

"But women are always saving up little dribblets of money, and fussing over mite boxes and thankful boxes and tubes and dear knows what all. I'd rather Hiram and me would give what we can afford to and be done with it."

"But some women are situated differently. When you were contriving last year to buy that washing machine, you said Hiram couldn't spare the money, and besides he didn't think it was quite what you wanted. So you saved here and there, egg money and butter money, and went without things till you had enough. I suppose a good many women get their missionary money in the same way and for about the same reasons."

"Well, well, you're a master hand at talking, Hannah Sanders, but I rather guess some of you arguments wouldn't hold water very well."

"I suppose if they were turned into those queer 'syllogisms' that my John was always saying over when he was studying logic they would go a little lame. But what I think about missions is that we ought to use our common sense, which says 'Don't ask others to do for you what you are unwilling to do for others,' and then put with it a great deal of the Christian sense which says, 'Not seeking mine own profit, but the profit of many, that they may be saved'; and, 'Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you do ye even so to them.' And that's what you think, too, Lucy, is it?" *Mrs. Alice L. Armor, in Woman's Work.*

WHAT HE FEARED MOST

IN CONVERSATION once with a friendly Hindu on the subject of Christian Missions, Dr. Henry Martyn Clark said to him: "Do you mind telling me which of all our methods you fear most?" "Why should I put weapons into the hands of the enemy?" was the reply of the Hindu. "But I will tell you. We do not greatly fear your schools; we need not send our children. We do not fear your books; for we need not read them. We do not much fear your preaching; we need not listen. But we dread your women, and we dread your doctors, for your doctors are winning our hearts, and your women are winning our homes, and when our hearts and our homes are won, what is there left us?"

Work Abroad.

A FEAST AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

ON THE Tunj field there are two famous temples where great annual feasts are held, one of these is situated at Upnarka, twelve miles from here, while the other is at Ballagattam, some twenty-five miles from the mission bungalow. It is not true that all heathen temples in India are falling into decay; some get into a ruinous state just the same as bungalows do, but they are repaired and others built. New temples have been built recently in Cocanada, Samulcota, Tunj and in different parts of the field. The temple at Ballagattam built of cut stone has just been repaired at a cost of some \$4,000.

It was here that we came on the last of March to preach at a feast. From all the surrounding country the people assembled until there may have been about

one hundred thousand. There were merchants with their goods, beggars by the dozen, fakirs with long matted locks, priests who recited proverbs, pilgrims who had come to wash away their sins. Thousands of women walked into the temple and around the enclosure and out again, leaving a present with the priests. The holy men with their faces painted hideously, a grotesque head-dress to heighten the effect, industriously rang large hand bells. These people planted themselves before a merchant and refused to move until he gave them something. In the stream hundreds of people went through a process of washing while the priests chanted verses.

There were shows where pictures of the gods were exhibited. A whole street had been built of fruit and candy stalls, and booths for the sale of clothing and brassware. There was a certain amount of excitement; the horn from the big temple rang out occasionally, some of the people were noisy, for they had drunk toddy and attack. At night the little street of new built shops was illuminated and the excitement was kept up till near morning. Many had come from a distance and were faint for want of proper food. A howl blew for two days, the people were crowded in the village and on the hillside, and the cholera came and seventeen died in one day.

We had preached to the people and found many to listen. In a neighboring village two had believed and were baptized, but when the dread scourge of cholera came, this great crowd of people got up and went away, horses and oxen were laden, priests and beggars, magicians and astrologers all fled. The hillside that the night before was ablaze with light, was dark and silent. These people intended to stay several days but God had spoken and they ignorant indeed of the true God had obeyed his voice.

In my tent on Sunday evening a few Christians gathered to celebrate the Lord's supper. They were from the poorest in the land. We met with solemn joy, and remembered the death of our Lord. The hot winds were raging and the people were passing the tent, many of them to die of cholera on the road side or in the villages where they stopped. Still, amidst these exciting scenes, we tried to assure the Christians that God was their helper.

The tent was taken down and in passing the malarial, some thirty children were brought out to my camp. These, they said, have nothing to eat. Of course this was not really true, but there is certainly great scarcity; even approaching famine in many parts, owing to the failure of the monsoon last year. Upon entering one house I found a man literally wasted to a skeleton. He had nothing to eat and his friends were waiting for him to die. By giving three rupees at different times this man's life was saved.

All that night I rode in an ox cart, tossed from side to side and thought of the sad state of the country. Here and there on the hillsides and hill tops might be seen the gleam of fires, for men were burning th-jungle to make preparations for sowing when the rain should come.

There was certainly hope in the hearts of the people. And so with us, there is hope. God is calling out from among the nations a people for his name; He is accomplishing the number of His elect, and then Jesus Christ will come again.

R. GARSIDE.

Tunj, April 4th, 1892.