

For these TEN YEARS the *total sum* raised and expended by the Baptists of these Two Provinces in this enterprise has been about \$83,093.34.

In looking back any lover of the cause can have only one feeling, that of joy and of gratitude to God for what He has permitted us to do. In looking forward there can be nothing but hopefulness, and a determination in Christ's name to push on the work amongst the million and a-half of souls who in the providence of God are entrusted to our keeping.

Bobbili.

MY DEAR LINK,—It has been so long since your familiar face has been seen at Bobbili, that I fear you will feel quite strange if you do not come soon.

Since I wrote the above, we have had dinner and a long talk with our colporteur from Jeypore country, and have decided to take into our boarding school the boy and girl he brought with him. The latter is a very nice looking little girl, about eight years old, named Godavery, and if she lives will probably be in the school several years. The boy is some years older, and is brother to one of our Christians there. We hope that the future will prove that this is a move in the right direction, and that some day the Lord will use these two to advance His Kingdom in the regions beyond.

A few months ago I wrote you something regarding Zogy Kaju, and there may be some interested parties who would be pleased with further information. He has not allowed me the pleasure of giving a very good account of him, yet it might be worse. He got along quite well till some time in May, only giving us trouble every few days by his requests to go to his village. We permitted him to go as often as wisdom dictated; but finally it seemed as if the whole village was getting married by the number of weddings he reported. He would ask three or four days' leave at once, and one day one of our people told me that he said he was going to be married. I spoke to him and he said yes, he was going to marry a young lady of tender years, whose home was in Saur, as soon as his father could get the money. He said they would not let the girl come here, so he must live over in his village. We had considerable talk; I rather laughed at him and the matter dropped. One Wednesday evening he asked leave till the next Sunday morning, which was not permitted, as the people were half crazy with their festival, their idols and toddy. On Friday he went without permission, and on Saturday Nursiah went for him. He came and wanted us to give him his board money, which was usually given on Saturday, and said that he would come back on Monday. We declined to do that, and after a long talk he went away, promising to return on Monday and bring his father. They came and we put two courses before him: he could be a boarding boy in every sense of the word, or work with the other coolies and receive pay. He chose the latter. We made one exception in his case; he could come to the servants' Bible class, which I had every day at eleven, and go to school one hour in the afternoon. He worked quite well, but beyond that had little interest. He was always pleasant and we had many little talks. In September we wanted a house servant, and while unwilling to support him with mission funds, we were glad of the opportunity to offer him steady work in the mission house, on good pay. Now he is what we call our maty, or table boy, and he sets the table, washes dishes, dusts, makes the butter in a bottle, cleans the lamps, etc.

Now some of the good folks who read this will think how nice it is to have a servant to do all that work. I

have been having such a nice time teaching him: first, to keep himself clean, and then to do his work properly, and have thought many times, Oh, that I could do our own work! It would be such a pleasure to keep house in my own way; but American housekeeping and an Indian climate cannot go together, and I must do some Bible teaching, attend to the day school, visit in the town, and care for our boarders. Zogy is improving, and we have hope that he will yet become a useful man. He does not have much interest in his books or his soul's salvation. If any Band or Sunday school has been working for him, will you give what is far more necessary than your money at present—your earnest, faithful prayers? God can open his eyes and lead him to the truth. Had I not this hope, I would not trouble to teach him housework, but get a boy who could do it at once.

We have one Christian servant who came from Akidu, and whom we like very well.

During some weeks, we have felt that the Spirit of God was present with us and doing a gracious work in some hearts. Two, we believe, have yielded to His claims and they are willing and anxious to be baptized; but the husband and father are not quite ready yet to see them follow Christ. We are not discouraged, for we most earnestly hope that he will soon come himself. One of our boarding girls, Susie, was baptized and she is becoming a daily increasing pleasure to us. One of our servants is much troubled, and says that just because he talks about our religion, they, his people, fear he will become a Christian, and have threatened to turn him out. His wife's name is Cammiamah. Is any one at home praying for her?

Last Sunday evening we were down visiting the Beely people, a most poor and degraded part of humanity; sent the carriage back and walked home after dark, though it was clear starlight. As we walked along the street three men turned and looked after us, and we stopped, asked who they were, and if they would come to the veranda of our town school house near by and have a talk. They were three policemen, and assented willingly. We conversed some time, and one said that in his heart he believed in Jesus, but that his conduct condemned his words. That their work was full of lies and deceit, and that it was impossible to be a Christian and remain in it. Mr. Archibald talked to them very earnestly, and then we came on and called to see the above-mentioned servant and his wife. We enjoyed the few words with them and felt that the quiet evening was a favorable time to meet and converse with those who are more or less interested. We hope that God will yet bring these two into the light and make them willing to acknowledge openly the truths of the Christian religion. Ceermiah, the man, frequently asks questions in the Bible class and tells what the Brahmans say.

I began this letter last evening, and now in an hour or two we are to start on a short tour. Mr. Archibald is very busy doing last things, and as soon as the sun is gone we will start with our pony and carriage for the tent, which is five miles distant. Siamna and her mother are going with us, and we hope to have several good days at a town called Sutenagram. We hope to be out very much during the cool weather, and Mr. Archibald unites with me in asking you to remember us, our helpers, and the heathen people of this field before God.

CARRIE H. ARCHIBALD.

Bobbili, Oct. 14th, 1884.

P.S.—I forgot to say that Zogy Kaju is not yet married; he says that they could not get the money, and the girl was given to another man. —C. H. A.