

sponse. A parcel of illustrated papers, three magazines, and seven rolls of S. S. pictures have arrived, but beyond removing the wrappers, I have not had time, or perhaps I should say strength too, to really examine any of them. Some come from St. John, some from that beautiful Island, that produces so many fine young men and women. Upon others there was no sign of location or name of donor. But this will convey to you all our hearty appreciation of your prompt response. Some evening soon, we want to have in our Telugu friends, when all of these will be brought into requisition, and may they all be used in undoing the heavy burdens of caste, and in opening blind eyes to the light and truth of salvation through the Lord Jesus Christ. Ethel has already used some of the pictures in her work at Naraynappa's house, where both he and his wife are learning to play on the accordion. She has made good progress in sewing, and is now working a pair of slippers for her son. They read the New Testament together, and one day, when they were singing "What a Friend we have in Jesus," her eyes filled with tears, and she said to Ethel, "You all have a friend in Jesus, but we have not." Then our little girl told her how Jesus would become her friend, and almost every day as she visits her they talk and sing of Him. She is very fond of "Jesus loves me this I know," and what a blessed thing it would be, if she would really learn that wonderful truth. She has become very fond of Ethel and strongly objects to her being sent away to school next year, as we have thought some of doing, which rather amuses us. We have great hope that this Naraynappa is a secret believer and his name is often in our prayers. His old mother does not like any of these things, and continually raises her voice against these innovations; but caste has crumbled considerably in that house these late years, and will you all pray, that some happy, not distant day, the gates of brass may be hung down completely, and that we may hear the Lord say, "This day has salvation come to this house?" Naraynappa pays Ethel for her work there.

I suppose you all know, that in company with some others, I spent April, May and June in Coonoor. Mr. Archibald came up for June, and we all, or those who did not come earlier, came down the last day of the month. By way of variation I had a little sick spell in Madras, and saw the inside of a hospital. Dr. Barfoot, a very skillful and kind physician, the only one who did not advise me to go home last year, and consequently I look upon him with favour, told me, that it was only a case of hanging on, but I am very glad to do even that. I am stronger than I was one year ago, but not yet strong enough to work nearly all day; and not able to read or write much, if I get nervously tired over something else. This is the reason why so many of your letters are so long in being answered, but I wrote three home letters last week and am a little proud over the achievement still.

The day after we reached home our Semi-annual Conference met here; later than usual, but as early as we could get together, and we had helpful meetings. Mr. and Mrs. Corey had gone on to Kaimidi and could not well return. Very serious attention was given to the condition of our work, the unsupplied need of men, and the causes therefor. Where are our volunteers? Brethren and sisters, where are they? If they, or any other young men, who should be here, are among you, will they bring to you a blessing? Are you not afraid to keep them, and are they not afraid to stay? Is there not something wrong in the denomination which produces so few young men, who are willing, at all costs, to obey the command of their Lord, to go and disciple the nations?

Mr. Archibald has gone to Vizagapatam to-day, to see Dr. Leepingwell about taking into the insane asylum one of our young men, who has spells of acting strangely. We think some proper treatment will fully restore him, and would like to see him cured. He hurt himself studying, but if well always could be most useful, as he has excellent ability, and is well educated.

Miss Wright is at Calerignapatam, whether she has gone for a change and sea air.

Our monsoon was very light this year, but we are now getting some delightful showers. But the showers of heavenly grace, that we long for, do not come. The unsaved crowd us on every hand, and in as far as we are able we offer them the water of Life. It is the Spirit that quickeneth, and oh my friends for His manifested power we are hungering and thirsting.

I know many of you are praying and hoping for this also. God is at work doing something, and we will wait for Him, who has promised to guide us into all truth.

C. H. ARCHIBALD.

Chicacole, August 10th, 1896.

P. S.—Next January, all being well, our Telugu Association, our own Conference, and the Conference of the two Canadian Missions will meet in Chicacole. For all these gatherings will you offer special prayer? They are all important to the well being of our mission; and at this juncture, perhaps none more so, than our own Conference. We want Divine guidance, and we are all trying to seek it. Will you wait upon God for us? C. H. A.

HAS every woman in your church been asked to contribute to Foreign missions? They may not be informed of the needs, but don't defraud them of the privilege of giving because of that. Inform them. Don't ask them to read some book, on a subject of which they are absolutely ignorant. First tell them something about it, and then offer them the book.