

nant of her seed, which keep the commandments of God, and have the testimony of Jesus Christ." Rev. 12: 17. "Here is the patience of the saints; here are they that keep the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus." Rev. 14: 12. "Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city." Rev. 22: 14. Yes the city that has the name of the twelve tribes of the children of Israel written thereon. Rev. 21: 12.

There is another article in the same paper headed "The Gospel in the Synagogue," that I shall notice next week.

Dayton, W. T., March 3, 1884.

Correspondence.

Letter from Bro. J. M. Jones.

ISLAND CITY, OR.,
Feb. 26, 1884.

Dear Bro. Floyd:

Just closed a meeting 2 miles south of Island City, after preaching 20 discourses, with the following results; 5 added by relation, 3 by letter, 2 from United Brethren, 1 reclaimed, 2 baptized, one of which was from the Mormon church, and 4 yet to be baptized, one of which is from the Mormon church. Many more at that place are almost persuaded to give their hearts to the Master. Near the close of the meeting I organized a congregation of 20 members. Last Lord's day they celebrated the suffering of the Master in the supper. They are in good spirits and will meet twice a month hereafter. I need help in this large field. The Lord is blessing my labors this winter.

Your brother in Christ,

J. M. JONES.

Letter from India.

HURDA, CENTRAL PROVINCES,
Jan. 7, 1884.

The happy Christmas has come and gone, and I need not tell you that few are the marked events of a Christmas in a land where Christ is not known. One needs to see an entire Hindu year well around in order to get even a superficial view of what it means for a whole nation to be "without Christ" through many centuries. Though the angel of the Lord, nearly 1900 years ago, said "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people," yet the myriad voices of misery, degradation and vice

from India's millions are crying out to-night, No Christ. Though the Lord himself said, "I am the light of the world," "Go ye into all the world," yet old years are rung out and new years are rung in century after century, while the long moan still comes from many a land in midnight darkness, No Christ. Truly may we sing in this benighted land,

Long in darkness we have waited
For the shining of the light,
Long have felt the things we hated
Sink us still in deeper night.

The principal event of our mission during the holiday season was

the adoption of a little bright Hindu boy, one year and four months old. Miss Kinsey found him naked and half-starving in a small mud hut, where his father was lying helpless, with only a few rags for clothing, while the mother went out and begged for their daily bread. Bro. Adams and I visited them, and they were truly in a pitiable condition. It was almost heartrending to hear the father plead with us to take his boy. He said in a hopeless tone, "I can die, but I want my boy to live where he can have something to eat and clothes to wear, and you will teach him, and then he will not have to crawl in the mud as I do."

We were assured of his sincerity, and gave him some money to live upon. Mrs. Wharton had already been sending them food and giving them pies occasionally. We began to counsel what we should do. One of us said, "We have not room for ourselves in this crowded bungalow." Another said, "Bro. and Sister Adams live already in a tent in our yard." However, we all wanted to take the little promising heathen, and in the hope of more room in the near future, we decided to take him. All the ladies were willing to be mother to the dark-skinned, black-eyed little fellow, but by common consent it was

soon agreed that he should be under the care of Miss Royd, who had expressed a special desire to that effect. Then active operations commenced. Goods, such as could be bought at native shops were soon purchased, and the scissors and sewing-machine quickly turned out some garments. I visited the assistant commissioner and drafted the agreement; Bro. Adams pruned and copied it on Rupee Government paper; the father and mother made their marks in the presence of witnesses, and the Mission rejoiced in the addition of one new member. Thus we celebrated the last day of

the year 1883. His name is Lakshman, though we think of changing it to Govind, and the magistrate says he is from one of the best castes—the agricultural. He seems to be a healthy child, has a good shaped head, and plenty of voice now. The future must tell the rest. Three other children—two girls and a boy—were offered us, but our present condition—lack of room and means—forbids further extension in that direction at present.

We long to be making known the gospel in many ways, and in Hurda and the surrounding villages opportunities for commencing work are most excellent and inviting. There is great temptation to overload with work before we are prepared to carry it forward successfully. We need very much, and hope to have a few months' quiet, undisturbed study and practice with our teacher—what we have not been able to get so far in India.

We organized a native Sunday-school for boys, and in the last two Sundays 27 boys have been enrolled who promise to come regularly.

We hold the session one hour long in our bungalow at 9 o'clock in the morning. I am teaching them some native songs, and it is very interesting to hear them recite their Scripture verses, which they commit most rapidly. They are so anxious to come that they are on hand two hours before time, and sit in front of the house waiting to be invited to come in. I give them cards with a verse of Scripture every Sunday, and one boy complained that it was too short a verse, and to prove it repeated it correctly, having learned it in a minute. I gave him more. I want to give them nice cards as prizes for attendance and committing verses, and I hope some one or several who are interested in heathen Sunday-schools will send me by mail some picture cards to be used for this purpose. If they have a verse of Scripture or poetry upon them in English, the boys will value them all the more. Whatever pleases a boy in one country will please him in another, for a boy is a boy the world-around; and whatever you may say of the men, I have confidence in the boys—and the girls, too. I am sure you will all pray for the success of our Sunday-school. There are more than twenty million boys in India.

Miss Kingsbury is teaching a class of boys in the Government school every day in the Hindu rea-

der, and Miss Kinsey is teaching a class of girls to sew. These small beginnings will lead to something of value, we trust, under God's favor. Brother and Sister Adams have proven already a great source of comfort and help to us, and we can not see how we did without them so long. They are hard at work studying under difficulties, but pushing ahead at the language. I pray that they may be kept for the Master's use in this land of dangers.

We have just received full reports of the annual conventions at Cincinnati, in October, and our hearts are filled with faith and hope in our brethren that they will bravely "stand by us till the morning," for which we praise God and press on to the goal.

G. L. WHARTON.

Evangelizing.

Leaving the neighborhood of Fairview on Monday after the 2nd Lord's day in February, I visited Dayton to commence meeting early in the week. The brethren failing to get the C. P. church on account of the South Methodist still running a meeting there and not willing to give up the house; the M. E. minister in charge kindly offered us his church at fair rates, which we accepted, and commenced on Wednesday evening. We were favored with good audience to commence with, which increased till Lord's day, the storms had commenced at such a rate that the snows had blockaded the streets and lanes till travel was nearly out of the question, our audience dwindled to a mere handful till the Chinooks cleared the huge drifts away, so by the latter part of the week people could begin to travel by partially wading in snow and water. We had good audiences on Saturday evening and on Lord's day and Lord's day night, the house was filled to its utmost capacity, many being obliged to stand up, and many, after coming, were compelled to go away. The brethren decided that it was best to close in the midst of good interest, hoping that the seed sown would finally produce the desired result. Bro. Whitcom, the M. E. minister in charge showed the utmost courtesy, and gave many prayers and words of encouragement in behalf of the success of the meeting. The writer labored hard to make a fair presentation of the apostolic plan of salvation, which, seemingly, was