

mas at home. The Christians had a very happy and festive time in the new bungalow. Every day seemed so full. It was not long before we were on our way to conference. I wonder if there is a bond of fellowship and love any stronger than in our own C. B. conference?

It was sad to see the places made vacant by those who had retired or who had passed on to higher service. After the usual routine of meetings, business, etc., we are always glad to get back to our various stations.

Beginning work again after two years of absence is not so easy. I need your prayers more than ever before. I have a good band of Bible women this year, for in addition to my own I have two of Miss Harrison's from the Parla Kimedi field.

Please remember them too. You all know P. Lizzie, P. Neelamma and T. Verahallamma.

The new ones are, P. Stantamma, K. Ammanna, and Ch. Chinnamma. I shall write you more definitely about the work here another time.

Alberta Pattongy

Tekkali, India.

—Tidings.

### BITTEN BY A POISONOUS SNAKE

#### Extract from Letter

Here we are back in India, ready for another term of service. We feel greatly helped by the fact that so many are remembering us in prayer in the Homeland, and we want to do great things for the Master in this term that is before us.

News has just come to us that Davidutham, one of our Theological students at Ramapatnam, has been bitten by a poisonous snake and is lying at death's door in the hospital at Ongole. He is one of our most promising young men, and this is a shock to us. We are all praying for him.

Truly we are back in India.

Priscilla M. Tedford.

—Tidings.

Let me no more my comfort draw  
From my frail hold of Thee;  
In this alone rejoice with awe,  
Thy mighty grasp of me.

### MADE OF CANADIAN SALT

Rev. John Hart of Bimlipatam writes the following interesting paragraph which we pass on to his many friends in the West:

On Saturday last our pastor and I were in Waltair, waiting for the Vizianagram train, when a special American tourist train pulled in. There were quite a number of Canadians aboard, so you can easily guess how glad we were to see our Canadian fellow-countrymen. I write "we" advisedly, for Matthews (our pastor) ran up and down shouting "Are you a Canadian?" and whenever he received an answer in the affirmative, he exclaimed, "Well! I am a Canadian man," "How's that?" someone asked in astonishment. "I am made of Canadian salt" he said and went on to explain how that through Canadian Baptist efforts he had become a Christian.

While talking to one lady from Toronto a wealthy Hindu land-owner dressed in silk passed by. Matthews was quick to notice the mental comparison she (the lady) made between the clothes of the Hindu and the Christian. "Madam," he said, "it is true that I am rather shabbily dressed but, oh! I am rich in Christ, and that is the only thing that counts." I was proud of him but best of all he makes us proud of him for his consistent Christian life and efforts. I was real glad that some Canadians were able to see such an out-and-out Christian in his own Indian surroundings.—Western Baptist.

### MISS LOTTIE SANDFORD

Miss Lottie Sandford is a daughter of Rev. R. Sandford, D.D., and Mary Lamont, his wife, of Biltown, N.S. Miss Sandford was born in India during the first term of her parents' service in that country, so she belongs to the second generation of missionaries. She was fortunate in her parents. Her mother was a woman of deep piety and heart culture, with a sweet and winning personality, a love for the missionary cause and a quiet courage that enabled her to do effective missionary work while enduring much weakness of the flesh. Her father,—well he is Dr. Sandford our octogenarian missionary who loves India and refuses to be retired, working on with a zeal and courage worthy of a younger man.