

FIELDS WHITE FOR HARVEST IN BRAZIL.

A remarkable incident at Rio Feio, in Brazil, was noted last June by the Rev. D. C. McLaren. He preached several times to large congregations, and among those who assisted regularly at the services was a man who had bought a Bible in Rio de Janeiro twenty-five years ago. He took it home, and far from any preacher or believer, had read it in his family for years, and accepted the truth, not knowing it was what "we Protestants" taught. He did not attend the first preaching, but by the time Mr. McLaren went up there, he had discovered that the doctrines of the Book were being publicly taught, and he came with his family to identify himself with them. Mr. McLaren says he has rarely met among the people here so spiritually-minded a man.

Another illustration comes from Guarapuava, a town in the Province of Parana, which lies to the south of Sao Paulo. Ten years ago a colporteur in his journeyings penetrated to this place with a cargo of Bibles and Testaments, but he met with no success in disposing of them. A merchant in the town, seeing that they were very cheap, finally took them, thinking that he would make money by selling them. When his customers came in, he would open the Bible and read a little to show them that the books were good, and also recommended them as being very cheap. He sold them for three or four times as much as they had cost him. In this way they were scattered through that region.

Five years later Rev. Robert Lemington was making a pioneer evangelistic journey through the province, and many persons in Guarapuava came to hear him preach, and among them this merchant, not from any interest in the Gospel, but with the intention of amusing himself at the expense of the preacher.

An occasional visit was made to the place by colporteurs and ministers, and more Bibles were scattered among the people, and finally, some months ago, the merchant himself became really interested. He shut up his store on Sunday, and began to spend the day in reading the Scriptures privately, and to those who could not read for themselves. He also formed a reading club in the town to encourage the reading of evangelical books.

In April, 1888, the Rev. G. A. Landes spent thirteen days in Guarapuava, and found more than seventy persons desirous of making a profession of faith in Christ as their Saviour. He received fifty-three of them into the Church, and left as many more studying the Scriptures and looking forward to his next visit as the time of making a similar confession.

So the work widens and deepens in this vast empire, and the cry comes up from every side where the harvests are whitening, "More labourers, more labourers!"—*The Missionary*.

A poor Italian woman, a fruit-seller, had received the Word of God in her heart, and become persuaded of the truth of it. Seated at her modest stall at the end of a bridge, she made use of every moment in which she was unoccupied with her small traffic in order to study the sacred volume. "What are you reading there, my good woman?" said a gentleman, one day as he came up to the stall to buy some fruit. "It is the Word of God," replied the fruit vendor. "The Word of God! Who told you that?" "He told me Himself." "Have you ever spoken with Him, then?" The poor woman felt a little embarrassed, more especially as the gentleman insisted on her giving some proof of what she believed. Unused to discussion, and feeling greatly at a loss for arguments, she at length exclaimed, looking upward, "Can you prove to me, sir, that there is a sun up in the sky?" "Prove it!" he replied; "why, the best of proof is that it warms me, and that I can see its light." "So it is with me," she replied, joyously; "the proof of this book's being the Word of God is that it warms and lights my soul."