

emir, or governor, regarding it. But God ordered other means for ending our trouble. The two Maronite priests quarrelled with one another, and now they are both in prison. On the 8th I went to Hanmanah, and found the brethren and the teacher free from annoyance. My trust is that there are many people here for the Lord. The Maronites received me kindly, and wished me to remove the school to their quarter. On my arrival at the town, as I came near the house of one of the new converts, Simon the beggar by name, I heard a loud voice. On entering I found Simon with the Bible in his hand, and preaching to a company of six people. After salaam, he said to me, 'Oh, how much I am indebted to you for giving me this precious book four years ago.' I said to him, 'That is the gift of God not of man.' In the evening the Greek priest came to me, with fifteen of his own people and six of the Maronites. I read and preached to them for three hours. Immediately after I became unwell; but a woman who, six years before, had done all the ill she could to Mr. Benton and me, tried to repair that, and showed me all the kindness in her power. Next day I was invited to the Greek priest's house. Two Maronites, who are enlightened men, came and invited me to their houses."

The village of Hanmanah is the capital of the Metn district—about twenty miles north-east from Beyrout. The school was opened there in 1871; and the preceding extracts excite the hope, that through educational and evangelistic work in it, an entrance may be found amongst the intensely bigoted Maronites who occupy the region northwards. The Rev. Mr. Rae and Mrs. Rae arrived at Beyrout on the 24th September."

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONS.

Mr. Anderson, missionary in Old Calabar says: "during this month, (August), and last we have had no fewer than six marriages (that is properly solemnized) which we look upon as indicating progress." Captain Walker, a resident in Old Calabar, pays a high tribute of praise to the missionary labours of the United Presbyterian Church in that benighted land.

Mr. Shoolbred, missionary at Beaur, India, thus writes of the conversion of three natives of the Bámbee or weaver caste.

CONVERSION AND BAPTISM OF THREE BAMBEES.

I have already mentioned the inquirers' class, which almost from the first was formed by some six or eight of them. These met with me regularly every Tuesday and Friday evening, for an hour's instruction and grounding in the essentials of divine truth. Two or three of the members of this class were somewhat fluctuating in their attendance; but three of them especially never wavered, and were never absent. These were Sri Rámjee, the head-man already mentioned, his nephew Rorá, and a woman Kaji, who lived with Sri Rám as his wife. At first I understood that they really were husband and wife; but as soon as I learned the left-handed relation, so common here, in which they stood, I laid before them the law of Christ, and the duty incumbent upon them of living apart, until, all obstacles removed, they might be united in the bonds of Christian wedlock. Both at once and cheerfully agreed to follow this course, although, on Sri Rám's part, it involved no small amount of self-abnegation, as he was left to cook his own food, and single-handed to make his household arrangements. Kaji came to live in a small room attached to our bungalow, and diligently applied herself to the learning of her letters in the orphan girls'