

About fourteen months of faithful walk, under my own almost hourly observation, "adorning the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things" (so far as human observation can discern), have demonstrated, were such demonstrations needed, that the whole glorious chain of events—the wife's long-continued prayers, the selection of this man by his comrades for special prayers, the midnight intercessions of the aged saint, the word of testimony, and the laying him at the feet of Jesus to be healed—all these events were but the links in the chain of God's marvellous purposes of grace to the profane sinner.—*R. P. Smith.*

A BUDDHIST FULLY SAVED.

REV. C. P. HARD, BOMBAY.

Weereesooriye, now a captain in the Salvation Army, is from Ceylon, a Singhalese, of a beautiful nut-brown color, having straight and glossy hair, a mental make-up, and a spiritual experience reminding one of Dr. Daniel Steele. From being a Buddhist he has gone far into the interior of the Canaan of perfect love. We extract one article in the series being published in the *Indian War Cry*, giving his experience :

"The desire of the true salvation of others along with the distinct call to give up all and follow Jesus, by degrees increased. I said plainly what the Lord wanted. Now unforeseen troubles rose from quite a different quarter. All sorts of evil began to be spoken of me everywhere. They got together and pointed at me as I passed, my friends began to avoid me. Every day I met a large crowd in the street where I told them of Jesus. I was asked by a few friends not to go to the street because there were enemies everywhere trying to injure me. I laughed at all this. Before my conversion if half that trouble had come upon me I would have gone down with it. Now, praise God, it was all sunshine. "Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows raging round." Now, I did nothing myself, because I did not know what to do. I lived for the moment and prayed for the moment. At times of prayer, my faith rose very high up. Often I remember to have stopped praying, quite startled to see my heart filled with the answer. I did not like to ask any more, fearing that I would get all. "Delight thyself also in the Lord and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart." This verse led me into a great secret, which opened the treasures of heaven to me. I knelt down and without making any particular petition, simply delighted myself in the Lord. Before long I was in a fill of love. The mind thus well seasoned, every petition, without any effort, moved before the Lord, according to His will. I did feel proud. I opened my eyes, laughed and longed if