

none the less for that; but what a privilege it would be to lead her into the light! When I said goodbye, she followed me to the gate and asked me to remember and come again. I am looking forward to having many a talk with one whom I would consider it an honor to call my friend. There is a Government Caste Girls' School in the town, and this makes the children friendly and interested in our books and papers. I think we are often welcome to a high-caste home for the sake of some little lassie there who likes our hymn sheets.

Mrs. McLaurin has two fine Sunday Schools—one for caste girls and boys, and one for boys only—every Sunday.

The little Sunday School held where the Christians live I found in a rather uninteresting condition, with only 17 in attendance. We did some vigorous house-to-house visiting, and succeeded in "rounding up" some 40 children, which number has since grown to 57. We have 3 classes—Senior, Junior and Infant—the last-named containing the bulk of the scholars—a shoving, squirming, scuffling, shuffling mass of bare little brown bodies and bright eyes in towlsy heads. The Seniors—four demure little damsels and one lone boy—are learning the International S. S. Lessons. The Juniors are to learn New Testament stories, and the Infants are struggling with the Ten Commandments and the hitherto-unheard-of lesson, "Keep Quiet!" They are all learning Bible stories, illustrated by some large colored Primary pictures, given to us by Dovecourt Rd. S. S.; and when they attend four Sundays they are going to be rewarded with small colored S. S. picture cards, given us by Walmer Rd. S. S. in Toronto. When Christmas comes I know some boys and girls who are going to be made very happy by presents of bags, pictures, etc., given by the Spadina Road Mission Band, also in Toronto.

The Christian women here are organized into a Helpmeet Circle, which needs brightening up a little. We have some nice Christian women. We have had two meetings with them since we came, and we are looking forward to more good ones. They have been so busy going out to work in the fields that it was hard to get them together, but we have good times when we do meet.

You will want to know whom I have here to work with me. I have Martha and Mary—two girls whom I received and started training in Vuyyuru before I went home. They will live here on our compound in a house built by the Mission Circle of the First Baptist Church in Brandon, Man., as a memorial of Mrs. A. P. McDiarmid, a very dear personal friend of mine, and one who served the cause of missions with all her heart. These two "girls" (as we call them, but they are widows) are supported, one by a friend, and the other by a Bible Study Class in Park Church, Brantford. With them, old Addepilly Mariamma (formerly Veeramma) has come to live. She is a wonder to us and to herself, for she thought to have been called home long ago. But she is still with us, and we are glad to have her; for although old, and sometimes ill, she is always cheerful and brave, and when well, is full of fire and zeal. She is good for a good deal of work yet, though she can not tour. Everybody likes Mariamma. She has power with the people, and her spirit never flags. She has been for years supported by Mrs. Woods of Peterborough, and one could hardly ask for a better representative on the field.

Bordagunta is included in the new Avaingadda field. It is only three miles away, across the river, and so Jane, who lives there, is again my worker. So we are all old friends, glad to be together to work among the people of the Divi Sima. The work opens be-