

so when she displayed an interest in Christianity, they said to her, "you are upright in conduct, and you don't need Christianity." She came to church once recently and her husband didn't like it very well, telling her if she must be a Christian, to be one without mingling with them. He also said there might arise occasions when she could not obey him—the keeping of the Sabbath is a case in point—and there would then be lack of harmony between them. Now he has forbidden her to go at all to church. This is but one out of many instances I might quote of difficulties that retard us in our work.

Gleams of sunshine alternate with cloud. Mrs. ——— is rejoicing with joy unspeakable these days. At the time she became a Christian, she was considering the question of leaving her husband on account of his evil ways. Since then, she has been trying to lead him to her Saviour, and for some time now he has been an earnest inquirer, and has decided to become a Christian. Often as I have been at Mrs. ———, I never met him there until at a recent meeting I held in their home; they sat side by side with their servants around them. It was, indeed, a happy sight. Formerly he let the burden of the dairy work fall on Mrs. ———, but this summer when she was away for her health, he urged her to stay longer and willingly took the full burden of the work upon himself.

We are trying to find ways to reach non-Christian women who do not go to church, and who know nothing or little of Christianity. Such homes we want to visit, but prefer not to go where we have had no sort of connection whatever with them. With the object of opening the way to such homes, we are now holding evening meetings once a week in the homes of our Christian women—non-Christians in the neighborhood are invited, and so far, the new plan has been a decided success. At our last meeting we had five or six women present, not one of whom, as far as I know, has ever seen the inside of the church. The Christians attend, too, and the meeting do them good.

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