

MOTTO
FOR THE YEAR
"WORKERS
TOGETHER
WITH HIM."

W. B. M. U.

THE
MARITIME
PROVINCES

Prayer Topic for July : For our Home Mission work in these provinces, that our students going forth may be greatly helped in winning souls. For the Officers of the W. B. M. U.

A TALK ON THE TELUGU MISSION.

Three girls seated on the platform with their school books. Enter their two friends, Vera and Eunice.

V.—Well, girls, are you studying all this afternoon? I should think you would get tired of those old books and enjoy yourselves a little when we have a half-holiday.

Neta.—We have been studying, but have just finished the last lesson for to-morrow, and were just going to spend a few minutes reviewing our missionary lesson. We are so glad you came in, for you have never met with us in the Band, and are missing a great deal.

Vera.—Don't talk to me about missions, I never want to hear them mentioned, so kindly put aside your review until I tell you something. We called into Miss Brown's, our Sunday school teacher, as we came here, and what do you think she told us?

Dora.—To be sure and study your Sunday school lesson, and try and be good girls.

Vera.—Oh, no, worse than that, you tell them Eunice, I haven't the patience to think of it.

Girls.—Do tell us, Eunice, we are getting anxious.

Eunice.—She says she has long been thinking of the poor people in heathen India that have never heard of Jesus, and that she ought to go and help the few who are there spreading the story. She has offered herself to the Board and been accepted, and in a few months will bid her home and all of us farewell.

Vera.—Is it not mean of her to go away from us just to teach those miserable blacks, when she could have so much better time home.

Ella.—Perhaps she is not thinking about the good time she can have.

Eunice.—No, it cannot be for a good time she is going, for we promised we would give her no trouble on Sundays, and would try to be real good, as she has asked us so often to be. But she said the Telugus had no idea how to be good, so she must go to them.

Vera.—Well, I should like to know who ever started the idea of chasing all over the world teaching the Bible.

Neta.—Would you really like to know? We girls go to the Band every Wednesday, and we can give you a good deal of information. Tell her Dora who started the idea of missions.

Dora.—The One who said, "Ye shall be witnesses unto me, both in Jerusalem, and in Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth," was the starter of missions (rising and going to blackboard). Suppose I draw the map of India, and you, Neta, mark the first three stations, while Ella tells us how we came to be interested in Telugus.

Ella.—Rev. Amos Sutton, an English Baptist, was the man who roused America to the fact that India had a right to the glad story of Jesus. It was in 1835 he came to America, and in a few months Mr. and Mrs. Day were on their way to Calcutta, where they remained but a short time, and went down to Madras.

Dora.—You tell us, Neta, a little of the work of these first missionaries, so the girls will feel satisfied Miss Brown is not going away for a good time.

Neta.—It was in 1836, they reached Madras, and here they remained for four years trying to fit themselves to do the poor, needy ones around them good. For they had found them not only poor, but ignorant, unclean, indifferent, and unkind in some cases, but they steadily worked on without much apparent success, until 1840, when they decided to go north to Nellore.

Ella.—Here at Nellore (pointing to it on the map), they taught, and prayed, and at last had the pleasure of seeing one convert; two years more of work and discouragements, and three more natives accepted Christ. In the meantime Mr. and Mrs. Van Husen came to the assistance of Mr. Day, and in 1844 they organized the first Church in all that dark land, with but eight members, four native converts and four missionaries. The health of the missionaries failing they came home. In three years Dr. Day returned accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Jewett, only to meet with disappointment, for both at home and in India indifference seemed to prevail, and after spending five years at Nellore Dr. Jewett and wife left for Ongole. Dora, I wish you would tell the girls how they made out there.

Dora.—I fear Miss Brown will wish herself back to her class at home if she should meet with the reception Dr. Jewett and wife did. They went up here to Ongole (pointing to it on the map) with the gospel message, but the people not only refused to hear them but stoned them and drove them out