

WARROGBAI'S LAST REPORT.

"I am working for God in the village of Barwaha. There are only three Christian houses in it and I belong to one of them. It is now seven months since I began work. We are greatly indebted to you who have sent missionaries to us, a distance of ten thousand miles.

"When I came here first the place was not at all agreeable to me, but when I began to work among the people and to talk to them I was soon very glad, for some of them seemed to listen with joy. Others laughed and mocked and this pained me very deeply, but we have faith that they, like Paul, will be set right.

"I greatly wish that you would pray for these people. Some of them like hymns, but others are afraid of singing, so we have thought of this plan: that we will tell those who fear singing about God in conversation, and sing to those who prefer it. When I came here first I could only get into a few houses, but now there are many who receive me. I think it is not very hard for your people to be Christians, for they do not observe caste, but in this land it is very hard to take a stand for Christ as the people pay great respect to caste and say: "How can we leave the caste of our forefathers?" and rather than leave it they lose their souls.

"You will be glad to hear the good news that we are about starting a girls' school and we wish very much that you will pray for it. You will also be glad to hear the experience we had in one house: the woman had hurt her foot so badly that she could not walk at all. We told her to ask God in faith that it would get better. So she daily asked Him and we prayed too, now the foot is well and she says: "Your God is true." Once when we went into a house the man spoke very angrily and sent us away. We did not go again for a long time and when we did he received us very respectfully which shows us that God is daily with us in the work, and we daily pray to Him that He will make His work victorious and we ask you to join with us."

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### A Holiday at Colombo.

FROM MISS DOUGAN.

*Indore, Oct. 23., 1895.*

Miss Calder and I both felt the need of a change, for both the hot and the rainy season this year have been the most trying in a very long time. We decided on a sea voyage and sailed from Dombay, Sept. 20th, for Colombo. We spent a pleasant fortnight there, breathing in strength and vigor with the fresh sea air. We took a run up to Kandy, too, through some of the most beautiful scenery it has ever been my privilege to see. The