

tion "to come" with his burden of sin. Let me tell you here, that it was the blessed opportunities I had of working for Jesus which helped greatly to make my voyage so exceedingly pleasant; and in addition to the joy that arose from this source, I felt I was permitted to taste of the realization of God's presence as a fulfilment of His promise, "Lo, I am with you always." As the distance between home and loved ones increased, Jesus seemed to come nearer and nearer to me. With these spiritual blessings, in addition to the beautiful weather and pleasant and interesting company of passengers, eighty-four in number including children, it was no wonder that my voyage was a pleasant and happy one.

We went on shore at Malta and visited the principal places in the town of Valetta, among which was St. John's Cathedral, where the knights are buried under a beautiful mosaic floor; the Governor's palace, where there is some celebrated tapestry and a fine armoury; also the garden of Antonio five miles in the interior. We also went ashore at Port Said, in Egypt, at the entrance of the Suez Canal; and at Colombo, a large town on the island of Ceylon. Here we were taken possession of by some warm-hearted friends of missions and missionaries. No wonder, when their daughter, who was married to a brother of Rev. Mr. De St. Dalmas, formerly of Ottawa now in Ontario, had died while engaged in the work. These kind and hospitable friends had carriages to meet us at the pier, first carrying us to a little Baptist church, where we heard an earnest gospel sermon from Romans x, 8; then we were taken home to breakfast and kept until Monday afternoon, when we had to return to the ship. Oh, how much we appreciated being on land for a day and seeing the beautiful green trees and grass. It was such a change from the limestone of Malta where everything looked scorched with the sun, and at Port Said and all along where there was land, there was little or nothing to be seen but sand and barren rocks. It was nice to eat fresh food and drink fresh water and sleep in a nice fresh bed. Mr. Ferguson's residence was in a very pretty place on the sea shore, surrounded with beautiful trees and many lovely flowers. One was almost tempted with the desire to remain.

Cocanada, although not quite so pretty, is very nice, and I am contented and happy here, surrounded with many kind friends. Sometimes I am tempted to ask myself, Is it all a dream? No, it is the realization of one long dream of years, made up of hopes and fears, broken now and then with bits of indifference. Yes, I am here, my sisters, ready, when the language is acquired, to begin the work we together have undertaken for the Lord. My *Munshi* comes every morning and gives me a lesson. Although I have not yet had much experience I think I shall enjoy the study of the language.

I long for the time to come when I shall be able to talk a little to the girls who so frequently come in to see me; and I believe there are plenty of homes I might visit at once if I were ready. But let us work and wait until the Master says "Go," after having been fully prepared to present the glorious light to our heathen sisters sitting in darkness.

M. J. FRITH.

Cocanada, Nov. 30, 1882.

GOOD TIDINGS.

Mr. Timpany, writing on December 1st, says:—Four of our school girls have just come to me asking for baptism. One of them, like Lukshmi, was a caste girl. I have baptized fifteen the past few weeks. Next Sabbath

we expect such a baptism as we have never had in Cocanada. Two are received for the English Church, and among the Telugus will be a Brahman.

Tuni.

WORK IN A NEW SECTION.

Three days ago I started on a short tour in a part of the field not before visited, nearly north from the station. After several hours' travelling in the saddle—crossing fields by narrow paths, and fording rivers and ditches, our temporary lodging-place—a vacant bungalow attached to an indigo-factory—was reached in safety. The scenery in this region is much finer than I have usually noticed elsewhere in this country. Hills surround us on all sides, varying in height from 500 to 1,000 feet; some quite isolated, others connected in chains or ridges, and all seeming to rise directly out of the plain. The land is under good cultivation, as shown by the growing crops, and supports a much larger population than I had supposed.

We have been preaching in the surrounding villages, and have had much encouragement from the interest with which the people listen to the truth. The prospect of a good work here is all that can be expected under present circumstances. These people need to be taught much and frequently before they can gain an intelligent idea of the plan of salvation. The Gospel is so new to them, and so entirely different from all that they have been accustomed to hear from their infancy, that the story needs to be told many times before they can grasp and retain it. If the minds of the people were somewhat improved by education, such frequent repetition would not of course be necessary. But our work lies chiefly among the most ignorant and uncultivated classes, and must be adapted to their capacity. The great thing required at present, all over this field, is *preaching*. The seed must be sown; and it must have time to take root and grow, before a large harvest can be expected. We need at least half-a-dozen good men for this work, in different sections, going from village to village, telling the people the Way of Life. We have never had even this limited number of helpers; and most of the time since the work on this field commenced, our staff consisted of two preachers only. At one time during the present year we had four native preachers, two new men having come to us from other missions. We were then congratulating ourselves on the increase in our working force, and planning more effective operations on the field. But alas for our hope! Since then two have taken their families to the Hospital in Cocanada for medical treatment, another went for his wife to his own village, and none of the three has yet returned. So that our only available preaching force at present consists of one native evangelist and myself. The man who is now with me—Malliah by name—was taken into the mission service some eight or nine months ago, and up to that time was quite uneducated. It was he who came to us about a year and a half ago from an unknown village, whose case was described at the time in a letter to the *Baptist*. Though still so new to the work, he has already developed considerable preaching power, and if spared and kept from falling, will, I have no doubt, do an important work for the Master among his countrymen on this field. He is full of enthusiasm, and has no lack of ability. The thing that he needs now chiefly is education, which I trust he will get, ere long, at Samulcotta. We cannot keep him in school at Tuni, as we need his help on the field. Meanwhile, however, he is learning to read, and