

“My grace is sufficient for thee,” “As thy day so shall thy strength be.” And taking these promises and relying on them I am ready to go, and in His strength am ready to endure, if by my going some of our poor, perishing Telugu sisters shall be brought to a knowledge of Christ, shall be brought to experience the joys of sins forgiven, and of that blessed hope of a happy home beyond this world, which to them is particularly full of trouble and sorrow.

“I am willing to say farewell to home, and loved ones,—child and native country, if the Lord will accept me and go with me, and I know He will, for has He not in an especial manner given His promise to us, “Lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world?” I can truly say with S. F. Smith—

“Yes, my native land I love thee,
All thy scenes I love them well.”

“Never did I love them better than at the present time, and never did they seem so lovely.”

A few sentences taken from Mrs. Sandford's address describe a pleasing contrast:—

“Under the prospect of an early return to Bimlipatam, I do not feel as I did when we landed at evening on the beach Nov. 4th, nearly eleven years ago. Then the people were strange. Their language seemed a jargon of unmeaning sounds, their customs very disgusting, and there were none whom we could look upon as sisters or brothers in Christ. No one welcomed our coming. None seemed desirous to know why we came. The coolie women and girls, intent on getting a few annas and pice, waded out into the water, eagerly seized boxes and parcels of our