

In our frequent talks on religious subjects, I never spoke to him of himself, and only from his general remarks could I see the change in his thoughts and feelings. I heard also from a boy living in the same house that "Jim had prayers with them all every night," and I heard of his praying elsewhere. I saw his conduct in chapel so different, and his coming into Sunday-school and every other meeting, which before he never regarded. As these changes took place in his relations to others, with myself he became the most thoughtful and docile of all my pupils. I could not say "I wish" about anything, but it was done, and he never would do the smallest thing without asking me, beginning then to say "mother," which the others had called me for many months. I began to hear the people talk of "the great change in Jim." Now, if any one disputed a part of the Bible, he reasoned and convinced them, and now, any word against the Bible or in favour of evil was taken up by him, and the objector silenced. I asked him if he would take my Sunday noon Bible class of young men, and the next Sunday with his Bible he came, and since then I have no words to tell you all the good he has accomplished with that class.

I began by degrees to depend on him to help me everywhere, and no one dared say anything out of the way when he was near. You may smile, but all his time he was becoming the neatest person to be seen anywhere.

About this time the girl to whom he was engaged, a noble Christian girl, came to me one day and in talking said, "You cannot know the wonderful change in Jim; perhaps you remember the night at Bible class so long ago, when you spoke to him of himself. He came home early, I was stopping at John's, where he lived. He came in and threw himself down. We said, 'Where is John?' 'At school,' he answered. 'Why did you come home first?' 'Hush,' he called out, so we waited until John came. He said Jim had talked badly to you and broken your heart. The next day, Jim said 'You had talked to him and he could overthrow your arguments, but he would not because you were a woman, and you asked him if he did not believe; you spoke to him because you loved him and wanted to be saved, and he said he would not be talked to so, he did not believe in Christian love at all.'" "To-day," added she, "I was in my garden, and he came out, sat down and said, 'Do you remember that night?' I said 'Yes.' Then he added, 'Zita, to-day I am a little child. The first thing that conquered me was our mother's love. I learned to see her love in giving up her home to come to me; from that I learned the love of Christ. God

helping me I am her child till death, and my Saviour's through eternity.'"

The girl was speaking with tears when she said, "I always loved my husband for his greatness, but thank God through you now I can love him for everything."

Since Jim began to teach, the people ask for him to teach them, as "he knows how so much better than others," and his time has been much occupied in such work.—Last evening, Unbyana, one of our native missionaries, came and preached from the text, "Come over and help us," a very powerful sermon and full of earnestness.—This morning I was writing in the school house when Jim came in. It is such an every day thing, his coming now to see if there is anything for him to do to help me, that I thought nothing of it. He sat down and we talked of one thing and another. He soon said, "What a splendid sermon we had last night, I could sit all day and listen and it stirs me so." I said, half smiling, "Why, Jim, why don't you go if you like such words?" He replied, "I shall if I live a few months longer." I looked up in surprise and said, "Are you in earnest?" "Yes, mother." "But I heard you say sometime ago, nothing would induce you to be a missionary." "Yes, you have heard me say a good many other things. I speak first now, so you cannot say you recalled your words of that Sunday night so long ago, I came to tell you of my heart, how it loves the Saviour." I said, "I have known that a long time." "Yes, but I speak first and from to-day let us talk much, and as I said, I wait to prove myself, for my heart was very bad, and if God gives me power, before long I shall be far away among the heathen. I know I have power, I know I am wise in the Bible and in its truths, and if I have a gift from God I shall be able to bring many to love Him. And now while I live, I pray for power to work here and that they may be fitted for great good in this world."

It is useless to tell you all the words we spoke, or how when he sat down he began writing off the music of a chant, and asked me to try it with him, his voice was true and clear, while mine trembled with the great joy I had found this day. And now while he is doing his work among the sick and ignorant, who was almost a Saul in evil, and will be a Paul to his nation in good, I thank my God for not having fainted, and if I could speak to those who pray long and almost faint I would say: "Men ought always to pray and not to faint."