

Testaments, as though we were schoolboys. Wait a minute, we'll send him about his business." One of them took up a tolerably large stone, and ran towards me, when he lifted up his arm to strike me, he remained standing, and could not move. I looked him in the face, and said, "You meant to strike me, but God has smitten you." Gradually he recovered power of motion, and, letting the stone fall, went back to his work without saying a word. The following extract is more encouraging:—On Friday evening, after dark, I arrived at the village of W—. There was no inn, and I begged for a night's lodging in vain at nearly every house, one after another. At last, however, I was taken in. My host said to me, "I am an enemy to pietists, but I will willingly give you a lodging. My motto is, 'Do right, and fear nobody.'" After I had seated myself, I drew his attention to the words he had used, and told him what the law requires. At first he was rather unwilling to listen, but when I opened my Bible and read to him several passages, he became silent, and confessed that he was wrong. I went on, and unfolded to him the love of God in Christ His Son. Then he got up, came and embraced me, and said, "God has sent you into my house; the Bible you have I will keep, and from this time on there shall be a change. Now I know that I am a sinner and need the Lord Jesus." He was so full of joy that he drove me the next morning to the nearest highway, and put to me no end of questions. I trust that God may further follow with His blessing the feeble testimony I bore to His Truth."

The work in *Switzerland* during the past year has been on the whole satisfactory. 42,473 copies of God's Word have been disseminated. There are five Depots. From there 9,130 copies of the Scriptures were issued.

In the autumn of 1868 there was a fearful inundation in the districts of the principal rivers which intersect Switzerland, carrying ruin and misery to thousands of families whose dwellings were swept away. The Society placed in the hands of many of these sufferers that book, whose blessed truths alone can sustain "in the day of grief and desperate sorrow." How the Word of God was sustained under these heavy calamities is evidenced by the following:

"In the year 1830, an inhabitant of Sargaus of the name of Henne, on his return from America, brought, among other articles, a copy of the Bible. Around this Bible he and his family assembled daily. Soon it found its way for some hours into other houses. The whole population was Roman Catholic, and ardent inquiry after the Truth soon became manifest among them. But the priesthood determined to crush the movement in the bud. Other Bibles had found their way from Sevelen to Sargaus. The priests determined to ferret them out. Whoever refused to submit, was forced without mercy to emigrate. It was at this point of time that a Bible found its way into the house of M— I—. It was diligently read. Rarely among Protestants is such a knowledge of Scripture to be found as that which she soon acquired. She and her mother