

and I very soon embarked for England. I had only been at home a few months, when at Clapham, as a deputation preaching for the Missionary Society, I met with a young friend whom I left behind me at Bangalore, who was numbered among the pious officers of that day, but who had just returned to his home. Very long and very interesting that morning was our conversation about Bangalore, and about those special interests and friends whom we had left behind. In due course, up came the names of Dr. and Mrs. Underwood. "Have you anything," I asked, "to tell me about them?" "What," he replied, "have you not heard?" "No; not a word since I left the station." "Oh!" said he, "the good people are all rejoicing at the mercy and grace which God has shown to them; their conversion has been most striking and remarkable; every one is filled with praise and thanksgiving to God for their deliverance and their decision! They who were once so worldly and so carnal, to have become so devout and spiritual; they who were so penurious and so illiberal, to have become so kind and benevolent; and they who were once such stumbling-blocks to many to have become such strong and zealous supporters of the faith, is really the joy and