

## A YOUNG BRAHMIN CONVERT.

**R**EV. KENNETH GRANT, one of our missionaries in Trinidad, tells a most interesting story of a young Brahmin, one of the highest caste. He is about 24 years of age and was not long since converted to Christ.

At the meeting where he was baptized a Brahmin friend was outside the door, and called to him several times to come out, but he paid no attention.

When he went back to his work on the estate some of his Hindoo countrymen were very angry, and there was such an outburst of hate that it was feared his life might not be safe and he was removed to another plantation.

Here he did his work faithfully as a laborer, and on Sabbath, did all he could, for two years, to tell his fellow countrymen about Christ. But I must let Mr. Grant tell the story in his own words.

"Early in this year, on Mondays, Monday is the market day for estate laborers, as wages are paid on Saturday, he took up his position under a large tree where two roads met, and where his countrymen rest by the way, that he might preach Christ to them. He seemed to be ever on the watch, that opportunities of doing something for Christ and for souls might not be lost. Two months ago, I inquired of the manager of the estate as to his general conduct. His reply was, 'He is my watchman and I have never had a better. During his service the estate has not lost a sixpence worth, but I fear the man is going mad. He is on duty all night, and he should sleep in the day, but he does not appear to take any rest. He goes from house to house with his book, reading and exhorting. Some listen, some abuse, but he holds on his way. If he persists he will be sure to break down and as a humane act, unless he takes rest, I will have to send him to the field to work, instead of continuing him as watchman.'

Soon after I learned that he was no longer watchman. Finding that he availed himself of any and every opportunity of going out to exhort, and fearing that we might be accused

of drawing him away from the duties expected of him as a laborer, Lal Behari and I went to the attorney, a Roman Catholic gentleman, and said to him that this man appeared to be intensely anxious to lead his countrymen to Christ. After consideration, this gentleman said, 'it is a pity where instruction is so much needed and so few to give it, to keep such a man at the hoe,' and then agreed to transfer him to us.

On his own estate and amongst his old friends, he is now engaged in Christian work. He gathers the children for school, gives instruction in Hindostani and then turns to the older people. He gives bright promise of being a useful man. His soul glows with ardour, an ardour which we believe is begotten and sustained through the indwelling of the Holy Ghost.

## A STORY OF POINT-AUX-TREMBLES SCHOOL.

**M**Y DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS:—A young woman, a child of Roman Catholic parents, was converted at the school and became a sincere Christian.

When she went home to her parents she was full of hope that she could easily bring them to a knowledge of the truth, which she herself had found, but she had said but a few words when their anger was aroused, and, though she was over twenty-one years of age, she was locked up in their house, kept as a prisoner, and even beaten because she refused to give up her Bible.

All this cruel treatment she repaid only by kindness and devotion toward those who had become her persecutors.

Delivered from their hands by a Protestant friend she came again to us and continued to write home from time to time.

Two months ago her father came to Pointe-aux-Trembles on foot and from a long distance. He said to me,—“you must be surprised to see me here, sir, after what has taken place a year ago, but I hope you will not refuse me the privilege of seeing my daughter. She has changed her faith, and has become a Protestant, but after all she is the best of our children.”