

Word of God. She then returned it to me and asked me to read it. I opened it and read to them Matthew xiv., and then began to explain it. They all sat very quietly, and were very much interested, especially when they heard about the miracle of the five barley loaves and the two small fishes. I told them how Christ is almighty, and can do all things, and how He has given us an example for He prayed and gave thanks to teach us to do likewise, and when I went on to read how He walked on the sea, and how Peter wanted to do the same, but being faithless began to sink and cried out, "Lord save me or I perish," all the ladies repeated together these words, "Lord save us or we perish," and when they heard that all who touched the hem of His garment were made whole, they all said, "Lord heal us from our diseases."

I told them that Christ is everywhere, and will hear all that call upon Him, and will save them from their sins, because He shed His blood for all men, and that whosoever believeth on Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life. So then I asked them if they had ever heard of the sufferings and death of Christ. They all answered, "Never, let us hear it." I said, "I am very sorry it is becoming late, and the sun is set, and it is not safe for a woman to be out alone." They begged me very much to stop a little longer. "We are not yet satisfied with your reading;" and the bride's sister-in-law said, "My heart burns to know how to read." So I promised to visit them again, or else I would send the Bible-woman to teach them.

I visited another Moslem house. There were nine women in the house, and after asking them many questions about their health and their children, I found out that every two wives belonged to one man, and one of them sorrowfully said, "It is very sad and difficult to have to live together in one house. Yesterday I had a great quarrel with her; indeed, I am astonished why a man likes to marry two, three, and four wives. Are not all women the same?" Another lady said, "It is better for a man to marry two wives, because if he is angry with one he will be at peace with the other." Another replied, "The Christian ways are better, because every woman has her own husband, and no one else a partner with her; but as to us Moslem women, one day the house belongs to us and to our children, and in a few days after we see we have a partner with us. It is very difficult indeed."

I then told them, "You must each be good and obedient to your husband, and pray to God to keep him from marrying the second wife." And one answered, "God will not hear me, for I am a sinful woman." And I said, "God will hear all our prayers. He knows every word before we speak it. You must love your husband and pray for him." She said, "Do you think it is because we do not love them that they marry again? I assure you we worship them; and if we should burn our ten fingers for them as they burn the candle, they still will marry again, because it is made right and lawful by the law so to do. A man may marry four wives, and as many more as he can buy with his money."

Then I asked, "Shall I read to you?" And they all said—

Read; we will be thankful to you."

So I read the 19th of St. Luke, about Zacchæus, who was very anxious to see Christ. How he went up into the sycamore tree, and Jesus, as He was the Son of God, and knew all things, looked up, and said, "Come down, for to-day I must abide in thy house." I said every one who is anxious and loves to see Christ and to know Him, He will surely come and reveal Himself to Her, for He knows the thoughts of every heart, and He loves us so much that He shed His precious blood for every one that believes on Him, and they all said,

"We do love your Jesus, but why don't you love our prophet Mohammed?" I said, "Because our Holy Book does not teach us to love him." They were much pleased with the reading, and begged me not to make it my last visit, but to come very often to read to them.

Again I visited another Moslem house, where I found five ladies sitting very quietly doing many kinds of pretty work. I asked, "Would they like