

by those who can remember as far back as 39 years as the "dear old bishop," for not only was he remarkable for his holiness of life and his apostolic labors, but for his gentle courtesy. It must not be thought, however, that with all his sweetness of manner and disposition he held the pastoral staff in weak hands, for he was always firm where firmness was required.

The Bishop has two daughters still living, and he was the father of that gallant soldier, Sir John Inglis, of whom all Britons, and Nova Scotians in particular, are so justly proud.

AN INCIDENT IN INDIA.

A LETTER FROM REV. F. N. ALEXANDER, ELLORE, MADRAS PRESIDENCY

BATHELY we have had a wonderful instance of the power of the Gospel. A young widow, only 16 years old, heard in her village some preachers from the neighboring district; she went on a visit to some friends and there she heard the same truths from agents of the American Lutheran Mission. She returned impressed with the truths she heard, and determined to become a Christian. No Christians were near, so she applied to a Pariah woman living in her village, and by her she sent a message to the nearest station that she wanted to become a Christian. Our Catechist sent her word to come, and she set off by boat, leaving word that she had gone to visit her friends, and arrived at her Catechist's house, who brought her to Ellore. I happened to be away at the time, but she was kept in the house of a native Christian till I came back, and called her mother to come and tell us if there was any evil way in her. There was much weeping when the mother arrived, for the friends had no idea where the young woman had gone till my messengers arrived. Mother and daughter were together for a whole day, and every effort was made to induce the latter to go back, but she stood firm and said, "No, she would remain with us and become a Christian."

At last the old woman went away to eat food in a heathen rest-house, for, of course, she could not eat bread or drink water with us, as her caste would in that way be broken.

She came back with us to stay during the night, and next day she departed with many tears, begging us to be kind to her daughter as she was no longer her mother. It was a sorrowful sight to see the parting scene, but what can we do? Our Saviour said, "I came not to send peace, but a sword," etc. Friends living in a Christian home can hardly know what it is to leave all for Christ and His Gospel, but here is quite a young woman who has left home and relatives for an unknown place, and for aliens in race and religion, breaking her caste and eating with despised Pariahs to gain a better resurrection. No one but a caste person knows how terrible it is to break caste, and how loathsome it is to eat rice and drink water with Pariahs. This she did to win life eter-

nal. She is now in our school, learning to read and learning the way of God more perfectly.

There is now an itinerancy established in this circle. It consists at present of one European missionary, one Brahmin convert, an A. B. of Madras University, and another Brahmin convert.

The staff will be enlarged from time to time and they go about in all parts preaching chiefly to caste people in bazars and in large towns and villages. The A. B., who is also an ordained man, gave me a description of his work one day. They had to go to a village several miles away, the road was through deep mud and thorns, which often stuck in their feet. For years this man has been a professor in the Noble College, accustomed to every luxury, but now that he is an itinerant he has to toil on foot through mud and water. When they arrived at the village they only found one man to speak to, and having said their say to him they marched back through mud and water. The poor fellow told me this with piteous voice, but I said to him, "Do not faint, you still did your duty," but it is seldom like that, generally they have crowded audiences, and many hear who never heard before. Now, let me tell you something of our woman's work. Mrs. Alexander, her two daughters, and a lady from Australia, have among them Christian girls' boarding schools, Hindus caste and Mohammedan girls' day schools, and Zenana visiting and schools. Once we were alone, but God has gradually added to the workers and given us an open door for doing his work. The boarders come to us from at least 30 different village primary schools. Most of them are the children of Christians, or inquirers, some are the daughters of professed heathens. They will send their children to a day school at their own doors, and by and by when the benefit is manifest they will let them come to our Home for fuller instruction, and in every case this is followed by conversion. These dear girls have the benefit of Christian education. They are shut out from sight and sound of heathen abominations, and have the refining influence of English ladies to elevate and sanctify them. They become afterwards wives of our native agents, and help on their husband's work. They are teachers in Hindu caste schools. They learn Hindustani and teach their Mohammedan sisters now for our Zenanas. This morning I was called out to speak to a woman of the silversmith caste. She had brought up children, and they had rebelled against her. She was telling us her troubles, and I said, "Cast your burden on the Lord and He will sustain you." She said, "Yes, I do, and I believe on Jesus Christ." Was not that a wonderful confession to make? Surely Jesus heard it and rejoiced for the travail of His soul.

THERE are now fifteen places in Tokyo, Japan, where the Gospel is preached weekly by persons connected with the Protestant Episcopal Mission.