



# Mukti Prayer-Bell.

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## Meditation.

*"Thou, O God, hast proved us: Thou hast tried us, as silver is tried. Thou broughtest us into the net; Thou laidst affliction upon our loins. Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but Thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place." Ps.66:10-12.*

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## Praise and Prayer.

WE praise our God for His loving kindness to us during the past year. It has been a year filled with His goodness and mercy. Our hearts are full of praise and thanksgiving. With David we would say; "Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."

A time of special blessing always means added responsibility, and it is in most cases followed by a time of special testing. The enemy has been hard at work all through the past six months, and just now he seems very busy; but we know that we need not fear, for our God is a "God of deliverances;" and our "great High Priest," Who is "touched with the feeling of our infirmities," "is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him."

WILL our kind friends who have so lovingly remembered us day by day before the throne of grace, and who have thus been the means of bringing to us so much blessing, now pray that we

may be humble and faithful, "kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation"? Will they pray, too, that the blessed "Comforter," Who has now become so much to us, may find in our midst a quiet resting place, and that we may not grieve Him by our coldness and indifference?

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WE thank the Lord for sending us some new helpers. Within the last three months, we have had the pleasure of welcoming to Mukti, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin of the Alliance Mission, and Miss Wyatt from England. Mr. Franklin is, in the absence of Miss Abrams, taking charge of the work in the Bible School. We are very grateful to our friend Mr. Fuller, and the other members of the Missionary Alliance, for their kindness in sparing to us for a time, such valuable helpers as Mr. and Mrs. Franklin; and we pray that God's richest blessing may rest upon them, and upon our sister from England, as they take up their work at Mukti.

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MISS Long and Miss Williams, who worked with us at Mukti for some time, have now joined the Pentecostal Mission at Vasind. We are very sorry to lose them, but we praise God for having sent them here for a time, to work with us. They are true godly and praying women; to know them is to love them. They were a very great help while with us, and our little girls whom they used to help, by praying with them and instructing them in the Word of God, were greatly blessed by their prayers and Christian influence. God has put His seal of approval on their work by using them for the conversion of many of our little girls. May the Lord ever prosper them and make His face to shine upon them. We thank these dear sisters for helping us by their prayers and by their "labour of love."

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THE months of February, March and April, are considered the hottest months of the year in this part of India. It is a healthy season for most of our Indian people, but for those Europeans who cannot leave their work and go for a little rest to some hill station, these months are very trying. We do thank God for all those who have left home and friends and their own land, to labour in this country and give us the gospel; and we pray that during this hot season, our Father will shield and protect them.

THE study of the vernacular is one of the first difficulties that the foreign missionary has to face. There are at Mukti four lady workers who are trying to master the language. Will those who are praying for Mukti, especially remember these sisters in prayer ?

OUR friends will have read in the papers, that India is again visited by famine. The price of grain is very high ; fodder is scarce, and it will be hard to get sufficient water supply, after this month. God has a controversy with this country, and with our people. Please pray that they may learn to be humble, and turn to the Lord before it is too late.

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## A Letter from Pandita Ramabai.

DEAR FRIENDS,

I know you will join me in praising God with deep thankfulness for His goodness and mercy to us unworthy children of His. The work of the Holy Spirit begun in the recent revival, continues to deepen among the people living at Mukti. The girls and women, awakened by the power of the Holy Spirit, are beginning to realize their responsibilities. They are regularly instructed in the Word of God, and continue to pray for a revival all over India and the world. We are sure the Lord will answer our prayers in His own good time, as He is answering your prayers on our behalf. We must be earnest in our petitions as never before. The devil does not like to see many people going out of his power, and entering the kingdom of God. So he tries in every way to catch the unwary in his net, and draws them out of light into a greater darkness than before. There is no other remedy for this except to pray continually that the Lord may protect His own. Our Lord Jesus was led by the Holy Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted by the devil. That seems to be the rule with Him in regard to His dealings with those who have invited Him to live in them. But we, frail creatures, are not able to stand the test. The Lord has provided for this emergency. Jesus is by our side. "For in that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted." Many of us who have received the graci-

ous Spirit to dwell in us, are being sorely tempted by the devil in various ways. But we feel that Jesus can and will help us. So please, dear friends, continue to pray for us, that we may all grow in grace, and in all things be "more than conquerors through Him that loved us."

You will rejoice to know that the revival with which the Lord graciously visited us, is bearing fruit. Some 700 girls and women out of the Mukti people, have given themselves to prayer and to the study of God's Word, that they may go to the places where God sends them to give the Gospel. I request you, and all our friends, to hold these people before God continually, that they may not go back or grow cold. They are already visiting the villages around, where they sing Gospel hymns and read the Word of God to the village people. About 60 girls and women go out daily except on such occasions as it is not possible to send them away from home. They pray regularly for the villagers whom they visit. They are sent out by turns, so that every one of the large company in the praying bands, gets her turn to go out every twelfth day. The Lord put this plan in my heart, and He is going before them. The girls whose turn it is to go out into the villages, meet in a room on the previous night or in the morning, and have a long prayer meeting. They all pray very earnestly, and get ready for the day's work. The Lord is strengthening and developing them. We have much to praise Him for, but we must also pray more for these people whom He has gathered in this Home.

It has been laid on my heart to pray definitely for all the missionaries living in this country, and for the Christians working with them, that every one of them may be baptized "with the Holy Spirit and with fire." The Mukti praying bands are praying for more than 29,000 individuals by name. The burden of their request is that these persons for whom they are praying, may be baptized with the Holy Spirit and with fire, that they may become true and faithful witnesses for Christ.

We are also praying for all the English officials and English soldiers, that they may be revived by a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and may be used of God to bring the people of this country to Himself,

Though the Lord is permitting tests, and temptations to come upon us, we are depending upon His promise to "make a way to escape." "He is faithful that promised."

I am most grateful to you all for praying for us. The whole work at Mukti is altogether dependent upon your prayer and ours. Mukti Mission will exist just so long as you and we here, shall be praying for it. I thank you very much, for all the help, spiritual and temporal, that you are giving us. I am under a very great debt of gratitude to my fellow-workers, who have left their home-land and home comforts, and are working with me. I would ask them and you all, to accept a heartfelt of gratitude from me. I would say with St. Paul, "Your labour is not in vain in the Lord."

Believe me,  
Yours gratefully, in the Lord's service,  
RAMABAI.

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## Christmas Joy.

**A**LTHOUGH there is "nothing new under the sun," do we not, as God's children, find that our Father often leads us in ways that are new to us?

It has been so with the Mukti family this Christmas tide; and now we acknowledge with praise and thankfulness, that although the Lord's testing has discovered some weak places, it has also manifested, to His praise and glory, the reality of what He has wrought.

Not altogether in age, but in experience we are a family of children; and our Father has dealt most graciously with us, giving, year by year, much to make Christmas a bright, happy time. This year He treated us differently, but we had true joy and happiness, not because of extraordinary festivities, but on account of His presence with us, as the Prince of Peace ruling in the midst. Just before Christmas, boxes, and parcels of presents, began to arrive from kind friends in different parts of the world. As these were opened, and we saw the clothing, quilts, dolls, toys, etc. prepared, by so many loving hands, to give pleasure to those who, not long ago, were

“sitting in darkness and the shadow of death,” we got a fresh glimpse of the love of God, Who spared not, but gave His best, fully and freely for all. Our hearts went up to Him in praise and prayer for all who had worked and given, as well as for those who were to receive ; and we still ask Him, that with one another, and with all the saints, we may come to know the length, depth, breadth and height of the love of Christ, that love which passeth knowledge.

The news of *boxes* leaked out, so curiosity and expectation were aroused, only to be met with the surprising announcement that we were not going to have anything on Christmas day, no entertainment, no presents, no abundance of *khaoo* (good things to eat), as last year, nothing but a service in the morning. The Lord was in it, for although some lantern slides on the Tabernacle, kindly lent us by a friend, arrived that morning, we were not able to have them exhibited, as the lantern failed.

On the Saturday before Christmas, as we were making the Church bright and pretty with plants and foliage, we realized a spirit of quiet happiness in the air. On Sunday we had our usual services and Sunday schools, in each of which the Lord was very present, and we learned more of His love to us in Jesus Christ, and were led especially to ponder the helplessness and humility of our Saviour, and to see how power was hid in weakness.

We went to bed that night, but not to sleep, for very soon after midnight, the boys began carol singing, and soon the air was full of song; all Mukti was up, praising the Lord and greeting one another with hymns of joy. At about 8-30 a.m. we assembled in Church, and spent rather more than two hours in our Christmas service. We had short messages with singing in between. One special feature was a little children’s message, and we were all exhorted to be small, if we wished to hear it. It was short and to the point,—“Give Me.” This was really the key-note of our Christmas. Cease expecting to receive, and give to the Lord and others. The rest of the day was passed quietly in our respective compounds, and our hearts were cheered and gladdened at the peace which prevailed ; the general testimony is, that we had a happy Christmas.

The presents came at last, after ten ordinary days. Then a tree was brought into the Church, and prettily decorated with tiny presents, and bags of sweets and shells; the more useful gifts, prepared for the different classes, were arranged around it.

Teachers and their families, Christians, Israelites, Hindoos, all gathered with us; first we praised the Lord, and asked Him to bless all the kind friends who had given so liberally; then Pandita Ramabai gave a short record of His goodness to herself and family. She received her present first, a patch-work quilt made by an old lady of eighty, and wrapping herself in it, covering her ears and mouth, she said, "Now I shall do to go to morning prayers." This caused great amusement, and the fun increased as one after another received, sometimes useful, sometimes comical, gifts. But we had to settle down to the solid *work* of distributing to about 1500 people. While this was going on, others cut down things from the tree and scattered the sweets among the boys and girls. Ramabai gave nearly all the gifts with her own hands. It was late, before the last company left the Church. We felt, when all was over, that we had truly seen a miracle of the Lord. Who would have thought that such a large company could individually receive a Christmas gift, a token of the Lord's love through His members? What thought, care, time, strength, money, had been expended! To Him be the glory!

It is not fair to leave the impression on our readers' minds, that all were contented and glorifying God; besides, the discontented, murmuring ones need prayer. So without going into details, I would say, that some rejected their gifts, saying partiality had been shown. Please pray for these that they may not ultimately reject the Saviour, or refuse anything He has prepared; for do we not find, as we tread the heavenly road, that it is our unreadiness and unbelief, more than anything else, which hinder the Lord from pouring out blessings?

M. MACDONALD.



## The All-consuming Fire. (*Abridged.*)

BY THE REV. CHAS. INWOOD.  
(Keswick Convention.)

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### FIRE-SWEPT.

**I** CANNOT get away from the longing for a world-wide revival. The grip and pull of it, on my soul has been growing every moment this week. I believe the one call of God to this convention is, to prepare for a world-wide revival; and whatever else we have, if we do not have that, I for one shall go home with a broken heart, to sob in silence in the presence of the Holy Spirit, Who, I know, is ready to give that revival.

This convention is not yet a fire-swept convention. Individual souls have been fire-swept, and we praise God for it; and some of the smaller meetings have been mightily fire-swept; but the large gatherings have not been fire-swept yet.

I have not very much to say to-day, but I pray that God may speak through every sentence that is uttered. The Holy Spirit is the same now, as in the days of Ananias and Sapphira, and for a man to dare to ask God to send the fire, when he has not put himself entirely on the altar, is the nearest approach to the sin of Ananias, that is possible for a child of God to do.

### CONCENTRATION IN PRAYER.

Our little, impoverished conceptions of God, have had much to do with our lack of real power in prayer. Here was a prayer (read 1 Kings xviii. 36-38) which was supremely concerned solely for the glory of God; here was a prayer which claimed and expected an answer; here was a prayer of a man who did not look at the wood, or the stones, or the water. As he prayed he looked straight into the face of an almighty God. Perhaps some of us have been looking too much at difficulties and too little into God's face, as we have been praying for a world-wide revival. It was a prayer that put one single definite issue before God. Vague praying will never bring a world-wide revival. Nine-tenths of our praying is shorn of its power, by this vagueness distributed over a thousand things which we realize very little. If we were to

quit praying for nine-tenths of the things for which we are praying, and centre the whole force of our praying souls upon that one issue—"O Lord, send a world-wide revival; begin it in me and begin it now!"—we should not be praying for it very long before it began.

Further, whether we know it or not, we pray for a revival very differently when we know that everything we have is on the altar. We have meetings for prayer for revival, and when we hear people pray, we know there are some who, by their very prayers, are discovering the fact that their whole is not on the altar. But when you hear a soul praying that is absolutely on the altar, you recognize a new tone in the prayer. *If your all, as a congregation, is at this moment on the altar, then at this moment you should call for the fire, and I should be glad to stop speaking!*

#### FALSE FIRE.

A word or two about the fire. Shall I pause a moment to emphasize the truth that the fire came from heaven? Only God can send that. We can build the altar, we can furnish the sacrifice, but only God can send the fire. And there is a possibility of trying to work up a false fire of our own, bringing our own wretched little matches to try to light the fire from underneath. There is much of that going on, in congregations that are trying to work up a revival. But that is not the way. If a fire comes at all, it comes down from heaven.

Listen to a word of God which I confess never struck me in this same light until to-day, as I was waiting on God for this message—it is a solemn warning uttered to us against using false fire. Isaiah 1. 11: "Behold all ye that kindle a fire, that compass yourselves about with sparks: walk in the light of your fire, and in the sparks that ye have kindled." What is going to be the end of it? "This shall ye have of mine hand; ye shall lie down in sorrow." That is all that comes of the fire that men set up. The fire of sensuous excitement never kills or pains self; self can live in that fire, and we need to be reminded afresh this morning that the only fire that can do the work which needs to be done, is the fire that comes straight down from God out of heaven.

## A HEAP OF ASHES.

Notice another point. There lay that heap of ashes in front of Elijah, after the fire had fallen from heaven and done its all-consuming work. Remember that ashes are very sensitive to the wind. A mere zephyr, the gentlest zephyr that God ever made, can scatter ashes. But even a whirlwind could not have scattered the carcase and the stones and the wood. We shrink from being reduced to ashes, but when we are reduced to ashes, then the self-assertion is all gone, and we are so sensitive to the breath of the Holy Spirit continually, that He can scatter us with a mere puff of His mouth whithersoever He chooses to do it. Oh for the souls so reduced to ashes that the breath of the Spirit, however gentle, will scatter them as the Lord wants them to be scattered.

## THE FIRE ATTRACTS.

Then again, notice that when the fire fell, the people fell. How often has this been found in Wales; it is one of the lessons of the Welsh Revival. The fire from heaven has spoken for itself; the people saw the fire, and they knew it was God's fire. This is what brought crowds to the meetings without any advertising or recommendation. A hundred and one things we do, to try and draw a congregation. It was the fire that drew those crowds in the Principality and brought that awful, indescribable hush on those meetings which some of us have witnessed and can never forget.

## TWO SOLEMN QUESTIONS.

Do you want to know whether the fire of the Spirit has touched you in this convention? There is one simple test, and it is this: *Has anything been burned up?* If nothing has been burned up, you have not felt the touch of the fire.

But there is a still deeper question to be asked. Do you want to know whether you have received the baptism of fire? If so, there is this sure test: *Has everything been burned up?* If not, you have not had the baptism of fire, even though you may have felt the touch of it.

*“Oh that it now from heaven might fall  
And all our sins consume—  
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee we call;  
Spirit of burning, come!”*

Yield utterly, ask simply and definitely, and claim the fire to fall upon us.—*The Missionary Record.*

## Bible School and Gospel Bands.

BY REV. WM. FRANKLIN.

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**T**HE readers of "MUKTI PRAYER BELL" are well informed as to the Revival here. It has been truly said, that revivals are not worked up, but sent down. This is often proved more by the results of the revival than by the manifestations during its progress. Any real work of God must leave its stamp upon the people. We are now seeing the results of God's work in our midst, in transfigured lives, marked by prayer, intercessory prayer, Bible study, and in more preaching of the Gospel to the heathen. Bible study and prayer have characterized the work here from its beginning, and were the preparation for the revival; yet both have been deepened by the Revival. There are now about 700 young women and girls who go out in surrounding villages to preach. They are divided into bands, each band containing 15. They go by turns, four bands each day.

While everybody in Mukti receives Bible teaching each day, there is a special course arranged for those enrolled in the Bible School. These number about 70, and are those who have expressed a desire to be prepared for gospel work. These are divided into the morning and afternoon classes, of three hours each. The first half hour in the morning is devoted to instruction about conducting meetings in the villages and witnessing for Christ. During this time the bands who are to go out preaching that day, are present, after which they go to their rooms to spend the rest of the morning in prayer, as a preparation for their afternoon work in the village. After they have withdrawn, 45 minutes are spent in a study of the life of Christ, based on a harmony of the Gospels. Special attention is given to applying the lessons to gospel work. This is followed by 45 minutes devoted to the teaching of doctrine. The rest of the morning is spent in the study of Church history, and the nations of India. The afternoon class does not differ much from the morning class.

That you may be co-labourers with us in every depart-

ment of the work, we ask you to pray for the Bible School and the Gospel Bands :—

That God will open their hearts and minds to comprehend the Word of God.

That the Word may take hold of their lives.

That they may so apprehend it, as to be able to teach others.

That only the Spirit-filled may be in the Gospel bands.

That they may speak the Gospel plainly and boldly.

That the younger ones may witness in the power of the Spirit.

That those to whom they preach may not only hear, but heed.

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## Come, Lord Jesus.

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**T**HE following statement from Rev. O. E. Goddard of Marlton, Ark., U.S.A., a returned missionary of the M.E. Church South, from China, will doubtless be of great interest to those who are burdened for, and living in expectation of, a soon-coming, world-wide revival :

“Something more than ten years since, in the city of Shanghai, China, it was my privilege to edit an address delivered by Rev. J. Hudson Taylor of the China Inland Mission. I recall that in the midst of his remarks the speaker paused and said :

‘Brethren, I have a conviction which I believe to be from the Lord, that in the next ten years there will occur one of the bloodiest wars in the world’s history. In this war Russia will be the leader on the one side, and one of the eastern nations on the other. The sentiment of the Christian nations will generally be against Russia. Contemporaneous with this conflict there shall burst out in western Europe a revival such as was never known in the Christian church; and which shall spread throughout the world, turning many unto righteousness. And, my brethren, it is moreover my conviction, that immediately following this mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit, the Lord Himself will come.’ ”

O that this prophecy may have its speedy and complete fulfillment ! “Even so, come, Lord Jesus !”

—(*The Institute, Tie of Dec., 1905.*)

## Some Pictures from Life.

*“He satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.” Ps. 107 : 9.*

“**L**ONGING !” “Hungry !” How truly these words describe the condition of hundreds of our women in India. Longing with an intense desire for what seems so far beyond their reach. Hungry for love, and for pity, their lives are spent groping in utter darkness and despair.

About two years ago, the writer was permitted to spend a few days in a home where deep sorrow had come. First, the husband had gone. A few years later, an only son, who had been the darling of the family. Then the younger daughter was left a widow, and also bereft of three little boys; a girl of twenty-two, and now almost broken hearted, she had come to live with her mother and widowed sister-in-law. A fourth woman, also a widow, and a near relation of the family, was living in the home. What pen can describe the gloom that had settled there? Four sad women, buried in their sorrow, were living here without Christ. Here were neither books nor pictures, nothing but the dark walls to gaze upon. No merry laugh rang out, no pleasing song. Besides the ordinary conversation about household affairs, only an occasional groan was heard, as the weary women went about their daily tasks, and sometimes the sound of the Hindu scriptures being read, and prayers and hymns being offered, before the gods that “hear not !”

Such is the picture which has indelibly impressed itself upon the memory. And the knowledge, that this home is but one among many scattered all over India, where thousands, nay millions, of our women are waiting and longing for death to come, since life has now no brightness in it for them, would be crushing, did not one’s memory bring before one

### ANOTHER PICTURE,

and with it the words ; “The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light ; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.” The picture is of another home. Here, too, deep sorrow has

come ; but here Jesus reigns. The beloved mother has been taken away, and the daughter, an only child, is left in a position of responsibility. The difficulties in her path are many, but Jesus is with her to meet them. The loving Father who has in love allowed this time of loneliness, is now showing His child some of the wonders of His love, and as the days go by, she must realize the blessedness of being carried in the "everlasting arms."

There are others in this home. They, too, have felt what sorrow means. The different ones whom God has brought together here, seem to be bound together by this common bond of sympathy. And here the "Comforter" has come, revealing Jesus as the One "altogether lovely," the "chiefest among ten thousand." This also is an Indian home. To the hearts of these Indian women has come the sweet Christmas message, "Unto you is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord." Oh ! that this message might be carried throughout the length and breadth of our country ! That it might be echoed and re-echoed from house to house, from village to village, until all have heard ! "How shall they believe in Him, of whom they have not heard ? How shall they hear without a preacher ? How shall they preach, except they be sent ?" "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone ; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit."

Let us pray for many more Spirit-filled workers to carry the gospel message to thirsty souls.

The story would not, however, be complete without

#### A THIRD PICTURE.

The scene is one which the writer had the privilege of witnessing, a few weeks ago, in a third class Indian railway carriage. Here were high caste, and low caste women, Hindu, Mahomedan and Christian. The train had been stopped through an accident on the way, and was now six hours late. The passengers, weary and hungry, were thinking about their homes, and the disappointed friends who were probably waiting for them at their various destinations. In the carriage was an orphan girl, who had been suffering for many days, and was now almost too weak to move. She had got into the train at D——station, with two Christian women, who had met her on her journey and offered her a home. Had not the

train been six hours late, they could not have caught it, and reached their home that night ; and the orphan girl would have suffered from the cold, and inconvenience of spending a night at the railway station. The "God of the fatherless" cared for this girl, although she probably knew little about Him ; and the hearts of her Christian companions were filled to over-flowing with praise and wonder, at this unexpected token of the Father's love. As they together thanked God for His loving-kindness, an intense longing took possession of them, a longing that the other women in the carriage might know Him, Whom to know is life eternal. The fact of the train having been delayed, opened the way for conversation ; and the story of God's love to this orphan girl, led to the story of His love for a lost world.

Never before had the writer felt God's presence and His power so manifest, as during the next half hour. As the story of the Saviour's birth, His life and death, His triumph over death and the power of His resurrection, were briefly told, surrounding circumstances were forgotten. The train, the station, the speaker, the lateness of the hour, all passed out of sight ; and all one was conscious of was, that God was speaking, revealing His love to these Indian women, and that thirsty souls were drinking in the Word of life.

The message that the Saviour was born in a stable, and that none were too low for Him to reach, went home to some who had been taught, that for the low caste people, there is no hope of salvation ; while the message that Jehovah is the "God of the fatherless and the widow," touched a Brahmin widow's heart.

"Now," said she, as the story was ended, "Can you write down for me on paper, all that you have said ?" On receiving a reply in the affirmative, she asked again, as if to make sure, "Can you get it all in ?" She was told that while it might not be possible to write it all just as it had been told, it would not be difficult to write a few lines which would include the whole story. As the words were being written down, she spoke once more. "You will write it in plain Balbodh characters that I can understand, will you not ? I cannot read English or Modi."

On the paper that was presently handed to her, were written in her own language the words:—

“ God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.”

“ He loved me and gave Himself for me.”

“ Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.”

The more ignorant women looked longingly at the paper, and at last one spoke for all.

“ We are ignorant women,” she said. “ We cannot read. What can we do? How can we know, and remember?”

A little prayer was taught them, and they eagerly repeated it again and again:—

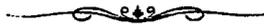
“ O God, my Father, forgive me my sins, and save me for Jesus’ sake.”

One woman in the corner tried to learn it too, but when asked if she could say it, replied that it was too difficult for her. The prayer was shortened, and she was taught to say, “ Jesus, save me.” This she thought she could remember.

“ For Jesus’ sake,” were almost the last words uttered, as the Christian women got out of the train; and it was very sweet to know, that they were likely to be repeated in future days, by these women who had that night, probably for the first time, heard the gospel.

“ Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth labourers into His harvest.”

M.



PLEASE pray for Miss Abrams and Miss Cole, who, with some of the members of the Praying Band, have been invited by missionaries of the American Presbyterian mission, to hold meetings in some of their mission stations. We praise God for the privilege granted to our sisters, of helping in this way; and we would ask our friends to pray, that God will bless them, and keep them for Himself.

## Lessons from the Revival.

**A** VERY great deal could be said about the lessons derived from the Revival. But space forbids my giving a lengthy description. I can, however, see very plainly that the Revival has done a great deal in the way of cleansing and preparation. How cold and mechanical many of us have been! Prayers have been offered, Scripture has been read, yet sin of the heart has remained. But the Revival—or rather the power of the Holy Spirit—has like a mighty flood swept away all the accumulated rubbish of years. Then what prayers for self and for others! I have never felt in my life such a power of prayer as I have experienced in these days when I have seen with my own eyes a circle of devoted Christian girls, kneeling the whole day and night praying, praying, and praying, with the utmost perseverance, until they have gained the object they prayed for, viz. the salvation of the souls of others. I could not but see a marked difference between our old way of prayer; of asking on one day, and asking a few days after, and being indifferent as to whether we received an answer or not; and this new way of asking and receiving.

This new way of prayer has set on foot a new way of preaching the Gospel to the heathen. We have thus far believed that we have to speak to and convince, those who come to listen to us, and thus we have so much depending upon our own means and ways; but now it is my own experience, as well as that of many others who have toiled on and on for years, that it is through prayers that hearts are reached, however hardened they may be. This has led me to have my Bible women, as they go out in villages, pray more with those whose souls' salvation they seek, and speak as little as possible. May God bless the work that these consecrated women are doing.

S. H. POWAR,  
Zenana Training Home, Poona.

THE Revival at Talegaon showed me plainly, how wonderfully God works in the hearts of men, even among the

heathen ; and also that we who have for generations had a Christian inheritance must, if we receive the fulness of the Spirit, humble ourselves before God, and be willing to let Him do things in His own way.

In the beginning I had a prejudice against noise and commotion, but as from day to day the Spirit hovered over us, forgetting the external demonstrations of others, there was profound silence in the depths of my own heart, and I stood awe-stricken in the presence of the Almighty. Henceforth I shall let God rule, and rely more on united, earnest, persistent prayer.

MRS. FISHER,  
Talegaon.

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THE lesson that comes to me from the Revival is, that the Lord's coming is near, and He is now calling out His bride, and preparing witnesses to go out among the heathen.

MISS C. H. LAWSON,  
Talegaon.

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In the recent great spiritual victory at Mukti and elsewhere, the most prominent and effective weapon was prayer. We had heard much about what prayer could do. But such praying as has taken place during the Revival, has been beyond our conception. It was united, sincere, and persistent in a high degree, as at Pentecost. "These all continued with one accord in prayer, with the women." It was with "one accord" in a special manner, for they prayed aloud simultaneously. A careless observer may have thought it was with discord. But thus hearts were united. Thus minds were concentrated on their souls' welfare. How they cried for forgiveness of sins and victory over the devil ! And they "continued" in prayer. And the God who said, "Ye shall find me when ye shall search for me with all your heart," was found of them. Of many lessons that may be learned from this Revival, one is the old truth, "God hears prayer." This has been pre-eminently a revival of prayer, and not of preaching. Through praying bands of women, God's power has come to convict and convert,

And now we can say with greater emphasis than before, no prayer, no blessing; little prayer, little blessing; much prayer, much blessing.

J. E. NORTON,  
Dhond.

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WHAT lesson have I learned from the Revival? That old time methods bring old time revivals.

There must be much praying, confessing sin, making restitution, and getting right with God in every particular. Then the Lord will come and pour out His Spirit, and we shall not need to plead with sinners to come to Him, but they will be so deeply convicted of sin that they will plead with God to come to them.

MRS. M. K. NORTON,  
Dhond.

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ONE chief lesson which has been impressed upon my mind from my knowledge of the Revival, is that which is contained in the words in Isaiah, "The Lord alone shall be exalted in that day." Isa. 2:17. It seems as if God had done, and were still bent on doing, "a new thing" in that respect. The old thing, the old way, was to work, and work, and work, and then to come and ask God to bless the labour of our hands. Sometimes it was very much of our work and very little of prayer. And all that, meant very hard work and very small results. We scarcely paused to give God room to work, our lives were so full of our own efforts. Now God is calling us to clear the decks for His action. Not that we may lie down and sleep while He works, but rather that in our humble measure we may echo the Son's word, "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work." It is "the Holy Ghost and we," not the order reversed. And how gloriously He has worked when the field has been open to Him. How splendidly He has managed the reins which have been put absolutely into His hands. It has been demonstrated that it is most blessedly safe to let ourselves go into the mighty wind of God. "Holy men of God spake as they were borne along by the Holy Ghost." 2 Peter 1:21. It is the same word that is used in

Acts 27 : 15 and 17, to describe what happened to the ship when they "gave way and were driven."

Yes, it has been the exalting of the Lord into the place of power and control, and that has meant, very specially, the enthronement of the slain Lamb. It is "the word of the cross" which God has honoured in this Revival. Many, even of the Lord's own children have had a new vision of the Crucified. And along with this, too, there has been the broken and contrite heart, the humble, lowly spirit. Where-ever the Revival has come, there has been the breaking up of the fallow ground. Conviction of sin has been the ploughshare which has prepared the way for the fruitful field.

REV. R. J. WARD,  
Adyar, Madras.

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## A Lesson by the Way.

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**W**E were travelling homeward, from a city in Northern India. Breaking our journey at J—, we spent about half a day in visiting some of the chief places of interest there. The city of J—, is one of those great strongholds of Hinduism where one seems to be face to face with the forces of evil, and begins to realize how great they are. Here was a large square tank having, all along its sides, temples dedicated to the worship of various heathen idols. The images looked hideous ; and the thought of numbers of men and women giving themselves up to the service of these images, was very sad. Then, too, the scene before us recalled other scenes. The remembrance of the great temples in so many different parts of India, where innocent young lives are being dragged down into sin and wickedness, seemed appalling. How great indeed are the powers of darkness ! How could we meet them ? How little one seemed to be doing ! Such were the thoughts that were running through our minds, as we drove away from the abodes of these idols, to spend a few minutes in looking over the weaving factory.

The Superintendent was kind enough to ask a man, to

take us over the establishment, and to explain the work that was being done in the different departments. It was very interesting, but the engines were making too much noise to allow of much conversation; so, for the most part, we followed our guide in silence. We looked into the engine room, the power-house upon which all the work depended. There was nothing much to be seen, besides the wheels going round, and the arms of the engines moving backwards and forwards. That was all. Just a glance at the straps that connected the different parts of the machinery with the engine wheels, and then we passed on. It was interesting to watch the cotton being cleaned and converted into thread; and that, in turn, being woven into good strong cloth. We saw the cloth being finally tied up in bundles ready for packing, or placed on the counter for sale. But all the time, the noise of the engines reminded us of those arms in the power-house, which were moving continually backwards and forwards, with untiring zeal.

Then the Lord spoke. "How much do those engines know about the work they are accomplishing? What results of their labour do they see? Thick walls hide from them the interesting work that you have seen; and were some beautiful piece of cloth brought into the engine room, those arms would not recognize their own work. Yet, if one arm got tired and refused to work, something would go wrong, somewhere."

One more thought was given as we saw the great boilers. The fire in the middle, the water around it; the latter a type of the Word of God, the former of God Himself. Here then was the source of power. The steam that moved those arms was something apart from them. Utterly helpless, except moved by a power beyond themselves, knowing nothing of what their owner was accomplishing through them, on they worked, never ceasing, never disobeying.

Then once again God spoke. "Will you be like one of those arms? Will you work steadily, faithfully, on; moving only as moved by Me, resting contented in any position that I may place you? Will you continue steadfast in prayer, in intercession, regardless of results; trusting Me to reveal to you the beauties of the work, when Jesus comes?"

The lesson taught so lovingly took deep root, and will not be forgotten. Again the recollection of those heathen temples comes. We remember that "we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." We realize, too, that those, who, in the name of Jesus, would meet these unseen forces must also themselves be unseen; hidden in the Mighty One. And thus we step forward with renewed courage into the New Year, "looking unto Jesus."

"While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal." 2 Cor. 4 : 18.

M.

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## Examinations.

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**S**ATURDAY, the 15th of January, was a day of special interest to many at Mukti. Pandita Ramabai, her fellow-workers, and the guests who were staying here at the time, assembled with the girls and teachers in the large school-room to hear the results of the annual examinations.

After a hymn had been sung, prayer was offered; and then after the reading of the 103rd Psalm, Pandita Ramabai gave a short address. She told the girls how pleased she was about those who had done well in the Scripture examination of the All India Sunday School Union, also about those who had passed in the examinations of the Bombay University, and in the annual examinations of the Mukti and Sharada Sadan schools. She said that she rejoiced greatly that evening, not so much because of the success they had won in their examinations, as because of the spiritual progress that some had made during the past year. She thanked God for all His goodness, and she thanked the workers, teachers, and matrons, who are helping her and the Mukti family in so many ways.

To those who had failed, she said it would be well to find out what had been the cause of their failure. In most cases they would probably find that the failure was due to their not having made good use of their time. She exhorted them to work more faithfully this year, and at the same time, not to get so engrossed in their studies as to forget God ; for success in examinations was not to be their whole aim. God had far better things for them.

Certificates were then given from the Sunday School Union to those who had been successful in the Scripture examination. Prizes were given to those who had passed the matriculation examination of the Bombay University, and special rewards were given to the elder matrons for their faithful work among the girls.

After the results of the annual examinations had been read aloud, we sang the Doxology and repeated the Lord's prayer. The girls returned to their several compounds, while the elder and younger matrons were invited to a dinner which Pandita Ramabai had specially prepared for them.

The fact that there has been a real, deep, work of grace wrought in the hearts of many during the past six months, has been, and is being, proved in many ways. Almost every year, when the results of the annual examinations have been announced, there has been a good deal of discontent and murmuring among those who, having failed, have had to remain in the same standard for another year.

This year, no word of murmuring or complaining has reached the ears of those in charge. Some girls who have given much of their time and strength to the work of the Lord during the past year, expected to fail in their examinations. They had gladly given up hopes of success in their school work, feeling that the work the Lord was calling them to, was far more important. To many of these girls and young women, the Lord has given unexpected success.

There are others to whom the Lord has given the privilege of making this sacrifice for Him; they have worked faithfully in the little time that they have had, but their teachers feel that they are not ready to be promoted into higher

standards. This trial is being borne quietly and bravely, and we know that God will surely make up in some way to these girls, anything that they may seem to have lost.

So we praise God for the victories He is winning in our midst, and we ask our friends to pray during the coming year, that in all our school-work God alone may be glorified.

E. S. C. & M.

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## Boxes and Parcels Received for Christmas, 1905.

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We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following  
boxes and parcels:—

- 1 Parcel from Mrs. C. A. Gawler, Auckland, per Mr. Rimmer, per Miss Wyatt.
- 2 Parcels from Mrs. Ewbank, per Miss Wyatt.
- 2 Parcels from Miss B. Waterhouse, Butley Cottage, Prestbury, Macclesfield, Cheshire, England.
- 1 Parcel from Miss H. Pope, 6, The Crescent, Bedford, England.
- 1 Box from Mrs. Vagg, Melbourne, Australia.
- 1 Box from Dunedin, New Zealand, containing a parcel from Gore.
- 1 Box from Dunedin, New Zealand, per Mr. Hinton.
- 1 Box from Mrs. McLeish, Adelaide, South Australia, per Mr. Liptrott.
- 1 Parcel of Dolls from Miss Lloyd.
- 1 Large, and 1 small, box from Mrs. James Smith, New Zealand.
- 1 Large, and 2 small, boxes, per Mr. A. Whitridge Bowen, from South Australia.
- 1 Parcel from Miss E. Warren, Russel St., Devonport, New Zealand.
- 2 Parcels from Miss Margaret Wray, 36, Hortou Lane, Bradford, Yorkshire, England.
- 1 Parcel from Glasgow, per Miss Sarah Ramsey, 7, Grafton Place.
- 1 Parcel from Dehra Dun.
- 1 Parcel from Chowringhee, Calcutta.
- 1 Parcel from Mrs. Wilson, Lee, London.
- 1 Parcel from Mrs. Hewitt, Auckland, New Zealand.
- 1 Packet from Miss R. Muncey, 85, Milward Road, Hastings, England.
- 1 Parcel from Mrs. Hopkins, 17, Green Street, Bath, England.

## Prayer Bells and Letters Returned from the Dead Letter Office.

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Prayer Bells and letters addressed as below have been returned from the Dead Letter Office.

We should be grateful if any one would send us the correct address of any of these friends :—

Miss J. L. Blaborn,  
Portland,  
Maine, U. S. America.

Rev. Donald McLean,  
Newton Centre,  
Mass., U. S. America.

Miss Greene,  
4, Grosvenor Hill, Wimbledon,  
London, England.

Mr. B. Hilger,  
1, Wood Lane, Highgate,  
London N., England.

Miss L. James,  
Hebron, Barnsbury Square,  
London N., England.

Miss Ellen Macindoe,  
Quia Victoria Street,  
Lewisham, Sydney, Australia.

Mrs. E. Mowthrope,  
Oshezedal, Ta.,  
U. S. America.

Mrs. Ness,  
52, North Street, Leven,  
Fifeshire, Scotland.

Mr. W. Perry,  
21, Normandy Street, Newton,  
Wellington, New Zealand.

Mrs. Caroline Snape,  
315, South 5th Street,  
Springfield, Ill.,  
U. S. America.

Miss Th. Schultz,  
Als Moabit 71,  
Berlin, Germany.

Mr. James E. Johnston,  
c/o P. O. Bistrampur,  
Palaman, Bengal.

Professor R. B. Warden,  
Harvard University,  
Washington D.C.,  
U. S. America.

Pastor Hurback,  
Neuburg,  
Hessen, Germany.

Mrs. Ormesby Leacock,  
Y. W. C. A. Home,  
Kanalla Road, Bombay.

Miss R. M. Harvey,  
Gardiner, Ohio,  
U. S. America.

Mrs. Morris,  
166, Liverpool Road,  
London N., England.

Made M. Antonin,  
Croix de Fer,  
Ardèche,  
France.

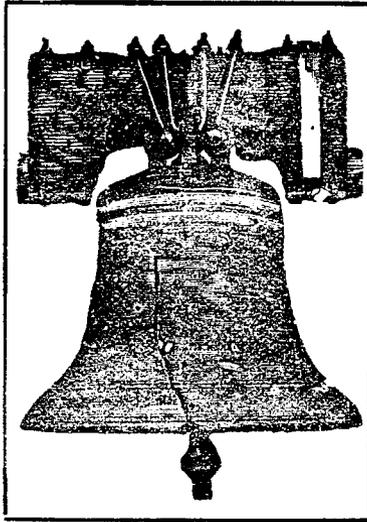
Mr. J. Boid,  
Coonoor, Nilgiris.

Mrs. C. H. Skinner,  
The Haven, Merton Hill Road,  
Wimbledon, London, S.W.  
England.

# Mukti Prayer-Bell.

He hath sent Me to bind up the broken hearted,

“ The Lord hath anointed Me to preach good tidings  
unto the meek ;



To proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening  
of the prison to them that are bound.”

“ I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem,  
which shall never hold their peace day nor night : ye  
that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence, and  
give Him no rest, till He establish, and till He make  
Jerusalem a praise in the earth.” ISALAH lxii, 6-7.

“ MUKTI,” KEDGAON, INDIA.

January, 1906.