

lage where some people were waiting for baptism. We went and found two women who gave their testimony with happy faces, the other Christians also bearing witness to their daily walk. A third woman who has been believing for some time but holding back from open confession for fear of her husband, was urged to take her stand with the others, but shook her head as she stood in the doorway of her mother's house where we had gathered and turned her head away from us. The story of Zaccheus was read, and as we came to Jesus' word "To-day is salvation came to this house," the question "Will Jesus say this about any house here to-day?" was pressed home. After prayer Monakyam stood facing Deenamma the hesitating woman and began to sing "I gave my life for thee." I joined him as we sang the second verse; suddenly her face changed and in such a happy way she handed her baby to her mother saying, "I will be baptized now!" How we rejoiced at this victory, and as we went to the little tank nearby we told her now she would be able to win her husband. And I will tell you right here that when Benjamin came in to the monthly meeting he brought the glad news that when her husband came home instead of being angry, he said that he too wanted to be a Christian.

From here we went to Benjamin's village where he and his wife are doing good work for the Lord. Here we had a happy time examining five men and women who gave good evidence of their faith in Jesus as their Saviour. After the meeting we went across the fields to a pit with some water in it which a Brahmin had dug out the day before to provide water for the cattle. It was just ready for a baptistry for us and with care they managed very well. This was another happy day, and although we were very tired that night, in our heart was the song of the reapers.

The next morning we set out early again for a village about 22 miles from Tuni in response to the urgent request of the pastor of the church in that part of

our field. Monakyam joined us again that he might share in the joy of his fellow-pastor who with his wife had gone to this village the night before to ensure that all would be in readiness for us, and we found quite a number gathered in the verandah of Appana's house. While the rest were gathering, these sang a number of hymns in such a hearty way and soon the business for which we had met was under way. Mr. and Mrs. Scott had come too, and while they examined the men who were asking for baptism, Krupavarti, Veeramma and I took the women over to the shade of another house and talked. We had the joy of seeing sixteen men and women received for baptism and four restored to fellowship! These latter came out years ago but went back through the opposition of their relatives. It was encouraging to hear them tell how they realized that there was no peace for them until they came back to God. When we started for the place of baptism the men went singing through the village, and the women took another path and we met at the tank where Jaipal the pastor baptized them. After partaking of the hospitality of a caste family who are grateful for kindness shown years ago, we returned as far as Anavaram where we were glad to rest awhile from the intense heat before going on to Tuni. Although very weary that night, the joy of seeing this victory for His precious name, compensated many times over for the weariness.

The last Sunday in April we had the joy of seeing thirteen baptised in Tuni, for some of these prayer has been made for years. This story must wait for another time, but this is enough to let you know that the reaping time is on and surely it is not the time to retrench but to go on in the name of the Lord to the greater victory. This tells you the joy side, but I can assure you that "souls are hardly wooed and won" from the darkness and there is much need of prayer help for these new Christians and for those who work among them that we may be truly "bringers up of children," nourishing