

clothed upon with a house which is from heaven. And what a blessed change was he conscious of in himself! He had gone to Torquay on his brother's account. While there he found the Pearl of great price. He came back to his native land a new creature, rejoicing in the grace of Christ Jesus. From that time he continued in the ways of God, and much engaged with various works of faith and labors of love for the good of those about him.

The identical "piece of paper" he picked up on the shore always lay upon his table. It was considerably worn by having been much used, but a cover was put on it, and it was carefully preserved. Just above the title the gentleman inscribed his name and the date when it was found. Can we wonder that he should mark and keep the tract?

Whether the tract was intentionally left among the rocks by some one accustomed to "sow beside all waters," or was accidentally dropped there, is unknown. But its being there was God's doing, for the purpose of saving a soul from death, and of providing the means of good to many for both worlds.

#### SIAM.

*From the Rev. Mr. Smith of Bangkok.*

The following encouraging fact furnishes clear evidence of the value of Christian books, in connexion with the missionary cause. The Siamese convert, whose case it describes, had never seen a Christian missionary, but had read "the foreigner's books," and "for years had worshipped no God but the one living and true God." He came a journey of five days to seek the foreign teacher.

"An elderly Siamese man called on Mr. Jones, to solicit Christian books. It seems that some tracts and portions of God's word had found access to his town, and he had accumulated some of the books that his neighbours had laid aside. He had evidently studied them with much care, for he displayed more knowledge of Christianity and its doctrines than the Siamese servants and workmen, who have been in the employ of the mission for six and eight years. He said that he was satisfied that it was the best religion of which he had any knowledge. He believed in it; thought he loved Jesus. He wished to be baptized, and to make a public profession of his faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. This fact, together with the desire to receive further instruction, had brought him to this city.

"Mr. Jones, who is too judicious to administer the holy rite of baptism to any applicant hastily, advised him to tarry here a while. Meanwhile, a lodging-place was provided for him in my house, and a boarding-place with one of the Chinese converts. Soon after his arrival, the cholera began to rage in this city very violently; and on the Thursday following the first Sabbath that our hopeful friend came here, he was suddenly and violently attacked with the disease. In less than twelve hours from the time of the attack, our friend was a lifeless corpse. Till the last, he declared his faith and trust in Christ. We trust he sleeps in Jesus.

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