

the same as before, while that in the boys school is smaller. We believe that to touch these people with the gospel, we must begin with the children, and trust that seed is being sown now in many young hearts that will bear fruit in after years.

I began about the middle of July visiting in the zenanas and hope next year to be able to report something done.

Sincerely yours,

SARA SIMPSON.

Zenna House, Cocanada, Aug. 9th, 1890.

Cocanada Girls' School.

To the Ladies of the Women's Baptist Foreign Mission Board of Ontario:

My Dear Sisters:—(One year ago, when I wrote you, I was just touching with finger-tips, the work our Master sent me to this land to do. Now I may be said to be taking a firmer grasp, and I am sure your sympathies and prayers are with me, and that we rejoice together and praise Him who has not us and blessed us through another year of service.)

How good He is to give us this work to do for him! We can ever say, with his servant Paul, that unto us who are "less than the least of all saints, is this grace given, that we should preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ."

Whether our part be to think and plan, to contribute of God-given means, to pray and strive in Canada, or whether it be to leave home and friends to work in India, the work is one, and one Lord has committed it to us. We must reach these Telugu women, and to these poor, down-trodden, ignorant ones, proclaim the glorious gospel of the grace of God. He has promised to be with us all the days; with you there, with us here; so while you work in Canada for the honor of His name and the advancement of His kingdom, and we in India, visiting in the zenanas those who are proud of birth and position, or seeking to win stars for His crown from the filth of the malapillies; or teaching the little ones to walk in His ways, we are workers together with Him.

May His love so fill our hearts that it will flow out from us to bless those round about us; may His Holy spirit work in and through us to will and to do of His good pleasure; may the very God of peace sanctify us wholly, and may we at the last be able to render account with joy and not with grief.

Another year has gone, and as we take up the work to go forward we feel the weight of added responsibility. But of the future and the great things we have planned for our school, I need make no mention, if at the end of this year we have any advances to report we shall rejoice, of the year past we must write:

As you know, at the beginning of last August, I was given charge of the boarding department, a step rendered necessary by Miss Boggs' resignation, and this meant, besides two hours teaching daily, the superintendence of all matters pertaining to the girls' household arrangements, food, clothing, medicine, and sewing, but as I could not spare time from my studies for the latter, I engaged first, Anna, Ezra's daughter, and when she married and left the station, her sister Amelia, Jonathan's wife, to do this work. Though at first I feared that my progress in the study of the language might be retarded by my work in the school, I found afterward that my daily teaching was a great help to me; and though I had less time for private study, the practice in

speaking made up for anything I lost in that way. Until the end of the year my time was taken up with school duties and study with Munshi; private study came in whenever there was time and filled up the spare moments.

After Conference, in January, with the girls I commenced visiting the malapillies in the evenings; not regularly, but as we had time and opportunity. This we continued until the hot season commenced, thereby making friends with the people and preparing the way for regular work later on.

The Sunday school in Jagannadapuram has been carried on, and though the attendance was only 118 at the highest during the year, and, on feast days or rainy Sunday's has fallen as low as fifty, yet on the whole the work is most encouraging. Indeed it is surprising that the children attend so well, for there is nothing whatever done during the week to induce them, and it is scarcely probable their parents take much trouble about sending them. We also opened another Sunday school in a near malapilly, with an attendance, ranging from 30 the first day, to 62; these children come regularly and learn well. We began this school on the 9th of March, and all through the hot weeks the attendance was good.

And now in looking back over the year what has been accomplished? First, and most important to a new-comer, a good foundation has been laid in the language. The ordinary work of the school has been carried on: in very broken at first, but in gradually improving Telugu, the children have been taught the word of God: the little ones from books of New and Old Testament stories, the older ones from the Book itself.

Besides the twenty-six girls in the boarding department, thirty-one children received instruction in the day school with them, and these who were old enough, in the Bible lessons as well. At first the regular weekly prayer meeting of the girls was conducted by Amelia, afterwards I took charge of it myself.

Four of the younger girls, after giving satisfactory evidence of faith in Christ, were baptized on Easter Sunday of this year. Of the remaining girls, all expressed anxiety and a wish to be baptized, but we thought it advisable to wait, as their testimony was not just as clear as we would wish.

What have we gained by our visits to the malapilly? At first we were received with indifference, coldness, frowns and even rudeness; now the women seem pleased to see us, and smile their welcome. Pray for great dark Cocanada, my sisters! Of the whole field the soil is hardest, rockiest and most barren. Here the people seem to be gospel hardened, and while the women in the far-away country villages hear the message and receive it gladly, in Cocanada the seed seems to fall as by the wayside, or among the thorns. These people have been hearing for years, the story is no longer a new one to them.

Our greatest hope is in the little children, and may He who loved them and took them in His arms and blessed them, while here on earth, be with us as we try to teach them of Him, and may they learn to love Him while their hearts are tender, may they learn to think of God as their Father, and His Son Jesus Christ as their Saviour, and through them, may this whole nation be lifted up.

Would that I could give you to realize the magnitude of this work! Would God, that the burden of it rested on the heart of every Christian woman in our land! Oh, may the story of the past, be not that of the future, for we want for this work not only the men, and the women, and the means, but the consecrated Christian lives, and