

receive the Communion now, after I have told you my thoughts? If so, it is good."

The priest said, "If you will promise to tell nobody else what you have told me, you may."

But he said, "Not at all. I want to do as Jesus said, 'What ye hear in the ear, that preach ye upon the house-tops.'"

Then the priest said, "Go away; I will have nothing to do with you."

As he left the priest he came to me, and I went to his house, and he told his wife and children and neighbours all about his conversation with the priest. He was in great distress, as he had been excommunicated, so I tried to comfort him with the words of Christ to His disciples. The next Sunday he came to the Protestant Church with his four sons, the eldest of whom is about twenty years old; and he has taken his children from the Greek school and put them into the English school.

I was going through the Moslem quarter one day, I heard a little girl about six or seven years old, singing—

"How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,"

I asked her what she was, Moslem or Christian, and where she had learnt this. She said she was a Moslem, that the children next door went to the Moslem school, and that *they* had taught her the hymn. It did my heart good to hear it.

About three months ago I mentioned giving a little tract to a little girl in the arms of a soldier, who is the servant of her parents, who are rich Moslems. A few weeks ago the child passed me in a carriage with her parents, and she called out, "There is the man who gave me the tract." The lady called me, and begged me to sell her a Bible. I gave her a Testament, and she wished to pay me with a piece of 11 piastres, but as the price was only 5 piastres, I asked her to show me the way to her house, and I hope to go there and read and talk with her. She is the wife of an officer.

A young man of my acquaintance has been a great student, he is rich, and has learned many languages, but the Bible he hated. About six months ago I sold him a French Bible, and he consented to read it for the sake of the French language. I met him the other day, and he told me that he has many pounds worth of books, but now the Bible is worth all the rest to him. He wrote in his Bible, "I have a book from my God, a treasure of priceless value," and he put his name to it. His friends told me that at Jerusalem this spring he was seen reading to many people from his Bible. He is very anxious that his little brothers should be received into the schools of Bishop Gobat at Jerusalem.—*Missing Link Magazine for October.*

### THE BIBLE IN INDIA.

Some of our readers may remember that, several years ago, the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, of the Arcot Mission, under authority from the American Bible Society, made a Bible tour into certain parts of India heretofore unvisited by Christian labourers. He was followed at one point by a splendidly mounted native, who proved to be a petty rajah. He and his attendants bought a Bible and portions of the Scriptures. Dr. Chamberlain, now in this country, called on us a few days ago, and informed us that, some years afterward, he received a message from the attendant of the rajah, who paid the money for the books, to the purport that the Bible which he then bought had led him and his family to the saving knowledge of Christ, and that the rajah had the Bible read in his house every day. Thus God blesses his own truth to the conversion of men. We have requested Dr. Chamberlain to furnish us with a more detailed statement, which we trust he will do.—*Bible Society Record.*