

MISS A. E. JOHNSTONE.

Miss Amy Johnstone, of Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, is the daughter of Judge Johnstone and grand-daughter of the late Honorable Judge Johnstone. One of the heroic number who came out from the Episcopalians and formed what is now known as the First Baptist Church in Halifax. Miss Johnstone has been Provincial Secretary of the W. B. M. U. for Nova Scotia since 1884, and has shown her devotion to the Master and love for the mission cause by her untiring efforts to increase the interest in missions among old and young, frequently taking tours of several weeks organizing Woman's Missionary Societies and Mission Bands.

The benefit of her work through all these years can scarcely be estimated. She would gladly do more of this kind of work, if not prevented by ill-health and domestic cares.

Miss Johnstone has been Maritime Correspondent to the LINK for about fifteen years, and many can testify to her ability and faithfulness in this department. A large number of those whom she addresses have never seen her face, so we gladly introduce our readers to Miss Amy Johnstone in this way, until they have an opportunity of having a more satisfactory acquaintance.

Good news from a far country comes in a letter from Mr. Sanford. Our missionaries had been longing to commence work among the Sourees—the hill people—a note to Mr. Sanford from one of the members of the Bimlipatam church has opened the way. The note reads "Since hearing from you of the intended work among the Sourees, I have been moved to make an offering to the Lord, of rupees one thousand for this purpose. It is an exceeding great joy to me to be allowed the privilege of helping in this work; and if this feeble gift could be the means of giving life to one soul dead in trespasses and sins from among the Sourees, I shall be humbly thankful. May our gracious God bless it to this end. My prayers are with you and all the workers in Jesus Christ." A few days before our sister had sent rupees one hundred for the same object. We all know this sister, or feel as if we did, Miss Eva D'Prayer.

Mr. Sanford thinks it possible that Miss D'Prayer may visit N. S. next autumn. Her life has hitherto been passed in heathen India. She has often expressed a wish to see how Christianity appears in a Christian country.

Our missionaries have sent an urgent appeal home for two new families and one or more young women to go to India this autumn.

A new station is needed with Sompert as the centre. Land can be had for a mere trifle now. Then this work among the Lavaras. Mr. Higgins says—"Will you send us a missionary for this crying need this year?" In a heathen village lately visited by our missionaries, the people offered to give the land, and put up a house for the preacher, and a school house.

"Not to take up this work will be criminal, so says Mr. Higgins and surely he is right. Has not this appeal come from our Christ to us? Is He not standing there in India saying to us, 'See, I have set before you an open door.'"

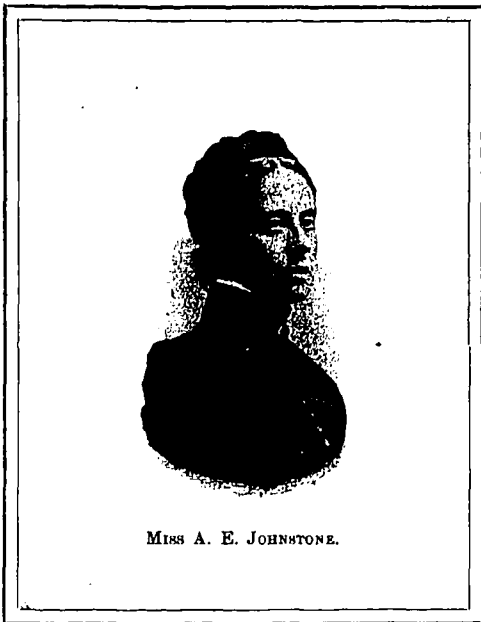
Let us cry mightily to God for labourers, for power to enter in and possess the land.

THE BOBBILI GIRLS' SCHOOL.

Lately Mrs. Gullison has said to me several times, "The people at home should hear more about the schools at Bobbili." Acting upon her suggestion I shall make it the subject of my letter to you. I hope it may not lose itself on the way, as did my last communication to *Tidings*.

The "chapel-school-house" is located in almost the heart of the town, and about three-quarters of a mile from the mission compound. The building is an ornament to the town. It stands out in bold relief in the midst of thatched roofs and mud walls, and seems to declare that it stands for a power that has come to stay and to grow. It is a veritable standard around which the soldiers of the Cross, six days out of seven, rally and carry on a warfare against the enemies of the true God.

As we step inside the front door we enter the large main room, and notice first three groups of little children with a teacher in each group. All are busy and each gives us a bright smile and a "salaam" as we approach them. At the back of the main room are three small ones, one of these is occupied by the head master, the only teacher who is not a Christian. We like him very much. He is deeply interested in the school, and tries to induce people to send their daughters. Won't you unite with us in praying for his conversion, so that our staff may be purely Christian? He teaches the most advanced pupils. The highest class corresponds almost to the eighth grade at home. In the other two rooms



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