

that time I used to attend his church. I worked three years on Ben Lomond Estate after whom I paid \$28.80 to Dr. Mitchell then he gave me a free paper. At that time Balaram had gone to Couva to Revd Thos. Christie to do school and Catechist work. He sent a note and called me to come to him. I went and he talked with Revd. Thos. Christie about work for me. Then Mr. Christie gave me grooms work and ten dollars salary. In five months I read I. II. III. IV. English book. Then he gave me school work at Spring Village and the salary ten dollars one month. I taught there five months after which he removed me to Sevilla Estate and gave me \$18.00 a month. I am a Christian now. I am very glad now that those Missionaries shewed me the true light that shined on me like a sun. I was living in darkness but when it came it shed brightly on my dark and ignorant mind. Eight years ago I began to teach school with and aid the Missionaries. My Salam to you all.

Your truly Friend,

PAUL BHUKHAN.

### A PERSECUTED BRAHMIN LADY.

MISS READE, OF CUDDALORE, has sent home a sad story of a Brahmin lady, which shows in what slavery these poor high-caste women are kept. We give a condensed account, as nearly as possible in Miss Reade's own words:—

"I was sitting in my verandah about 11.30 a. m. with the children in school, when to my great surprise a young Brahmin lady, about eighteen or nineteen years of age, handsomely dressed, appeared. I took her into my sitting room and read and sang with her, and found she could read nicely. She told me her history in these words:—'I am very miserable, in great sorrow, because I am so cruelly treated. For two years, when I child, I went to school. From hearing Christian boys talk about Christianity, I had a great desire to be a Christian. At ten years old they married me to a Brahmin from Madras; but what did I know about it? Between twelve and thirteen they made me go to my husband's house by force against my will. I told them I wanted to be a Christian and not to go there. I have no father. In my mother's house I was allowed to read, but in my husband's family they are ignorant, and if they see a book in my hand they say, "What is this? a woman with a book!" and snatch it

away. About a year ago I ran back to my mother's family, and whilst there I heard from the people in my street of a lady at Punrooty who takes care of children, and who loves and cares for us women, and when lately I heard you had come here, I determined to try and come to you.'

After having pointed her to the Lord Jesus as the Burden-bearer, I said, 'You have been here a long time, you had better go home now and come another day.' She said, 'I will remain, I want to be a Christian, and if I go home they will not let me come again.' I set before her all the difficulties to her as a Brahmin remaining with Christians in regard to food, &c., and the danger and trial to which she was exposed from her people. She said, 'I fear nothing as to caste, it is nothing to me, I will remain.'"

It was not, however, such an easy matter to remain. First her relatives came and reasoned with her, but that failing to have any effect, they resorted to force, and her uncle and a body of about fifty men dragged her away, ill-treating Miss Reade who tried to protect her. The matter has been put in the hands of the police, and an Indian paper reports that the assault on Miss Reade has been followed by fine and imprisonment for two months, but for the poor captive lady little hope can be entertained. Earnest prayer is asked for the multitudes who, like this lady, are prisoners to whom none can yet say, "Go forth," as native custom still holds them in cruel bondage.

### PERFECT FAITH.

Bobby was a street-boy in London, who had both legs broken by a dray passing over them. He was laid in one of the beds of the hospital to die; and another little creature of the same class was laid near by, picked up sick with famine fever. The latter was allowed to lie down by the side of the little crushed boy. He crept up to him and said:

"Bobby, did you ever hear about Jesus?"

"No, I never heard of Him."

"Bobby, I went to mission-school once, and they told us there that Jesus would take us to heaven when we died, and that we'd never have hunger any more, and no more pain, if we only asked Him."

"I couldn't ask such a great big gentleman as He is to do any thing for me. He wouldn't stop to speak to a boy like