

TAHITI.

The above is a sketch from the sea of Tahiti or Otaheiti as it is sometimes called. You are no doubt familiar with the formerly savage character of the people who dwell there, and of the great change which the introduction of the gospel of peace and good will to men, has brought about in the habits and manners of the inhabitants of Tahiti. Many of them have learned to know the truth, as it is in Jesus. How sad will it be, if any of you readers, with your clearer light and greater privileges, should despise "the great salvation," which is offered to you, "without money and without price."

A CONVERTED BRAHMIN.

Some time since, an excellent military officer from India was speaking at a Missionary meeting, when he mentioned the following case as one of the many fruits which had been gathered by God's servants in that land:—

"A converted Brahmin, named Dondaba, whom I met first in 1826 at Belgaum, had on his baptism lost his houses, his fields, his wells, his wife, and his children. Although a Mahratta, he spoke sufficient of Hindustani to understand me when asking him how he bore his sorrows, and if he were supported under them. 'Ay,' he said, 'I am often asked that; but I am never asked how I bear my joys, for I have joys with which a stranger intermeddles not. The Lord Jesus,' he added, 'sought me out, and found me, a poor strayed sheep, in the jungles, and he brought me to his fold, and will never leave me. To whom else should I go, if I were to leave him?'

"Twenty years had nearly elapsed, and I again met Dondaba. The venerable man had outweathered every storm, and was an humble Christian still. He had, for the first time, recently got a copy, in Mahratta, of the Prophecy of Isaiah. 'Surely,' he said, 'this must have been written after the death of Christ'—referring to that wonderful fifty-third chapter. Well, dear friends, this aged man would not, and could not, sleep until he had read this prophecy of Isaiah through. The simplicity of his mind was remarkable. He had been invited to attend a Missionary meeting at Bombay, nearly 400 miles off, and had been offered a horse for the journey by a pious civilian. After a little consideration, he declined this kind offer, saying, 'My Lord and Master Jesus