

and passed along on the other side of the road. Before this missionary was a small table, on which lay his Testament and a bundle of tracts. From time to time he gave one of the tracts to any passing traveller who would receive it. And as he gave it, he spoke a few words of truth, and then his lips moved in prayer that that God would bless the message to the soul of the poor stranger.

The sun was just going down in the sky and the missionary turned to go into his house to rest. At this moment there stood before him a young native with a beautiful turban on his head, and wearing a robe of yellow silk. It was plain that he was of the Brahmin class, who are the highest people of the country, and are held sacred, for they alone may wear a yellow robe. The noble stranger made a low salaam, or bow, and then sat on a low and matted stool.

"I have come to tell you," said the young Brahmin, "that I have seen the sin of idol-worship, and now believe that the Christian religion is the only true one." And what do you want me to do?" asked the missionary. "I wish you to baptize me," said he, "that I may be known as a disciple of Christ." He then went on to say he was a rich man, for he had four large estates, and two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in money; that among his own people he stood in the highest rank, and that he had a mother, and many friends, who loved him. The missionary told him to think well of what he was about to do; "for," said he, "you have riches, honour, and friends; you ride in your own carriage, and live like a prince. But all you have will be torn from you if you profess the Christian faith. Then think of what is before you."

When God the Holy Spirit enlightens the mind and changes the heart, a man is willing to give up all for the sake of Christ. To know and feel the love of Jesus is better than houses, and land and gold. "I hear what you say," said the rich young man, "about my rank, my property, and my friends, but I put the whole in one scale, and but an interest in Christ in the other, and they are lighter than vanity."

A few months passed away, and the honours and riches of the Hindu were gone. His mother and friends would no longer own him. The poorest servants, who once fell at his feet as though he were a god, now passed him in scorn, and were they to have seen him dying they would not have given him the smallest help. He had become a Christian: