

to the poor stranded "Minnie Wilson," but she won't go.

While we were all down in the water, Jennie was out on the deck running about in a great state of excitement, calling out, "Papa, papa, let me get down and help." I tried to get her to remain in the cabin, but nothing would quiet her. So at last I thought I would dump her down in the water, after which she would be glad to remain on deck. The water was nearly up to my knees and the current was running like a mill-race. So I tucked up her panties, and tying her dress in a knot behind her, I lifted her down into the water. Not a scream, nor a sob nor a gasp—gathering up her dress with one little hand, she put the other to the boat and pushed! But "Minnie Wilson" was stubborn and would not go. We are still 12 miles from

SAMULCOTA.—There only we can get a bandy for Cocanada. What shall we do? I have not walked a mile for nearly a year, and how can Jennie get along? But go we must—so we packed up our mattress—had the cook put tea-things in a basket—took two men to carry Jennie, when she was tired, so off we went. Our plan was, to walk six miles—camp for the night—get up early and get the remaining six miles over before the sun would be too hot. The night was beautifully clear and a full moon rode in the sky. The road was bad—half washed away with the Cyclone—gullies twenty feet deep to be crossed—mud and water, besides scores of trees lying on the road, to be gone around. The first few miles was well enough. But then we began to get tired, and at six miles we were glad, very glad, to get an upright tree under which we spread our bed and lay down to rest. Three stones were brought—laid a few inches apart—on these were placed a brass pot in which was some water—fire was put under, and in ten minutes we had tea. The tree was too small for shelter—so we put up our umbrella to keep the "moon from smiting us by night." Jennie slept, but I did not—only a few winks in the morning, for I was afraid of snakes and of sleeping too long. About 2½ o'clock we started, walked four miles, then halted for tea—rested half an hour, and then walked on to Samulcota.

We had intended to remain here till evening, but having reached before daylight, and Cocanada being only eight miles distant, we determined to push on. So we engaged a bandy and pair of bullocks, jumped into our wagon and pushed for Cocanada. But, oh, the bullocks, how slowly they moved! Two miles short of home they stopped altogether. The driver had to hold them up to prevent their falling. Of course we had to get down; but what to do was the question. It was now nearly nine o'clock and the sun was fierce. The child could not walk so far, and I was too weak to carry her—neither could a coolie be had, till we reached the town. But we could not sit down on the road—so the brave little one walked by my side under the umbrella for one mile, after which a coolie carried her home.

Poor, Cocanada, shorn of her beautiful trees, and our poor Compound! how bare it looked! But about all this Bro. Craig has told you, and I will not repeat the story. How glad we were to get home and find all safe and well! "*He doeth all things well!*"

JOHN McLAURIN.

Cocanada, Dec. 2nd, 1878.

THE WORK AT HOME.

Nova Scotia.

The Central Board of the Women's Mission Aid Societies has just presented its Ninth Annual Report. It is a deeply interesting and lengthy document, comprising passages from letters received during the year from Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Churchill and Mrs. Sanford, about the work in which they are respectively engaged; and also extracts, illustrative of the home work, from many of the W. M. A. Societies reports, several of which speak in terms of commendation

of the MISSIONARY LINK. The report further states that it is with feelings of great gratification the Board can report once more a missionary of its own in India—Miss Hammond, who sailed last October, and is to live with Mrs. Sanford at Bimlipatam. Mrs. Armstrong has also asked for an assistant, but no one has as yet volunteered to go. The publication of the LINK is spoken of as a matter of general interest. Out of 180 churches connected with the Associations in Nova Scotia, only 51 societies reported this year. The appointment of local secretaries to look after the societies in each County is recommended. Four new societies are reported—Upper Stewiacke, Margaret's Bay 1st ch., Bridgewater and Newport. Amherst heads the list as regards finances. The receipts for the year, which are smaller than usual, amount to \$913.57. Expended in connection with the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Boards:—Mrs. Sanford, for school, \$500; Mrs. Armstrong, for orphanage, \$120; Mrs. Sanford, for building mission premises at Bimlipatam, \$1,000. Also, Miss Hammond's outfit and travelling expenses to India—

Montreal.

At the quarterly Board meeting of the W. B. F. M. Society, held in December, the resignation of Mrs. Alloway, as Corresponding Secretary, was read, and, with sincere regret, accepted. Miss Muir was unanimously elected in Mrs. A.'s place.

M. H. PORTEOUS, Rec. Sec.

Ontario.

WOMEN'S BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY, CONVENTION WEST.

The first regular meeting of the Central Board for 1879, was held on Friday, Jan'y 17th. The most important item of business was that relating to the appointment of a Treasurer. At the annual meeting held in Brantford, Miss Erskine Buchan resigned her position, very kindly consenting, however, to perform the duties of the office till a successor could be chosen.

The Board, not willing to relinquish Miss Buchan's services, postponed action for over two months, when her resignation was reluctantly accepted.

Mrs. R. W. Laird was then nominated and unanimously elected Treasurer. Her address is, 232 Carleton St., Toronto.

The Board desires publicly to give expression to its appreciation of Miss Buchan's services, and sincere regret at her resignation.

F. LOUISE MORSE, Rec. Sec.

TORONTO.—Several members of the W. M. Circle of the Jarvis St. Church have united in making Mrs. Castle, the pastor's wife, a life member of the W. B. F. M. Society.

BRANTFORD.—The first of a series of Foreign Mission Socials was held in the vestry of the 1st Baptist Church, on Friday, Dec. 17, under the auspices of the W. M. A. S.

Its object was to raise funds towards the erection of a school-house-chapel in Cocanada, of which our missionaries are much in need. Interesting addresses were given by the Pastor and Deacon John Harris; also, readings by Miss Lightbody and Miss Susie Dimock, interspersed with appropriate music, forming a pleasing and profitable evening's entertainment. The attendance and collection were smaller than we hoped for, but trust to find improvement in our next gathering. Last winter Socials of a similar character were held, which were not only interesting, but profitable in the amounts raised.

In addition to the pecuniary benefit derived from these entertainments, we hope to awaken a deeper interest in the work by the dissemination of missionary intelligence; hence we endeavour to have the addresses, readings, recitations, and music chiefly bearing upon the missionary cause. While these are the principal objects, other less impor-

tant ones are gained, such as cultivating the social and intellectual elements of the church. Could not other circles do something in this way, to aid in the erection of the school-house-chapel? Are we, as Christian women, doing all we can? Where much is given, much will be required. L. L. P.

PARIS.—Our Circle held the annual meeting Dec. 10th, when the Rev. W. H. Porter, of Brantford, gave a stirring address on our duty as Christians to be up and doing for our heathen sisters; showing that, as we have our rights and privileges, we should help our less enlightened sisters to obtain theirs. Mr. P. had a valuable gold chain given him by one of his church members, to sell in aid of the Foreign Mission fund. Our Pastor read the annual report, which was very encouraging,—\$55.00 forwarded to Central Board. We were disappointed that neither Mrs. Messmore nor Miss Lightbody (*Sister Belle*), of Brantford, was able to be with us. At our business meeting, Mrs. Grant, our Pastor's wife, was elected President, and Miss Emily Moyle, Secretary. M. E. M.

PORT BURWELL.—The Little Helpers' Society sends \$17.50 to the Central Board for the education of the Telugu girls. It was organized about a year ago, and is composed of girls under sixteen years of age, who make and sell articles of fancy needlework.

THELFORD.—The Treasurer of the Circle, in remitting to the Central Board, says:—We do hope that the money will be raised for building the chapel. Could not some means be adopted for the organization of mission circles in more of our small churches? The aggregate of their collections would make a material difference in the income of the Society. When we began our circle, our most sanguine expectations would have been realized with ten or twelve members, each contributing two cents per week. We have done better than we dared to hope, and have derived great good from the meetings ourselves. The Master has often met with us, and we have found our hearts to burn within us as we have prayed for, and talked of, the mission cause.

Ongole, India.

Bro. Clough writes: "Bro. Drake is sick, but he Jures to hold on and have strength given to baptize 500 converts in and near Kurnool, before Jan. 1st, 1879. I have been in the harness every day for five years, excepting two weeks when I had the ague, and am getting weary. As Bro. Drake cannot come to my aid, I must have two men sent out to Ongole this fall. The need is imperative; over 9,000 new converts baptized and the \$,000 more to be baptized, the 400 villages to watch over, the college to re-organize and set going, a hundred churches to organize, are among the things to be done at once." We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Clough's health is so impaired that she must leave for home in March or April; that Bro. Loughbridge and his wife feel it necessary to return to this country, or seek some other location.

We rejoice in Bro. Newhall's encouragement, and Bro. Campbell's first experience in public preaching. Though much has been written regarding this Telugu revival, and the thanksgiving was very generally observed, yet we scarcely realize that these brethren have baptized in three months enough to make twenty-five city churches of the average size—or 200 country churches of fifty members each. How can we expect that Bro. Clough and the two men we have sent out to help him, will be able properly to care for so many converts from *heathenism*; and who can measure that system of caste, unparalleled in history, which shackles the souls of the poor Hindus? These 10,000 converts are to be fed with the sincere milk of the word. The thousands more, who are inquiring, must be pointed to the cross, and the eighteen millions of the Telugu as well as the two hundred and forty millions of Hindus must be saved. Jesus died for them, and he bids us bear the blessings of his gospel to every creature.—E. E.