

## A BRAHMIN'S TESTIMONY.

A striking testimony, recently borne by a learned Brahmin, in the presence of two hundred Brahmins, official students and others, has just been published:

I have watched the missionaries and seen what they are. What have they come to this country for? What tempts them to leave their parents, friends and country, and come to this, to them unhealthy clime? Is it for gain or profit that they come? Some of us, country clerks in Government offices, receive larger salaries than they. Is it for an easy life? See how they work, and then tell me. Look at the missionary. He came here a few years ago, leaving all, and for our good! He was met with cold looks and suspicious glances.

— He was not discouraged; he opened a dispensary, and we said, Let the pariahs (lowest caste people) take his medicine, we won't; but in the time of our sickness and our fear we were glad to go to him, and he welcomed us. We complained at first if he walked through our Brahmin streets; but ere long, when our wives and daughters were in sickness and anguish, we went and begged him to come even into our inner apartments—and he came, and our wives and daughters now smile upon us in health! Has he made any money by it? Even the cost of the medicine he has given has not been returned to him. Now what is it that makes him do all this for us? *It is the Bible!* I have looked into it a good deal in different languages I chance to know—it is the same in all languages. The Bible! there is nothing to compare with it, in all our sacred books, for goodness, and purity, and holiness, and love, and for motives of action. Where did the English people get their intelligence and energy and cleverness and power? It is their Bible that gives it to them. And they now bring it to us and say, That is what raised us, take it and raise yourselves. They do not force it upon us, as did the Mohammedans with their Koran, but they bring it in love, and say, Look at it, read it, examine it, and see if it is not good.

## LIFE'S EVENING.

The evening of every man's life is coming apace. The day of life will soon be spent. The sun, though it may be up in mid-heaven, will pass swiftly down the western sky and disappear. What shall

light up man's path when the sun of life has gone down? He must travel on to the next world, but what shall illuminate his footsteps after the nightfall of his journey? What question is more important, more practical, more solemn, for each reader of our journal to ask himself? That is a long journey to travel without a friend. Yet every man must perform it. The time is not far distant when all men will begin the journey. There is an evening star in the natural world. Its radiance is bright and beautiful and cheering to the benighted traveler. But life's evening star is good hope. Its beauty and brilliancy are reflected from the Sun of Righteousness whose bright rays light up the evening of life and throw their radiance quite across the darkness of the grave into Immanuel's land. It has illuminated the footsteps of many a traveler to eternity. It is of priceless value. A thousand worlds cannot purchase it, yet it is offered without money and without price to him who will penitently and thankfully receive it.

## THE MORAVIANS.

The Moravian Brotherhood is essentially a Foreign Mission Church. It numbers some 50,000 communicants at home, and over 110,000 abroad, and raises \$4.50 per member each year for foreign missions (\$1 per head is a high figure in other denominations). Dr. Pierson in the *Homiletic Review* says: "At the same ratio, if the 30,000,000 Evangelical Protestant Church members should contribute, we should have \$135,000,000 instead of barely \$10,000,000 as our missionary income, and if the whole Christian Church would imitate such personal consecration, the evangelical churches would be sending into the field 440,000 missionaries instead of 5,000."—*Sel.*

## THE SECRET OF A HAPPY DAY.

Just to leave in his dear hand  
Little things;  
All we cannot understand,  
All that stings;  
Just to let Him take the care,  
Sorely pressing;  
Finding all we let Him bear  
Changed to blessing:  
This is all! and yet the way  
Marked by Him who loves thee best—  
Secret of a happy day,  
Secret of his promised rest!