

Ceylon it may well be said, "That every prospect pleases, and only man is vile." It is heart-rending to think that living amidst such beautiful natural surroundings, so many have not the faintest idea of the eternal God who made this world as well as themselves, and yet there are many who have little, or no faith in their own gods, but because of custom dare not break away from caste, and seek to know the truth. You in the home land (whom the truth has made free) pray earnestly for this poor benighted people (the mothers and daughters especially for they are the most downtrodden,) that brighter days may soon come for them, when the message of salvation will find entrance into their hearts. It is the gospel, the old, old gospel that this nation needs.

To me, being here only a few months, there comes a feeling of sadness as I notice the little real kindly feeling shown by the higher caste for the lower. It is great merit to give to a Brahmin (a god of the earth, as he considers himself) who perhaps is fat and lazy, but a poor pariah (who may be indeed in such a pitiable state as to make one's heart fairly ache) is supposed to have sinned, and therefore should bear his sufferings, and have no aid.

The cow is an object of such reverence that to kill one is regarded as a greater sin than to kill a low, or non-caste man, although when it becomes old, and