

All the evening, I could not forget his pale face if a Telegu can be said to look pale. During the night every time I awoke the burden of this soul was upon my heart.

We had not been in that part of the town for two months, and before we went I felt especially drawn that way. It is about two years since anyone has spoken to us so rudely, and that time, the young man, who was also a Brahmin, sent an apology, and asked me to give him a Bible. When the people do not want to hear, they say so, and we pass along to another house, but the man, who turned us away yesterday is a stranger, and has been here, only two months. I am impressed, that at one time, some of his relatives, left their caste and became Christians. May the Lord touch his heart, and help him to make his peace with God, before he goes hence! According to your faith, be it unto you" is a precious promise. May we have faith!

Monday 4th—the above was written on Saturday—yesterday, after the morning service, an elderly Brahmin came to ask for an explanation of some passages in the New Testament, which he has been reading. He is really seeking the truth, but is not wholly convinced, that there is only one way to be saved, but he said, "when I am convinced, that Jesus is the only Saviour, I will believe in Him". For more than two hours, we read the Bible, and I tried to make the way plain to him. When he was going away, he asked me to give him a copy of the Ten Commandments, and some books, as he was going on leave for two months, and would have leisure to read and meditate.

Evening—Jessie and I have just returned from the town, where we had a delightful afternoon. The last house, we visited, was on the goldsmith street. About five years ago, the head man in this house was under conviction of sin for some days. I do not know whether he met with a change of heart or not, but from that time till to-day, we were never asked to visit them. We heard indirectly, that his relatives were afraid he was going to unite with the Christians. However, this afternoon, when we were passing, they invited us in, and we spent an hour with them. When speaking of repentance and the new heart, this man seemed to understand what was required. After a while, he went away and left us alone with the women. We told them about the goldsmith from Polepilly, (who is a distant relative of theirs,) how he was converted; by reading the New Testament, six years ago, and although he had been baptized, yet he did not leave his own house, and come to live with us; and they must not think that we wanted to take them away from their