

News from Tuni.

Having recently received several letters from India, it has occurred to me that it might be well to send some extracts from them for insertion in the LINK. K. Charles, formerly of Tuni, but now employed in the Seminary at Samulcotta, writes under date of 9th December, giving some account, among other things, of a tour made by Bro. McLaurin and himself on the Tuni field. The following is a translation of part of his letter:

"Last month Mr. McLaurin and I, having taken with us twelve students, travelled for ten days, he going as far as Nundoor, and I as far as Nursapatam. We preached the gospel in about seventy villages. Among these were many new villages. As master travelled and preached without regarding the cold weather, after returning to Samulcotta he had a severe attack of fever, and suffered very much. By the favor of the Lord he is now better, but very weak. The seminary students worked very hard for our field. In each place (visited) they found no room to lodge. Having visited all the Christian villages, we observed the Lord's supper in Tuni. On that occasion I read to the Church your letter. For that comforting letter we all send our humble thanks. But however many letters you may write, how much better will your coming be! During this journey the mother and wife of Zogie, and a woman from Chinnipalem, were baptised. In January we shall endeavor, if possible, to make another journey with the seminary students."

Bro. McLaurin, in a letter dated 31st December, after describing the same tour, says: "The boys did remarkably well; and Charles was, as far as I saw and heard, always at the head of his band. He certainly did not spare himself. I was much pleased with him, and with his spirit in the campaign. He is doing good work in the school. Indeed I cannot see how we can spare him."

Further particulars are given regarding the work done during the year by the native preachers left on the Tuni field. It appears that some have been much hindered by sickness, and have been able to accomplish but little, while others have worked on without interruption, and are making a good impression. It is some satisfaction to know that the year did not close without additions to the Church, though the number received is small. Judging from the tone and contents of the letters, the prospect for future increase is good. It seems probable that many have accepted the truth who are only waiting for a good opportunity to profess their faith and unite with the Church. The recent tour seems to have been a very encouraging one; though it is greatly to be regretted that it resulted in Bro. McLaurin's case in bringing on an attack of fever. It seems most unfortunate that there should have been any necessity for his going into the jungle at a time of year when fevers are most prevalent, and thus contracting a weakening disease while doing another man's work. These circumstances should give emphasis to the call for a new missionary. An additional man is greatly needed, and unless one is secured soon, it cannot be very long before our force will be seriously weakened, and the growth of the work hindered.

Wolfville, N. S., Feb. 17.

G. F. C.

Bobbill.

MY DEAR LINK,—Do you remember what I write you from time to time, and as the months pass are you becoming better acquainted with people and things at Bob-

bill, or do you read and forget, and think that perhaps I write for my own amusement? My desire in writing is that you may have a more thorough understanding of our work, and be able to offer the intelligent and believing prayer to God, which will cause us to experience much of his presence and blessing.

Sometime ago I think I wrote you of an increased interest in our Bible classes, and now when I see a certain little girl I often say to myself, "A little child shall lead them." She is probably not more than nine-years old, her parents were both heathen, and the father a very hardened one, though both had been subject to Christian influence for years. Months ago I noticed that this little girl watched with very earnest eyes as I taught, and I began to look around the class wondering who would come first. I usually offered prayer at the beginning, or asked one of the two Christian servants to do so. But one day as I went before them, I asked "Who will offer prayer to-day?" A light gleamed in the eyes of this little girl, Connicamah, and she said "I will;" and as she prayed for herself, her parents and for others, I felt that she had taken the first confessed step in the new path.

Time passed, the interest did not decrease, three or four were resting on our hearts, yet none took the final decision and resolved to live for Jesus. At last Mr. Archibald suggested that we propose to the Church to ask God to give us one before the end of the month, which was done, and our request was heard and granted. In the meantime, Connicamah had been talking and praying with her parents in a way that would bring the tears to the eyes of a listener. We said to the mother, all that we thought best, but we felt that the father was safer with his little girl and with God. Connicamah also asked for baptism, but her parents said "Wait," so Susie-only came before the Church, was accepted and baptized. After a time the mother professed conversion, and began to work in a real Christian manner, but she said they would wait longer to see if the father would come. His heart, though softened, was not subdued, and he was not willing that they should put on Christ publicly. But about the time of the Church meeting preceding the first Sunday in Nov., she came and said, "They had waited two months for her husband, but he was not ready to come yet, but that she and Connicamah were ready now to follow the Saviour." They both spoke in our meeting, were baptized the following Sunday, and received into the Church. The father is still outside, but when we visited them socially at their house, and when we had our daily Telugu worship in tent, he would pray if asked. Last Sunday he also prayed in our morning meeting, and we hope that he will yet shake off the toils of the enemy, and become a faithful follower of Jesus.

This year I have been permitted to enjoy a long coveted pleasure, viz., that of being out in tent among the people. We meet with many encouraging and interesting experiences, and I think I never felt thicker darkness than that which we found one sunny morning in the Malay part of the village.

As far as possible Mr. Archibald and the preachers devoted themselves to the men, though I think they rarely talked when no women were present. In like manner some of the rest of our party sought the women particularly, but our audiences were most frequently composed of both sexes. I have seen hundreds and thousands of heathen women, to whom Jesus was an entire stranger, and when I began to speak to them they would say, "We are women, what do we know?" Very often one of my first efforts has been to inspire them with a