

in any way deceived her; for he told her and others plainly that he expected to be a Christian. She then made the usual charge that we had "spoiled his mind," given him something to take away his senses, etc. I told her I was sorry for her and would be glad to help her in any way I could. She said "If you really want to help me see that I get back the one hundred rupees' worth of gold I gave that man and see that he gives me a good allowance for the rest of my life, but I will not hear what you have to say or go to him." My heart ached as I turned away. Different ones gathered around. They were not abusive, simply cold and hard, and a feeling of loneliness came over me as I walked down the street of the town. Returning to the school I had a talk with the head master, a Brahmin. He claims that he is trying to use his influence to get the pupils to return to school but without avail. That poor school! It has had so many ups and downs of late and was just getting a good start again and the pupils were attending well and now this blow has come. I certainly do not regret the part I took in setting Mr. S. free, but I am sorry my school has to suffer for it. It is all in the Heavenly Father's hands, it is His work. We are but His instruments. My heartfelt prayer is that it will all work out for good and that others, from among those Brahmins, may be led to give themselves to Christ. I would ask you all to pray most earnestly for the wife of Mr. S. that she may find Jesus and rejoice in Him. There are no impossible cases with our Father. We give them to Him.

This morning the word was flashed through the town that the Maha Rajah died in Madras last night. He went there a few weeks ago to undergo special treatment for leprosy, from which he has been suffering for years. He has been very ill of late and the death was not

unexpected. The body is being brought by special train. The Ranie, his widow, is a charming little woman, well educated and ladylike. The eldest son is married and lives here in Vizianagram. The only daughter was married at Benares a few weeks ago, and the remaining child, a young boy, expects to be married in a few months. Just what changes the death of the Rajah will make in local affairs remains to be seen. The estate is an immense one and very wealthy.

Now just a word about the orphanage. We are getting on nicely. We are twenty six in number and applications have been received re others. Four young maidens, sent here by their missionaries, from the Cocanada girls' school, as said accommodation is over crowded, took it into their heads to run away. Search was not made for them and no effort was made to get them back. In the course of a few days one of them returned, and begged to be received back again. This was most firmly refused. She remained in Vizianagram, doing what coolie work she could pick up, till finally one of the Christian families took her on as servant, where she is at the present time. Another wrote begging to be received back, but she also was refused. Those who are here get on very nicely together and seem very happy. The fields represented are Tekkal, Bimli, Samalkot, Yellamanchilli, Vizianagram and a little girl sent from the Rescue home, Chicacole, where her mother, a woman from Pithapuram, died.

I am very fond of them all and greatly enjoy working with them. Please pray and ask your children to pray for the little ones in the "Henrietta Ayer Anderson" orphanage, that they may be bright jewels for the Saviour and a blessing and a help.

Flora Clarke.