"Jesus only, Jesus ever, Jesus all in all we sing;
Saviour, Sanctifier, Healer,
Glorious Lord and coming King."

"Occupy till I come."
Luke 19:13
The India Alliance.

Twelve numbers per single subscription, 50 cents. India subscription, including postage, one rupee eight annas.

Subscriptions or donations toward expense of publishing, will be received by Miss A. P. Carpenter, North Chili, Monroe Co., N. Y., or by Mr. R. S. M. Stanley, Akola, Berar. All communications to be addressed to Editor of the India Alliance, 269 Grant Road, Tardeo, Bombay.

ITEMS.

The great heat of the hot season is gone, and instead we have the refreshing rain and the earth is green once more. It has been a season of untold mercies. Most of our missionaries stayed in the plains, and wonderfully proved God a shade upon their right hand.

With the rains came the usual flitting of our Marathi ladies' homes to Berar. The rainfall is so heavy (150 inches) and the houses we rent are so unsuitable for use during the rains that we migrate yearly. Miss Mallory, and Miss Mahaffey went to Khamgaon and Miss Holmes to Akola.

Cholera has been quite prevalent in Mr. Wood's district.

We hope to welcome our Superintendent back by the end of this month.

To the great delight of all our Marathiwallas Chintopant, the mission pandit is visiting the various stations and giving them three weeks' instruction, helping them to finish off their Marathi studies.

The approaching final examinations of many of the Marathi missionaries is a subject of much interest.

Mrs. Foster and little Howard sailed from Calcutta June 25th for San Francisco via Japan. As her home is in California this was by far the better route. She went home at her own expense and hopes to return.

The new mission house at Chalisgaon is about finished. This makes the third house that Mr. Stanley has built in the last year. Building in India is a good test of a man's sanctification whether it be genuine or not.

Mrs. King after lying in the European General Hospital for three months with fever, has to her great joy been permitted to return to her children and home in Kaira.

Mrs. Woodward had a very narrow escape. She was in a conveyance and the horse began to kick; as soon as he became more quiet, she undertook to get out with Paul in her arms and slipped and fell. They got her into a Parsee's house and then called another carriage and got her home. She seemed for a little while in a critical condition, but God tenderly averted it all and we praise Him. One fruit of it was that it made a new place to call at this Parsee house.

Just as this paper goes to press we have had the joy of welcoming back our dear Superintendent from his trip to China. He arrived by the China Mail, the s.s. "Peking" at 4 p.m., July 21st. He seems in excellent health and has had much blessing and been prospered in all his journey. It has been good to hear so directly from our fellow workers in Macao, South China and in Wuhu. He also before coming away saw Mr. Lalacheur for three days who had just returned from his Northern trip.

We have been enabled to keep up a good many of our open airs in Bombay since the rain began. It has been very touching that every Sunday evening the rain has held us so that we have as yet missed a Sunday evening at our open air on the beach. The rainfall so far in Bombay has been very heavy, and I think has broken generally in all our Stations. The early part of the rains is very trying. It is close, with a steamy atmosphere and an abundance of prickly heat.

Cholera has been rather severe in some parts of Berar. First in Mr. Wood's district where one of our Native Christians lost his child. Then it has been much of it in the Akola district. At Akoli, forty miles from Akola, for a time, there were thirty and forty deaths daily.

Just as we go to press the heavy tidings reach us that Mr. MacDonald of the Young Men's Home was succumbed to cholera. He seemed to have a sentiment that he was not to live. He was taken Friday afternoon. He had been out in the morning and been in the Marathi class at noon, but was very ill by night and passed away at 11 a.m. Monday morning July 21st. He had only been in the country about six months and to all appearances was one of the strongest young men we had. He was very patient in his life and endeared himself to us all. It has been a heavy blow; but we cannot feel, even for that short time, his life has been a failure here. "What we know not now we shall know hereafter." May God comfort his friends at home to whom this will be a heavy sorrow.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."
GOD ALL IN ALL.

What no flesh should glory in His presence. (1 Cor. 1: 29). This is one of the firmly established principles upon which God carries on His work in the world. God will not allow man to glory before Him. This verse explains the preceding verses. Why has God chosen the foolish things to confound the wise? Why has He chosen the weak things to confound the things that are mighty? Why has God chosen the base things and the despised things and the things that are not? Just for this reason “That no flesh should glory in His presence.” As it is well nigh impossible for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven, so is it for the wise, the mighty and the noble, impossible with men but possible with God. As it is hard for a rich man to pray sincerely “Give us this day our daily bread” so it is hard for the wise man to feel that he lacks wisdom, or for the mighty man to feel that he lacks strength, or for the noble to abhor himself. There are today in the Church some very noble examples of rich men, all of whose riches are upon God’s altar and themselves the glad stewards of Christ. Yet compared with the whole they are “not many.” So there are in the Church beautiful examples of the wise and the mighty and the noble of the earth, yet they are “not many.” We have this treasure in earthen vessels that the excellency of the power may be of God not of us. (2 Cor. iv. 7). God could and would use the wise and the mighty and the noble if they would not exalt themselves, but He can and will get on without them rather than share with them the glory of His work. Why has God hid these spiritual things from the wise and prudent and revealed them unto babes? Because babes do not exalt themselves. They are not self-consci-ous about the revelations of God and can speak of them so as to exalt God and not self.

God’s work is supernatural and He chooses to accomplish it in such a way as shall be a testimony to His power rather than to man’s ability or wisdom. God cannot build His work upon human foundations or join His work to ours. There is much that may be done on natural lines. Great institutions in the Church both in Christian lands and in mission fields can be and are carried on by strong well-trained men and women, and judged from the natural standpoints are successfully carried on, and yet if there is anything of the supernatural within it is only the minimum. The work done by them can be mostly accounted for by natural laws. But in the spiritual realm of God’s supernatural working there are wonderful paradoxes in His plans and methods. “He giveth power to the faint and to them that have no might He increaseth strength.” (Isa. xl. 29). Man seeks those who are strong and well equipped for the carrying out of his plans. Why? Because he has no strength to impart to them. God chooses those who have come to the end of all their own resources and are “faint” and bankrupt. “Even the youths shall faint and grow weary and the young men (full of natural strength) shall utterly fall,” until coming to the end of themselves they confess that they are not sufficient of themselves to think anything as of themselves (2 Cor. iii. 4) and begin to wait upon the Lord and to claim that “our sufficiency is of God.” Then they renew their strength and mount up on wings as eagles and run and do not grow weary and walk and do not faint. “My grace is sufficient for thee: for My strength is made perfect in weakness.” (2 Cor. xii. 9). It is God’s way

Beloved and let us glory in it. Let us as Paul did “take pleasure in infirmities . . . for when I am weak then I am strong.”

Do we sometimes long to be wise or mighty or noble: to be “wise and prudent?” We might carry on human institutions on natural lines in that way, but if we wish to have a part in God’s supernatural work in the world we must be “babes.” The Bible is full of illustrations of this great truth some of which we may consider in the future.”

M. B. F.
ANY of our readers know that our Superintendent, Mr. Fuller, left Bombay for China April 18th and has not yet returned. Though his letters were not written for the public, yet we know our readers will be glad of a few extracts from his private letters. At Colombo in Ceylon he was the guest of the Ceylon and Indian General Mission for the time that the ship tarried there. At Singapore he was the guest of an old schoolmate who is working there under the M. E. Board, and it was a happy, pleasant re-union. He reached Shanghai May 11th after a journey, including stops, of 23 days.

He writes:—Shanghai: "We reached here last night, and I am at a missionary home carried on by Mr. and Mrs. Evans. It is a place for missionaries of all-societies to stop when passing through Shanghai. They have now three houses of eight rooms each joined together. It used to be the home of the C.I.M. for years before they got their new home. I received a real blessing at family worship this morning. This Home must be a great blessing; the rates are not high, being only about Rs. 2-12 per day, and it is very nice and homelike. The China Inland Home is not far from here. I have attended the farewell meeting of Mr. Stevenson who has been called home by some family matters. Mr. Hudson Taylor is here and has been very kind and helpful. He took me over all their extensive premises yesterday, and told me the story of prayer and guidance by which God gave it to them. I was very much interested and blessed while hearing it. Mr. Frost who has charge of their Home for candidates came on Saturday. They have everything in very systematic shape as they must have, to look after six hundred workers scattered over China. It is so different from India; the mail for nearly all their missionaries is received here and then sent on from station to station by private companies, Native merchants, Native boats, &c., so that their post office work alone is a good deal. The money has to be changed into silver shoes—a peculiar shaped piece of silver—and sent by parcel by similar means, and then the missionaries take these "shoes" to silversmiths and have pieces cut off and weighed and changed into cash of which it takes 1,000 to equal one Mexican dollar. Up as far as Wuhu or Hankow they can use the Mexican dollar but not in the real inland towns and villages. Hankow, Wuhu and Nanking &c., are free ports on the river where English mails go. They have many difficulties that we in English territory do not have and I feel we know but a little of real difficulties. Travelling here is so slow—by boats—and it takes six months and even more to get an answer from some of their missionaries. Dr. and Mrs. Wilson came down to Shanghai the other day with their children and they have been seven years in the Interior.

Sunday morning I preached through an interpreter in the American Presbyterian Mission under the care of Mr. Fitch, and in the evening in the Southern Methodist in charge of Dr. Reed with 300 Chinese beside Christians. It was the twenty-fifth anniversary of my conversion and it was a pleasant way to celebrate it by preaching to the Chinese! I spoke another day on an American man-of-war and afterwards on the English man-of-war. There are nearly a hundred missionaries here in Shanghai and many are coming and going and there seems a beautiful spirit of union. This morning Mr. Bryant of the Southern Baptist Mission with a Native Christian went with me on a long tramp to see and smell the Native city, and we saw much and smelled more!! I have seen nothing to equal it in India. India seems clean!

Chinkiang, May 22nd. I left Shanghai Monday night by river steamer and we got here last evening. The C. I. M. friends were very kind in getting me into Native dress, pigtail and all! They all wear it in Shanghai in this mission. Five of their missionaries came with me so that I had a fine escort, and lacked nothing. I do not mind the dress except the shoes and mine pinch my toes, but if the shoes were made to fit, the costume is very comfortable. Dr. Goodrich of the American Board was at the Missionary Home with his family. He has been in China for nearly thirty years and always wears the Chinese dress when in the districts. It is nicer to travel in European style but it costs five times as much. The novelty of travelling Native style soon wears off. Those who have come from sentiment soon get sifted out, and only those who have a steadfast faith and love will stand it.
It is a good test of consecration. Even travelling third class in India is not to be compared to travelling with the Natives in these river boats. 200 Chinese smoking opium and tobacco and the stench of their filthy clothes is worse than anything in a third class railway carriage. Mr. Stephenson went home third class by the French mail, and Mr. and Mrs. Taylor always do so.

I go from here to Young-chow their Training Home for ladies. At Mr. Taylor’s request Dr. Cox accompanies me from here. He is a doctor and a dentist, a son of that Mr. Cox who has written so much in the Bombay Guardian from Travancore.

Wuhu, May 28th. I came here Friday and received a warm welcome. Mr. Lelacheur is away with Mr. Fransen visiting our Swedish mission in Shan-si. I found a warm welcome, Mr. and Mrs. Beals are in charge. I found Mr. Boyle very ill. There is quite an English community here, more than at Akola, some citizens beside the missionaries of other denominations. This is one of the three great Chinese feast days and the English are having all sorts of sports, cricket, sack races, egg and spoon races &c. Sunday I spoke at the meeting attended by all the missionaries and some of the citizens, and this evening is the union prayer-meeting of all the missionaries. Yesterday afternoon we had a special meeting. You have seen a picture of our Home here at Wuhu. It is a fine place for study and is built on a hill outside the city. The C. I. M. have built a rest home on a hill near our home. I go from here to Gang King—the young men’s home of the C. I. M. and from there to Hankow. Our masters Ekval and Kristensen are at Wuchang just across from Hankow. In the latter place I called on Dr. Griffith John. At Gang King I found fifteen young men in the Training Home. All their houses are built two stories because they find it better for malaria, and being in the towns and cities are pleasant for sleeping. The miasma rising from the rice fields as at Wuhu, or from the damp dirty streets where the houses are in the towns, as most of them are, does not rise so much in the upper stories. The sleeping-rooms are upstairs, and the dining room, sitting room and offices for day work are below. But the towns and cities are worse than I have seen in India. It would seem no hardship to live in a fair two storied house in any of our stations after seeing the houses of the C. I. M., especially those that are rented in the towns and cities. The towns in Berar seem clean and the streets wide and airy compared with these. The rice fields here that surround the towns and are covered with water are a cause of very much malaria, and it is better in the towns than in these fields. The heat here is as severe in July and August as it is in America, say in Missouri and Kansas.

From here I turn back to Shanghai stopping again at Wuhu and at Kinkiang, one of the C. I. M. inland business stations where I hope to get more of an insight into their real inland work. I may also visit Chefoo, where they have their Sanatarium and School for missionaries’ children.

(To be continued).

NOTES FROM THE FIELD.

PACHORA.

R. JOHNSON writes: Report for April, May and June. My health during these three months was very good except that I had a touch of fever twice, the first of May and the first June, the last time very light. Most of the time was devoted to study, during the month of April I studied very hard, think I must have averaged about seven hours a day, also during part of the month of May I studied pretty hard; during June I did not study quite so steadily, but began to give more attention to outside work, which had been much less during April and May. I don’t know that I can express it any better than by saying, that I was partially tongue bound for a time. Several times I went to the town with the intention of witnessing for Christ, but found myself powerless to utter a word.

However this led me to give more attention and prayer to tract distribution than I had done before. I remember especially one Sunday afternoon, I had been waiting earnestly upon the Lord for a message to the people, but He did not seem to take any notice of me. But no sooner had I given up the thought of preaching, than I was led to sort out some tracts on death and judgment and distribute.
them, and I had no sooner done it than a storm accompanied by fierce thunder and lightning came up, and several were killed and wounded by lightning in a neighbouring village and I could not help but see in it, God's providence and guidance working together. Of late I have had many precious messages to the people, especially to small crowds in the fields and on the railroad, the Lord is greatly to be praised for His goodness to men.

KAIRA.

Miss Smiley writes: I can hardly believe that six months have passed since we came to Kaira. We have had a mingled cup of joy and sorrow. We miss dear Annie Bush very much and rejoice that Mrs. King has at last come back after her long weary stay in the hospital. God greatly blessed and kept us in the great heat and now we are going to trust Him in the rain and damp. The rains have come in very gently and it is such a joy to see the earth green once more.

We go out some among the people, but we yet talk so brokenly we often fear it does us more good than the people: but the women do listen very attentively and it is a great joy to us, and it is no difficulty to get the children about us with the pictures in the Bible Gallery and we can explain their meaning to them.

We have a very pleasant Home. The compound has many trees in it, and the bungalow is large and airy. It is near the river, and to my young friends I will whisper something. There are alligators in that river but we have only seen a dark spot in the water which they said was one. In the compound there is a building of three stories, each story has only one room. It has been some kind of a summer-house in its day. The flat roof of this in the hot weather was often our Sanctuary where we held our Friday meeting, and where as the Natives say we went sometimes "to eat the air."—the Indian idiom for taking an airing.

Although we are shut off from European society, yet we have many visitors. Hundreds of monkeys and crows are about us. The monkeys are very daring and one more daring than the rest will occasionally sit on the window. A number got on the roof the other day and Miss Case threw something at them to drive them off when they began to pull the tiles off and threw them at her. We get a great deal of amusement out of them. Then inside the house, we have lizards, tiny squirrels, toads, mice and scorpions to relieve the monotonity.

We are all very happy and send greetings to you all.

KHAMGAON.

Miss La France writes: About a year ago Miss Miller and myself organised a Sunday-school in a village about a mile from our home, and to-day we must praise the Lord for the splendid work which He is doing in the hearts of the dear children and even the parents. Every Sunday, except with two exceptions, we have gathered between twenty and thirty children here, under a large tree, in very near proximity to an ugly looking god. The children have gathered about us, and I sang Scripture verses and hymns and read, and led them off, I have by faith seen the little totter over and these little children and their parents in prayer to the only One who can The women were shy of us at first, but now they welcome us, and some of them have told me many of their sorrows, and then I have told them of Him who came to bear our sorrows. One day, I told a woman, who seemed to be in great suffering, about the time of suffering I had had, and of the wonderful Doctor I had found and I told her this same Physician was in India. Her face and whole attitude showed intense interest but falling back again on her old rug she said, "Oh, but He would want much pence, and I am so poor." Oh, how glad I was to be able to tell her, that she could come to Him without money and without price, and that He loved to have the poor and sick come to Him. Then I fully realised I was introducing her to Jesus and I trembled as I do so often, as I put the responsibility of her salvation upon herself. She let me talk to her several times about Jesus and then she utterly refused to hear any more, but always treated me kindly. Surely "it is not by might nor by power, but by His Holy Spirit" that these precious souls will be won for Him. Satan has been trying to make us understand that we were in his territory. We have utterly refused to recognize his authority, because we have taken India for Jesus.

Last week small-pox appeared on one of our little ones in the Orphanage. Dear Miss Goss who had a siege of the dreaded disease in the school last year readily recognized it. We knelt around the little girl, anointed her in the name of the Lord Jesus, and claimed that the
prayer of faith should save the sick and that the Lord should raise her up and the disease should not spread in the school. The little one had not a sick hour and the eruptions healed very quickly. "Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth, declare His glory among the heathen His wonders among all people."

We have a large Sunday-school each Sabbath morning on the veranda. The school is growing in numbers and interest. Dear Miss Mahaffey and Miss Mallory who have come to us from Igatpuri have eagerly entered into this work and each has a small class. We praise the Lord to see them launching out in the language so beautifully. Miss Grover, who remains in the Orphanage with Miss Goss is a great help to us with her music and tambourine playing. Dear Miss Bates is constantly sounding out the Gospel and is such a help in leading us out in the work. Our little Khamgaon home is a very dear spot to each of us. Jesus meets us in such sweet fellowship.

JALGAON.

Mrs. Heron writes: Again and again it has seemed that we would be driven from our preaching post and the devil would triumph. A few evenings ago we went out and took our stand in one of our accustomed places in the centre of the town, and quite a large crowd gathered and among them a half dozen half grown boys, who were determined to break up the meeting by any means possible, and so they shouted and hooted and jostled the crowd, but we held our post by faith, each one speaking in turns, one of the party having received the assurance that we would leave the place in perfect victory, without even the apparent shout of victory that the boys generally give when we close our meetings, and yet the noise increased, and still we stood speaking when we could, and singing when the noise was too great to speak, but humanly speaking it seemed impossible to gain the victory, but God gave it in a most unexpected way.

The confusion increased and they began to push one another upon us saying: "Fall at their feet and worship them," and this would make those that were pushed forward angry at those who pushed them, so they began quarrelling among themselves and beating one another with their umbrellas, whereupon the little boys began throwing stones at us and struck one of us in the forehead causing a slight wound (which bled more than anything else) but as soon as the crowd saw this they stopped their uproar and the offending boys left as soon as possible. After this we talked for some time to the people, who kept perfectly quiet, and left them in perfect victory.

AHMEDABAD.

Mrs. Woodward writes: "He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?" Rom. viii. 32. "But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus." Phil iv. 19. These two promises have been very precious and many times their fulfilment has been very real in the short time we have been in India. We have realized that the dear Father does with Him also freely give us all things and we have experienced that God does supply every need. Mr. Fuller gave us something to stand upon one day when he remarked that a "knowledge of the language was one of the needs of the work."—So we have "God's promise—"shall supply all your need." So we have put "the language" down under Phil. iv: 19. Our dear ones at home do not realize as we do how great the temptation is to get discouraged in the language. With the care of our dear little children and the household duties God has given to me, it has seemed some days that after other duties were met there would not be many hours left for study. But the Spirit sweetly whispered, "Be anxious for nothing"—"God shall supply etc." and somehow the "translations" came out easier and the long sentences seemed less knotty.

We are all realizing the joy that comes in service among these people. I have become especially interested in a Parsee woman who really seems hungry for the Gospel if she only had the courage to come out. She asked me one day why I had shown her kindness and when I told her I wanted her to love Jesus she said, "But what if I should love Him—what would come then? The Parsees must not hear any other religion." The Parsees are hard to reach but with God all things are possible."

Mr. Woodward writes: We prayed about a Sunday-school and last Sunday morning Mrs. W. said she was going out to gather some in. While we were talking about it Julia came to the door and said someone was out in the
street. I went out to see, and found a very small boy playing on a one stringed instrument and singing very earnestly. He soon had a crowd of boys about. We got the other young men out, and when the boy had finished we persuaded the boy and his audience to come on to our porch, and we went out and invited more in until we found we had a collection of about thirty-five in all. Mrs. Woodward then played on the organ and sang several pieces in Gujarati then we prayed the Lord's prayer, and read some Scripture in Gujarati, and talked to the children what we could.

We thus had quite a good Sunday-school for about one hour. They all seemed greatly pleased and we invited them back next Sunday at 9 A.M.

I have gone out every Sunday morning early during the month, with Mr. Sudgoon, to some village, and God has greatly blessed our testimony. One poor old sick woman said she would not worship idols any more but would trust in Christ. One man said he had paid about Rs. 200 per year for idol worship, but that he would do it no more. He then asked us to explain how he could be saved through Christ. Several others have shown like interest, and again others have ordered us off and scoffed at Christ. God is our banner—Christ is our theme and the Holy Spirit our strength and power.

KAPADVANJ.

Mr. Gutteridge writes:—I arrived back here on the night of the 1st of May, arriving at Dakor by the morning train, owing to the heat I spent the greater part of the day at Dakor, and left on my camel just before sunset, accomplishing the journey (twenty miles) in under 2½ hours, but have done it in 2½ hours, this is as good a record for camel travelling as is possible. I found the house with half the roof off for repairs, and expecting early rains, we set to with a will, and got the work pushed on, helping in the whitewashing ourselves; but owing to potters running out of tiles, we have a portion of the roof still undone. Mr. Hamilton came on the 21st for whose coming I thank God; since we have been together the dear Lord has blessed us very much especially at our morning prayers.

Our village work. We have gone out morning after morning to the surrounding villages, and the people eagerly listen to the Gospel message, but as yet none have yielded to Him. Somehow we have a hold on the people, we have never had the least trouble given to us, at any of the villages we have visited, but have on the contrary met with greater civility, not because we have not spoken the whole truth, for we have sought to be faithful. The Bungee Sunday-school is an encouraging feature of our work. They hold in their own Mohallah, as more gather there than when we hold it at the house. We divide up after singing and prayer into classes.

Here in Gujarat we generally expect the rains to break about the 15th June, but this year we did not get any until the 19th when at about 6 p.m. it came on and soon flooded us out, “at least out of our dining room.” We have had as usual here our full compliment of snakes and scorpions, paying us most unwelcome visits at strange times. Mr. Hamilton was anxious when he came here to see a real live large snake. He had not long to wait, his curiosity was soon satisfied in a way that did not altogether prove conducive to sound undisturbed sleep. We have killed from May 28th to June 26th, four snakes, one six feet and five inches long and one seven feet long, and six scorpions!

During the past month God has very wonderfully dealt with us, and given us the ears of the people; I only wish we could report some souls truly saved. Our Sunday-school among the Bhangis is most encouraging, and the interest of the grown people does not seem to flag, we get an average of forty adults and about the same number of children. We are believing to have some of these dear, though dark minded people come out from among the ungodly. Owing to the rains and the preparations for them, we have not visited many of the villages this month, but God has been wonderfully with us in the town bazaar preaching.

HEALING.

T is just eight years since I learned to draw my health and strength from the Divine Physician, and feel that He would have me give a note of praise and testify to His faithfulness.

I was never strong; even in childhood a very little exposure or over exertion caused prostration and suffering.

At the age of sixteen I received serious
injuries from a fall, and soon after contracted malarial poison which obstinately refused to be driven from my system.

Although temporary relief was often experienced from medical treatment or change of climate, yet nothing effected a cure; and my health gradually declined until I became completely prostrated and lay for two and one half years upon my bed suffering from a trying complication of diseases among which were gastro-enteritis, congestion of the spine and brain and a serious chronic affection of the liver.

My case was hopeless so far as human means were concerned.

At last God opened my eyes to see healing in the atonement. He also caused me to see that complete surrender to His will and perfect obedience were necessary before I could avail myself of the purchased right to draw from Him strength and health to meet my need. He could not supply strength to be spent in selfish pursuits or even for the execution of my plans in His service but only for the accomplishment of His will, His plans in and through me.

I saw what a failure my life had been; how even in my attempts to serve Him it had been I not CHRIST. In deep humiliation I cried “Lord take me, all that I have and all that I ever hoped for, henceforth let Thy will be done in spirit, soul and body.” He accepted the offering and gave in return more than I could think or ask. Words fail to express the fulness of joy and peace which were mine as I realised that my “Risen Lord” had come to abide and live out His own life through me. It was no longer “I but Christ.”

Within three days He raised me from my bed of weakness and suffering to walk in His strength, and for eight years I have proved that “He faileth not.” Duty often calls me far beyond my natural powers of endurance, but it has ceased to be a question of my ability, of climate, or easy or difficult tasks and has become a question of His all sufficiency and whether I am in a place to take from Him the all things needful. The desire for natural strength since life has ceased to be a moment by moment exchanging of my weaknesses for His might. There is no need for fear and or means since He has taught me a “More excellent way.” “Our sufficiency is of God” V. A. CASE.

Kaira, 2nd July, 1895.

A TESTIMONY.

BY MISS A. JEFFERSON, RATNAGIRI.

In the margin of my Bible opposite the promise “When He the Spirit of truth is come, He will guide you into all truth” is written “Received Akola, Nov. 8, 1894.”

That was a memorable Convention! The Holy Spirit was present in great power to search hearts and reveal the truth as it is in Jesus.

Ever since I had been in India (three years) I had felt my lack of spiritual life and power and had often meditated my return to the Homeland, but I did not dare do that as it was made so clear to me that I should leave my work there and go to “the regions beyond.” Very gladly did I accept an invitation from Miss Bruce of Satara to attend the meeting for the quickening of spiritual life to be held at Akola.

Before going I purposed in my heart not to have anything to do with Divine Healing, for while I had the greatest respect for those who believed in Divine Healing, for while I had the greatest respect for those who believed it I felt I had made a study of it while in New York and that it was not for everyone. At the same time I also purposed to get all the spiritual good that was for me.

On the way in the train the Lord began to prepare me and used the words “To-day if ye will hear His voice harden not your heart.” There was great need for this warning as Satan was very active in his subtile suggestions which if obeyed harden the heart.

After receiving by faith the gift of the Holy Spirit many questions of vital importance began to press themselves upon me. “Would I be willing to receive light concerning and accept Jesus as my Healer? Would I be willing to go anywhere, do anything or be anything which the Lord might require of me? God’s search-light was turned upon me, and I saw that I was far from willing to follow the Lamb whithersoever He might lead. I thought I could not endure all that it would involve. All peace was gone and there was no rest until the cry was raised “I cannot Lord, but be Thou willingness in me. I yield all.” A definite irrevocable committal of all was handed over into the hands of Him who says “My burden is light.” It was soon shown that a yielded heart was all that He wanted.

The Holy Spirit illuminated the familiar passage “Himself took our infirmities and bare
our sicknesses,” so that I saw that either “Ezaias the prophet” was mistaken or Christ did really bear the sicknesses of all mankind. Light was given and not to step out into it, regardless of numerous opposing thoughts, meant rejection of the truth and darkness.

Spectacles were laid aside and new sight and strength were given to the eyes. Feeling is better; and Divine Health is better; and in order to teach me that He was my very life it seemed necessary that I should be brought very low, to have all my own natural strength taken away and then to be raised up with His life. Though the outward man perish yet the inner man is renewed day by day.

The divine resurrection life of Jesus flowing through every avenue of my being is indeed a new and blessed experience and brings one into a closer union with Him than ever known before. When in the line of His will I rarely ever know what it is to be weary, not to speak of the feeling of utter exhaustion which is so well known by all who have to contend with the enervating effects of this climate. Life in India is no longer a bondage as I formerly used to say.

Regular exercise apart from my work was a necessity, now it is never thought of. In fact I am a new creature physically in Christ Jesus. I long to enter fully into my redemption right for the body and to give a full Gospel to the heathen.

---

DR. COURT J. SIMMONS.

DR. SIMMONS was born in Rochester, England, and studied medicine in Edinburgh. From there at the age of twenty-two, he and his wife immediately after their marriage went to America. Here he lived for twenty-five years, the last twelve being spent in Colorado. Nearly three years ago, he and his wife and little May came to India.

For six months he took charge of Mr. Moore’s work in Basim—while they were in America. His kindly loving spirit among the Natives always won him a place among them. His heart was full of schemes of work, when he returned a year ago to Akola from Igapuri. A heavy cold brought him down to death’s door and he was raised up in answer to prayer. Some of our workers will not forget soon the night he lay hovering between life and death, when the Lord spoke and said, “This sickness is not unto death.” Soon after this he contracted blood poisoning from a patient and again was brought down to death’s door. He rallied and was able to be about and enter again to some extent into his work in his new field at Amraoti to which he had just been transferred, but after a few months it was apparent to all that he was failing and that consumption was developing. We had him taken to Igapuri as the hot weather came on, with the expectation of his returning to America as soon as it would be safe for him to go, if he did not rally, knowing it would not do for him to arrive there in the cold weather. But he failed so fast after reaching Igatpuri that they never dared start on the long journey. For months he was beyond all human help; but all that could be done by tender care and nursing to alleviate his condition was done. He suffered greatly but he was very cheerful and patient and thoughtful of others through it all. How wonderfully he hid his sufferings on little May’s birthday that she might have a happy time, and exerted himself far beyond his strength to add to the hour. Day by day he weakened, his last day was one of great weakness and little consciousness and at 4.30 a.m. June 24th he quietly passed away, at the age of forty-nine.

He was buried at 5 p.m., in the beautiful cemetery in Igapuri. God wonderfully sustained dear little May and her mother; proving His promise true. It had rained heavily for days and it was touching to see how God stayed the clouds for the burial. It was a solemn occasion, as they laid the precious dust away to await the great trump.

---

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

---

The following letter we feel will be of interest to some of our friends at home. It is from a farmer who supports one of our young missionaries, and the letter was written to him without any thought of its ever seeing print. But it is such a testimony as to how God can glorify service for Him in any circumstances, that we take the liberty to give it to our friends.

“Dear Friend,—By a letter from Mrs. A. B. Simpson I learned that you are to be our
representative in the work in India. For years
I thought of attending school with a view to
the work of the ministry, but time never came, when I could say “I will
begin now the work of preparation.”

Somehow it seemed to me that my work to stay
on the farm, and most of the time I have either lived with my Father or he has lived with me.
He is now seventy-six years old and I trust he
will spend the rest of his days with me. I am
forty years old and will probably stay on the
farm the remainder of my life but I am glad
that I may be in so true a sense of the wor:
missionary, and yet do the duty of a son to
my old Father.

I shall be delighted to hear from you, and all
you can tell me of yourself and the work. I shall
consider it my privilege to remember you each
day in prayer. How we as a family will
rejoice to hear of the progress of the work, and
if some souls shall rejoice through all eternity,
that have been helped through the work of the
farm; if by the ploughing, sowing, cultivating
milking &c., we may save souls, we will praise
God. If by all this work we may hasten the
day of His coming, what a different aspect it
puts on the otherwise drudgery of farm life. I
honour you for the spirit of devotion to Jesus,
that prompted you to go to the field, and I am
sure that you will find your reward in the
conscious presence of Jesus with you and to
know that through all eternity the knowledge
of having been in God’s hands the means of
saving one soul will be of more satisfaction
than all the money of a Vanderbilt. I find
that hard work is not conducive to ease in
letter writing but my heart is in the work with
you and may God add His blessing.

From a private letter from a friend we learn
a further fact about this farmer, that we cannot
refrain from adding as a sort of postscript to
his letter:

“He was counting upon realizing 100 dollars
from his sugar camp towards the support of his
missionary. He tapped his trees but the sea-
son was cold and backward, and the time had
well nigh passed without a run of sap. He was
sorelly tested but held on to God in prayer.
Finally the sap came and was plentiful for a
short season only but after selling the syrup he
cleared something more than the expected
100 dollars. His faith was greatly strength-
ened. Would that the churches were blessed
with many such Christians as he and his wife.”

A WORD ABOUT DEBT.

We make it a rule to borrow no articles
from other papers, but the following from the “Indian Witness”
is so good that we feel we must
make this an exception. Debt is
one of the curses of India. It looks
so easy to say “I will pay it out of next month’s
pay,” and when the next month comes with
its needs and distresses, it is just as difficult to
meet it as this month. And until our Christian
people come to look upon debt as wrong—or as
the Witness puts it, “the immorality of debt,” we
have not much hope of their keeping out of
debt. It is a marvel to us to see how skillfully
they manage each month to live beyond their
means always borrowing on the month to come.
And to know that a body of Native preachers
passed these resolutions is a matter of much
rejoicing:

“The following Resolutions were passed at a recent
convention of the agents of the M. E. Mission in Oudh.
The resolutions indicate that the debt difficulty is be-
coming serious and also that the leaders of the church
have sound views on the ‘immorality of debt.’

1. Resolved.—That as Preachers-in-charge we will keep
ourselves free from debt, and if anyone of our party shall wil-
fily involvem himself in debt, will recommend that he be re-
duced from his position of Preacher-in-charge.

2. Resolved.—That we will try, as we have never tried
before, to free all our workers from debt, and to keep them
free in future, and will especially try to keep our brethren
from incurring debt with outside parties, and if any of our
brethren will not obey us, we will without fail bring charges
against them and secure their dismissal from our work.

The practical morality of a community generally
reflects the ideal of morality which prevails.
Smugglers think it is no sin to evade payment of
customs tax. The great army of debtors have
lax ideas and ideals concerning debt. The
European community of India need a higher
ideal concerning the moral obligations of debtors.
If we are to judge of people’s principles by their
practice there is sufficient ground for believing
that hundreds of good people in India think it is
perfectly right to wriggle out of paying their
debts whenever they can, and postpone payment
as long as they possibly can. An evangelist who
would go through this country preaching the
Gospel of honesty would find his services needed
everywhere. If delinquent debtors object to
the charge of dishonesty because they mean to pay
their debts we reply that the debtor who de-
liberately schemes for postponement of debt
already due is only a shade less dishonest than
the man who never pays.”
LIST OF
ALLIANCE MISSIONARIES.

Berar.

Skola.
Mr. and Mrs. Garrison.
Miss Holmes.
Mr. and Mrs. Stanley.
" Lenth. " Mr. Moyer.
" Cutler.

Industrial Workshop.
Mr. Rodgers.

Boys' School.
Mr. and Mrs. Franklin.

Khamgaon.
Miss Grover.
" Maraffey. Carrie Bates.
" Mallory.
" La France.

Girls' School.
Miss Goss.

Shegaon.
Mr. and Mrs. Neilson.

Buldana.
Mr. and Mrs. Wood.

Amraoti.
Mrs. Simmons.
Miss Olmstead.
Mr. Erickson. J. Johnson.

Murutzapur.
Mr. and Mrs. Barnister.
Miss Brooks.

Chandur.
Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey.
Miss Miller.

Khandah.

Jalgaon.
Mr. and Mrs. Heron.
" Dutton.

Chalisgaon.
Mr. McGlashen.
" Carroll.

Pachora.
Mr. A. Johnson.

Guzerat.

Ahmedabad.
Mr. and Mrs. Woodward.
Mr. Hamilton. Mr. Andrews.
Mr. Bolup. Mr. Back.

Kaira.
Mr. and Mrs. King. Miss Case.
Miss Smiley. Miss Montgomery.

Kapadavan.
Mr. and Mrs. Gutteridge.

Bombay.

Bombay.
Mr. and Mrs. Fuller.
Mrs. Miller. Miss Anderson.
Mr. Godshall. " Pare.

There is held in all our stations every Friday evening a workers' meeting whose object is to pray for the work and the workers. Allowing for the difference of time between Skola and New York, this meeting comes five hours before the three o'clock Friday meeting in the Gospel Tabernacle.

Printed at the Anglo-Vernacular Press, Khetwadi, Bombay.