money.

MARY SMITH. Treas, W. B. M. U.

As Mrs. Gullison's letter for Tidings has not reached us we take the liberty of publishing this private one.

Mission House. Vizianagram. March 9, 1897.

My dear sister:

After two months spent in this country we are beginning to form some ides of what life in India for foreigner and native is like.

Living as we do at Vizianagram, some little distance from the town we escape a great deal of the wretchedness one living in the town would be brought in contact with, but we see sufficient to prove to us that the power of satan is having unlimited sway in this land. here. As we think of the darkness, more dense than the blackest night, which human stand-point to bring a heathen paganism has thrown like a great soul to Christ, yet the power of God is deathly pall over this land; and as we being felt. Yesterday we were made learn to what a surprising extent, and to rejoice because of the good news Mr. how lovingly her sons and daughters Churchill sent us. He has been tourare wedded to it, we cannot wonder ing out at Riagudda, where those six that there are no more converts to were baptized some time ago. He sends christianity than there are. They hug us the glad message that eleven more to their bosom the scrpent that poisons have been buried with Christ in bapbody and soul, and kiss with affection tism. Isn't that encouraging? the rod of evil that smites them. Truly people at home must thank God and "they love darkness rather than light take courage; better days are dawning because their deeds are evil."

christianity is as great a miracle as son we shall reap if we faint not."

form me too what place to credit the any our blessed Lord ever wrought during his incarnation. Steeped in sin as they have been for centuries without a ray of the "Light of the world," how can we look for anything else from these poor unfortunates. Indeed. from a human standpoint it seems too much to expect that they will accept Jesus and suffer the persecution which naturally follows.

> As I look upon them and think of superstition and ignorance the question always arises "Would I have been any different under similar circumstances?

Ah, we don't realize how we have been blessed by having been born in a christian land.

Neither do we realize what a great responsibility rests upon us for thatvery reason. I never felt this while in the home-land as I have since coming

Although it seems impossible from a for our beloved mission. "Let us not A genuine conversion of a native to be weary in well doing, for in due sea-