

ing description, the story of my father's death—a death caused by my brother's decease, and my becoming a Christian. You can anticipate, sir, with what feelings I heard the account. The truth is, I was completely overpowered by emotions.

“Within a few minutes the whole house was filled with the villagers, who expressed their earnest desire of hearing something about our holy religion. We were very much cheered at this voluntary request, and the more so after witnessing so tragic a scene. Babu Jagadishwar told them, that ‘if you all assemble together in this place in the evening, I shall be most happy to comply with your request, because this is the very reason why we are here this day.’

At the appointed hour, upwards of 60 people came flocking to the house; and after making them sit, in rows, Babu Jagadishwar began to unfold to them the riches of divine grace, the unparalleled love of Christ Jesus in veiling his divinity in the vest of humanity, for the salvation of a world lying in sin and steeped in iniquity, enslaved by wickedness and enthralled by Satan. The people, simple-hearted and unadulterated by prejudices, contracted from most childish conceits entertained against Christianity, listened to the word of exhortation with all silence and attention as was most becoming. When he ended, they were asked, if aught they had against what he said, he would be most glad to hear and satisfy them; but all to a man answered that they can have nothing against what he had said, since there is nothing that they have heard but what is consonant with reason, and in unison with the holy mind and divine will of God? And at the end they pressed us to remain the next day also; but, not being able to comply with their request, we promised them to go this year again.

“As to the particulars of this tour I need not dwell at large, since the full details of it you have already learned from Babu Jagadishwar.

“You are perhaps aware that we have already passed two or three examinations before the Presbytery, and will have another in November, chiefly on the doctrines of Christianity, which will end in our becoming probationers.

“You would hear, I dare say, from our missionary fathers the mournful news of Mrs. Miller's death—a death no less sudden and unexpected, than painful and trying to the bereaved husband. Oh may such afflictive dispensations of our heavenly Father make one ever feel, always realise, and constantly bear in mind, the uncertainty of time, the brevity of life,

the evanescent nature and fleeting character of every thing here below! Oh may such sudden strokes of the king of terrors make me more and more set loose to the things of this ever passing world—placing all my affections on those ever-enduring realities which are above! Oh may I deposit my treasures in the bank of heaven, where no rust can corrupt, no thieves can break through! Oh may I consider death as the harbinger of a blessed immortality—the sure precursor of that eternal weight of glory which death will disclose before our admiring eyes! For the Lord Jesus has broken the sting of death, and has triumphed over him that had the power of death, and thereby enabling us to exclaim, O death, where is thy sting! O grave, where is thy victory!

“Babu Gurudas Maitra's” wife has made a great progress in the knowledge of Jesus Christ, and is about to be received by baptism into the visible Church of Christ. Oh may her head knowledge be reduced into heart convictions, and may she prove a mother in our Israel!

“We are all quite well here. Besides the two, the account of whose baptism you have already learned, we expect three more—one a Mohammedan from the Madrisa College, and the other two from the first year's college class of our own Institution. Oh may those days soon dawn, when not only two or three, but myriads shall come, earnestly desiring to follow Christ through life and through death!

“In conclusion, kindly remember me in your prayers, so that I may be a burning and a shining light in this dark land, and, being fired with love to my perishing countrymen, I may be privileged to spend and be spent as a bumble instrument in the salvation of their immortal souls.”

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(From the Canada Record.)

THE MISSIONARY RECORD OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF NOVA SCOTIA—Such is the title of a new monthly, to be issued at Halifax, in January. Like our own *Record*, it is to be conducted under the superintendence of a Committee of Synod, and to be the or-

* At the time of this convert's baptism, he was obliged to part with his wife, as a portion of the penalty which he paid for joining the Lord Jesus Christ. Several years afterwards she was enabled to leave her friends. Being an idolatress, she cheerfully put herself under the instruction of her Christian husband; and is expected soon to be admitted into the visible Church of Christ.