

station. This has given me a deeper joy than I have known before. I can say—with a sister missionary from whom I received a letter a few days ago,—“I know now how to sing, ‘I love to tell the story.’” If there is any greater joy under heaven than telling the story of Jesus to a crowd of eager women, I’d like to know what it is. To be privileged to do that is worth heaps of discomfort. What a lot some young people at home are missing!

Mrs. Churchill’s Girls’ School continues to be a source of delight. The attendance is about the same as last year, but many of the children are showing a deep interest in memorizing the Scripture. One little Brahmin girl said to Mrs. Gullison, “I don’t want to recite to-day, I only know ten or twenty”—less than forty for each Sunday was too small a lesson to repeat to her teacher. In our visiting in the town we are constantly meeting those, who at some time have attended our school. Many of these are witness-bearers for Christ. Two little girls of six and eight years have established a family altar in their home. As these little ones sing and pray, the father laughs, but the mother says, “should I not pray when my children do?” Another bright girl of about twelve years came to me to say good-bye a week or two ago, as her father, the head constable was about to be transferred. She had studied a long time in the school, and became especially dear to Mrs. Churchill; but best of all I believe she has given her heart to Christ. I have heard her explain the Scriptures in a simple touching manner to the unbelievers about her. At parting she said, “may the blessing of God rest on your school.” God grant it.

MAUDE M. E. HARRISON.

#### WORK AMONG THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

“And when they were come, they rehearsed all that God had done with them, and how he had opened the door of faith unto the Gentiles.”

*Open Doors.*—The first glance backward over the work of the past year, seems to reveal nothing of special importance, but a more careful look shows that the Lord has been opening doors to us in Simlipatam, and we have stood still, wondered, and rejoiced, as we have beheld the means used in some cases. When first coming to this country the writer was greatly impressed, one evening, by a striking petition made by Mr. Morse, “Oh Lord send the hornets among the people to drive them out.” Last June this prayer seemed almost literally answered. The baptism of a boy of the Shepherd caste in May naturally created much opposition in that quarter, but in June the Lord sent scorpions among the people, and as one and another were relieved of the pain, doors were opened for our entrance into that village and into other parts of the town as well. One immediate result of this was the organization of a class of street children, most of whom come from this same Shepherd village. From six this class rapidly increased to sixty, when it seemed necessary to the continuance of it, that at least an attempt at cleanliness should be insisted upon. This restriction cut the average attendance down one-half, but we felt we had acted wisely. Touring season broke up the regular holding of the class, but when we returned to the Station at Christmas the bright, loving, trustful, faces of the little ones, delighted with another opportunity of coming to the mission house, proved to us that the work was of the Lord.

When on tour in one place the door into a Rajah’s house was opened, and we believe seed was sown there that Zenana walls cannot prevent from growing.

At the station we found entrance into a Brahmin home—that of the Sub-Registrar. The door had been opened when the family lived in Masullipatam, but we were glad to enter into an already opened door and felt ours was to be the joy of reaping where another had sown. Beautiful visions of door after door in that Brahmin street being opened to the entrance of the Gospel through this first one, filled us with hope and gladness. A tour interrupted these blessed visits, and when we went there upon our return we were greeted with the words, “We have been transferred.” How this made the heart grow sick! It was only when we remembered that this work is not ours, but God’s, and that His ways are not as our ways, that faith and hope resumed their place in the heart.

*No Bible-woman.*—This seemed such a lamentable need upon this field. The Lord was asked to send one—one of His own choosing, one whom He had separated unto this work. The answer seemed long delayed and did not come as we had expected; but we feel it did come, nevertheless, when the Lord opened the way for one of the girls for whom Miss Gray labored and prayed, over whom she rejoiced and wept, to be with me. The influences surrounding this young girl during the past two years have been most detrimental to spiritual growth, as she has been among those who have a name to live, but from all we can judge from their fruits, are dead. She has not been any special help to me as yet; however, we feel the Lord’s hand is upon her, and within the past few days we have had special evidence of this fact. With scarcely any influence being brought to bear upon her, excepting that of prayer, she has taken out her nose and ear jewels which she had been induced to put in previous to her marriage. This has been a wonderful encouragement to faith and prayer, as well as to the belief that this woman is one whom the Lord has called to toll among her people what great things the Lord has done for her.

And so with these many open doors ready for our entrance, and with the assurance that God is with us, we enter upon the New Year.

IDA M. NEWCOMBE.

#### FROM OUR SOCIETIES.

This is too busy a time of the year for much “news” from our workers. From New Brunswick notes in *Tidings* we copy the following from the faithful Provincial Secretary, Mrs. Cox. They will surely carry a message beyond the bounds of N.B.:

Dear Sisters of W. M. A. S. in N.B.:

We are on the last quarter of this Convention year. “What of the night?” It may be possible that we have a whole year’s work to do in this last quarter. Can we do a whole year’s work in one quarter? Financially, perhaps we may; spiritually, no. We can not.

If we have been faithful, we can look forward with hope to the close of the year. Who has been faithful? The time is short, “let us awake.”

The Associational gatherings are at hand again. Can we not pray earnestly and work earnestly to have these meetings the best we have ever had in N. B.

Dear sisters of the western Association, do you remember how we promised to pray for the blessing of God on this word throughout the bounds of this Association? Have we been faithful in this? Will there be a delegate or a letter from every Aid Society at these meetings.

To some of us the Lord has come very near this year, in affections, in pain, in prosperity, and in joy. He has come very near us all. Will we respond with a more active, faithful and more deeply consecrated life?

His grace is sufficient for us.”