

covetous in his heart and to think. "If I take these diamonds and escape from this place they will support me for a lifetime." He also thought, "To steal is wrong." For many days in this state of uncertainty, greed and conscience battled within him. Greed said, "To steal such things is no sin because no one is their owner." Conscience said, "Every sort of stealing is sin."

At last greed conquered conscience and he set himself to watch for an opportunity to steal. Narayan slept close to the idol at night. Ram Krishn Panth entered the temple in the darkness and began to take out the diamonds. He startled Narayan who falling on a stone became senseless, and Ram Krishn Panth escaped with his diamonds. The whole night he fled, and in the morning reached a wood where he hid himself in the thick bushes, and when night again came on he fled again. One day thinking himself quite safe he opened the diamonds and saw that the diamonds were false, nothing but glass beads. (Perhaps Narayan had taken the true diamonds out of the eyes of the idol and put in the false.) He threw them away and repented heartily that he had sinned so fruitlessly. He now believed the Minister's words, "Covetousness is sin, and the desire of the covetous is not fulfilled."

He was about to take his way out of the wood, when he saw a large tiger standing in the road. He was much afraid and said to himself, "This is the fruit of my stealing; even the beasts of the forest want to catch me." As he stood trembling the tiger walked away. Recovering from his fright he resolved in his mind that he would never thus sin again. Travelling on from thence he came to a great city. In weariness and hunger and thirst he sought for a servant's place but found none. Thoughts of stealing again came into his mind, but he resisted them and went on his way till he met with a man named Isadas, (servant of Jesus), to whom he told his state. Isadas said, "Brother come to my house for I am a servant of Christ, and his commandment is that we help the hungry and thirsty. So he took him to his house and set food before him, and then as his custom was gathered the household and read from the bible a chapter, which told of the love of Christ to sinners, and then prayed specially for Ram Krishn Panth, that the Lord would have mercy upon him, and show him the way of Salvation. Isadas then showed him a place to sleep, and the next day gave him a servant's place, and every day taught him the re-

ligion of Christ. At last Ram Krishn Panth began to feel the truth in his heart and said to Isadas. "Now I love Jesus because he first loved me and has forgiven my sins; how shall I show my love?" Isadas answered him, "By confessing his name in baptism, putting away sin, and obeying his commandments." Soon after that on Sabbath in the village church he was baptized by a missionary and continued all his life long to serve the Lord Jesus.

LIGHT IN THE VALLEY.

Dear Children:—

The following true story taken from the *Canada Presbyterian* shows the blessedness of a trust in Jesus. It makes glad in life and comforts and sustains in death.

"Miss Hettie Maclean, daughter of Mr. John Maclean, St. Mary's, Ontario, was taken suddenly ill with inflammation on Saturday morning, May 24th, which resulted in her death on the following Saturday morning; and though called to endure intense suffering she manifested most remarkable patience and cheerfulness throughout all her illness. On Sabbath morning her father realizing her dangerous condition felt it his duty to inform her so that she might not be surprised should the efforts to check the disease prove unavailing, to which she instantly replied: 'Papa I am happy; I am saved; I am not afraid to die. I would like to stay with you; but, if it is God's will, I am ready to go.'

When it became evident that the disease was still making progress, she with the most perfect composure gave her sister instructions as to the disposition of her things and from that time until the end her mind was completely at rest. She repeatedly expressed herself perfectly satisfied either to be restored to health or to be called into the presence of her Saviour. She was always glad to see her companions when they called and their grief at the prospect of parting did not in the least disturb her but rather induced her to speak to them words of earnest exhortation to live a Christian life. Her great anxiety was not for herself but rather for others especially her mother that she should not overtax her strength in waiting on her.

She greatly enjoyed listening to familiar portions of the Scripture read to her, and would speak freely of her confidence