

the leaks; the bed, if pulled away at one end, gets wet only at the far corners. By seating myself just right I can escape the drops while at meals, though a few fall into the eatables. The women's room leaked so that only one could sleep there. One found a dry place under my cot, and another in the passageway. The worst of it was that we were unprepared, and our clothes and bed covers got badly soaked.

A little farther on we reached the road to Jannada. At Jannada we heard thirty children recite the Ten Commandments, while a few of the Christians and others managed them, too. The teacher came here only in June. Just two days before a wee daughter had arrived, so things were rather upset.

The boat was only half a mile away, so we went for breakfast and came back to a full afternoon's work. I wish I could make you see the children who follow us from place to place. The others are in school, and we know when school is out. I persuaded the pupils to take me back to the school, for I saw no place but the road to entertain such a crowd; so they ran before me, and sang or shouted for my entertainment a loyal song, in return for which I gave small books, or papers, or pictures, according to age. I have run out of picture postcards and little lesson pictures. From the school we went to a group of goldsmiths, where what seemed to be our best afternoon's work was done.

I had hard time to get into the Munsiff's (Mayor's). I called him to discuss the health of the town, and found him quite intelligent, but not at all disposed to invite us in, especially as the womenfolk were afraid of us. Two English-educated young men came along and asked questions, such as, "What advantage in higher caste Hindus becoming Christians?" "Why must we become like the lower-caste Christians and intermarry with them?" "Why do you call Jesus Christ the Son of God?" "How had God a Son?" I said at last, "Come to the boat later and talk with me; but let me get at my work among the women now before they begin their cooking." One of them took me inside, and I had an audience of three sweet women, who listened well.

The young men came in the evening and we had a long talk. They assented when I said, "Do not call Jesus the Son of God, or God, unless you see Him to be that. It took the disciples of Christ three years to find out Who He was. Let me tell you about Him, and what He did. If you like, I will tell you what I believe about Him, and why." There was no cavilling after that. I wish I had a stock of books in English to give to such young men, and that work such as this could be followed up. I wonder if some earnest, educated Christian young or old man at home, who has longed for work in foreign lands and been prevented by health or other reasons from that work, might not like to be put in touch with some intelligent Indian young men who are searching for the truth.

Yours in the Master's service,

LUCY M. JONES.

SAMALKOTA.

Central Boys' Boarding School.

Our school opened the middle of July with the greatest number of boarders we have had in my time. Altogether, one hundred and thirty-seven (137) boys entered, but almost immediately some went out. Some were too small, some were too large, some too weak physically, some too active physically, and some