

foreigners. We have not been able, however, to visit many of the homes, as La Paz is so hilly, and it takes time climbing the hills; and by the time I am free again, the first ones will be looking for another visit. While I have been here in Oruro, I have been visiting among the women here, with Mrs. Mitchell.

You have a right to be proud of the work here in Oruro. It is in splendid condition. What a worker Mr. Mitchell is! He is busy at it, in spite of the fact that he is not as strong as he was before. It remains to be seen how he will stand the winter months here. Send along a good man for Oruro. It deserves the best you can send, so do not let the work suffer here. Do not forget your missionaries down here in this truly neglected continent. Attempt great things for God. Expect great things for God from South America.

Yours truly,

CATHERINE M. MANGAN.

THE ELLIOTT BUNGALOW.

Dear LINK:

At last comes the word you have been waiting long to make known to the dear friends. The Elliott Bungalow is finished, and I am enjoying this airy, roomy, convenient new home, which so many united to make possible for me. During the building of it, I have learned many things, and one is that the way of a builder is not a smooth one. There have been many ups and downs, but our Heavenly Father has been with us and enabled us; and, another thing, we have learned in His all-sufficiency. The workmen of this Telugu country are not any way perfect by any means, and there are all sorts of devices to make the job hang on, if you do it by day work, and to hurry through at the expense of good work and good material, if you do it by contract. Of course, those who have had experience know the tricks of the trade and can be on their guard; but a new hand strikes many snags, and experience is dearly bought sometimes. However, thanks to Dr. Smith's wise, kindly oversight, the Elliott Bungalow is well built, for the

workmen found out that they could not pass off poor work on him. One day when he came just after they were well started on the walls, he was suspicious of their work and called for a crowbar with which he picked out some parts of the wall, and revealed some weak places! It had a wholesome effect.

My appreciation of the plan of the bungalow grows daily, and others who have seen it say they think it is the nicest bungalow they have seen. It faces straight south, and the long, wide front verandah is such a restful, pleasant place in the evenings. While the verandah at the back of my bedroom, from which we can go into the dining-room, is just the nicest place for our morning prayers. Most every room and corner has had a meeting in it already, and there have been many thanksgivings for this home go up to our loving Heavenly Father, who heard our prayers and put it into your hearts to build it. The stone floors are cool and clean, and I am enjoying the change from the old mats, which would gather dirt under them, and would wear out, and seemed possessed to trip me. Now we can wash all the floors easily, and when it's extra hot, I can cool my room a bit by sprinkling water about the floor. Besides the comfort of the bungalow itself, about which much could be written, the situation is so restful, and already has meant much to me. The old home was very near the high road, and also so situated that quiet or privacy was almost out of the question. And yet I am still in touch with Mrs. Scott, can look across to her back verandah from mine; and although we do not aspire to a wireless or telephone system, we count on being able to call each other up when necessary.

A photograph will come across the sea to you some time soon, which will help to make more real the home which you have built in His name for His servant. May it be true of it that, in His temple everything saith Glory; and may the answers to the prayers made in this house prove a testimony to all around that His name is called upon it. 2 Chron. 6: 33.

Yours lovingly,

ELLEN PRIEST.

Tuni, May 4th, 1917.