

the ordinance the next week. From the time of Miss Hutch's visit, the teacher from Nallura visited the village each Sunday, and Mary learned only a sentence of the Lord's Prayer each time.

It was after their conversion that husband and wife learned to read. They were then the parents of three children; two others had died. The husband brought home one or two letters on a scrap of paper, and painted them on a board, so that he would be able to study while busy with his carpentry. Mary took the opportunity of learning the letters by writing them in the ashes while she was at her cooking. She learned to form all the letters before she learned their sounds. Although her husband was much slower than herself, he gave her every encouragement. When a Christian school was opened in Kaleru, she sent her two eldest girls and attended herself, whenever there was no field work. By studying when opportunities came, she completed the first and second Readers in a couple of years. During this time, she learned Bible lessons and told them to all whom she could. After a dozen whom she had taught, had been baptized, Miss Hutch sent her to the Canada Boarding School for six months, to study and become a Bible woman.

About nine years ago, Mary was given her first work in a village. There several Christians had gone back to Hinduism. After only one year, however, her house was burned, and she returned to Kaleru. After this, she went to Malapadu, where she remained three years, and was the means of bringing back to Christianity three families. Two other families, also, confessed Christ. Here, several caste women learned from her. Four years later, one of these women sang one of the hymns she had then learned, though no teacher had visited her in the interim. For four years, Mary worked

again in Kaleru, where she was listened to by caste-women, although she had been a cooly-woman in that very village.

During this time she toured with the missionary a great deal. Owing to her unfailing politeness, caste homes open to her readily. Her quickness in comprehending new truths, and her skill in presenting these through homely illustration, and in simple terms, make her almost invaluable to a new missionary. In her hands Bible stories become real, and I have seen women tremble as she told of Christ's sufferings on Calvary.

Two years ago, Mary and her husband, with Kantamma, a widowed daughter, and a trained teacher, were sent to Angara, a new and large village, where were only five Christians, and those very ignorant. Kantamma teaches, but it is Mary who gathers and holds the children. She is alive to every opportunity, and has taught hymns, portions of Scripture, or Bible stories, to the school-children, their older sisters, this or that group of mothers, and opened up many homes in the Caste part of this large town, steeped in idolatry and superstition, and boasting of its many temples. This dear woman has shed many tears over the sin and ignorance of Angara. She prays, and longs for its redemption. With her mind filled with truths from the Old and New Testament, she labors for its salvation. Will you not become her fellow-laborers for Angara?

"Give me these links: First, sense of need; second, desire to get; third, belief that, though He withhold for a while, He loves to be asked; and fourth, belief that asking will obtain—give me these links, and the chain will reach from earth to heaven, bringing all heaven down to me, or bearing me up into heaven.—Dr. Guthrie.