

Missions, which Mr. Baker is expected to attend, and under whose protection Miss M. will complete the journey to that new country.

The interest aroused since word has gone out of our young sister's departure has been very manifest during the past two weeks. Many of our Circles (Y. L. Circles particularly) have shown their sympathy by offers of assistance in her preparations, sending gifts of linen, comforts, and nurse's supplies of various kinds, thus aiding materially in the hurried preparations which have been necessary, and for which she is

grateful, knowing that she has, with these, the prayers of all for her journey and work.

It will be interesting to know that Immanuel Church, through whom it has been possible for Miss Mangan to go, is a "little one," having only a membership of about one hundred and fifty.

The Circle has forty members, Y. L. M. C. about twenty-five.

"We all rejoice together in this fellowship and service," said one, and "daily He shall be praised."

A. M. TAPSCOTT.

THE FOREIGN MAIL BOX.

FROM THE MISSIONARY LETTERS.

Wanted—A Mohammedan Missionary.

"I have mentioned in quarterly reports a Mohammedan gentleman who is very friendly. He reads the Bible himself, and is anxious that the women of his family should be instructed in the Christian Scriptures. One day, when I was visiting in his home, he earnestly requested that someone among the workers should learn Hindustani (the language usually spoken by Mohammedans) in order to do more effectual work among Mohammedan women, whose knowledge of Telugu is not sufficient, in most cases, to enable them to grasp the meaning of spiritual teaching."—Miss Baskerville, Cocanada.

Interesting Cases Among Caste Women.

"Will you come with me now to the home of some caste women? Here is Mahalakshmi (named after a goddess). She is not of a very high caste; the men of the family climb the high Palmyra trees, tap them, bring down the toddy (intoxicating juice), and sell it to those who have license to keep toddy shops. The home of Mahalakshmi is

not far from the Christian hamlet. She first heard the Gospel from the preacher, and seemed hungry for the first. Since she understood, she seemed to believe, and so eager was she to learn more that she begged the preacher to teach her to read. She has a family to cook and work for, and many times must work out in the fields; but neither work nor weariness has dampened her ardor. When I visited her she was radiantly happy, and had then mastered the Telugu alphabet. She comes at times to the Christian services, and has in many ways been letting her light shine.

In the village of C— lives a very happy high-caste mother, who reads the Word of God, believes and testifies before her non-Christian neighbors that the living and true God heard prayer, when all heathen rites had failed, and gave her her beautiful baby boy. Pray for her! Then there is the Widow M—, of whom I have written before. She grows in grace and spiritual wisdom, and is this year studying Paul's Epistles. A short time ago she sent me a piece of lace—her very first work—and asked me to sell it for the Lord's work."—Miss Selman, Vuyyuru.