

for some time. So I went to the Jubilee meetings in Cocanada. I will always regret that I left him for that time but he himself wanted me to go to represent him at the Jubilee and to give my message from Canada. He passed away while I was there but by travelling all night I reached home in time for the funeral. His passing seemed to be a great blessing to the Indian brethren at the Jubilee. Some wept when they heard he had gone and they spoke beautifully in honour of him. He was indeed a saint if ever there was one.

Chicacole looked so forlorn after the cyclone. Roofless houses, hundreds of great trees taken right up by the roots, not a flower or leaf to be seen—all stripped bare. That cyclone was hard on Uncle as our house leaked and he felt the drive of it very much.

After Uncle's passing how busy I was getting his affairs arranged and helping my Aunt get ready for her trip to Denver, Colorado. She will be with her sister. She will be very lonely I am sure.

I always used to live with my Uncle and Aunt but Dr. and Mrs. Eaton live in that bungalow and I now live alone in the one Dr. Cameron occupied. It is very large but low. The other had a dozen steps leading up to it. I find myself being more nervous about the snakes as the floor is on a level with the ground. I am having the roof and floor fixed and all white washed so I hope to be comfortable but just now all seems so strange. Pray that I may be able to work happily under the new conditions and experience more of the power of God than ever before. I want this to be my very best term in India, more full of spiritual power. I do long to be a real soul winner. Pray for my Biblewomen, Neelamma (Big) and Neelamma (little) and for Kannamma and Peace and Sooramma. Also pray for my three caste Girls' Schools. I have Christian teachers and the children learn the Gospel well and sing the hymns in the homes.

Especially pray for the driver of the tin Lizzie that he may be filled with the

Spirit and testify with power to the hundreds who gather around to see the box that goes of itself. A friend has given me a gasoline lantern and we have wonderful meetings by night when the people have nothing to do but listen. Oh I am so glad to be better equipped for work than before but the most needed equipment I know is the **Power** of God, the Divine touch which makes all things **New**. When I think of the 400 villages and the 300,000 people my heart fails me and I feel so helpless but if the Holy Spirit comes down He will do for us what we cannot do. Praise the Lord who is able to do wondrous things. I praise God more than ever before for the wonderful plan of salvation whereby we may be justified by Faith in the atoning death of Christ and by being united to Him our risen Lord, we are able to live the victorious life. Gal. 2. 20. With love in Christ to all who pray for me.

Mabel E. Archibald.

### A CORRECTION

My attention was called to the fact that in the May "Link" I stated that printed matter being marked as such would go to India by post at the rate of "two cents for two pounds." Of course that should read "two cents for two ounces," "Pounds" were so in my mind at that time that the slip was easily made.

If you did not send your things to go in the boxes this year, do not forget that used cards and pictures and rolls can go all the way to some missionary in India for sixteen cents a pound if marked "printed matter."

Edith Dengate.

Circles and Bands thinking of sending parcels to India, notice Mrs. Scott's letter on page 22, also on page 9 Miss Priest's reference to the value placed on calendars by the men in India. Also read again the closing paragraph of Miss Clark's letter in the July-August Link, page 33.—Ed.