

Mr. Scott, the Methodist Missionary, the latter being our fellow voyager from Suez. We looked at the Mission Houses, and wondered if they were aught like what we should spend our days in.

By the 26th September we were at Madras, a town of 400,000 people. Here we made the acquaintance of Dr. and Mrs. Jewett, who came to the country in 1848, the Missionaries of the Ongole Hill Prayer Meeting, Mr. and Mrs. Waterbury, four years in India, Mr. Stillman, some nine months out, and Mr. Day who began the Telugu work fifty years ago. We left Madras on the Asia, and felt that our days at sea were fast nearing their end. On the morning of the 9th October, we anchored off the Cocanada coast. Bro. Currie met us on board, and with him we went on shore. The voyage was ended, and this letter though I have made it as brief as possible has grown to quite a length. Let it end with the voyage.

J. R. STILLWELL.

COCANADA, Dec. 4th, 1885.

### Samulcotta Items.

DEAR LINK;—Just a few items of news this time. We were all so sorry to hear of J. Isaac's death at Gunanapudi, on the 1st of October. He was one of our best men. A good man—tolerably well educated, faithful in his work, a good vigorous preacher—kind and genial with the people, and one in whom the missionary could trust. It will be a sad loss to Brother Craig's field. He died the very day on which Brother Craig reached Cocanada. The Lord preserved him during the greatest need of the mission, and only took him when help had returned. Isaac had been Clerk of the Godaviri Association of Baptist Churches ever since its establishment. He was also co-pastor with Peter, and travelled extensively with him. His wife, as well as himself was in our boarding school in Cocanada in the early days of the mission. She is a daughter of Munasiff Samuel, of Komanamudi, one of the leading men in our mission.

LAKSHMIA.

On the 23rd of October, in the Hospital in Cocanada, passed away one of the sweetest, gentlest spirits, it has been my privilege to know among the Telugus. Lakshmia came from Chicacole, had been an elephant driver. He was thoroughly converted, everything except his ignorance. He loved the Lord Jesus with all his heart, and longed to preach the precious gospel to others. He was diligent in his studies and made great progress in experimental knowledge of the Lord. To know His will was to do it. With him obedience was implicit. His prayers indicated a near acquaintance with the Saviour. He had been out in the jungle with Brother Hutchinson, during vacation. After his return to Chicacole he was seized with jungle fever, but recovered, on his way down here had a slight relapse, but again it yielded to medicine, although there were bad symptoms. Still again he was seized with another attack, I then sent him to the hospital in Cocanada, for a day or so he was better, and he rejoiced that the Lord was going to spare his life for work, but another relapse took him to his Father's house, to one of the many mansions he was pleased to go; he told his wife to be sure and follow him. He sang hymns, and spoke of Jesus, and said he saw a great many people in white clothes waiting for him. At last, turning over on his face and knees, he cried out, "Lord, Lord," and breathed out his spirit to the Lord Jesus Christ. Oh! what a miracle is this! The poor, ignorant heathen of a few years ago, is now escorted by

white robed angels into the presence of the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, and that King is his Saviour, his friend, his elder brother. No wonder angels are amazed at such a redemption.

BAPTISM.

Yesterday, we had a baptism in our community. An overseer in government employ, who has been for many years a nominal Christian, cast in his lot with the people of God. He is a caste man, an engineer, and has a good position here. He has for many years given up Hinduism; as a boy, was in Dr. Hay's school in Vigacapatam, and was removed from the school for fear of Christian influences. Little by little, he came to know, and believe in Jesus Christ. We hope he will do much good as he goes among the villagers. . . . Since the above was written, three weeks have passed away, weeks of sickness and excessive weakness. We are much perplexed as to what we ought to do, the doctor says we must go home; but we hope the Lord has other work for us to do. We do wish, oh, so much to remain here for two or three years yet, and as strength is slowly coming back, we hope the Lord has this mercy in store for us. Will not all the readers of the LINK, pray, that our Father would grant our wish?

JOHN MCLAURIN,

Samulcotta, December 5th, 1885.

### THE WORK AT HOME.

The Secretary of the Ontario Society wishes to state that the Circle of Point Edward was accidentally omitted from the list of new ones published in last month's LINK.

The addresses of officers had been previously received, and that of the Secretary forwarded with the others, to the editor of the *Gospel in all Lands*. It is hoped that this useful magazine is now in the hands of nearly all the Circles. If those Circles recently formed wish to be supplied also, will each one just as soon as it is organized, kindly forward either to the editor of the LINK or to the Cor. Secretary, Mrs. H. J. Rose, the names of officers and date of organization, stating also whether the Foreign work is taken up alone, or whether the Home work is combined with it. This is asked not only that a useful and instructive magazine may be supplied, but because it is very desirable that a complete list of all the Circles should be kept.

DEAR LINK;—It is time you heard from us again, but news from our Societies comes in so slowly. The weather is too fine, and the work too important to allow of any sleeping, even though the month be January, and the thermometer at zero. So we are bound to believe that the silence of our Societies means such a *press of work* in raising money, etc., that they have no time for writing just now. Let us hope that when this *press* of work is over, you will have to give us an extra page in which to recount our doings.

Mrs. Clark, President of the Society in Nictaux, N. S., writes as follows: "Our Society has been so small, and we have apparently accomplished so little, that we have hitherto hesitated to send any account of ourselves. But since the appointment of a Nova Scotian correspondent, we are more anxious to contribute some items. Our meeting this month was of more than usual interest; two new members joining, and we rejoice that more of our sisters are willing to lift up their voices to the Master