

tracted, the worthless all thrown aside, and the seeds all been sown so as to bear fruit? or, have the precious opportunities passed by unimproved? Have the worthless occupied our attention, or have the seeds been allowed to mould between the covers of a book or in the dusty corners of the brain?

Each one must answer for himself or herself the question, but God only can give the true reckoning. But of the year's work you would know all you can. Shall we take the months as they come, and passing by the unimproved opportunities, passing by the worthless schemes and unpractical thoughts, and forgetting about the neglected seeds till the opening up of the precious nectar drawn, and of the precious seed that has been scattered in the wayside, rocky places, in thorny soil, and in good ground? We shall do this and pass by the rest.

July found us still busy with Telugu, but having daily meetings with the Bible-women. It found us busy in Sunday-school work, both as teacher of a class and as leader of the Teachers' Bible-class, together with occasional visits to the mala-pilly with the school-girls, for the purpose of singing the gospel.

August found us on a trip through the villages. Sweet indeed was this service for the Master. His presence was our inspiration. In eleven villages, together with their mala-pillies and madiga palems, did your workers sing and spread abroad the name of Jesus Christ. Men, women and children came by scores and by hundreds, the low as well as the high, the rich as well as the poor. The gospel was preached to those of all conditions, from the maiden pounding her rice to the Brahman at his counting-house; from the busy coolie without a rag for his back, to the retired and jewelled merchant; from the despised madiga sweeping the streets, to the Brahman woman who, taking her religious bath in the Godavery, makes her obeisance to the sun as she rises once and again from her baptism in the waters. Tracts, leaflets, portions of Scripture, Testaments and hymn-books were left to do their work after we had gone. Two were baptized during the trip, one of whom was the blind man who has since been active in the Lord's service, and who on a recent trip brought two others for baptism.

September permitted us to write our graduating essay, entitled, "Christ the true Messiah." By urgent request of the examiners this was sent the *Telugu Baptist* for publication.

October found us fairly launched out on the sea of Telugu; and though there were, and still are breakers ahead, and though there are undiscovered shores and unknown rocks and shoals, we have the chart and compass on board, which we hope may guide us safely on without danger of shipwreck. Hitherto the time and attention had been divided between close study on the one hand, and on the other, the care and responsibility of the work, the writing of reports, the visiting of the houses, etc.; now the former was merged in the latter, and there became but one aim, that of telling out and helping others tell out the glorious truths of the blessed gospel.

October, November, December, and the first week of January were spent in the Zenana work chiefly. We almost completed the round of the houses, making 123 visits, hearers numbering in the aggregate between 500 and 600. We conducted 62 Bible-classes with an average attendance of about six, and made eight trips into the mala-pilly, either with the Bible-women or with the school-girls. Besides this, as the resident missionary was still busy at the language, we made many pastoral visits to the different Christians, trying to cheer the despondent, encourage the weary, and comfort the sor-

rowing, by reading portions of truth, and seeking God's blessing on it.

But now the work, with which we had been associated almost since our arrival in India, must be abandoned, at least to a certain extent, for other and even more pressing work in Samulcotta awaited us. It was hard to leave with the interest on all hands so apparent, and with the new houses opening up in all quarters, but the Lord has His own plans which we must follow, would we receive the blessing. Moreover, He has given us there, Mrs. Debenau, Miss Gibson and Miss Beggs, faithful and experienced workers, besides the Bible-women, whose care Miss Baskerville and Miss Simpson have so willingly shared during my absences (Miss Stovel having other work to do), that I left the more gladly, entering upon Samulcotta work the first of February.

But we must stop a moment to tell of January; we have written of six months, and this is the seventh, the perfect number, the crowning month of the year; for did not our Lord meet with us in His plenitude of power, making us all renew our consecration, renew our gifts, renew our hopes, renew our faith, and did not He stir our hearts so that we could send forth that appeal, which has pierced the hearts of many a Christian in the home-land, yea, and will pierce, until there has been and will be no stifling of the voice that says, "Come, come, come over and help us"? The month began with good things, the climax of which was reached at Binili. As the first of January was ushered in, the multitude of those that believed, and even of those that believed not, who completely filling the Telugu chapel at Cocanada, and assembling for the purpose of welcoming the new year joyfully and with thanksgiving, were at that moment all bowed in silent prayer. As twelve struck the hour of midnight, no other sound was heard, and surely the prayer arising from many a heart during those few moments of silent waiting before God, was for the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Further, an extract from a journal of that date reads thus: "We four had a good time in S. and a spiritual prayer-meeting there, a long talk among ourselves about our beloved work and then a blessed meeting in which each engaged in prayer for the out-pouring of the Spirit. God grant that it may come! Christ, to-night is very precious to me, more precious than ever before, I think. Blessed be His Holy name!" This was one of many prayers we had together before going to Binili, and you know the rest. May God make us all faithful to the trust given us there and may we never stand still but always remember the watchword of our Master, "Go forward"! After Binili, Gannanipudi, to which the Native Association called us. Had the pleasure of addressing an audience, numbering between two and three hundred Christian women; made also the complete circuit of the village, visiting every house in it, and finding, to my great delight, that every house was a Christian house, except two or three. Visited also another Christian village, where the "Moonisif," or head man was an active, earnest Christian. Read a second Telugu essay on Sunday schools, before the Association, and helped organize a Sunday school which has since been flourishing.

February and March found us in Samulcotta, teaching Bible classes in John, Genesis, Deuteronomy, Samuel and part of the time in Corinthians. "God hath set some in the Church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers," and He hath set us to be teachers, has given us His precious word of truth as our text-book and we rejoice that we are counted worthy of this high calling. Mr. Stillwell will report the Seminary work for this year,