

drive the cholera away. One would think these sudden deaths would cause the people to flee to the true God, but alas, they flee to their ideal gods, give them fruit and rice, thus trying to win their favor.

EXTRACTS FROM MISS GRAY'S RECENT LETTERS TO THE
COR. SECRETARY.

MY DEAR SISTER.—I want to pour out my heart to you, and ask you to pray for me as never before. The Lord is surely going to give us a blessing very soon, and oh! now I want to be filled with power from on high. I never made a request to you with such an aching, waiting heart, as I do at this moment. Psalm 42 expresses my desire, especially the first verses. The man of whom I last wrote, told me a few days ago he had found the Saviour. He is one of the influential men in the town, but he has not told any one of his change. Pray for him that he may be able to leave all and follow Jesus. For ten months I have been praying for another, and three days ago, I had the assurance that he would be saved. If he should come out the whole town would be shaken, and not only the whole town, but the whole Telugu County from north to South; we never needed your prayers more.

I dare not write this for the papers, for when our papers come out here, the native people might get them out of the office or in some way, and this would upset our work. I feel almost afraid to send this sheet through the office. But I will trust the Lord because we need your prayers. A blessing is near at hand and I am afraid of making some mistake and