

from our house ; an old man and a woman, his daughter, from the large mala hamlet of Akidu ; our "boy's" wife, and two school-girls. Our "boy" is a servant, who was baptized some months ago. We were especially thankful for the fruits from the two mala hamlets of Akidu. Nine years of toil had produced little apparent result before these converts came. Now we hope for many more to follow.

Here let me say that our brother, Mr. Laflamme, kindly consented to reside at Akidu and work in the near villages during our absence. I understand that the members of the church were looked up pretty thoroughly and the workers were waked up. Then Pastor Peter of Gunnanapudi came and spent more than a month at Akidu, and many of the malas were aroused by his persistent preaching.

Last evening I embarked once more on the Mission boat, and am now on my way to see the villages near the Kistna river. The N. E. monsoon has begun. We have had some great downpours of rain, and the air is cool.

Some day soon I hope to see this field divided and a new man in charge of the western part, where hundreds of Madigas seem ready to believe, if properly evangelized. Then I can devote myself to what is left, and hope for far greater results than have even been seen hitherto.

Pray God to spare the laborers now at work, and also to send forth very many more into this and all other harvest fields.

JOHN CRATO.

Oct. 16th, 1889.

### Akidu.

Only a line by way of information as to where we are and what we are doing. After three months' sojourn in Samulotta—three happy, pleasant months spent in study of the language and in getting an insight into the grand, good work being carried on there, we find us in Akidu entering upon the work whereunto we have been appointed, and as we do so we ask the earnest prayers of our sisters in the home land, that we may in very truth be Christ's ambassadors beseeching these erring, dying ones in Christ's stead to be reconciled to God, and that our labors here in the Lord may be abundantly blessed for Him.

Yours,

Oct. 10th, 1889.

F. M. STORVEL.

### THE WORK AT HOME.

#### Queens, Shelburne, and Yarmouth.

*Concluded.*

An all night ride by coach is very apt to leave you enveloped in fogs, if not the blues, next day ; but these were quickly dispersed by the warm welcome from the pastor of the Tuskett Church and his wife. Indeed the Church at Tuskett is wholly "given to hospitality"; no doubt of that.

Our work here began with the prayer meeting at Gableton. The meeting was a solemn one, and augured well for the winter's work. We had hoped to form an Aid Society here, and made an appointment for the next afternoon, but owing to some mistake, were obliged to leave the organization to a future date.

The next evening we drove over to Riverdale, where a large number were present. The Society here had been formed a few weeks before by Mrs. Brown, and at our meeting we had the pleasure of adding six to the membership.

Saturday afternoon the sisters of the Aid Society in Tuskett held an informal meeting, praying and talking over the work. Six were added here.

At the request of the Pastor we were to take part in the service on the next evening (Sunday). It was the communion season, and at first we felt it would be better not to have anything disturb the solemnity of the hour. Yet after all, what more fitting time could we have to urge the claims of the Master's kingdom, than when we had before us the emblems of His dying love. His love for the world, He had bidden us evangelize.

Monday the rain kept us at home, but on Tuesday morning at seven o'clock we were off in a twelve mile drive to Argyle, had dinner and then drove four miles to Argyle Sound. This whole drive was one long to be remembered, and made us feel that we did not need to leave our own Province in search of beautiful scenery.

You drive for miles with the Tuskett lakes in view, dotted every here and there with islands, some little, some big ; many covered with trees clothed in their autumn dress of crimson and gold ; add to this a cloudless sky, a bright sun and water vividly blue, and you have a picture which it was impossible to gaze upon without an upward rising of the soul to the Father who had made it all.

At Argyle Sound, we found about fifty-seven waiting for us, and after telling them of the needs of the work, a Society was organized with fourteen members.

The next day we held a meeting with the sisters at Argyle and organized here with sixteen members.

In all these places the prospects are good for future work.

Thursday saw us in Yarmouth Town. Much that we had hoped to accomplish round here, we were obliged to leave for the present ; but had one large meeting at the First Church, and on Tuesday afternoon met a number of the sisters from the three Societies, Temple, Milton and the First Church. These Societies are all in working order, and their members earnest in the work. When the Convention meets in Yarmouth next year, it is hoped that the work begun this autumn may receive a fresh impetus.

Our county secretary for Yarmouth has been obliged, after faithful service, to resign her post, we have no one yet to fill her place. A live woman is needed ; who will come forward ?

During these weeks we distributed a large number of leaflets and mite boxes. If the work is to succeed, we must scatter these little messengers broadcast. Many are not giving because they do not understand, therefore with every leaflet send a prayer.

After reaching Yarmouth we heard of the death, or rather, entering into life of Brother McKennie, the pastor at Sable River. He had presided at our Woman's Meeting there, spoken words of encouragement, and the next morning drove us over to Osborne. That conversation, by the way, will not soon be forgotten.

Twenty-eight years a pastor in one place, he told us how he had baptized, married and buried many of these people, led them to Christ and seen them grow up in Him. Now nearing the other world, with lessening strength, his one regret was, "I am so afraid I will not be able to work as much as I used to." Not to press