

a place by itself near the open door. Ropes tied from the centre pole to the two back corners of the tent give ample room for our clothing. In the morning our cots are taken out and our dining table brought in. At night, the table goes out, and the cots are carried in.

Every morning Mr. Morse has Bible class and prayer-meeting with the native preachers, preparing them and himself for work among the villages in the afternoon and evening.

Somalingam's wife, children, and sister-in-law frequently take the opportunity of coming to spend a few hours with me. They are not as shy as they used to be, but still I notice they prefer to come when Mr. Morse is away. We have many pleasant and profitable conversations. A marked change has come over Somalingam's wife. She has not given her heart to the Saviour, but her case seems much more hopeful than when her husband was baptized two years ago.

One Sunday evening we held a meeting on the front verandah of their house. As soon as the people heard the organ they flocked around us and although some of them were very noisy and rough, yet they listened to the singing and preaching until after dark.

One afternoon we went across the fields to a village called Lingaliaalasa. No sooner had we reached the place than the people old and young came running from every direction. There was more to attract their curiosity than

usual, for the missionary's wife and child had never been there before. Probably Marion was the first white child they had ever seen. When the organ began to play they seemed very much delighted. They paid good attention to the preaching and asked many questions.

It was while on this tour that I received such sad news from my home—that my dear brother had been called away. The Loving Father never seemed nearer or more precious than at that time. He in whom my brother had learned to trust came near and helped me say "Not my will, but Thine be done!"

Miss Gray leaves us to-morrow for Bombay, whence she sails April 4th. for home. We shall miss her more than I can tell, but we hope after a season of rest in the home-land she may return to us with renewed strength.

Night before last the teacher of the Mission School and a number of his Hindoo friends held a meeting in the school-house to say farewell and thank her for her kindly interest in the Telugus.

Sincerely Yours,

LILLIE P. MORSE,

Bimlipatam,

March 25th., 1896.

---

#### Notes From P. E. Island.

---

As regards the prosperity of the work on the Island, I gather from