

with good cheer, hungry mouths with good things, giver and receiver will share a mutual joy. Blessed chimes of peace! Blessed chimes joy! Hear them sound over Western plains, and echo from Eastern hill-tops, glad tidings for the race.

For all the weary, waiting world they ring in tones of certainty and hope.

"Out of the night,
Into the light,
Up, up above
To heaven and love,
Christ of Bethlehem lead!"

MRS. J. H. KNOWLES in *Heathen Woman's Friend*

MISSIONARIES' LETTERS.

TUNI, Aug. 27th., 1892.

I think perhaps your boys would like to hear about the Todas, one of the hill tribes, that live on the Neilghenies. They claim a right to the land and some of the other tribes acknowledge their right by paying a small rent, so it is supposed that they are the remnant of the first people who lived in India. We had heard about them and were all anxious to see them, so we rode one morning about five miles around the mountain side to one of their villages. I was quite disappointed to find only three houses, but they say that they seldom have more than four in one place. One of these is their temple, but it only differs from the rest in being in a separate enclosure a little distance from the others. In it the priest lives alone, and as far as I could find out his duties consisted in milking the buffaloes and taking care of the milk, as the temple is really a dairy. The houses are made of wood, plastered with mud, and are something the shape of a half-barrel, cut through the long way. There is no window and the door is a small hole in one end close to the ground so that one has to stoop low to get in. I put my head in and when my eyes got accustomed to the dim light, I saw a raised place on one side where they sleep, and some earthen cooking pots. That was all, except an old woman sitting beside a fire roasting some kind of grain. I did not go inside for as there was no chimney, it was rather smoky.

They were quite friendly and showed us how they salute each other. The younger men and the women bow with their face to the ground and the older men touch their toes to their heads. Their clothes were very dirty; some say that they never wash them, but the women's hair was very nicely combed into shining ringlets hanging down both sides of their faces. The men do not work and were sitting around looking lazy enough. They all keep buffaloes, and the Toda buffaloes are noted for being fierce and will charge at strangers. Ten years ago many of the girl babies were killed by putting them down for the buffaloes to stamp on them, but now English rule has put a stop to that. They do not marry when they are children and the Toda maiden has the chance to refuse her lover. In this respect she is ahead of her Hindu sister. But instead of one man having more than one wife as some of the Hindoos do, one woman may have several husbands, the brothers of the man she marries. They have no written language, but now a clever young lady missionary is studying their language and hopes to be able to make books, and teach them to read, and better than that, to tell them about the Saviour. Some of the men understand a little Tamil, but none of us knew

that language, so we could only talk to them by signs. Pray for these ignorant Todas, and for the young lady who is trying to give them the Gospel. A hard task is before her for these people are the lowest of the low, but not too low for the Lord Jesus to save and make fit for our home in heaven. Some time I hope to tell you about our Sabbath Schools. We have six now, with more than four-hundred children, and in this town we could have as many more. In the years to come may the Lord call some of you boys to "come over and help us," for the need is great, or rather, may He show you that you are called and make you willing to come. I am so thankful that you are interested, and so glad that you are praying for us and the people here. Yours sincerely, in the Master's service.

MARTHA ROGERS.

A SCHOOL BOY'S LETTER.

(For the boys.)

(The boys in the Seminary have English as one of the subjects of study. I am sending you a sample of their early efforts to write in English. J. R. S.)

Samulcotta, August 25, 1892.

MY DEAR FATHER:— I am quite well by the grace of God. I am doing teacher work in Murrmandab. 10 boys and 7 girls come to my school. I am expecting next year for study. I paid pray to God to arrive in Seminary. You must paid pray to God for me and to arrive in Seminary. You must not forget me. I am study myself in english 4th reader and Bible. I have very like in study. I will pray every day for your family and your Seminary. If you will write a letter to me Rajahmandrytalook Murrmandalh. Please take my salames you. Please tell my salames to my mamma; please tell my Kisses to Miss Mary, please tell my Kisses to Miss Iarin. I am thinking to come Samulcotta the last of this month. Please tell my salams to Seminary boys. Please excuse my misticks in this letter. Please take my school boys salames.

Your likly Son,

By Mortha Prakasam.

LIST OF GIRLS IN COCANADA GIRLS' BOARDING SCHOOL, AUGUST 1892.

NAME OF STUDENT.	SUPPORTED BY.
STANDARD V.	
Moramputi Cassio (ohinna).....	Owen Sound
Mandapatl Karunamma.....	Uxbridge Band
STANDARD IV.	
Vinakoti Ruth.....	Port Hope Band
Vara Mary.....	Barnsville Band
Thuluru Mary (pedda).....	Barnsville Band
Ponduril Rajayavodamma.....	Sarah J. Starr, Newmarket
Pitain Lydia.....	"Busy Ito" M. B. Guelph
Gudiso Esther.....	Thurso, Que.
Moramputi Mary.....	First Houghton
Thuluru Mary (ohinna).....	Junior M. B., Adelaide St. Ch., London
STANDARD III.	
Kerra Mokamma.....	Mary A. Starr, Newmarket
Nokku Mary.....	St. Mary's Band
Nelli Karunamma.....	Isabel B. Starr, Newmarket
Nelli-Sarab (Lillie Grimaby).....	Grimaby Memorial Band
Rajala Mary.....	Norwich Band
Mortha Abomma.....	Bethel-Band, King
Sampara Sandamma.....	Guelph, Second M. B.