

ly regretted death of its two pastors, also my companion in tours; the faithful G. Satyavedam, ministering almost alone in that as yet almost barren south-east corner of our field; and last, but by no means least, M. Manikyam, gifted in speech and in song, holding the fort in Ramachandrapuram in my absence on tour and friendly with all classes and all castes.

Caste Converts.—Our sweet singer M. Seeramma, has composed, had published and circulated another Christian hymn. Though persecuted by her eldest son, she holds on her way, and openly acknowledges her baptism, while still living in the midst of her own family.

Penka Sattyamma, holding bravely on her way, hoping still and praying for the conversion of more of her very large family, Subamma, who face is almost a benediction, though of another mission, still counting herself as one of us. M. Seshamma rejoicing in the birth of a first-born son, after remaining in heathendom apart from her husband for a long twenty-five years, and another Suramma, somewhat timorous and fearful lest her family may eventually cast her off, she having become a Christian—these all gladly welcomed me. But two dear ones were missing, Mavolamma and Narsamma, called home just before my return, so I must write their "In Memoriam." They were baptized together. Living in neighboring villages, and being cut off so much by their own people, they were a great comfort and help to one another, attending various meetings and associations held in distant places, working together in the furtherance of the Gospel, each contributing largely to the Lord's work, the one, though blind, earning her own living, so regular in their attendance of their various church services, learning all they could from the Word of God, constant in prayer, and in making request for prayer, they have now gone almost hand in hand to the glory land, and great will be their crown of rejoicing. We will look forward to seeing their bright faces of welcome there; as they were wont to look forward here. We thank God for them and their noble lives.

Touring.—I had intended giving extracts from our daily record book of my touring, which was a great joy to me. Space forbids, so must be content to let these figures speak for themselves. Dur-

ing the quarter, I made seventy-seven visits to villages, two hundred and eighty-nine Gospel visits to houses, (Hindu and Christian); fourteen visits to schools, forty-four visits to leper homes and hospitals, and had seventy-eight various meetings and classes besides. I must close with a note of thanksgiving to the Father of all mercies for the blessing of the years that are past and for the privilege of beginning a fourth term of work with such a measure of health and strength. Cease not to remember us all in your prayers. To Him be glory for ever and ever.

Miss Jones.—Since our last report there has been much in work and life to cause gladness, much also to sadden and humble. The bright days, however, have far outnumbered those that were dark, and even the darkness has magnified His grace and power. For the privilege of service, for the boon of health and strength, I praise our Father.

Work for Children.—Our caste girls' schools now number two instead of three, the two larger ones being combined under the name "The Rajah Cockshutt Girls' School." A personal visit to Ongole secured as head mistress, a failed matriculate, Veda Manikyam, who is earnest, faithful and loved and respected by her pupils, their parents, and the other teachers. For some time Miss Philpott gave much help both in the caste school and in the Sunday School. The faithful Bible teaching of Manikyam and Veeramma begins to bear fruit. One Sunday twelve of the girls came to the church service with thank-offerings, because God had heard and answered their school, and private prayers for rain. At our prize distribution, fifty Indian ladies enjoyed the programme given by the children, and the presents made possible by the kindness of Waverley Road Sunday School and friends.

Leper Work.—Owing to Miss Hatch and Mr. Stillwell being on furlough, this work was handed to me in 1912. Some time was given weekly to visiting the "homes" and to correspondence. Efficient assistants relieved me from all detail and drudgery. It was a happy day for the lepers when Miss Hatch returned from furlough.

Touring.—Twenty-four new or comparatively new, villages have been seen