

Work Abroad.

THE CONFERENCE OF THE CANADIAN BAPTIST MISSIONARIES TO THE TELUGUS.

During the last five days of January the immense mission-house at Vizianagram was filled to overflowing. About thirty of our missionaries were present, and all enjoyed a refreshing season of happy fellowship with each other and with our Master.

Early on Friday morning our friends from the south arrived, and with them was our new missionary, Miss Morrow, whom we learned to love and are glad to have numbered with us.

On the first day no business, except the election of officers, was transacted. The remainder of the time was spent in listening to inspiring talks on "Partakers of Christ," "Fellowship," and "The Moral Grandeur of the Missionary Call." These were followed by many short testimonies concerning the Lord's lessons to us during the past year. It was a grand day! The ones following too were freighted with blessings for us.

The station reports rang with encouragement and hope. Each missionary's heart seemed full as he talked of the work on his field.

The conference sermon was from the text, "For me to live is Christ." As Mr. Priest spoke to us the peace of God filled our hearts, and we were thankful that our life problems were in Christ's hands, and we longed that this motto might rule our lives.

Monday noon we were thrilled by a note from Miss Eva DePrazer, who was baptized some years ago by Mr. Sanford. She had heard of the new work that is being started among the Savaras, a tribe occupying the hills of our northern Telugu country, and she wrote that she wished to donate a thousand rupees for the purpose of giving the Gospel to this people. We thanked the Lord for the gift, and for this token of His approval of this undertaking.

The time for separation came all too soon, and Tuesday evening, after singing from the heart,

"When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again,"

the train carried our sisters and brothers away.

MAUDE M. E. HARRISON.

Bobbili, February, 1890.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

A DAY OF PRAYER.

Miss Stovel writes: "At our own Conference in Cocanada the question of the home debt came up, and it was generally felt that to be carrying on this, the Lord's

work, on borrowed money is *wrong* . . . Finally it was decided to ask you home people to join us in a day of prayer and waiting before God, that He would reveal unto us the source of this evil. We are convinced that there is something, somewhere, radically wrong, and honestly desire to know wherein the fault lies. April 30th was the day set apart, you will not forget to observe it." . . . "The Chutes go to Oconoor for the hot season. They both need the change. You will pray for me that wisdom and strength may be given me in their absence."

Mrs. Craig writes from Samalcotta, India, March 7, 1899: "We had a leper in our employ at Akidu for some time before we knew that he had leprosy. He was the boat serang, and washed out the drinking water pot and poured the bath water, etc. When Mr. Craig found it out he began doctoring him, and he got a good deal better, but it never wholly disappeared, and he still has it. Miss Hatch is agitating for a Leper Hospital, and I presume we shall have it one of these days. There is none anywhere near us."

Miss Baskerville has decided to delay her homecoming, so that she may overlook the building of the bungalow on the new compound in Cocanada. She will return with Dr. and Mrs. McLaurin, by the Pacific route, and expects to be in Canada about September. . . . Speaking of returning with the McLaurins, Miss B. says, "This seemed Providential, everything is Providential, of course, but this seemed like an arrangement whereby I could do so much on the new house. It would keep me here during the hot season, of course, but the prospect of cool sea-breezes afterwards would keep me up. I couldn't get home in time for Convention anyway, if I stay a month or so longer than I first intended, and that's really the only thing that would make it necessary for me to get home early."

Dear Link.—Your readers will remember that in '97 I was led to get Gospel portions bound in the very brightest of red, green and yellow covers. They were a great success and sold well.

Last year I had *Luke* and *Acts of Apostles* done in bright red, and sold them as companion books. They "took" the Telugu eye, and well on to 400 copies found their way into as many homes.

In September, an old woman from a village twenty miles away, who had been baptized but a few months, bought a copy of both *Luke* and *The Acts*. Knowing that no one in her house could read, and indeed, that not a soul in her village was able to distinguish one letter from another, I expressed my surprise that she should buy, and asked her what she meant to do with them. She replied, "Oh, I will get them read somehow." This morning she was in here and told me how