

bedecked with gold braid. Then we visited the Raja of Mysore's gardens. Such wonderful flowers and beautifully kept lawns and cedar hedges. The views were magnificent.

The missionaries are all so friendly. We are like one big family. We have been invited to a candy pull and pop corn evening and we have had some pleasant times. Now we will be going down to the plains to the heat and worry—but we must not worry but just do our best and leave the rest. The lack of men to man the fields is appalling. Mr. Tedford has charge of Palconda and Chicacole. How glad we were to welcome him. He is a spirit filled man and has had the joy of seeing Palconda become a somewhat fruitful field. We hoped great things for Chicacole as there are villagers here who are very near the Kingdom.

We felt sure that a harvest of precious souls would soon be reaped, but the doctor says that Mr. Tedford must be very careful not to overdo. He has worked too hard in the past. Pray for him that God may heal. He is able and willing to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we can ask or think. Pray that the Holy Spirit may descend upon our workers and Christians that they may realize their responsibility and not live for self but to make Jesus known by deed and word. Pray that there may be a spirit of unity and of seeking the Lord—a confession of sin—the sin of not loving more, of not fulfilling the conditions of bearing much fruit.

Have you forgotten the ten men in Sunday village? The leader is Sooriya. He is the one who claps his hands and beats time and sings with all his heart. His wife is a great hindrance. Pray that her heart may be changed and that this village may become a Sunday village indeed.

What about Old Chicacole? Have you forgotten that old priest? There are men here who learned the Gospel forty years ago and can sing "What can wash away my sins" but they do not come out fully on the Lord's side. Pray for the teacher Simon and his wife Atchamma that they may be filled with the Spirit and lead their people out.

What about Omaravilli near Calingapatam? Have you forgotten to bring the Christians there before the Lord in prayer? Have you wrestled alone in prayer that the glory of the Lord may shine forth in that village of 3000, where thousands come every March to worship the evil looking goddess. The headman does not like this idolatry. When we left there the last time he sent his own carts to take away my tents and stuff and he would take no remuneration. He is supplying the straw to thatch the school building. Your prayers for Ramanā God has answered. He is now kind to his wife and has given up that wrong attraction, and God has given them a son whom he calls Solomon, (God's gift) and so it is for they were married ten years and had no child. Yes, we have a fine Christian family in this village and a good school. The relatives of this family are very near the line. Please pray that they may cross right over and come into the fold. Pray for Appanna (Ramanas' brother) and for Latsana the old father of Ramanas' wife. Pray for preacher John who works in this region and for preacher Neelayya who works in Jalmur. He has so many villages where the children know the Gospel better than the ordinary child at home yet they are still called Hindu. So near the Kingdom and yet holding on to the old life—betwixt and between—and no real help in the kingdom of God. With the heart belief and with mouth confession. Does not Jesus want us to speak out when he asks "Whom say ye that I am?"

Am I a soldier of the Cross

A follower of the Lamb,

And shall I fear to own His cause

Or blush to speak His name?

Oh yes, dear friends, pray for us. The harvest is sure. But we need your co-operation when you are all alone before the Throne of Grace. Let us pray these people out into the full joy and glory of true obedience and confession, and service for Him who has brought us out of a great darkness into his marvellous light, Hallelujah!

Lovingly yours in Christ,

Mabel E. Archibald.