

us yet they did not intend to become Christians, but God's truth gained power over them. Mother first decided to be a Christian. Father was very angry, but she was firm. For two weeks they did not speak to each other, but all the time father believed in his heart and at last he said to mother "you are right and I am wrong." From that day neither was afraid of their countrymen.

One of our family, Swambar and his wife, also came to hear. Til-ak-singh was appointed catechist. He taught at our house every night. The room was always full, some believed and some did not. We all studied Hindi, and we worked hard that we might read for ourselves what we heard from others. Before we were baptized father closed his rum shop, because he believed it was wrong for a Christian to sell rum. He still keeps his provision shop.

We all helped Mr. Grant to build a nice church, and the rest of the money he got when in Canada. Every day Hindi is taught one hour, and a Bible lesson is given. On Sabbath we meet twice to make praise and once for Sunday School. Mr. Berridge, an overseer on Belle Vue Estate helps the School very much. About forty-five children come. Plenty more people will soon be baptized there. We are all very happy to see so many leaving their useless idol worship to serve the living God.

As for myself I was always hearing with my parents, but now I believe not only because they are Christians but because I know that Jesus Christ and no one else is the true Saviour of sinners. I trust in Him and by God's help I will work for Him as long as I live.

I am here now at Miss Copeland's school with eight others, preparing for Mission work. We all live in Mr. Grant's yard. At 6.45 every morning we meet for worship with Rev. Lal Behari, and we take prayer in our turn. Then follows Hindustani and Latin till 8.30. Then the English work of the day, after which we get special lessons in Algebra and Geome-

try, from Miss Copeland. We are all getting on well, thanks be to God.

Your humble servant,
JOSEPH C. BENNY.

THE LITTLE ONES.

Only a little lad
With a morsel of barley-bread.
And a few small fishes—'twas all he had,
So the disciples said,
As they placed his gift before
The blessed Master's feet;
When, lo! from out the wondrous store
Five thousand people eat!

Only a little child
Obeying the Saviour's call;
Yielding his heart, by sin defiled,
With his gifts and graces small;
Yet, firm with a purpose true,
And filled with a faith sublime,
The good that little child can do
May reach to the end of time.
— *Aunt Anna.*

"WHY, HE PROMISED TO."

A little maiden, about seven years old was once asked: "My little girl, are you a Christian?"

Looking up with a happy smile she answered: "Yes!"

"How long have you been one?"

"Ever since last night," she said. "I was at the meeting, and I felt I was a sinner, and I went home and kneeled by the side of my bed, and I asked God to put away my sins; and He did it?"

"How do you know he did it?"

"Why, He promised to," was her reply.

How this dear child's faith took God simply at His word, believing that what He had promised He would fulfill.

Thomas Carlyle, in a conversation with Mr. John Morley about temperance, said he could not understand what was meant by compensation to the publicans. "If any publican came to him and wanted compensation he would tell him to go to his father, the devil, for it."