

many of our Turkish friends grieve for us—that many of those engaged in it did it unwillingly; but there is not a shadow of a doubt that it was done under superior orders from Constantinople.

We cannot be blind to the fact that our Protestant churches were worldly and the Armenian nation far from God. Is He not sifting them to bring out a purer Church, consecrated to Him alone? I send you 2 Cor. i: 8-11 as just descriptive of our case. — *Woman's Work*.

Work Abroad.

ECHOES FROM INDIA.

Miss Hatch writes under date of January 13:—"The work at Ramachandrapuram is very interesting. There are two Sudra Savarans (low caste hamlets) within ten minutes' walk of the house, where the people are very friendly. The Sunday School pictures (some old ones, formerly used in some S. S. in Canada) are very helpful in carrying home the truth. There are two Mala (out-caste) villages ten minutes' walk from here, where the Malas are independent farmers (rather unusual condition and very desirable from a Mala standpoint). Mr. Davis once hoped one of these might become another Gunnanapudi. (This Gunnanapudi is, with two neighboring villages, on the Akidu field, entirely Christian and the home of a self-supporting, self-propagating, independent Telugu Baptist church of 580 members.) I have visited only one of them as yet. The head man is a relative of Sarah, one of my Bible-women. These relatives live in a house that might be taken for a caste house. They were very hospitable and gave us milk and cakes. I hope to visit the other village soon.

"We came across a very interesting case the other day. We had ridden in one of the worst of ox-carts (two miles an hour) to a village, Drakharam, the market town, four miles away, chiefly to hunt up two girls who had formerly been instructed in Cocanada by Miss Simpson. We were just about to give up the search and were coming away discouraged, when Sarah (the Bible-woman) went down a side street, while I stayed near the cart. She soon sent back for me. There we found a Sudra woman who, four years previously, had attended the Narsapur school (Narsapur is the chief station of the Godaveri Delta Mission, formerly supported by George Muller, of Bristol, Eng.) She was perfectly delighted to see us and at being able to learn something of her former instructress, Miss Lynn, and others in the mission. (This Miss Lynn who is a cousin of the celebrated African explorer and missionary, F. S. Arnot, went out at the age of 17 as a missionary to India.) There were no Christians in the whole village, she said. So she had heard nothing of the Christian truth for a long time, and she did not know missionaries had come so near as Narsapur. She is a widow, as is also her mother (two of the 25 million

widows in India.) They live with their brother, who is in the police. They will come to see me, they said.

"You will have heard that I have been very ill. I have not been very strong since coming back to work. But I am very glad to be able to say that I am feeling very well just now. The Lord has been gracious to me and good above all that I can deserve. Mrs. McLeod remarked to me the other day that she believed she felt better than she ever has almost since coming to India. I am very glad she is so much better. Pray for us at all times."

One of our men who has been out in India for a term of seven years, in writing, asks, "Well, H. F., how does old Canada look? How does she smell? I hope you are enjoying her to the full. I hope you will get all made over, recleansed, revived and recolored, so like a new dress from the hands of the dyer, that you may return almost as good as new." That about describes what our missionaries require at the end of five to seven years' service in the miasmatic atmosphere, the debilitating heat and the blood-letting fevers and diseases of the tropics.

The Davises, Craigs, Higgins and Miss Gray return this year for a two years' furlough. The Browns, Walkers and McLeods, with several of the single ladies, should return next year. In order to hold the fort and make any advance, at least ten families should accompany us back to India from the two Canadian missions this fall. Where are the men?

H. F. LAPLAMME.

Winchester, Feb. 24, 1896.

EXTRACTS OF A LETTER FROM MISS HATCH.

RAMACHANDRAPURAM, NOV. 20TH, 1895.

"The work in our field seems to be in almost every respect encouraging. Many have been baptized, some in new villages, and some in old villages, where we have had work for some time. Many more are asking for baptism and it seems sometimes as if a whole mallapilly were ready to come out at once. Mr. McLeod has great power I think and comes in from his tours in great enthusiasm.

"In one place especially, the revival seemed to be just like a revival at home when all hearts were stirred, I don't know that I was ever in a place where there was such a strong desire manifested to hear more and know more. After a hard day's work in the field, to have people sit and listen and listen till ten at night, and then be loth to let you go, is to say the least inspiring. These are so anxious to have a teacher settled among them, but there is no teacher to send them. 'Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest, that He would send forth laborers into the harvest.'

"The field (Ramachandrapuram) is so vast I cannot begin to compass it."