

endeavoured to "warn them to flee from the wrath to come," and to point them to the "Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

The village Naidu and other leading men were very friendly, and expressed themselves as being well pleased that a preacher was sent to them. They profess to have given up the worship of idols, and showed us a temple that had been deserted, which they offered to us, to hold meetings in.

The tour, on the Bobbili field, was made at the request of Mr. and Mrs. Churchill, in order to visit some caste women, who had asked to be taught in our religion, and who could not be reached by the missionary, or his preachers. It was a most interesting tour, and the kind reception we received, surpassed anything I have yet met among the villages. In one village was a young man, witnessing for the truth as it is in Jesus, and his teaching was having a good effect on the people, though he himself had not made a public profession of his faith.

BOBBILI.—It hardly seems possible that a year has passed since the last report was written. How swiftly the years pass and how little they seem to leave on record of the apparent progress of Christ's kingdom in this Northern Telugu country. We work and watch, we hope and pray, but the vision seems to tarry. So far as the mere accession of numbers marks the growth of the Bobbili work, it must be regarded as small. Six have been baptized during the year. While we are glad for these we grieve that so few of multitudes around us have come out on the Lord's side. The lack of helpers has prevented the opening up of new work, whether at the station or at out-stations. In July Chenna Bussavana was sent to our Seminary, thus leaving me with only Nursiah. With this one helper only, much less preaching has been done in Bobbili and the surrounding villages than I could wish. In Bobbili itself, there seems to have sprung up a peculiar spirit of opposition, manifesting itself in loud and foolish talking and impudent interruptions.

Mrs. Churchill and Siamma have spent a good deal of time in visiting the women at their homes, where many have heard of the way of salvation.

Mrs. Churchill has also been able to render medical service in several cases, where otherwise death must have ensued. This work for the women of the town and surrounding villages is one that might tax the strength of several workers. We have long looked for the time when a young lady should come to our station who might devote much time to this work. Such a helper we hoped had been secured in the person of Miss Fitch who came to us at the beginning of the year. But our hopes were vain, for in September she was married to Mr. Lafamme of the Ontario mission. And now we are waiting for another to help in the great work of reaching and uplifting the ignorant superstitious women of Bobbili.

CHICACOLE.—Five tours were made, covering a period of about ninety-five days, during which upwards of nine hundred miles were travelled and nineteen visits paid to out-stations.

Two tours were made apart from the beaten track. On the former Kotturu, Sigungdi, Battali, Kapaguda or Gunapuram, Gudari, and Varanassy formed the principal centres of work. These villages are all near the Calingapatam River and vary in distance from Chicacole from thirty-seven to about eighty miles. I was accompanied by six helpers who acquitted themselves well. The people listened attentively to our message. At times large numbers came to our stopping places and heard the Word for hours.

Our hearts were pained at being unable to accede to requests for mission helpers to come and live among them and teach them.

VIZIANAGRAM.—We may very justly regard Vizianagram as the citadel of heathenism in this northern part of the Telugu country. To substantiate this remark it would simply be necessary to mention some of the strong forces here in operation exhorting themselves mightily in direct opposition to Christ. To meet such strong, combined forces may well cause the bravest hearts to quail. Unbounded faith in God is the only unfailing principle that can sustain our little band of Christians in this tremendous conflict.

BEALAH LODGE, DEVIDANZAGHERRI,
April 21st, 1891.

MY DEAR MISS JOHNSTON.—We have come again up here to escape the hot season in Bobbili, and are finding it very cool and pleasant. Mr. and Mrs. Lafamme are leaving here this year, and Miss Hatch and Miss Grey are occupying an old home which has stood on the hill for many years, but quite renewed this year by Mr. Churchill for their occupancy. Because the roof had been burned off Mr. Archibald's house, we came up about two weeks before the others to get this house ready for the young ladies: We take all the exercise we can when we are up here, as it is much easier to walk here than on the plains. Last Friday afternoon Miss Hatch, Miss Grey and I started for a walk to the place we call "the Banyana." It is a beautiful spot; large banyan trees on one side, on which large creepers have entwined themselves, making fantastic shapes, in one place exactly like an open door. There is a ledge of rocks on the opposite side, on the lower ones of which we sit and read or sing, or talk, the branches and leaves of the trees forming a beautiful canopy above us, in which the birds sing so sweetly. It is perhaps a mile away from the plain on which we have built our unassuming cottages. On this particular afternoon, when we were about half the distance threading our way single file, on the narrow path, we began meeting the Saaras men, women and children; this is the tribe that inhabits these hills. We stood to one side to let them pass, but they kept coming and coming, many of them carrying huge pieces of ill-smelling meat, from the carcass of a buffalo. When it had been killed I do not know, certainly not that day. They were interested in looking at us, and we at them and their ornaments, as they passed. The women were pretty well covered, but the men were almost naked, a string or cloth tied around their loins, from which dangled a piece of cloth before and behind; this on many of them was worked with colored threads quite prettily. They had any amount of bracelets, finger-rings and strings of various kinds of beads, many of them brass, around their necks; their hair done up in a queue on one side of their heads, around this a piece of colored cloth wound with streamers hanging, and in the middle of the queue long feathers were stuck, giving them no doubt the thought, a very stylish appearance. There were more than a hundred of them. I suppose; and as some of the head men among them were passing they took a notion to have us return with them, so they made us understand by signs and a few Telugu words, that we must come with them. Many of them had been drinking, and we deemed it unwise to oppose them, or indeed to go farther into the forest with so many of these people around. When we turned to come back they seemed immensely pleased, and danced around us, shouting and laughing, whistling on their fingers, beating their drums, and blowing their bugles, making