

open gig. Lal Behari, whose name is well known to the Church rode with me to Oropouche. There he got a donkey and rode to Fyzabad, and I, taking up my Oropouche helper, drove to Rusillac. As we moved along I got details of his work. I made some enquiries about his wife as her conduct had given us both some anxiety six months ago. At home the good wives don't expect their ministers to enquire of their husbands about their conduct, but we are not in Canada.

Well, the reply was gratifying. Said he, "my wife is a changed woman since her severe illness. She is a blessing to me, mild, gentle, contented, prayerful. Three times regularly every day she goes alone to pray, and more frequently if she can get opportunity. Often at night, too, she rises from her bed and I find her kneeling in prayer. She is a comfort to me, Sir. A year ago she would fret and quarrel for nothing, but now she never frets with me except for one thing. I like my 'hukka' (pipe), but she thinks a Christian should not smoke tobacco, but as I have used it from childhood I find it very hard to give it up." Such was the testimony borne by my friend, and being in such contrast with former reports I felt that the change must have been wrought of God. The speaker had been an offender himself. Twelve years ago I heard his trial as he stood in the felon's dock, and saw him led away to his cell when the judge had passed a sentence of seven years imprisonment on him, with hard labour. As his conduct in jail had been good, he was discharged after serving five years and three months. The Apostle in addressing converts at Corinth tells that thieves, idolaters, drunkards, extortioners etc. shall not inherit the Kingdom of God; and then adds "And such were some of you; but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus and by the spirit of our God." So is it I believe with my dear friend who now preaches the Gospel which once he despised. This fruit which we pluck from the branches as we journey along in the missionary pathway is sweet to our taste.

2. I have some faith in genuine demoniacal possession even in our own day, and the family that we first called upon appeared to be in Satan's power a year ago. They quarrelled with each other, with their neighbours, with their Christian friends—they turned against the Catechist, their minister, and being decidedly unhappy themselves they alienated all whom they touched. Though doubtful of a friendly reception, I called, and was received most kindly by the man of the house. His wife was not in and I thought it likely she wished to avoid meeting me. Shortly however she came in, greeted me with a smiling face and