

tian girl, who with her newly wedded husband had been set upon by highway robbers and despoiled of all her worldly goods, and whom death had robbed a few weeks later of her husband, was practically the only witness to identify the prisoner, a Mohammedan cart-driver, as one of the gang of dacoits. But her demeanour in the witness box was so frank and dignified, her testimony so transparently honest, and so obvious was her anxiety not to swerve by a hair's-breadth beyond the limits of the strict truth, that a jury of high-caste Hindus felt no hesitation in accepting her almost uncorroborated evidence and returning a verdict of guilty. If you knew the community to which that girl once belonged, their unspeakably filthy and squalid physical environment and condition, their utter lack of moral sense, their servility, their terrible state of degradation, you would bow your heads in deepest thankfulness for this miracle that Christianity has wrought, a miracle greater than was wrought on the demoniac of Gadara, or when the eyes of Bartimeus were opened. The jury, the pleader, the court clerks, the visitors present—I wonder if they too praised and glorified God, if they realized what Christ can do, even to-day, for the lowliest and meanest of the human race. That truthful, because God-fearing, Madiga girl is but a type of hundreds of her humble sisters, who as teachers in Government and Mission schools, as Biblewomen in Hindu homes, as nurses in hospitals, and as medical women, are daily bearing witness to the transforming, nay transfiguring, power of Jesus of Nazareth, that crucified Christ, who is unto the Hindu, as He was unto the Jews and Greeks of old, a stumbling-block and foolishness, but unto them that are called, whether Jews or Greeks or Hindus—aye, even unto the poor despised outcastes and untouchables—the power of God and the wisdom of God. How much poorer the India of to-day without these men and women whom Christianity has raised from the very depths of degradation, purified, and transfigured, and sent out to minister to others, carrying with them the fragrance and stimulation of consecrated character.

Let us next glance at the great work done by Christian schools and colleges, in influencing the characters of thousands of the youth of India, in faithfully proclaiming to them the message of Jesus Christ, in familiarizing them with the principles of the Kingdom of God, in helping them to find the true values of life. Shall we dwell with regret on the small percentage of these who openly confess allegiance to Christ? Or, shall we, rather, rest in the larger hope and faith, and refuse to believe that these youths can possibly be uninfluenced in life and character? We have all read the unimpeachable testimony of Sir Narayan Chandravarkar to how his life has been influenced by the Bible. I could give instances of Hindus who have acknowledged to me how much they owe to Christian teaching, and who endeavor to shape their lives by Christ's example and precept. When we despair of fruit from our Christian schools and colleges, we are false to our faith in the potency of the gospel; we forget, too, the influence that great apostles like Duff, Anderson, Noble and Miller exert on the youths they teach. I can offer my humble testimony to what William Miller did for me during the many years that I sat at his feet, first as a student and then as his assistant.

To sum up, Christianity has made remarkable progress in India. The number of adherents is about four millions. . . . Christianity has influenced and is influencing the life of India in countless ways, and Christ has many followers who have not openly acknowledged Him as their Master. Christianity has led the way in the education and emancipation of women; has effectively solved the problem of the depressed classes; has set men thinking, and has produced new forms of faith whereby earnest men and women have come nearer to God." . . . —From "The Baptist Missionary Review."

NOTE.—The girl graduate referred to is a member of the Nellore Baptist Church.