

another place and preach the same sermon. I added a few texts each day, and soon had a purely *textual* sermon half an hour long. After a while I noticed that the people who saw me would put their fingers in their ears and run away. My escort said, 'They believe you are sent from God, and fear that if they hear you and do not obey, some calamity worse than the cholera will come upon them, and so they are determined not to hear you.' A Hindoo priest, of much influence at one place, for many days closed his door in anger against me. Finally this man came to my house and said he had read the Gospel of Luke which I had given him, and had come to the conclusion there was nothing in idolatry and gave up his idols, which he brought with him, and asked for the whole Bible. A few weeks later he was baptized, and till his death was an efficient colporteur. During a year and three months at that place, perhaps twenty were converted and received by the Church.

"Then I went to another station, one mass of solid heathenism for 73 miles around. With me I had three or four Christians, and the catechist, eight of us in all. We went out two by two and every hamlet was visited, and after a while we extended the circuit till we reached around some 40 miles from the station. After two or three months we heard there was a good deal of interest out about 40 miles. I went out and sent word to surrounding villages. The first morning about forty came, each with a bundle of grain to eat, to stay till they heard all about the religion. We continued in alternate seasons of talk and prayer till about the third day when about all the company were praying. In four days 28 of them gave such evidence that they were baptized. After 25 years every one of these converts has remained faithful, and six of them are working to-day as catechists, preachers, or colporteurs. Some are dead, but all faithful to the end.

"I wanted to get hold of the high-caste people, many of whom were wealthy, finely educated, and as keen and shrewd as God ever created men. I had a plan of establishing a school in Madras, getting the high class into it, and getting them into the mission. The house was built, teachers were engaged, and everything was ready, when these 28 men were baptized. Secretly I wished low-caste people would keep away on account of the high caste, but the latter heard of my intercourse with the lower caste, and refused to have anything to do with the school if I allowed those to come. The school was established, and one day five of the low-caste people came to me and asked to be baptized. I commissioned some of my fellow-workers to see and catechise them, and if they really believed, we must, of course, baptize them. After a thorough examination there was no doubt but that they were really Christians. I could not help feeling sad when I went to baptize them. The high-caste people went where the baptism took place and criticised me, claiming my religion was false, inasmuch as I taught it to the low caste people. By accident I came across a passage in the Bible which led me to believe that God wanted us to do our work principally among the poor people. I went home and when alone I opened my Bible at random to 1 Cor. 1 : 18-31 : 'For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness ; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God,' etc. As I sat thinking over what I had read, my wife came in and said, 'I believe the Lord would have us seek to save these low-caste people.' Then she told me how in her disappointment at the coming of the low caste she had gone to her Bible, and opening at random began also to read at the same eighteenth verse of the first chapter of First Corinthians, and read to the