

Oh, reader what are you doing to share Christ with these people? Give us your prayers and support that we may gather them in, for caste prejudices, like the devils of old, only go out by prayer and fasting."—Canadian Baptist.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER FROM MISS LAURA ALLYN

Pithapuram, Godavari Dist.,
November 28th, 1926.

You will see by the above that I have arrived. I did not think it necessary to send word other than a letter, but I did intend to get it off last week. I arrived a week ago today. It has been a busy week too. However the Welcomes are about over now I hope, and this week, that is the first of the month, I shall start in to work in real earnest. Miss Eaton looks real tired and seems quite ready to have a short rest before Christmas. I think she will be the better for it, and I am feeling so well that I do not feel I can hold my hands and do nothing for long. The hospital is well filled in spite of its being the harvest time. We also have two patients in the missionary wards, one of them being the wife of a Mr. McCausland from the Sugar factory.

I had about the nicest trip that I have ever had I think, although the latter part of it being very pleasant may have affected the whole favorably, in my memory. I changed at Hong Kong to a B.I. steamer and went first on it. It saved a wait of 13 days in Hong Kong.

DANIEL RUIZ A NATIVE WORKER IN BOLIVIA

36 years ago Daniel Ruiz was born in the city of La Paz. His mother is, and was, everything but a good woman. She took very, very little interest in her children, which is quite typical of the average Bolivian mother.

At the age of 14 he entered the Bolivian army, where he served five years. Then he worked for a time as a motorman on the streetcar. He was a very heavy drinker, im-

moral, quite typical of the average young chap of that country, living with a woman to whom he was not married. Had we talked with him about his way of living, he could have truthfully said, "I guess I'm as good as other young chaps."

In 1911 he became interested in a series of controversial sermons Mr. Baker, the missionary in La Paz at that time was conducting against the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church. One Wednesday evening he chanced to attend the Prayer Meeting. The different members were reciting or reading Scripture verses one after the other. A sense of deep humiliation came over Don. Daniel that he didn't know even one verse of Scripture. He decided to redeem himself from this shame before another Wednesday. The Holy Spirit guided him to these words: "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." This verse was the first shining ray of light on his pathway that led him to the feet of the One who, with His heart full of love, had uttered that invitation.

He and his wife, for he had legally married the woman with whom he was living, were baptized in 1914. From this time till 1920 he was manager of an English warehouse. Then he became a native worker in La Paz.

Although he had received but little education during his childhood, he tried to educate himself by reading widely. Mr. Haddow, missionary at La Paz then, gave Senor Ruiz two years of special training, which further fitted him for the important work he took up in 1920.

For six years he has given service in La Paz. In March of this year he went to Peniel Hall Farm, another of our stations, to take over the work of the Indian School, thus relieving Miss Booker who goes on a much needed furlough.

Although he was a very great help in La Paz, his usefulness is almost doubled at the farm. This is due to the strongly marked class distinctions. We have three classes of people here—Gento, Cholo and Indian. The Gento looks down with scorn and contempt