

## Our Work Abroad.

### EN ROUTE FOR INDIA.

Yokohama, Japan, Oct. 20, 1909.

To the Readers of the "Link."

Dear Friends,—I fully intended before leaving Vancouver to write you a few words of farewell, but the last days were busy ones and I failed to carry out my intentions. Now, on the grand Pacific Ocean, nearing Yokohama, I send you loving greetings.

It was my privilege, while home on furlough, to meet and become personally acquainted with so many of you, that the bonds which bind me to the homeland are very strong indeed.

Many times, by those not so deeply interested, I have been asked: "Are you really going to India again?" "You have given seven years; have you not done your duty?" "You are surely not going back again?" To those I have said: "Yes, I am very thankful that the Lord permits me to go again. It is a work that pays; it satisfies. Yes, indeed, I go back gladly."

As the letters from India have come and tell me about the work, the Bible women, and the interest manifested by some of the heathen, I have looked forward to my return with joy, and it will be a pleasure for me to sit down once more, upon the ground, under a tree, or even in a cow shed, and have before me an audience of women who know not Jesus, and tell them the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

While journeying to Vancouver, B.C. I had great pleasure in meeting a band of noble women in Manitoba. I cannot forget the hearty greetings of the Winnipeg ladies in First Church, and in their homes. Then there was the Association in Portage La Prairie, and a short visit in Brandon.

During the three months I spent in Vancouver, I had the privilege of meeting many of the British Columbia workers. In five of the city churches I spoke about our Telugu work, and also enjoyed visits to Chilliwack and Victoria. Now I feel more confident than ever before that our Telugu work is very dear to all the Baptist women of Canada.

The new lay, or ladies, that the Missions are pleading for, are known to the Lord; so also is the great need. So "pray ye the Lord of the harvest"

that He will send forth more laborers."

Dr. Hulet and I have thus far had a safe and happy voyage, and by the time you read this we hope to be at our stations again.

I ask you to pray for my work in Akidu. The touring work among the women has been at a standstill while I have been away, because Miss Robinson could not, in addition to her school work, do it, and no other was available.

Ask that I may have for my second term much strength, wisdom and power from on high, and that not only drops of blessing, but showers, may come.

In His Name,

MARY R. B. SELMAN.

### S. S. RALLY DAY IN TUNI.

It is now a very long time since I have written anything to you, but when those of us who are here in India have had such a good time as we had here last Sunday, it would be a shame to us if we did not tell those of you who are so interested, about it.

By about four or four-thirty last Sunday morning, our compound was astir for some of the teachers and older boys of our Boarding School had to get their morning meal, then the banners which they had made during the week. These banners were made of cardboard and colored paper and were very pretty, bearing a verse of Scripture. After getting those the boys and girls started off, still early in the morning, to gather their Sunday School scholars together and bring them here to the Mission Compound.

Now, I just wish that I could give you a very real picture of it all, as by about seven-thirty they began to gather here.

There were fourteen classes, and as they came along the road singing Telugu hymns, the older boys and girls in many cases carried a younger brother or sister on the hip, while the best boy or girl of the class carried the banner.

As they gathered together and took their seats on the ground, they made quite a picture, for their little faces were just as bright and hopeful as any little boys, or girls, at home could be at any of your Sunday School gatherings.