

houses, we were called to visit the goldsmith's house, that we visited on Monday the 4th. The women sat down and while we were talking, I could see, that two of them seemed much impressed, and had tears in their eyes. After a few minutes the men came in, and one said to me. "I want you to teach these women, for we are going to become Christians, and they must be taught too." We tried to show them, that uniting with the Christians would not save them, but that each one of them must have a personal faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. The Master Himself was with us, and we believe His word will not return unto Him void. When we were coming away, one of them asked for a copy of the New Testament, which I sent after coming home.

It is not a privilege to be used of God, even in supplying a seeking-soul, with the written word.

In this work for souls among the heathen, there are perplexities and trials innumerable; but there is soul-satisfaction and joys unspeakable. During the last six months, I have been praying to the Lord of the harvest to send us a lady worker for Bimlipatam. For this reason, while I have charge of the school and boarding-children, and work in the town, I cannot leave and go out among the villages, on the field, where the women are dying, DYING, without even having heard of a Saviour's love, generally speaking.

I cannot ask the Board to send a lady to Bimli, till the other stations are reinforced. And now the question comes. Is there no young lady in all the Maritime Provinces, who is in a position to come to India on her own expenses, and give herself and her all to the service of Him, who gave HIMSELF for the poor perishing Telugus?

If there is one, who hears this call, and obeys it, be assured sister that you will never regret it, if it is the Lord's call. And just as soon as you are able to take charge of the school and boarding-department, I shall more than willingly, pass all into your hands. And beside this work there is ample room and need in the town for all spare time, for the dying wail of the village women is sounding in my ears, and when relieved from station work my duty is plain. May the dear Lord send His own chosen one!

Yours for India in His name,

A. C. Gray.

Bimlipatam India
March 1895.