

palms all attract the eye. Mrs. Sanford and I drove into Bimli together. As this and that familiar scene came into view she would exclaim,—"Can it be so? After seven years—it all seems like a dream!"

Mr. and Mrs. Hardy expect to move to Palcondah this week. The Gullisons will settle in Bimli as the Morses have been obliged to leave for America.

Miss Clark is off on a six weeks tour. I am trying to get the schools started after the month's vacation in January.

It is Saturday. We are sitting under the great banyan tree. Twelve brownies are gathered round. See, a woman is running towards us and calling, "Please, Amma, my children won't come to your school. You come and call them." We are encouraged to see this interest on the part of the parents, as at first they were most averse to our teaching. The class is going on. John 3:16 is being recited. Look, what wild-looking men, bearing huge boxes adorned with flags and shining balls' appear. They place their boxes containing idols for worship; on the stones near by and listen eagerly as the plan of salvation is unfolded.

In this work among the children we are assisted by four young men from 16 to 20 years of age. They are showing an admirable spirit and you will hope and pray with us that they may develop into worthy servants of the Lord.

What about the work, my sisters? Do you still hear the cry, "I'll give the dollar but I can't attend the meeting." Is it possible? Cannot give twelve hours per year to learning about and praying for those for whom Jesus died. Oh, my sisters, follow the gifts with your prayers. Let us stand together and be true to each other and our God. We need your love and prayers and we delight to sing,—

"In the dear home land"

Far across the sea

They remember me they love me

And they pray for me."

Feb. 14 1900.

Mabel Archibald.

Mission Band Lesson.

A DAY IN AN INDIAN VILLAGE.

Question. Do the missionaries live in the small villages?

Answer. No, they live on "Mission Compounds" in or near the large cities.