

had taken all the prescribed examinations together, and with practice were ready for active work. And now we are preaching every day and talking more Telugu than English. Not very good Telugu, still the people can understand it and it is getting better every day. And we both believe that the language is under our control, and you will join us in thanking God for His answer to that prayer.

In just a month from Sunday, i. e., on the 3rd of April, we shall all, missionaries and native Christians, be observing a day of fasting and prayer that God may send his Holy Spirit in such power upon His people and upon the native Christians, that this generation of Christians may be impelled to give the Gospel to this generation of heathen. And I hope that long before you become old men and women there will not be a single man woman or child who can understand the message of salvation but will have heard all about it. Jesus is such a great good Saviour, that I have determined to put all my life and strength in telling everybody about him. To-morrow Mr Davis starts by ox carts with a company of native preachers and goes away up north and west of Samulcotta, preaching to everybody about the good news. And the same morning, I go by boat, away to the south, down the canals that cut through all that part of the country to the Godavery. There will be native preachers with me and they will carry their musical instruments, and hymn books, and Bibles and tracts. We shall go into village after village, and in every place, and to everyone shout out the glad tidings of great joy! When this letter reaches you we shall be coming back, and bearing, I trust, many, many precious sheaves. We long for ever so great a number of souls this year. Join us in prayer, that Christ may be glorified amongst these people. Bro. Davis baptized two last night. One a caste man, at which all rejoiced. Now I have written you a short letter about getting the language, and in it have told you a few of the many interesting things about these people, that by using them as we see them, you may have the same interest in their salvation. Write me, and if you have any questions I shall answer every one of them. I remember you in prayer every Tuesday, as I do the whole Church. I commend you to the care and love of Christ.

Yours in the King's service,

March 1st, 1889.

H. F. LAPLAMME.

How There Came to be Eight.

There was seven of them, maidens in their teens, who formed one of those blessed "Do-without-Baude." It was something entirely new, this pledge to "look about for opportunities to 'do without' for Jesus' sake," but they were earnest Christian girls, so they organized with enthusiasm. Their first doing without was in their first meeting. One of the seven, Maggie, was honest enough to say, when the question was mooted as to whether they would have a silver or bronze badge, that she ought not to afford a twenty-five-cent one. So the others decided to choose the bronze, which was only five cents. And they had \$1.20 to begin with.

Alice is rich. Her self-denial reached in many directions. She often went without ruching, and wore linen collars. She bought lisle-thread stockings instead of silk. She mended her old gloves, and went without a new pair. She made thirty-five-cent embroidery answer when she had been used to paying fifty.

Carrie is moderately wealthy. She never indulged in silk stockings nor high priced embroidery. She used the

buttons on an old dress for a new one, bought just half the usual amount of plush for the trimmings, and did without a feather on her best hat.

Elsie never used expensive trimmings or feathers or flowers. She was a plain little body, but she did enjoy having her articles of the finest quality. So she bought an umbrella with a plain handle instead of a silver one, and a pocket-book which was good and substantial, but not real alligator, and walked to school when she used to patronize the horse-cars.

Confectionery had been Mamie's extravagance. Once a week she went without her accustomed box of bonbons, and sometimes bought plain molasses candy instead of caramels, and saved the difference.

Peanuts and popcorn are Sadie's favorites. And as she began occasionally to "do without" these, she was surprised to know by the amount she saved how much she had been spending.

Lottie went without tea and coffee and sugar, and her mother allowed her what she thought they cost. She enlisted the sympathy of the family, and persuaded them to go without desert one day in the week.

All this and much more these young girls did, not without some sighs and some struggling that first month; but it is growing easier to do without for Jesus' sake.

I think their history would forever have remained unwritten but for Maggie, the youngest and poorest of them all. Her dress was plain even to poverty. Fruit was a rare luxury on their table. Ruches and embroidery and fancy trimmings were not so much as thought of. She did not drink tea or coffee. As the days wore on, her heart was heavy, for there seemed absolutely no opportunity for her to do without, even for Jesus' sake. As she looked around her plainly furnished room she could see nothing any one would buy. Occasionally her mother had been used to give her a penny to buy a doughnut to eat with the plain bread-and-butter lunch she always carried to school. But the times seemed harder than usual, and there was no opportunity to deny herself even the cake.

A copy of their missionary paper came to Maggie's home. Alice had given a subscription to each of the Band. The child's heart ached as she read the pitiful story of need in the homes so much poorer than her own, and going to her-room she knelt and asked the Father to show her some way in which she could sacrifice something for him. As she prayed, her pretty pet spaniel came up and licked her hand. She caught him in her arms and burst into a flood of tears. Many a time had Dr. Gaylord offered her twenty-five dollars for him, but never for a moment had she thought of parting with him. "I cannot, darling, I cannot," she said as she held him closer. His name was Bright, but she always called him Darling. She opened the door and sent him away. Then she lay on her face for more than an hour, and wept and struggled and prayed. Softly and sweetly came to her the words, "God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son." She stood up. "I suppose He loved his only Son better than I loved my darling. I will do it," she said. Hurriedly she called Bright, and went away. When she came back she held five new five-dollar bills in her hand. She put them into her "Do-without-envelope" and sent them to the Band, with a brief note. She knew she would never trust herself to go and take the money. They might ask her where she got so much.

Three days went by, Maggie was strangely happy, though she missed her little play-mate. The fourth day good old Dr. Gaylord called. He had wondered if it was extreme poverty that had forced the child to part w