

having uttered them. How kind the people have been. How considerate, how rich we are in loving words and kind deeds—not only in tears shed and choking words uttered but in dear and tangible evidences of thoughtful regard. Have we failed in acknowledging and thanking any one, for any of these? If so, kind friend, let us assure you, we are grateful indeed.

We left Woodstock station, and a host of friends of all denominations and all professions, at 9.39 a.m.

At Paris, Harrisburgh, Dundas, and Hamilton, kind hearts tried and true, met us to say their hearty, "God bless you." We were more than glad to see them all; each little group is photographed on the heart and mind.

The customs officer at the Bridge, sent us on our way without opening a lock, or loosening a strap. At Lyons, in New York, we spent Monday night with Dr. Jameson, one of our companions in travel twelve years ago. We had a rich treat recounting the dealings of the Lord with us during this time.

Boston, staid old Boston, aristocratic, proud, orthodox, old Boston was reached after ten o'clock in the evening, and there in the weird flutterings of the electric light, we met Bro. and Sister Armstrong.

A call at the Mission rooms, friendly greeting with the officials of long ago; dinner with Miss Helen Jewett, daughter of good Dr. Jewett of Madras, and a few purchases filled up the busy hours. At ten o'clock Thursday morning, 22nd December, just twelve years to a day from our previous departure, the magnificent steamer *Parisian*, of the Ocean Line glided out to sea, and we waved a tearful good-bye to the Armstrongs on the quay.

Now dear readers of the LINK, we have a request to make, which we hope you will heed, and which those of you who love the Lord Jesus will grant.

We feel very much the importance of the work we go to do; we feel that much will depend on the way we do it; and we keenly feel our own insufficiency. The future ministry of our missions will pass under our influence for years. The teachers, the colporteurs and their wives will be helped or hindered, by our influence. From the bottom of our hearts we appropriate *God's word*, "*Brethren pray for us*." Pray, first, that we may have much of the spirit of Jesus; that day by day as we meet those men and women in the classes, we may be enabled so to speak, and think, and feel, that they may take knowledge of us that we have been with Jesus; that we may be preserved from a cynical, censorious, exacting or legal spirit; that we may be able to, "bear, bear, bear with the erring and the rude;" to bear with their weaknesses and their ignorance, and to be faithful and firm at the same time; that our own spirits may be kept pure and sweet. Pray, secondly, that we may be richly imbued with the "enthusiasm of humanity," with the *enthusiasm of the Gospel*. Much of the success of these men will depend on the loving pity they have, not only for their perishing fellow country-men, but for men, as men, all the world over, for men, because they are men and capable of salvation; and also on their love for, and faith in, the glorious Gospel of the blessed God. Please

ask that we may be filled with this loving pity, this faith in the Gospel, that we may communicate it to them.

Again, our great work out there will consist in giving a thorough Bible training to the students. We have few helps in the Telugu language, and the teacher will have to do most of the work himself. He will have to a great extent to elaborate a system adapted to the capacities of the students. He will also have to adopt his teachings to the warm imagination of the oriental mind.

For this we need clearness of perception, readiness of resource, and aptness to teach. The Divine Spirit alone can give us this.

Pray that we may be filled with this illuminating Spirit.

Not once, or twice, but continually, we wish you to remember us. Bear us in your spirits daily before the throne of grace and God, even our God, will bless us and cause His face to shine upon us and our mission, and His name will have the glory now and ever. Amen.

JOHN McLaurin.

Halifax, December 23rd, 1881.

OUR INDIAN STATIONS.

Cocanada.

Some extracts from Letters.

In a letter to Mrs. Humphrey, dated the 1st of November, Mr. Timpany writes that he had just returned from a preaching tour. He says: The day before I came home I baptized at Mirnapaud, a village twenty-four miles from Cocanada, the young wife of one of our Christians. She was a school girl in your boarding school, during Mrs. McLaurin's time, and was converted about five months ago. There is not a girl grown up now who attended your school who is not a Christian—not one. I mention this to the praise and glory of His grace, who calls out of darkness into His marvellous light this heathen people.

A month ago I visited a school in a large village, where we have also recently begun Christian work. The people of the village themselves started the work. In the school I found a good number of girls, among them the wife of the magistrate of the village. On examination I found that the girls were quite able to hold their own with the boys. These girls are sure to get and read Christian tracts. At the present time, here, in Cocanada, a young Brahman wife is reading my "Compendium of Theology in Telugu." Her husband told me the other day that she wanted to get a Bible in order to hunt up the references. A great deal of work has been done in India to make such a narrative as this possible. Now that the ponderous gates of darkness have commenced to open so that streaks of day can enter, it will not be long before light will penetrate to every corner of this old land. I want to live another twenty-five years yet, if it may please God, that I may see some of the rich harvests gathered that are now coming to ripening shade of golden hue for the reapers. Heaven is full, and the earth sown with the prayers and tears of the saints. They will bring down the angels and drive out the devil and his hosts of hell! "The Sabbath of the earth is breaking."

Again, on the 8th Nov., he writes to Mrs. Freeland: There are now outside of Cocanada, seven schools, and we are starting three more. If our plans work, we hope to have, in another three or four years fifty or one hundred schools. Our plan is to pay only Rs. 3 a month to a teacher. The people of the village must find the remainder. It is the same about the school-houses. We