

a look around so that you may understand how *so much of a missionary's time is taken up while the building is being done.* At our station more work falls to the missionary than at the other Canadian stations, for here we have to prepare the materials for building, while at the others they can be purchased ready for building. In that large shed to the north were some thirty or more men and women two weeks ago making tiles. They all and their children lived here, worked, ate and slept on the compound for a month or more. Mr. Churchill had the mud brought, and they came and made the tiles and burned them, under his supervision. There are nearly 300,000 in all, and every one of these I have counted, evening by evening, as they became dry, to save Mr. C. that much time for other things. Since these were finished, we have made some thousands of arch and pillar bricks on the same ground, and yesterday finished piling the last for burning.

In another large shed is our saw mill and carpenter's shop. The former consists of a deep trench dug in the ground, and above it a frame, on to which the logs are rolled, one at a time, marked for sawing with chalk and line by Mr. Churchill, and sawed by two native men, one standing on the top of the log, and the other in the trench. In the carpenter's portion are two native workmen, sitting on the ground, hewing, or planing, or cutting, and holding the piece of wood steady with their toes; this is their way. Mr. C. is standing at his work-bench, marking, or planing, or whatever is necessary to keep the work moving, all the day, except when he must see after other work. He has had to give a great deal of attention to this work, as he could only secure very inferior workmen.

Here we have a kiln for burning the lime. The large piles of coal and chunan stones are mixed equally, and then put in and burned; afterwards taken out and spread on this side, and water poured on till it is slacked; then these eight women mix it and this great heap of sand together, so many baskets of one to so many baskets of the other, and then with long clubs, on the bottom of which are iron rings, they pound it in little troughs made in the ground of stones and chunan, and it is then ready for the masons, to whom a woman carries it in a basket on her head. Here is the mission house, two-thirds of its walls up above the windows and doors, and the masons working on the other third, with a number of women coming and going, bringing bricks, water, etc., and handing them up to them on the staging. On the south and west of the house are three large heaps of bricks, standing where they were burned; two of these are fast melting away as the walls rise higher and higher. On the north and south, four large heaps of tiles burned and ready for the roof; and the last heap of tiles and bricks combined, and waiting to be burned, when these piles of wood lately bought shall have got somewhat drier.

Daily we have some fifty or sixty work people to look after: keep to work, and see that they do not spoil what they are at, and to pay in the evening, for their daily pay is all their living. This might not seem much at home, where people are not all eye servants, but when you remember that each one of these is a careless, unprincipled heathen who will shirk his work, sit down, do nothing, or do his work very badly, when he thinks you do not see him, you can imagine a little of the constant watchfulness, pushing and labor that is required, to build a house that will stand against white ants, India storms and other injurious influences in this land—and to build it economically.

You can too, perhaps, understand how anxious we are to get done this secular work, and to get at the real work of saving souls, on week days as well as Sundays.

Our Sunday morning services were quite largely attended while the tile people were here, but are smaller gatherings now that we have fewer people living on the compound. Of the four women whom I had coming regularly for instruction on two afternoons in the week, one went to her friends in Vizag, on account of sickness, and has not yet

returned; another has gone to her husband's house to live at a distance from Bobbili; a third has had sickness in her family, first measles and now small-pox: she has it herself now, so she has been absent for weeks; and the fourth does not care to come alone, I suppose, so absent herself now; but I hope for better things when I have a little more time to go out visiting than I have at present.

Last Sunday when I was teaching my class of Brahmin boys, we heard the fire and drum suddenly strike up, and guns also were being fired in the town. The boys became very much excited, so I asked the reason, and they said a young rajah was born at the palace. "When?" I asked. "Just now," they said, "they know by the music." "How do you know that the child is not a girl?" "O," they said, "they would not play that music or fire guns if a girl were born." We had almost finished, and as they seemed so excited over it, and asked leave to go, I dismissed them and they ran away with all speed into town. I afterwards learned why they were so anxious to go. At such a time it is the custom to give every man, woman, and child among the Brahmins one rupee, and when Mr. Churchill was in town in the evening, he found crowds of them assembled near the palace gate to receive their present. The next day, bullock carts of cocoa-nuts, plantains, and sugar, were sent round to the houses of the Brahmins, each household getting an equal share. My boys came home to see me yesterday and told me each had received a rupee, and that when the child was twelve days old, the Brahmins would each get two rupees more, but I am not sure this last is true, as it was not confirmed by a Brahmin young man who came to see us last evening, when I asked him about it. Any way I suppose the Maha Ranees have spent on the Brahmins since the birth of this child, enough or more than enough, to build our mission house.

The happy mother is only sixteen years of age, and the minor Rajah not yet eighteen. When he comes of age, in a few months, the Maha Ranees will have to pass everything over into his hands, I hope he may use it more wisely than she does.

M. F. CHURCHILL.

THE WORK AT HOME.

Ontario and Quebec.

HOW ONE WOMAN OBTAINS HER DOLLAR FOR MISSIONS.

We want all Baptist women in Ontario to become lovers of Foreign Missions. It is all important to interest ourselves in our *specific work*—our field, for we rejoice in owning a corner of the vineyard in Telugu Land—and once this interest is awakened, you will no more neglect it than you would neglect your child, or your home, or your Sunday School class, or anything that is dear to you. Suppose the ten cents a month means a little sacrifice to some of you.

A poor woman in this city, whose income is four dollars a month, rejoices in her Circle membership. She will deny herself tea in order to make her payments regularly. Not long since she heard of some kindling that could be had if she would carry it, and she was known to go a distance for it, stating to a friend—"You see I saved fifteen or twenty cents for Christ's cause."

Such an example is worthy of imitation, and it makes us believe that the Master signally honours us in such members. We are doing well, grandly—considering our numbers—but how many hundreds of women are as yet without an active interest in a work which the Saviour asks us to do—which Telugu women are asking us to do. As each day closes upon us, it dawns on a land of darkness, worse than any night, and our dollars will make sunbeams in heathen homes. Will you not think of this prayerfully? and if there shall come to you a desire to have a part in this matter, begin at once to interest others, organize a Circle, let us help you and a blessing will come right into your own hearts. H.H.H.

Toronto, May, 1880.

OTTAWA:—The Ottawa Circle intend holding a Women's Missionary meeting during the Association to be held here, in June. The interest seems to be kept up very equally in our Circle. At the last meeting it was agreed, that we pray earnestly that the membership be increased; and that each one of them

present try to bring a new member to the next meeting. If only three-fourths of the Baptist women of the Dominion would contribute ten cents a month, we should have funds sufficient without begging for them. I believe the estimated membership of women in the Dominion at ten cents a month, would give \$3000 a month! There are 36,000 Baptists in the Maritime Provinces alone. In the Upper Provinces there are not so many, but I think about three-quarters of the membership of every church is composed of women.

M. E. MOSHER, Sec.

GUELPH, ONT.—The Ladies of the Guelph Circle and Church, of which Mr. Currie is a member, a few months since, made up and despatched a box to the missionaries at Tuni station. This has safely reached its destination, and gladdened the hearts of the recipients, as the following extract from a letter will show:

MY DEAR MRS. RAYMOND,—Permit me through you to thank the ladies of the F. M. C. for the share which they took in the preparation and sending of so generous a gift to the lone missionaries at Tuni. Separated as we are from friends, and with few opportunities for social enjoyments, your gift comes to us telling us of faithful, loving hearts,—of an interest in us and our work far deeper than we expected, thus inexpressibly cheering and refreshing our hearts. For there have been times since we came here when we have felt very, very much alone, and when a word of cheer or sympathy from those who, we know, do not forget to contribute of their substance for our support, would have been very grateful to us; even as "cold water to a thirsty soul." You have done more than this, and I thank you for remembering us so kindly. May Heaven's choicest blessings be showered upon you. I wish that we knew the names of all the donors, and that I had time for a note to each.

I would be glad, did time permit me, to give you any details of the work, but a dear baby of three months demands so much of my time that it is impossible now. I shall be glad if the future gives me any cheering news to relate, to do so then. Trusting that you will continue to remember us and this station in your earnest prayers, I am, etc., M. A. CURRIE.

SARNIA, ONT.—The pastor's wife at Sarnia writes: I think the outlook at present for our new Circle is most encouraging. Without any special effort, we have already twenty-seven names on our list, and many more promises. Lately, we gave an open meeting, with a very fair attendance. From a collection taken we realized \$6. The object was not chiefly to raise money, but to arouse an interest and awaken sympathy in us as a society. One beauty of these Circles is that there are no expenses to come out of the funds,—all monies collected are clear gain. Our young people are taking hold of the work heartily. I trust the Lord will give us the grace of "holding on."

Nova Scotia.

MALVERN SQUARE, N. S.—The members of the W. M. A. Society, wish to assure all the lady missionaries of the Maritime Provinces in India, of their warm sympathy and deep interest in their work. The meetings are held the first Tuesday after the first Sunday in each month; and it may comfort the workers in India to remember, at that time, that a few sisters in far off Acadia are praying for, and, in a feeble way, attempting to help those, who "bear the burden and heat of the day."

The Society was organized nearly two years ago by Mrs. Wm. Hall, who has ever since been the president, and to whose earnest efforts it owes its existence and success. The meetings are often small, as many of the members live at distance from the church, but they are always profitable and serve well to keep alive the interest in missions and missionaries. Earnest is the wish that the devoted sisters in India may be blessed of God in winning many souls from heathen darkness to his Kingdom. The LINK is a source of much interest, and something from it is always read at the meetings. JOSEPHINE B. W. PHINNEY.

NEWPORT, HANTS CO., N. S.—The W. M. A. Society desire to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of a letter from Mrs. Churchill, of Bobbili, which was so full of trust in God that the little band of sisters in Newport have been greatly refreshed and encouraged to work on with willing hearts for the Master. Their prayer is that the rich blessing of God may rest upon the labors of love amongst the heathen.—SUSAN DIMOCK, Pres.

FALMOUTH, N. S.—A letter from Mrs. Armstrong was lately received, eagerly welcomed, and read with avidity by the members of the W. M. A. Society, which