

A project is on foot to educate the natives of Jamaica and Old Calabar at some of the theological institutions for coloured men in the United States.

Mr. Traill, missionary at Jeypor, Rajpootana, sends an interesting account of a Brahmin convert. He says, speaking of the convert, Gunga Parshard :—

"From hearing the Gospel, he began to doubt the truth of such teaching; and the more he heard and thought, the more his former ideas got confused. He came to me, therefore, to be my scholar—to get assistance in his search for some solid ground to stand on; he felt that on all sides there were so many difficulties which his own system could not solve. I promised that morning, with the help of God, to give him all the help I could to put him in possession of Divine truth. It was no easy task, as you can see, for his mind was already full. He was sincere, honest, docile, and had some understanding. We had many hard battles to fight between the wisdom of man and God's way of salvation. He was often startled as he came to look upon man and himself as God sees us. I took him at once to the light of the cross, as it alone can drive away the darkness of the soul and fill it with light; it alone can reveal the true nature and perfections of God and our relation to Him; it alone can throw light on the mystery of our being, and answer the questions which every earnest soul will ask: What am I? Why am I? Whither am I going? In the light of the cross I showed him our lost and undone state, how terrible a thing sin is, and how utterly helpless we are without a Saviour.

"He was filled with delight when he saw the true way to salvation. He was rejoiced to find that his Creator was his loving God and Saviour. When he saw that sin was a reality, and had such far-reaching penalties, such passages as 'God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life,' were very precious to him. He often exclaimed, 'I must tell all I know about this, that they may come into my joy!' I need not say this change was gradual, and that this progress was not made without many struggles. His old ideas were continually cropping up. This is not strange, for a babe in Christ is not a man in a short time, either in knowledge or perfection.

"He read with me about two hours daily, and what we went over and explained he again revised, and prepared more for next day. He was very anxious for baptism, and in the beginning of December, when his knowledge seemed to justify it, he received it. Since then he has been regularly taught as before.

"Of late he has been going into the city to preach, or to visit the houses of his old friends, to speak to them of Christ. Those who meet him in the bazaar, etc. are of two kinds. Those who despise him and sneer at him for forsaking his religion. Again, there are those who wish to hear what he has found. 'You,' they say, 'were our grūrū, our God, as it were; what have you found to make you forsake your religion and become one of the despised?' He answers them very well; and as his knowledge and power increases, we expect him to be a most useful worker for Christ. He greatly delights in the work, and he has been accustomed to such work all his life."