

Prayer and Blessing.

We kept the week of prayer for foreign missions, beginning on the 22nd of November. We are expecting greater blessings in answer to the prayers of God's people throughout the world.

We had our half-yearly communion service about the middle of December when a large company of us partook of the sacrament. All Mr. Bowie's teachers and the few church members at his station joined with us in the feast. We had a season of refreshing, showers of blessing. Our collection amounted to about twelve dollars.

Early in December Mrs. Annand and I had a very pleasant visit to Malo. We had been unusually busy for some time owing to illness among our people and to the demands upon our time by those coming in from heathenism. Then we were ourselves suffering from the influenza and consequently were wearied. Mr. and Mrs. Landels, hearing that we were needing a rest, sent over their boat for us; so leaving our assistants in charge we set out on rest and pleasure bent. Under the influence of our hosts' loving care and genial hospitality the charming retreat soon benefited us.

WORK AMONG THE BHILS.

Letter from Mrs. Dr. Buchanan

Amkhut, Alirajpur, India. Jan. 29th, 1900.

Dear Mother,

Many thanks for Xmas calendar and books. The former is very pretty and with the latter the children are delighted.

We are all very well indeed and enjoying Amkhut exceedingly. I have never known such joy as these last weeks. I suppose it comes partly from being again together after my long sickness and absence in the hospital from home and its loved ones.

But so many of the people seem ready to receive Christ that our hearts are glad with a deeper joy than this world or its pleasures can give. We had such a precious communion service a week ago last Sunday. We had held nightly prayer meetings during the week of prayer followed by a week of special meetings in view of communion service. These two were held nightly, while daily John and I had each a class.

In my class were the three Bhils baptized last year and three of our orphan boys. John had nine Bhils, all of whom want to be baptized. This class he still teaches daily and often comes in with a heart overflowing with gladness.

I do not think I ever felt more touched than on the evening before communion when John welcomed into the Church of Christ those poor people giving them the right hand of fellowship.

Our hearts are glad for our orphan boys. We feel repaid for all India has cost us.

Let me tell you of three of these boys. Two of them were with us before we went home and while we were at home, they were with Dr. Campbell at Rutlam. The other was a famine orphan received by Miss Jamieson. We brought him out last year and he has been working for John all the year and is such a comfort, so faithful and earnest. He sat down at the Lord's table for the first time. One of the others we brought out this year. I am teaching him to do housework. We have no doubt that both boys are not only rescued from suffering, but are saved for eternity. The third, also with us before we went home, is cooking for the Bhil orphans. He, too, is a bright little Christian.

Did John tell you of our Bhil orphans. We have twelve of them. I teach them for an hour daily. We have a large and deeply interesting Sunday School. My class numbers from twenty to thirty. It is really too large, but such a joy.

We have besides services every morning at seven and again at one, noon, for all the workmen. On Wednesday evening we have a class for the study of the Sabbath School lesson. John and Cassels (Dr. Buchanan and their little son) go almost every morning to some little settlement to tell the people of Christ. Cassels has a little pony and is quite a horseman.

There is much suffering around us on account of the famine, and it takes much of our time giving out food to the people. They have to walk to Ali Rajpur, sixteen miles, to get food, and when weak and hungry it is so hard for them to go so far with only a few annas and get so little, so we are doing what we can to get them food here, but it means a lot of work, and often we feel that the people are so hungry that it is hopeless to try and reach their souls while their bodies are in such need.

Pray much for us and this pleasant work.

LETTER FROM HONAN.

By Rev. J. A. Slimmon.

It is interesting sometimes to get a look at things from a Chinese point of view, and I had the opportunity of doing so the other day, when I was interviewed in my Inn by Mr. Li.

Mr. Li is an intelligent B.A. Son of an ex-magistrate, and merchant in the town of which his father was once the "big man." He had the fat, smug, comfortable look that men of his class usually have, and commenced conversation in the half-playful, bantering tone that some people at home adopt when speaking to children—and which children rebel against inwardly. This is the tone complacent Chinamen adopt towards foreigners and only drop it when the