THE FOREIGN MAIL BOX.

MESSAGES FROM MISS PRIEST.

Dear LINK:

It seems best to send a message through you to the many dear friends who have been interested in gathering money for a new home for me, to let them know that work has really begun. Monday morning, January 31st, was a happy one for us in Tuni. On the Friday before Mr. Scott had been busy, with a number of masons to help him, in marking out the foundations, and there were many thanksgivings as we saw the pegs being driven in.

The men who were to dig the foundations agreed to start work on Monday morning; so we planned to be on hand before they began, to have a thanksgiving. Quite a crowd gathered round, and we first sang a hymn about God answering prayer. Then Mr. Scott read some very suitable passages, one of which was Psalm 127: 1, "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it." After this, Cornelius, our pastor, prayed God's blessing upon the work of building and upon the bungalow, that it might be a constant testimony to all around of the love of God. I spoke a few words, telling how the Biblewomen and I had stood on the new land as soon as it was ours and asked God to give the money to pay for it; also, in His own good time, the money to build the bungalow. Now we were met to thank Him for His gift, and to ask Him to give wisdom in building, and faithful workmen. Our hearts were strong in the assurance that his eye would be upon it continually.

The next thing was for Gilbert and Winnifred Scott, our dear missionary children to turn the first earth. How pleased we were that they could be with us! And I am sure all you dear friends would have enjoyed being with us that morning.

Stone, sand and other things are coming daily now, and each day looks more like business. The digging of the foundations is nearly finished. The people of the digger caste are doing it, and they are great at this work!

Later.—We began work in a regular way this morning by ringing the church bell at 6.3 0 as a signal for the work-people to gather. Before they enter upon each day's work we plan to have a text and prayer, thus bringing before all His Name; and we shall pray and trust that the building may prove a means of salvation to some one. You will be praying for us who have the spending of this money you have so lovingly given, that the very best use may be made of it.

Your loving fellow-worker, ELLEN PRIEST.

Tuni Godavery Dt. India, Feb. 22, 1916. My Dear Miss Norton:

When this following letter came, my heart was cheered, and I thought those who sent me Xmas cards and postcards and bags ought to share it with me. It is from a Brahmin boy, who attended the Rajah's High School here. Last year he with two others, used to come for an English Bible lesson every Sunday afternoon I was home, and he always entered so heartily into it. The other Sunday some business brought him to Tuni, and he came at our usual Bible lesson time. It did me good to see how glad he was for the opportunity of joining us again. I gave him some of the cards and bags when he told me of how he planned to use them. It seems that he was concerned because the little