

see the increasing number of boys and girls going off to our boarding schools, the young men to Ramapatnam and the young women to Nellore Bible School." Good to have two new helpers for the touring season, furnished by the lace class carried on by Miss Murray;—good to find "a new attitude towards the message, a spirit more alive to the fact of the true God;" good "to get out on tour for 36 days, camping in four different places. Our camp consisted of six persons, all of whom were interested in spreading the Gospel. Our cook and the general servant were especially zealous, having preached in 60 villages!" While she was out on tour, old friends found her out and rejoiced her heart by singing the hymns she had taught them three years before,—while new friends were made who showed their interest in the teaching concerning the true God. Good was it to see the growth in a Christian family, the only one in all that district, for miles around,—and they had been believers for only three years! Good to see the interest among some Caste women, even though their pride of position and of caste keeps them from walking in the Way of Life. The last few sentences of her Report should cause us to pause and think: "One night we came to a Mala hamlet, where the whole village turned out to listen to our message. The head man, a very respectable white-haired man, asked intelligent questions, and among them was this one: 'How was it that our fathers and grandfathers did not hear this? Is it so new?'"

From Yallamanchill, it is several hours' trip by train to Chicacole where Miss Day is in charge of the work among the women. Especially has she enjoyed the new experiences found in touring,—the ridiculous number of things necessary to carry along to make life even livable, and the idea of how the caval-

cade would look to her friends in Canada causing her much amusement. But better than the amusement is the "fascination of telling the wonderful story to these eager-faced women, to expect the great things of Him". She never leaves for a tour without some simple medicines, and a few instruments for tooth pulling and labor cases. She finds the help she can thus give a "wonderful avenue to win the hearts of the people to counteract the spirit of antipathy and suspicion which the present political situation has fostered among the ignorant villagers." And ever and again, she finds some who have heard before and are groping their way to the Light. There is one woman whose story is especially interesting. She had spent a term in jail for theft, and while there she learned for the first time of Christ's love for her. Now her favorite story is that of the thief on the cross. Her daughter and sister live with her,—all three widows. They went to the bungalow one night at 12 o'clock and roused Miss Day to hear more of the story! She and the Biblewomen have since then regularly visited the house, and are always welcomed, but still they resist the full surrender. In her touring, Miss Day went to Amadalavalsa,—but her own words must be quoted: "We stopped in the little Dispensary which our beloved Doctor built shortly before her death. Truly the people received us gladly. Everywhere we felt a warm and sympathetic bond with the people who insisted on calling me "Doctor's little sister." There is only one Doctor in the world to them,—she endeared herself to them for all time in her two short years."

Every missionary meets with terrible cases of needless suffering caused by sheer ignorance. "A jolly baby boy, being beautified by his mother, (the pride of her heart, no doubt),—the black paste ap-