

it, until I get another teacher.

I have a photo of him and Somina taken together. It is good of the former but not good of Somina. He is almost always smiling and is willing to do anything he is asked to do. If anything is wanted his name is the first to be called.

On-Saturdays he works in the garden or sweeps up the leaves, or does anything there is to do about the place, and thus he is growing up a strong body as well as an educated mind, and a soul turned toward God, in which we believe the Holy Spirit dwells.

By God's help my very dear friends, I write the following :—

By God's grace and your believing prayers, we are all happy and well. That you are enjoying the same by faith in God I believe.

I have faith in Christ and this great good that I have received. I wish always to tell to the heathen around me, that is during my life time. That I may do this and always live in Christ while I live world, for me please pray. This is my great request of you. And concerning you I also will pray.

You are sending my needed support, this I learn from my dorasanni (Mrs. Churchill) and it gives me great joy, and I send my great loving salaams (thanks) to you for it.

Please do not forget to pray for my spiritual good as well as remember my bodily needs. When you write to my

dorasanni, please write to me too.

Your thankful boy,

M. SOMINA.

From the Treasurer.

In every part of life's work, there comes a crisis, and upon the decision or action of that hour, future success or failure largely depends.

We have just reached that point as a Union in our year's work. We are entering the last month; are we planning for increased effort? determining in God's strength to make this "month" the grandest in our history, both spiritually and financially, that "The stakes shall be strengthened and the cords lengthened" in our Christ's Kingdom? That as redeemed women we will not be at "ease in Zion," but will resolve that success shall mark the year's work in our Union, and this closing month shall have more prayer and work for Christ woven into its days than any preceding one has had.

Individual responsibility in the work is what we must feel. If "this is my work" could be imbedded in each of our hearts, mine, because it is Christ's, and I am His, and I am a worker together with Him, then only songs of success and victory to Him who has redeemed us will be ours at the months' close.

Miss Newcombe's Letter for Tidings.

My first letter to you—what shall I say? Just six months ago to-day I