

none hereafter. A young Brahmin woman who reads the Bible with me once a week tells how she is just 13 years older than her daughter and ever since that time she has left home and parents and lived with her comparatively old husband. Let us then give them the true joy which the Lord has promised to those that love Him, and give them His message, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son."

Yours in Him,

LOTTIE GIBSON.

EXTRACTS OF LETTER FROM MISS JONES.

Ramachandrapuram, India, Aug. 11, 1908.

It is my good fortune to be with Miss Hatch in our mission bungalow here. As I write I am sitting in my own room at my own writing desk. After so long a time of a quite unsettled life, it is very comfortable to be at home once more. Miss Hatch has just gone to visit the Christians in a village about four miles away, so I am alone for the first time since coming here. I attempted to conduct the servants' prayers. I was able to ask a very few questions about the lesson we read and to understand their answers. The attempt was by no means a brilliant success, but it was a beginning.

I am very much enjoying my Telugu study at present. I was never in better health than at present. Restored health has come in answer to the many prayers here and at home. Telugu will also come if the prayers that I may be faithful and successful are offered. 11. Cor. I. 10, 11.

Such a welcome as I received at Ramachandrapuram. Miss Hatch and I remained at the Harris House, Cocanada, a few days after Conference closed, for we were both somewhat tired, and there was packing and buying to be done.

When we left Miss Baskerville and Miss Pratt came a short distance with us. The next day, Thursday, July 30th, after some difficulty in securing coolies for pulling the boat, "The Elizabeth" brought us, bag and baggage (and a good deal of it) to the canal bank where we were to land. The children of Miss Hatch's Home for Untainted Children were the first to greet us. Then Dr. Joshee, his wife and little one came, and we were taken home in the Taksildar's carriage, drawn by the Rajah's horse. At the Caste Girls'

School we saw a large "Welcome" banner. The boys of the Boarding School came to meet us and ran beside and behind the carriage, so that we formed quite a procession as we went through the village.

After breakfast and a short rest, the girls of the Caste Girls' School and one of the Sunday Schools with their teachers came and sang to us at the bungalow. Miss Hatch treated them all to plantains. We had not much time that day to inspect, or enjoy our beautiful airy bungalow, for that afternoon we visited the Lepers at the Leper Chapel. Here we received a royal welcome, through "Welcome" signs, festoons, songs, orchestral music and speeches. The speeches were given by Jonathan Burder's son and by Pastor David. Dr. Joshee interpreted my reply to the welcome. It was not hard to speak here, for the audience were very sympathetic and responsive. How my heart ached for the sufferers, especially for those who seemed so young and bright. May God continue to bless these Leper Homes. The lepers seemed delighted when I told them that their patience and gratitude had helped me even when I was in Canada.

In the evening I received a welcome at the prayer meeting, which was repeated on Sunday in connection with the morning service. One of the features was the singing of a welcome song in English words, with for the chorus the repetition of the one word, or perhaps two words, "Well come." Then on Tuesday I met Mr. Stillwell's workers from all over the field. They were each introduced to me individually.

These were the more formal welcomes, but beside these many called at the bungalow to see and welcome the new "Missamma." So I was welcomed figuratively, and in one case by one of the women literally, with open arms, and now I feel at home.

M. L. A.

WITNESSING FOR CHRIST.

A heathen came to a missionary wishing to be taught about the new religion. The missionary asked the man if he had ever heard the gospel. He replied, "No, but I have seen it," and went on to explain that the lives of the Christian natives, their patience under persecution and pre-eminently the peace and joy of their hearts shown upon their faces and in their daily home life, had convinced him that theirs must be the true and living God.—Sel.