for mirth and joy?
You are a good and kind mamma,
Were ever you a little boy?

LESSON NOTES.

A. D. 64.] **LESSON VII.** [August 17.

THE CHRISTIAN ARMOUR; OR, THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

Eph. 6. 10-20. **Commit to memory verses 14-17.**

OUTLINE.

1. The warfare. v. 10-12.
2. The weapons. v. 13-17.
3. The warrior. v. 18, 19.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. Eph 6. 11.

1. Be strong in the Lord
2. Be bold against temptation.
3. Pray to God for help.

Find account of a king who clothed a young shepherd in his armour. . . . A king who said, "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast as he that putteth it off" An apostle who wrote, "I have fought a good fight."

A. D. 64.] **LESSON VIII.** [August 24.

THE MIND OF CHRIST; OR, THE CHRISTIAN'S MODEL.

Phil. 2. 1-13. **Commit to memory verses 5-11**

OUTLINE.

1. The loving mind. v. 1, 2.
2. The lowly mind. v. 3-8.
3. The loyal mind. v. 9-13.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus. Phil. 2. 5.

1. Be gentle.
2. Be humble.
3. Be like Christ.

Show instances of humility in the life of Christ. . . . Find in the Book of Revelation of the honour paid to Christ.