

"A few days after M. Jousse went to see him, and opened the New Testament at the fourteenth chapter of John. He did not go far. 'There are many mansions in my Father's house.'—'What!' cried the chief, enraptured, 'do repeat that again;' and he followed the missionary's voice—'There are many mansions in my Father's house.'—'Oh, what wonderful news!' he exclaimed; 'how is it that I never heard it before? Why did you keep it from me? and yet I was nearly lost! Oh, what a King is Jesus? Such a good, loving King! He has prepared a mansion for me, and I was nearly lost! What astonishing love! How hard for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God! How hard for those who have trammelled themselves with many wives, and set their hearts on the things of this world!'"

"From that time light had burst into his dark mind, and the work of conversion was complete. All was peace and joy. Many interesting and touching things are told of these his last days on earth. The people who attended him say that such was the happiness in that sick room, that they forgot that Moshesh was ill. He never complained; his heart was so full that he constantly spoke. Sometimes in the middle of the night he would burst into laughter. His attendants thought he was dreaming; but his mind was still pondering over those 'mansions' of the Father's house. 'Oh, what a loving King thou art, Jesus! I was nearly lost,' he would constantly repeat.

"He called all his children together, and had for each of them a special message. His heart was weeping over his renegade sons, and he entreated them with tears, and calling them by their Christian names, to go back to their God. He gave orders for all his people to come to his baptism, with provisions, he said, for a whole month, that they might sit together, and that he might tell them the great things which the Lord had done to him. He would not be baptised before the whole nation should be called together. 'They would never believe,' he said, 'that I am converted. I must confess my Saviour before them all.' But feeling his end near, he said, 'I shall not be baptised; my missionaries and my people have delayed coming. But it is all right; I go to my Father's house. On Friday I leave, but you shall not weep for me; my departure shall be a great rejoicing to all.'

"During the night of Thursday to Friday, after having given his last orders and messages, forgetting nothing and no one, he slept soundly. The people were astonished. On Friday morning at 9 a. m. he coughed and suddenly cried out 'Help me that I may fly.' Abraham, an apostate, rushed to his bed and took hold of him in his arms; but the spirit had already fled, and nothing remained but his earthly *envelope*. Thousands of people had already gathered. The funeral was imposing, but the feeling pervading was that of great joy."

Eliezer, the converted Jew, whose case of persecution has been so often before the readers of the *Record*, is still a Russian soldier, but in that capacity he has been the means of doing much good to his brethren of Israel. He will shortly, it is expected, be set at liberty. Dr. Duff and Principal Lumsden recently visited the Stations at Pesth and Galata, of the Jewish Mission of the Free Church.

The Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church of the U. S., spent last year \$316,500. It sent out 13 ordained Missionaries and 29 assistants, of whom 12 were ladies.