

BODILY TORTURE

With my hair besmeared with cow-dung and my body covered with ashes, with a large string of beads around my neck and a small cloth about my loins, with my face painted red and white according to the hideous manner of the fakirs, with a pair of iron pincers in my hand with which to perform the sacrificial work before the idols—thus equipped I sat during six hot months of the year on the deerskin all day in the burning sun with

FIVE FIRES

built around me. At night I stood on one foot with the other drawn up against it, my hands pressed together before the idol and from twelve at night until daylight I implored the god to reveal himself to me. Thus as a fakir I went from shrine to shrine and was worshipped by rich and poor. In the cold season instead of standing on one foot I spent the night sitting in a pond with water up to my neck, counting my beads from dark until daylight. The string contains 108 beads and with each bead, I called on the name of a god. In one night I would repeat the names of the gods

108,000 times!

Oh, no one knows how long those nights were or how I suffered before morning! Day and night I called upon Ram but with no response. "All this I endured just to find God" See! her countenance becomes illuminated as she says, "At last I found God, my Father and Jesus, my Saviour. One night I was out on the sea in a great storm. The waves dashed over the vessels. We Hindus began to cry,

"OH RAM RAM SAVE US!"

The captain came on deck, and seeing the confusion, pointed to heaven and said, "Hush, hush! He who lives there will care for us." This was the first time I had heard of God other than the idols I worshipped. Some time after this I was providentially brought in contact with the missionaries and I learned that Jesus had born all my sins in His own body on the tree. Oh, blessed truth the burden rolled away—Jesus suffered and die for me! He gave me the peace for which I had so long and earnestly sought."

Mrs. Lee closes the book with these words:—"Hear Chundra Lela

say: "All this I suffered to find God?" What have we done to make Him known?" And my dear friends, do we not hear Jesus, our Redeemer, say:

"I've born, I've born it all for thee."

What hast thou born for me?"

MABEL E. ARCHIBALD.

Notes from Nova Scotia.

Should anyone look for "notes" these busy days? Mrs Archibald, our faithful Sec'y for Lunenburg County would answer in the affirmative, for a card from her, reports two new Aid Societies formed. One at Laconia, and one at Lapland (sections of the Bridgewater Church). The former with nine members and the latter with eleven.

Also from our Sec'y for Cape Breton comes the cheering word of two new Mission Bands. One at Gabarous with fourteen members, Mrs Daniel McGilvary and Mrs Ruth Hardy being the leaders. One at Sydney the "Light Bearers."

As soon as our Associational meetings are over, the blank forms will be sent to the Secretaries of all Aid Societies and Mission Bands. If any Secretaries have been changed since last July, please let me know at once. Your doing this will save both time and postage.

Let not one Society or Board fail to send in these blank forms fully filled out, that we may have a correct list of our membership, etc.. see where we stand and are better prepared to help each other in the future.

AMY E. JOHNSTON,

Prov. Sec'y for N. S.
Dartmouth, N. S.

Picture Cards for the Telugu Children

"Now please tell me what I can do for you. You know I am your friend and wish to serve you. Would picture scrap books be acceptable and of any use to you in your work among the children?" It is because I have received letters from the home land