

throughout the world, it must be admitted that the efforts are quite insignificant when contrasted with the crying need of the millions who still sit in the region and shadow of death.

Another generation will speedily have passed into eternity unenlightened and unsaved, unless greater exertions are made, and more laborers go forth to carry the joyful news of salvation.

Money is required to carry on this work. The silver and the gold are not ours,—are we ready to return some of it, to its lawful owner?—“The earth is mine and the fullness thereof, saith the Lord.”

Home Mission work is so closely identified with the Church of God that it would be impossible to separate them. When our Saviour was on earth he recognized Home Missions. He sent forth His disciples and said to them: “Go not into the way of the Gentiles, and into any city of the Samaritans enter ye not; but go ye rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel.” And just before His ascension to glory He says to them: “And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem.” It was at Jerusalem they were to begin their work in connection with the Church. They did preach there and the word was gladly received and the same day were added unto them three thousand souls. Then how rapidly the Gospel progressed, for on the next occasion of the apostles, preaching, we are informed that five thousand were added to their number, and thus the glad tidings of salvation spread, and after this they were ready to preach the Gospel alike to Jews and Gentiles.

We are told that many in our own enlightened land are living without the Gospel, and which appears almost incredible to us; without a knowledge of our Saviour. Can it be possible? Can it be true, sisters, that here in our own city, souls are perishing within the sound of the Gospel, and what are we doing? There is a work for each one to do. Are we doing it, or are we idlers in our Master's vineyard?

One great advantage in cultivating the Home field, “not overlooking the most important sowing of precious souls,” is that every addition to our churches and the formation of new ones strengthen and assist in carrying on the work of Home and Foreign Missions. Thus the ability of the churches will increase, spread forth her branches and her mission extend.

The sisters have a very important work to do, in the Missionary Societies, Sunday School, Mission Schools, visiting the sick, and in various other ways show their love to their Master, and their interest in Home Mission work. Life is short, our opportunities are brief and rapidly passing away. If we are to receive the blessing we must work for Jesus, while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work.

THE WORK ABROAD.

The Bible Woman's Letter to the Dundas Mission Circle.

“I send you very many salaams for your kindness. When my ‘mama’ (Miss Hatch) read the contents of your very kind letter I was very glad, I rejoiced very much. When I am doing the Lord's work as I do, no evil has befallen me, no trouble has come upon me, and it is my great desire that until the time of my death, I may be permitted to do the Lord's work. Already the year has

brought a great blessing to me. When we had our Association meeting in Tunni, a great burden came upon me that I must take the collection box, and pass it round to every one there, that they might give of their substance to the Lord; but with this burden a great fear of men also came upon me. I thought if I took the box, others would stare at me, and laugh at me, and wouldn't understand; but I believe this was the voice of Satan whispering to me, and the voice of God seemed to speak louder than ever to me, ‘Take the box, take it, give yourself, and ask others to give.’ The more I thought of it, the more fearful I became, until I trembled like a leaf. I came from the meeting, but could find no rest. The burden was upon me and I must take that box. I could eat nothing. I asked others to pray with me, but until I was willing to give myself up, and to say I was ready to do the Lord's will, I was in much trouble, but by God's help, I conquered. I will ask the missionary if I may do this in the meeting, if he consents I will do it, if he does not, then the blame will rest with him; so I thought, and as I resolved, peace came. Taking the handful of ‘dubs’ from my own cloth, I put first into the box, and as I passed to the others, all who were in the meeting gave. Since this victory and since my return to Cocanada, I have felt stronger. I have much greater desire to speak Christ's word, I have no fear of man, but only of God; take great pleasure in reading God's word. One thing more, I have a greater desire to give than ever I had before. I don't desire any more money for my food and clothes, but if I had more to give away it would be a pleasure to me. Except my food and clothes I do desire nothing. I wear no jewels, and have no desire for them. Until the day of my death, I shall never wear them; although many of the heathen women ask me to wear some and some of the other Bible women ask me to wear them, I will not do so, nor do I want fine clothes. When we visit the houses sometimes they listen very well, and with great desire, but sometimes they like to ask many questions, such as ‘For preaching this way, what wages do you get?’ ‘If we believed your word would you give us wages too?’ ‘Would you marry our daughters for us?’ and such like. Sometimes they are too busy cooking, or preparing their houses for religious rites, or for visitors who come to see them. Then they will ask me about myself, if I am married or not, and when I tell them ‘no,’ they say, ‘O, that's bad.’ ‘It may be bad for you,’ I say, ‘but it is not for me.’ ‘It is to my liking to be this way,’ ‘O,’ they say, ‘If you are not married when you die the God will not come to you.’ But I tell them I know better. A few words more and I will close. I send you many salaams. I hope you will write about me again. I desire you to remember me in your prayers, I am alone in this world, my parents are dead, I have no brothers and sisters. Hatch missema is my mother here, and I have my Father in heaven, who cares for me always.”

REBECCA.

Miss Hatch says, “Rebecca is about 30 years old, and though she has had opportunities to be married, has not, strange to say, for this country people, cared to do so.”

Madras.

Dear Friends,—Last week we had the pleasure of being present at the annual giving of rewards by Miss Day to those attending her schools for caste girls. I wish I could picture the whole scene to you as I saw it. The bright summer day, the warm atmosphere, the variegated foliage of the trees in the compound, the seats in front of the mission house filled with about one hundred happy look-