

ing questions. The little fellow knew what was at stake. He knew that every thing depended on his answer, but he knew that the Lord said that when his servants are brought before rulers they need not give themselves any anxiety about what they should say, for their heavenly Father will tell them what to speak. Trusting in the God whom he was beginning to know, the boy answered as well as he could the questions; and when a chance was given he spoke for himself.

He told how, in the hospital, he had learned of the disease of his soul and of Jesus, the great physician; and how the new and strange truths had filled and fed his empty, hungry heart, and made it satisfied. He said that he had brought his tired, sin sick soul to Jesus and had laid it at his feet. There he had found a welcome and pardon and cleansing and peace and rest. He declared that he had proved the truth of the missionary's teaching. It had told him that he was the child of a king; that he had wandered away from home, from his father and from the kingdom. It had directed him back, and followed the direction, he had found the kingdom, and he had been welcomed by his kingly Father, who had promised some day to take him to the royal city and into the palace home.

While the lad was telling his story the lawyer at first tried to interrupt, but the Judge told him to let the lad tell the story in his own way. Soon the Judge became interested, and then the lawyer himself listened, rather because he wanted to hear than oppose. Every one present was attentive. Men who cared neither for Christianity nor any other religion looked at the face of the boy and bent forward to catch every word he said. Before the little fellow finished, tears glistened in the eyes of more than one listener.

At the close of the boy's testimony, and before the Judge gave a decision the heathen lawyer of his father rose and said that there was no need of saying anything more. The boy had proved that he was

able to choose his own religion, and no one had a right to interfere with that choice. The Judge decided that the boy was at liberty to become a Christian and the law would protect him. He said further that he had never, even from learned men, heard such testimony for the Christian religion as the boy had given. He said that he had never heard such simple yet touching eloquence from the lips of any man. A religion that could so move a child must be more than human.

The father's anger was too bitter to be conquered by the words of his boy, though he had nothing to say in reply. Disappointed in his purpose to get back his son, angry that the law protected him in his choice of Christianity, the father turned his back on his son and left the court room. His son, after that, was to him less than a stranger and worse than an enemy. He, in his father's eyes, had disgraced himself, disgraced the family and brought shame upon the family name, so could never be owned by them again.

The boy, after the decision of the Judge, returned to the mission home and became a Christian. He remained a scholar in the mission school until old enough to study for the ministry. He is now a prominent preacher of the gospel among his countrymen in India. That boy found great difficulty in the way of becoming a Christian, but he started. He trusted the Lord to help him through, and the Lord kept His promise.—*Southern Churchman.*

TALKS WITH THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Every night, as soon as it is dark, people begin to light up their houses, either with gas, or lamps, or candles. Why do they do this? To be able to see, of course. Then you would think it very foolish if any one, after lighting up the house, was to go about with his eyes shut! Yes, certainly, he would be very likely to knock things