

Our Temperance Society gives a tea and public meeting this evening. We expect to have a pleasant time. Some of our members speak and read very nicely indeed.

On the 12th of January we hope to meet all the other Canadian Missionaries at Bimlipatam at the Annual Conference. As soon as we return, Mr. Timpany will go to Akidu with Mr. Craig for a few days to assist in ordaining Peter; then come back and take Mary and me out with him for a long tour on our own field. You know we have only one boat yet, and Mr. Craig has had that since he went to Akidu. It is our turn now. Both these stations require a boat all the time. This one has not been idle; during the last two months the Craigs have been out nearly all the time.

We hope to unite with the Christian world in keeping the Week of Prayer, both in our Telugu and English churches. They were divided about two months ago. It is hard on Mr. Timpany conducting both services, but we cannot give it up.

I hope you all had a Merry Christmas and that you will have a Happy New Year. May it be the best and most useful of our lives. We gave our scholars a little treat on Christmas Day, and they all seemed to enjoy it. My thoughts were much with the dear ones in Canada.

J. B. TIMPANY.

Bobbili.

MISSION LIFE AND WORK.

As I was returning home from my Zenana work one day, I saw a crowd of Brahmin women sitting on the veranda of one of the houses; one of them seemed to be talking and the others listening. As it was the first time I had seen such a meeting, I stopped and asked what was going on. They were only visiting, had taken food together; one was now telling a story, then another would sing, and so on, having a good time I suppose, according to their way, just as ladies do at home according to our way. I asked if I might come and sing them a hymn; some assented, but one said, "Having gone home to-day, come to-morrow." However as to-morrow seldom comes in India, I felt inclined to do to-day what my thought suggests, so I asked who was the lady of the house. A fine looking, gray-haired old lady said she was, and to my request, answered, "Come." But when I moved towards them there was a general scamper into the house or to the corners of the veranda, to get as far as possible from me and yet see me. Some said, "Stand out there and sing," but I did not feel inclined to stand in the sun when so much of the veranda was unoccupied; so they allowed me to come on to it some distance from where they had been sitting or were now standing. As I sat down on my foot, my dress almost touched the leg of a cot which was turned up against the house, so this was withdrawn to a safe distance from me. I put on my most pleasant smile and asked them to be seated, saying I was their friend, etc., etc. Their countenances soon answered to mine, and they sat down and asked me to sing. While I sang a hymn all the passers by stopped to see what was going on; some quarrelling to get nearer the veranda, and others shouting to these to make no noise. Then I talked a little about the one God, and Father of us all, sang another hymn, invited them to come and see me—which they of course promised to do—and came away, hoping some impression for good had been made.

Perhaps you know how much more good you seem to

do persons at home, if you can put your hand on their shoulders as you talk to them. Here, we have no such privilege; our touch is pollution to these caste people; so we must stand off at arm's length, and we cannot help feeling the distance between us. Oh that the Lord would speedily overturn this monster evil—Caste.

M. F. CHURCHILL.

Chicacole.

The *Visitor* says: We are in receipt of a letter from our lady missionary Miss Hammond. She was at that date, January 4th, soon to leave for Bimlipatam to attend the Conference there on the 12th ult. She speaks most kindly of the Board, and says, "the discouragements which our Board and people are called upon to meet are matters of deep regret. May they see to it that their faith fail not." "Last evening several earnest prayers were offered that our Board might be divinely guided and assisted."

Bimlipatam.

Mr. Sanford writes on the 15th November to the editor of the *Christian Messenger*:—

I am now on a mission tour in the direction of Bobbili. Expect to be absent from home ten days.

On the 1st inst. we completed a tour of twenty days, in which we visited Chicacole and the region lying immediately south and west along the seacoast. We visited sixty-two villages. In about one-third of these we preached twice.

THE WORK AT HOME.

Ontario.

THE CENTRAL BOARD has recently supplied all the Circles in connection with the Ontario Society, with lithogram copies of the paper read by Mrs. McLaurin at the last annual meeting,—"A Day in the Cocanada Mission House." A touching little memoir of one of the late missionaries at Ramapatam, published by the Women's Bap. Miss. Society of the West, has also been extensively circulated; in reference to which the Corresponding Secretary sends the following:—

NOTICE.

We have a few copies of a very interesting little pamphlet, a Memoir of Mrs. Mary Wood Newhall. We can send single copies for 10 cents, or three copies for 25 cents, to any who wish a helpful little book—a brief record of a brief life in the Telugu field.

H. H. HUMPHREY, Cor. Sec.
10, Pembroke Street, Toronto.

GOBLE'S CORNERS, ONT.:—A Women's For. Miss. Circle was organized in connection with the *Goble's Corners* Bap. Church, on the 27th of January. The afternoon was bitterly cold, and the roads were drifted in places; but this did not deter some fifteen or sixteen ladies from meeting in the vestry of the church, of whom thirteen enrolled their names as members. The following officers were elected:—*President*, Mrs. J. G. Goble; *Secretary*, Miss Hull; *Treasurer*, Miss Muir. *Solicitors* were also appointed. Mrs. McLaurin from Woodstock was present, and gave an interesting address on The