

since our arrival in "Heathen India." Gradually we find ourselves becoming accustomed to sights and sounds which at first were strange and interesting, although in many cases heart-rending and most depressing. That our first experiences would be very trying you all know. And we believe that many of you have carried us in the arms of prayer to our Father and there, at the mercy-seat placed us, by faith, in his loving embrace, for protection and encouragement. From this assurance we have derived comfort, and in answer to your prayers, we believe we have been supported by that arm that never fails. By leaning hard upon God He becomes more real to us.

There are two thoughts which make us happy and strong. One is, that we are yours. To realize that we have at home, supporting us, so many enthusiastic and consecrated sisters, filled with the missionary spirit, and prayerfully holding the ropes, in order that we may work in India's mine, certainly cheers us on our way. In the fact that we are *co-laborers* in this great work of giving the gospel to the Telugus, we get great joy. And in the second place, dear sisters, we are made strong in the blessed assurance that we are God's—Why shouldn't we be strong? With the infinite resources of Heaven at our back, who need be weak? Continue to pray for us, that our faith fail not.

When you receive this letter we will be in the midst of the trying hot season. It would give us joy to know that after reading it, you would have a prayer meeting on our behalf, as well as for all the other missionaries.

All, except Mr. Archibald, Mr. Sanford, Mr. Gullison and myself, will be away to the hills trying to get a new supply of health and strength to enable them the better to carry on the work of another year.

And while you are praying for your missionaries do not forget the greatest need of the country to which you have sent them.

Poor India! She is indeed sadly afflicted. The monsters, Famine and Plague are stalking hand in hand through this country, smiting down all the sons and daughters who cross their pathway.

The attention and sympathy of the nations is turned toward India as it has not been for years past. May not these monstrous calamities prove to be blessings in disguise? With God nothing happens, though His purpose may sometimes be veiled from our vision. And while the prayers of thousands of Christians in foreign countries centre here, does it not seem to be a favorable time to put forth special effort.

How many helpers are you going to send to us next Autumn, sisters? Have any of you sons or daughter who will come? Have you a beloved pastor whom you can encourage to "come over and help us."

The seeds of Gospel truth which your missionaries have been so faithfully sowing for the past quarter of a century and more, are taking root. In some cases the blades are visible; in others, the ear; and in others the full corn in the ear. Our hearts have been cheered by the good news from Raya-