

I thought why not go in person, his house is not far away.

"Good morning, Sir. Last evening I saw one of your peons talking to my gardener Sanyasi. It seems he has induced him to leave my service and enter yours."

"Oh, is that so? I was informed that you did not want him and would give him a letter of recommendation."

While we were talking Sanyasi appeared and said:—

"I have come to join." His face was still the picture of old Satan's. When the Inspector said: "How can you join when your mistress has not given you leave?" His face became angrier still and he said: "I am going to join your service and leave hers. You will give me three times as much pay."

The Inspector said: "Why I could not employ such a gloomy looking man as you are. You would not get on here. Anyway you are too short according to the regulations, so go back to your work."

The Christians talked to him and said: "Sanyasi, you might get more pay but would you have the spiritual help? Who among those Hindus would pray for you and try to get you to walk the upward way? They do not know it themselves and everyone knows that they take bribes. Sanyasi choose the right way and confess your fault and return to work."

Scene 4.

But he did not come. I did not take breakfast but sent all away and closed the doors for prayer. God has never failed me yet. At two o'clock he came with shining face and said: "Forgive me. The Inspector's servants said I would get so much more pay and they said I must come at once or another would get the place. I have sinned against your kindness. Forgive me and I will never say I will leave again."

So to work he went and the tomato shoots lifted up their heads as he sprayed the water and the pink flowering ivy and the crotons all laughed to see the return of their caretaker.

Now you may say it was a small thing to take so seriously. Not small at all as this man had learned his work and it would be quite a task to train another to know just where the

pictures on the wall should be placed and how chairs and tables should be placed and just how to wash the car and how to help pump the tires and just how to be there to get the gate and garage opened when the car comes. Oh yes, Sanyasi never fails to be on hand when the horn blows. He is the most helpful chap going when he has not the cough and when old Satan does not fill his heart. He has the pleasant smile and is most courteous and yet he can be (which is not very often) just the hardest peach you ever saw.

He comes of high caste but had no education so can be nothing but a gardener and a man who helps in every way he can. Yes, he chops the wood, fills the water pots, sweeps the ceilings and goes for the mail, and is always there in time of need. His wife became a Christian first. He had such a temper I think she was glad to get away from him to the Christian fold. She has developed into a nice Biblewoman. After some time the husband decided he would become a Christian too and his wife was glad to see him. He developed into a kind husband and now they have a dear son called Daniel and a daughter called Flower. The mother's name is Peace. Dear friends, will you not pray for this family. The son Daniel will one day be the clerk of the village. It is hereditary but Sanyasi could not take the position as he did not learn to read.

Mabel E. Archibald, Chicacole, India

TARIJA BOLIVIA.

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Tarija, in the south of Bolivia, has occupied a very isolated position behind the formidable mountains, four days' journey east from the main route to the Argentine. Following largely the old mule trail, a railway has just been constructed from the Argentine frontier to Uyuni, on the Antofagasta-Oruro line, thus bringing new value to the south of Bolivia. Now it is possible to travel from the Peruvian port of Mollendo to Buenos Aires by rail, with but a short break in crossing Lake Taticaca.

The largest town on the line south of Uyuni is Tupiza, situated in a pleasant val-