

lation of the New Testament into Aniwa. Dr. Paton has recently collected information for the Editor about translations in other languages of this polyglot archipelago. From this and from facts previously known to the Society it appears that the British and Foreign Bible Society has provided for this group of islands the whole Bible in one language (Aneityum), and the New Testament in two others (Aniwa and Fate); while in nineteen other languages it has issued portions. In addition, the whole of the Fate Bible is in manuscript, the Erramanga New Testament is in the press, and portions in two fresh dialects have recently been published by the National Bible Society of Scotland, and in yet two more dialects portions have been issued without recourse to any Bible Society.

With the exception of the first Gospel in Aneityum, all this work has been achieved during the past fifty years, and the major part of it during the past twenty-five years; and the polyglot character of these small islands makes great future developments more than probable. For instance, for the island of Epi the British and Foreign Bible Society has had to provide portions in different dialects, and for Malekula in three, while the new versions of the National Bible Society of Scotland both belong to the latter island. Further exploration only increases the bewildering number of these allied, but mutually unintelligent, tongues.

But the story of the Bible in the New Hebrides has more than a philological interest; it bears the heavenly hall-mark, not only of martyred translators but also of self-denying readers. In the majority of cases these island folk have paid back to the Bible Society the entire cost of their books. Such admirable self-help still flourishes, as is evidenced by the fact that the Erramangans have already got together £150, the proceeds of the work of their own hands, as part of their contribution, towards the cost of the Erramanga New Testament, now in the press at Sydney.—*The Bible in the world.*

CHUNDRA LELA.

MANY of our readers will remember the sketch of the conversion of the remarkable Brahmin woman by Mrs. Ada Lee, under the title of "The Converted Fakir," if they have not read it I would advise them to try and procure it.—EDITOR.

In the *Missionary Helper* we find the following account of her:

Chaudra Lela is now quite old and feeble, but the spirit burns brightly and she is never so happy as when preaching or teaching. She is too aged to walk much, but cannot bear to let a day pass without telling some one of Jesus. She was with us nearly two months this year. It is an education to be with Chundra Lela and hear her talk.

We got her a small push cart in which she could be taken out to the villages near by. The most bigoted Hindus listen to her, and ask her to come again. Her long experience as a Hindu priestess and her wonderful conversion and vision of Christ is the most convincing of stories.

"How is it possible," they say, "after so many years, for you to have forsaken the ancient religion?" "Because," she answers, "it was only when I found God, He gave me a vision to my soul."

Our Mission premises are on the old Grand Trunk road, which runs from one end of India to the other. This road she travelled on foot as a Hindu, and years later as a Christian, preaching everywhere as she went. Asansol was then a jungle. She visited Ranijau, the next station, and preached the word of life to the Rani who then had her residence there.

Chundra says that as she trudged these weary miles she preached and prayed, and now God has spared her life to see missions planted all along this old road. At one place a church now stands on the very spot where years ago she stood preaching while a man stood with a sabre over her head threatening to kill her. She bowed her head and said: "Kill me. Where I die, a thousand shall rise."

Only in heaven will it be known how much this indomitable child of India has accomplished. As we kissed her good-bye she raised her trembling hands to heaven, and prayed that here in Asansol, where God had given her hundreds for His kingdom, the thousands might yet be counted. We believe that in the kingdom which is to come one of the bright stars will be dear Chaudra Lela.

THE day is best wherein we give
A thought to others' sorrows;
Forgetting self, we learn to live;
And blessings born of kindly deeds
Make golden our to-morrows.