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W. B. M. U. TIDINGS.

TWENTY FIVE CENTS PER YEAR.

Vol. 5.

Amherst, N. S., January 1898

No. 47.

Motto for the Year.

"Workers together with Him."

Prayer Topic.

For Binlipitam, the missionaries and all their helpers, that the seed patiently sown may bear fruit. For Mission Bands and their leaders.

Suggested Programme For January.

Prayer.

Singing.

Scripture. Psalm 96.

Read responsively

Thanksgiving prayer for souls won during the first year on our Telugu fields.

Reading. Tidings.

Prayer for our Mission Bands and their Leaders Discussion.—How can we help our Bands to raise Mr. Morse's Salary?

thing about, looks so fresh and green. How different the scene from one year ago! Then, how anxiously we watched for the least sign of rain, and when a cloud was seen in the sky, our hopes would rise, thinking that perhaps even yet rain would come.

The monsoon rains we usually have in June, were very late this year, and this monsoon, which was due the middle of October, has been late, too.

The hearts of the regots (farmers) must rejoice, now, as they look forward to a bountiful harvest. Last year, it was a sad sight to see far-reaching paddy (rice) fields being dug up, and the withered stalks fed out to the cattle

Suggested programme For February

Opening Prayer by Leader

Reading, John 17.

Singing, All hail the power of Jesus name.

Prayer by several sisters.

Minutes of last meeting

Reading Tidings.

Singing

Reading, Mr. Corey's report on page 77 of Year Book

Closing prayer.

What suffering poor India has endured, during the past year! Famine, earthquake, pestilence and sword! Your missionaries have been in the midst of the famine only.

The earthquake caused no damage, in any part of our mission, though the shock was felt as far as two hundred miles or more south of us.

The plague has broken out in the Madras Presidency, within the last two months, but as every precaution is being taken against its spread, we hope it will not be as serious as in the Bombay Presidency last year.

The scene of the war is so far away up in the North, that we hardly realize it is really in India.

Letter For Tidings.

My dear Sisters.

This is a dark, rainy day! We have had two such days, and every-

Last week's papers give us a heart-