

ministry on earth was drawing to a close. Dr. Joynt has assured me, after examination, that he has found all my internal organs in a singular state of soundness. A fortnight ago I came up to Puna, to escape for a little the heavier rains of Bombay. Here I experience unbounded kindness from Mr. and Mrs. Beaumont. I resumed my work of preaching last Sabbath. I am also in attendance on, and working with, an important Committee appointed by the Government of Bombay (at the request of the Viceroy and Government of India) for reporting on School Books, and making suggestions for their improvement."

MISSIONS OF UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

BEAWR.—*First Baptisms and First Marriage in the New Church at Beawr.*—Since our new church was opened on the first Sabbath of March, we have celebrated in it an infant baptism, an adult baptism, and a marriage. The two last were the baptism of Bridi, a Bambee woman, and her marriage to Rora, one of our last year's Bambee converts. Shortly after her own baptism and marriage to Sri Ram, Khajji brought to me one Sabbath evening a tall woman, closely muffled in her "chaddar," and told me that she was a Bambee sister who desired to learn about Christ and embrace Him as her Saviour. From subsequent enquiries, I found that she was a poor lone widow, who had come in from the adjacent village of Káli Kankar in search of her only son, who had disappeared, like many thousands more, in the recent dreadful famine. Her boy had been taken to the Beawr poorhouse, and there lost sight of. She had been unable to find a trace of him among the able-bodied who had been drafted off to the public works; and only one hope remained, that he might have been sent to our orphanage, and would be found among our boys. She had paid previous visits to the neighborhood of the orphanage, making eager enquiries about her boy, and scanning with eyes quickened by the intense love of the mother's heart, and yet, half blinded with despairing tears, our band of boys as they went out to walk.

Not succeeding thus, she took courage to pay our new Bambee converts a visit, if perhaps they could give her tidings of her missing boy. That, indeed, they could not do; but they gave her tidings of Him who is "a Father of the fatherless, and a Judge of the widows,"—of a Saviour whose heart goes forth with a special depth and tenderness of compassion towards the poor lone widow mourning for her lost child. And she, with softened heart, lent a willing ear to the tidings which they gave, and agreed to live with Khajji, doing winding and such other work as there is to do about a weaver's household for the "bit and sup," and learning of Christ and His blessed gospel. And a most diligent and persevering learner she was, sitting at Agnes, Umrah's wife's feet, day by day, and coming to me twice a week for instruction in divine things. Had her capacity been at all equal to her eager diligence, she would have been all that the most anxious teacher could desire; but she had to fight against hardness of hearing, added to the natural obtuseness of a mind all untrained and untutored to steady efforts of thought. And so her progress was slow, but she firmly grasped what she got, and always clung to this one resolute purpose: "I desire to be the Lord's, and to serve Him as I can." And so, when it seemed to us that she had got sufficient knowledge and grasp of the great essential saving truths, the brethren in session assenting, she was, after professing her faith in the Saviour before a congregation swelled by a goodly number of the city Bamberes, baptized into His Church. Meantime, Rora and she had come to an understanding, and agreed to unite