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# W. B. M. U. TIDINGS.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER YEAR.

Vol. 2.

Amherst, N. S., December 1895.

No. 24.

**MOTTO FOR THE YEAR.**

"Workers together with Him."

**PRAYER TOPIC.**

For the work and workers at Bobbili, that the darkness may pass away. For Mrs. Churchill's school that those young men who are enquiring the way, may find Christ and become good workers in His service.

Praise God for the promise. Is. 35:1-2.

## Suggested Program for December. Solos.)

Hymn. Hush! the glad sound the Saviour comes. (211 in Psalmist.)

Prayer. Remembering the Topic.

Scripture, Isaiah 9.2-7 and also Luke 2:4-20.

Short address by the leader on Luke 2:10.

Hymn 213. Joy to the World! the Lord is come.

Prayer.

Reading. Tidings.

Reading of estimates for this year.

Discussion.—What can our Society do to help raise this sum?

Prayer.

Reading Cor. Sec'y's Report (in ann. report.

Hymn 642 (in Sacred Songs and

Closing Prayer.

We would suggest that the question "What Christmas gift shall we make our King?" be asked at this meeting.

## Estimates for Foreign Missions '95-'96

Miss Wright's salary	\$500.00
Miss Grey's "	500.00
" Clark's "	500.00
" " Munchie (teacher.)	50.00
Mr. Morse's salary	1200.00
Books and tracts	260.00
Helpers and Bible Women	1000.00
Schools and Seminary	370.00
Boarders	365.00
Home Literature	100.00
Contingent Fund	200.00
Bobbili	100.00

Miss Gray's passage home	400.00
Toward Male Missionaries salaries	955.00
	<hr/>
	\$6500.00

The sum voted for Foreign Missions was seven thousand dollars; but only six thousand five hundred was appropriated.

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**Home Missions.**

|                        |           |
|------------------------|-----------|
| Maritime Home Missions | \$ 500.00 |
| North West Missions    | 600.00    |
| Indian Work            | 100.00    |
| G. L. Mission          | 400.00    |
|                        | <hr/>     |
|                        | \$1600.00 |

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**Mission House,  
 Bobbili, Aug. 7th. '95.**

My Dear Sisters,

I am requested to send "Tidings" from Bobbili for your October meetings so I must not longer delay.

As I sit here in my Indian home to write these tidings, I cannot help looking into many of your Nova Scotia, and not a few of your New Brunswick homes, which I visited last year, and into some others too, in that beautiful sea-girt Isle, as seen in 1884-'86 and I call to mind many happy seasons spent with you, and many kindnesses received, which fill my heart with gratitude. And as I think of so many dear earnest sisters who will listen to these "Tidings" when read in your meetings, the faithful ones who are always present, a great longing arises in my heart to write something

that will cheer and help you, and stir all of your hearts to a deeper consecration to our Lord, and to renewed work for the salvation of these perishing ones. I think what you would like to hear and what I would gladly, O so gladly write, if it were true, that numbers were pressing into the Kingdom, and many were being baptized on our field. But these things we can only see yet by the eye of FAITH. I CAN tell of hand perishing work, prayer, waiting, and holding on to God's promises, and what we now see by faith, will be SIGHT sometime I have no doubt

Four Brahmin and two Vellama young men have been in to visit me already to-day and still they come,

Since writing that last sentence I have had half an hours talk with two more Brahmins and six Cumsalies on the 3rd chapter of John. One Brahmin plead so hard for a Bible, that I lent him the New Testament, all took tracts promising to read them and come again.

Nearly every day a number of young men come to the Misson house, and we read the Bible with them, and explain it, show them how they can obtain eternal life and urge them to enter into that life, teach them how to pray, and pray with and for them, giving them tracts to take home, and relying on the Spirit to work in their hearts. They come mornings and afternoons, and often interrupt other work badly, but I am glad to be

interrupted in my regular daily routine, when I can point a soul to the Lamb of God or sow the good seed of the Kingdom in any heart. Certainly from the seed sowing in Bobbili field, there must come an abundant harvest in His time. Seed though sown in weakness and often with tears, will not be forgotten by the Lord of the Harvest. Pray to Him dear Sisters, for this yet barren field. I would like some of you on whom the Lord lays the burden, to pray for these young men of whom I have written. One quite a young boy, stopped after the rest, to tell me that his wife would come to my school after two months.

My School ! Yes there is another object which I wish the Lord would place on some hearts to take before Him daily in earnest prayer. It never was more prosperous in the matter of good attendance and good attention gives to Bible study than at the present time. 50 or 60 little girls from different castes in the town, are studying the different branches and listening to the word of God daily in our school, and many of them, who have attended for some time, so willing to kneel down and pray.

In the Friday afternoon school prayer meeting, we seldom have time for all to pray, who are willing to take part in this way. Just as soon as I open the meeting and say, now two may pray, a couple of them are on their knees, and such earnest little prayers ascend, for new, clean hearts for them-

selves, and companions, and for their parents, that they may know and believe in Jesus. I often feel that Christ is very near. If He loved the children then on earth, he does the same now, for Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and to-day, yea and for ever.

Many of the Hindoo children are bringing others, their neighbours or relatives, into the school, and we have such an interesting Sunday School too. The pupils are delighted with pictures illustrating Bible stories. This week I have received three rolls of these from a dear sister in St. John, which has made me feel very happy because I think there is so much happiness and blessing in them for the girls and women of Bobbili. I shall use them when preaching in the streets as well as in the school. I feel that the Lord gave us a victory in regard to our school a few weeks ago. Some of the Brahmins not being pleased that we taught so much Bible in the school, determined to get our Rajah to establish a Caste girls school. I knew if he did, I could not keep the Hindoo children, because I could not hope to compete with the presents and scholarships he could give. I talked to the Brahmin who was prominent in the matter, but all to no purpose, so I just took it to the Lord and left it there.

An address was being publicly presented to His Highness, congratulating him on having been knighted by our Sovereign the Queen, Empress of India

and in this address, among other requests was this one, to establish a Caste girls School in Bobbili, I listened eagerly for his reply to this part of the address, and when it came I was satisfied, for he said that Bobbili was already well supplied by Mrs Church-ill with a girl's school, so there was no farther need, at the present time. I came home praising God, and determining, with His help, to make my school more than ever a power for good to the women and girls of Bobbili. Many who have in the first attended my school are now mothers of families and I often visit them in their homes. The other evening I went with Siamma to see two sisters. They were such pretty little girls and I used to love them so much, when they attended school. They are pretty and not out of their teens. Both were at the house visited and one, giving her child, to her sister, went away immediately on our going there. I felt disappointed, but soon she returned, bringing women from the different houses around, with her, about fifteen in all; and they sat down and listened eagerly to the Gospel as we preached it to them. My heart was full of joy both because my old pupil called the others in to hear us, and because they listened as if it was something that concerned them.

Sunday evenings after the preaching service here on the compound, Siamma, Neila and I with some of the younger Christian girls, go into the nearer streets. We usually divide into two bands, and visit two or three families each. Last Sunday as we were going in another road a woman called Siamma Amelia and me and took us to a Vellama house, where a number of women were gathered. After we had read and explained the word, and prayed with them I looked at some flowers the young people had, and telling the boys I would give them more if they came for them. When the rest were paying attention to me, one woman who had listened eagerly to every word, asked Siamma how she could pray, and where, and if God would really hear her and bless her.

Last week I had a letter from home that gave me a great deal of pleasure. It was from the teacher of a class of coloured women in my old home church Sunday School, telling me that she and her class wished to support and pray for a Telugu child in my school. As you may suppose these women are not rich, and that this class should undertake to support a girl, when that is all that many Sunday Schools think the whole school can do, gave me a great deal of joy. Perhaps you know that the colored people of Truro were my first love, in a missionary way, or, if not my first surely my SECOND. When I could not go to Burmah as my soul was longing to do. God showed me that I could do some missionary work right there at home, and for years I engaged in it joyfully. And since I came to work

among the Telugus, the Lord has shown me three or four times, by special encouragement from the people, that He does not forget. And now this is the fifth time that I am led to thank Him that He ever gave me that work to do ; and am helped in this work by them. They have asked me for a brand new heathen to work for, and as I read the letter I thought of one whom I have been trying to get into our boarding school, and if the Lord sends her to me, as I now believe He will, I will know this is the one He intends them to support and pray for.

Did you know that we are trying to finish our Chapel School House this year ? Even if you knew that much, I am quite sure it does not suggest to you one tithe the work, and worry, and increasing trouble, that are ours daily in connection with it, and so I am going to make a third request for prayer in this letter, which is that you will ask, that neither PATIENCE nor STRENGTH nor FUNDS may fail us, till this house is completed, and that when it is done the Lord will fill it with His presence, and with earnest seekers after Himself.

With much love,  
Your Sister in Christ  
M. F. CHURCHILL.

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### P. E. Island Notes.

The sisters of the W. M. A. Society of the Charlottetown Church held a

Thank-Offering service on Wednesday evening Oct. 16th. Invitations had been sent to the sisters of the Church and congregation asking them to be present and contribute as the Lord had prospered them. Although the evening was unfavorable quite a large number were present. A program of readings on Missionary topics interspersed with music was carried out. One reading in particular might be mentioned, that was the reading of the "President's Message" in Tidings containing so much valuable information and which must have appealed to every one present to be more faithful to this blessed cause of Foreign Missions.

Then followed perhaps the most important part of the programme, the opening of the envelopes, and reading the texts which were enclosed with the offerings. The reading of so many blessed promises from God's own Word could not fail to inspire all with new courage for the coming year, and lead to deeper consecration in the service of our Lord. Sisters, when we think for one moment of the severe trials which our faithful Missionaries on the Foreign Field are suffering at the present time ; of the perishing multitudes of Telugus who have never heard of our precious Saviour ; of the small number of laborers in this part of Christ's vineyard : it seems to me that our hearts which are cleansed by His own precious blood must condemn us.

Let us arouse ourselves during the coming year ; let us pray as never before ; believe, as never before ; give as never before.

Let us persevere in this noble work of the Lord, and the God of all grace will give us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

How deeply pained and sorely disappointed our missionaries must have been when they learned that no helpers were on their way this year. Let our earnest prayerful sympathy be extended to each and all of them, not only in words but in increased gifts for His sake "Who gave Himself a ransom for the sins of the world," and "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature," that funds may not be lacking and those ready to go may soon be on their way to India, with messages of salvation to the darkened souls of that land and encouragement to God's faithful witnesses there, who are almost ready to faint under the burdens which press so heavily upon them.

"Not to the strong is the battle  
Not to the swift is the race,  
But to the true and the faithful,  
Victory is counted through grace."

~~~~~  
F. M. \$25.00 from Mrs. C. Christie

in memory of her aunt Miss Emily Cahill."

Surely the sweet odor of the ointment is around such an offering. It tells perhaps of loving service rendered to "one of His little ones" in years gone by ; services given "in His Name" and without thought of reward : forgotten perhaps by the giver, but treasured in the great heart of Him who never forgets, and who now will use this gift in His own glory.

Who knows, but the patient worker, now in her Master's presence, may be allowed to follow this gift, as it feeds the hungry and thus raise a higher note of praise.

Be this as it may, surely we may learn our lesson. Are there not others among us who could take this way of "paying back" a little of what we owe to some earthly friend. At this Christmas season when the very joyousness about us remind us of vacant chairs, and living voices hushed, could we not send a gift "in memory of——?"

I speak not now of that greater friendship, that stronger love, which has guided our lives from the beginning. but if any are so blessed that they have all earth's loved ones here, still send your gift—"In memory of the Christ."