

them I was introduced to Major Wilkinson (formerly resident here), who gave me employment. While in his service, I became possessed of a portion of the Scriptures, by the perusal of which I was convinced that without Jesus Christ there is no salvation. Some time afterwards I was appointed a teacher in the mission, which I regarded as a proof of God's loving-kindness. For three years after entering on this new office, I had no peace in my mind, because I had not acknowledged Christ before men, although he has expressly said, "Whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven." Reflecting on this verse, I was filled with horror at the prospect of death, and I resolved at once to flee for refuge to my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. I therefore make known my wish to you, the ministers of Christ, and beg you in his name to receive me into his holy church.

O infinitely merciful and almighty God! thou art the Lord of the whole world, and upholdest all things seen and unseen.—In thine exceeding great mercy thou art calling me into thy holy church. Deeply sensible of the obligation, I return thee thanks. O Father! give me help, that whatever persecutions may assail me, I may not, even in the least degree, fall away from thee. Put thy spirit into the heart of my wife that she may not waver in mind. O God! thy power is boundless; thou canst give give knowledge to those who are utterly devoid of understanding; therefore, O supremely gracious Father! receive her into thy holy church. O infinitely compassionate God! thou art my Father; besides thee I have none else in this world. I come to thee as a suppliant: do thou keep me from all kinds of shame; and to thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, three in one God, be glory and honour. Amen

STATEMENT OF BABA PANDURANG.

When I was in the Hindu religion, I was serving idols with my whole heart, and I was keeping heathen festivals and fasting, till my parents sent me to the mission school at the age of twelve years.—While I was there, some time I did not understand the true way; I was hating the truth, and was zealous for Hinduism. After this, by the help of God, I was a little convinced of the truth, but not fully. But after a year, I came fully to see that, without a Saviour, I am not able to avoid the punishment due to me for sins; yet I was hypocritically keeping two faces—one before my countrymen, and another

before the missionaries. In this manner I continued for six or eight months.

Afterwards, when some out-caste boys were introduced into the school by the missionaries, all the Brahman boys left the school. But I determined to remain at school rather than to go by the saying of my parents. For this cause, my parents with my neighbours were very angry with me. However, I loved the instruction which I received in the school, and therefore did not listen to their advice. At last, when they were beating me, and keeping me in the house bound, I left my parents and took refuge in the mission bungalow, where I broke my caste willingly, and wished to become a Christian. While I was staying there, my parents made an uproar and took me to the king, but I recollected the words of my Saviour, Jesus Christ: When ye shall be taken to magistrates, then take no thought in your heart what ye shall speak, but just depend on God's aiding power, for he will tell us what we require to answer before them. Afterwards they kept me in prison, and tied me with a rope in order to frighten me. For some time I was firm in my belief. But being kept in prison for upwards of three months, my heart became bad during that time. At last, I was given up to my parents, who treated me very severely, and threatened me with more imprisonment, if I should not abandon the Christian religion. By these means my heart was made wicked, and even after I escaped again to the missionaries, I did many things which grieved them and offended God. I had no love for my Creator or Saviour. I had no fear of punishment before my eyes.

But when I became sick, I felt that God is angry with me, and if I will not flee to him with my whole heart, then he will kill my body together with my soul. After this, I took a part in the daily worship of God in the bungalow, with desire, but often with indifference. This continued for more than a year, when my mind was deeply impressed by the sermons which I heard in the church. Under these convictions I became very sorry, and was praying earnestly to the Most High, but frequently the very day after I had been praying so earnestly, I forgot all, and my heart went after its lusts. When I was in this state God opened my heart to look into the Scriptures, and when I looked, I found such verses as this: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye.