

Shortly after writing the above lines, Miss Cherry was called in to see the Master she loved so well, and longed so unutterably to see. Her illness was only of three days' duration.

We are so glad to welcome new Bands into this work of Missions. The more we learn of this work the more interested will we become. Just now we may not be able to give very much, but we can pray, and we can try to interest others.

Those Tekhali Buildings are needed so much. Mr. and Mrs. Gullison who expect to live in this new Mission House, are both Life members of our W. B. M. Union. It would be splendid if we, the members of the Union, could pay for those buildings. An added membership would do it. If we could gain those uninterested women in our churches the building would be ours. Shall we try for it? We need to pray that the power of the Holy Spirit may rest upon our church members in respect to this work.

NEWS FROM OUR TELUGU FIELDS.

In a private letter from Mrs. Gullison, she mentions that they will probably go to Tekkali, as soon as the new missionary house is ready. Mr. and Mrs. Corey will have charge of Bobbili during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Churchill. Our prayers for Mrs. Corey are being answered. In February she was touring with her husband, and says the change was doing her and the baby a great deal of good.

THAT NEW BUILDING.

Our Secretary says:—Last week the attention of the friends of our Foreign Mission work was called to a "Forward Movement" which is to find expression in the erection of a Mission House in Tekkali this year, to be completed before 1898 expires. The missionaries are a unit in their desire to see the work accomplished at once. We shall need it to be occupied in 1899. The land has already been purchased. The compound wall has been built, and some of the necessary outbuildings, as well as the foundation of the Mission House, well and truly laid. Nearly \$1,000 has already been expended and another \$2,000 is needed to complete the work already well in hand. The distance of the compound from the town is about one-eighth of a mile, situated admirably for the mission. The distance from the East Coast railway station is about four miles, which is called Nampada. The sea is only about two miles distant. Tekkali has a population of about 7,000 people. It is larger and more important as a mission centre than any other town between Chicacoole and Berhampton, which is a station of the English Baptist mission. Tekkali stands in the midst of a thickly populated district. Within a radius of four miles there are sixty villages. Mr. Sanford says: There can be no proper room for doubt that this place should be occupied as a mission station, and we are the people to attend to the matter." Here, then, is our opportunity. Let us seize it and make the most of it for the Christ of heaven. We can do it.

It would be a grand thing if our women would pray for this new Mission House. And we could do it if all the uninterested women in our churches would but give one dollar.

Miss Clark writes: "I feel that the work here now (in Chicacoole) is in a very interesting stage. The people listen so well, and so many seem almost ready to step out from caste and confess Christ. One woman has come lately from the mat-making class, and I think she is only one of the many that will come out in the street. A few evenings ago I was up to the washerwoman's village, and in talking to them said that a washerwoman had been baptized in Aukulatampara two weeks before. At first they were much surprised that one of their class could become a Christian, but after showing them that he did not have to give up his work, but only his caste, they began to see that what was expected of them was not so much as they had thought. It does seem strange that they think that when they accept Christ they must give up the work that they have always been brought up to do, and it is very hard to get this idea out of their minds. As I look over the past year my heart is full of thankfulness. I am very well and able to work every day among the people, and I do enjoy the work so much. I think I love it now more than ever I did."

A Mission Band was formed in New Glasgow, November, 1897. The membership is 26. Officers—President, Miss Nannie MacDonald; V. P., Miss Gertie Morrow; Sec., Treas., Maud Simonds. Also a committee of management of six.

Miss Newcomb writes, Feb. 18th, while on tour with Mr. and Mrs. Morse: "To-day was spent in a village three miles away, where a suntha (market) was to be held. Each village has its special market day, and if one wishes to study heathenism in all its awful forms, and learn something of its baneful effects upon the people, here is a grand opportunity. . . . Coming from all directions were to be seen women carrying baskets on their heads, and men loaded in like manner, or with kakvedies which consist of bamboo poles, from each end of which a net-work of rope is suspended, and in these net-works their loads are placed, the kahvedy then being balanced on the shoulder. . . . Arrived at the Chatrain, near which, in an open space, the suntha is held each week, what a motley crowd was to be seen! Such a concourse of men, women and children, all pushing and pulling, scolding and fighting, in order that they might clear a space sufficiently large to spread their wares to the views of others. From far and near they came, bringing fish, grain, fruit, earthen pots, palm-leaf mats, seeds, roots, in fact anything used in this land; nor was the intoxicating toddy absent, and before the day was done we saw the accursed stuff was just as potent in this land to reduce men to a bestial state as at home.

On palm-leaf trays, pieces of cloth, or simply on the ground, each one spread his wares, and set up a little shop of his own. Then began the buying and selling, the bantering and fighting, until I soon realized the truth of what Nirsimhulu said to me as I was coming: "You will hear a big noise to-day." As we stood and looked at that mass of people, one felt need of the prayer—

"O, God of love, give us calm, pitying eyes
And sweetest patience—let us also see
The glory and the grace that underlies
Each shapeless mass that waits a touch from thee."

Shapeless mass, indeed! How well that term applies