

a mother was happy when her children quarrelled? She said, "No, she would be angry." Then I said, "We are God's children, and He does not want us to quarrel." Then she said, as only a Telugu can, "Ah la gah," which means, Is that the way, and continued, "Since you told me of the Saviour, I have prayed to Him, and if he does not want me to quarrel, I will not."

I think all of you have heard of Subriedu, the boy whom Mr. Timpany sent to me almost five years ago. All these years he has been growing and improving in every way, and now I really believe he is a young man. You have also heard of Nellie. Mrs. Sanford took her I think almost seven years ago. She has been with me rather more than two years, and was in my school one year before, so I feel pretty well acquainted with them both. She, too, has been growing and improving, and last week they stood up in our sitting-room and were married. Mr. Sanford and Mr. Archibald between them managed to make them understand that hereafter they were to be no longer two but one, and to us who love them, they looked worthy of our love. I wished Mrs. Sanford could see Nellie in her pure white *quaka*, and no jewels except in her ears. I fancy she did not look much like the untrained, untaught little girl of seven years ago. These young people are not yet perfect, as we have good reasons for believing, neither are many others, with whom I am as well acquainted. They have gone to the Seminary, and we hope that Subriedu's last year there will be his best one, and that the future holds lives of usefulness for them both.

The rains began on the 16th of June, and really I pitted you poor Canadians who live over in the ice and snow from four to six months of the year, and never learn to appreciate the rain as we do. It is beautiful to the eyes and makes sweet music to the ear, and its coolness fills us with new ambition and vigor. The weather is not cool enough to do without punkahs yet, but occasionally we say to each other, "Oh, how delightfully cool!"

There is one other thing which you good people cannot appreciate, and that is getting a box from home. You do not know the anxious waiting, its arrival, its being brought into the house and the nails drawn out; the unfolding of the packages with trembling fingers; the ridiculous and pathetic remarks, the joy of gifts from old and new friends, the surprise of receiving such undeserved kindness; none of these things you know, while we can explain from experience every identical one of them. All are fresh in our memories, for we received a first-class box only a few weeks ago. I go about from room to room and lay a hand tenderly on one article after another, and say, "This came from home!"

But, my dear LINK, it is almost ten o'clock, and I did not think that I would get to the end of this letter so soon, and I must not be telling you all the secrets, for we are going to write to many other friends. We hope that the knowledge that they have given us, in our far-away Bobbili home, a great amount of pleasure, and that the coming of the box has seemed to bring them all nearer, will satisfy them till they hear from us individually.

We want one other gift—your prayers, frequent, earnest, and beseeching; not only for the work, but for us who must take the story of the Cross to the people about us. We feel the responsibility, our own weakness, and know well from where our strength must come.

CARRIE H. ARCHIBALD.

BOBBILI, July 12th, 1884.

DR.-C. C. BITTING says: "The Baptist church that does not work beyond itself will die." It ought to.

THE WORK AT HOME.

Ontario and Quebec.

THE EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING of the Women's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society of Ontario, will be held on Thursday, the 9th of October, in the Talbot Street Church, London. There will be a prayer meeting at 10.30. Morning session will commence at 11 o'clock; afternoon session at 2.30. A social gathering will be held in the evening.

Delegates will please send their names before the 1st of October, to Mrs. A. O. Jeffrey, Talbot Street, London, in order that arrangements can be made for billeting them during their stay.

Arrangements have been made with the Grand Trunk Railway for the issue of return tickets for *one fare and one-third* from Belleville and all points west of it, good for all the branches. Delegates will please send their full names and addresses, for railway certificates, to me, not later than the 4th of October.

VIOLET ELLIOT, Recording Secretary.

99 Pembroke St., Toronto.

PHOTOGRAPHS AND TRACTS.

The missionaries who attended the conference at Cocanada in January last were photographed in a group. Copies of the picture, mounted, are for sale at 50 cents each. I have also two good views of the mission premises at Akidu. One shows all the buildings, the other shows the Mission House alone on a large scale. These can be supplied at the same price, 50 cents each. A good picture of the Samulcotta Seminary building is also for sale.

I have a supply of the tract "Aunt Mehitable's Account of the Annual Meeting." These are sold at one cent each, postage included, when five copies or more are taken.

Please send all orders for photographs and tracts to me at Port Hope, Ontario. Postage stamps will be received for small amounts.

JOHN CRAIG.

MRS. CHURCHILL, of Bobbili, India, will, it is expected be present and give addresses at the coming meetings in Montreal and London. Mr. Churchill will accompany her.

MRS. CURRIE, of Tuni, who is residing for the present at Wolfville, N. S., was compelled by family cares to decline the invitation of the Ontario Board to the London meeting.

THE ADDRESS of the Corresponding Secretary of the Ontario Society is Mrs. H. J. Rose, 11 Gerrard St. West, Toronto.

BOSTON, ONT.—At our last Circle meeting, a resolution was passed, that we write at least once a year to the LINK, as we thought if such a course were pursued by each Circle it would add greatly to the encouragement and interest of our Society. We were organized August 4th, 1883, Mrs. Tuttle and Mrs. Powley, Brantford, kindly assisting at our organization, having twelve members at first. Since that time we have raised and sent to Mrs. Elliott, our Treasurer, \$119, besides \$14, the proceeds of a parlour concert for the North-West Mission. At our organization we all felt that the sum of our ignorance of mission fields was vastly more than our knowledge, so we resolved to expend \$2 for a year's subscription to the