

home and family, but in their own house, they must make their peace with God, through Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world. Before leaving, they asked us to pray, so that they might see how we prayed to our God. A woman from another house of the same caste, who had listened from the first, said, "I want you to come to my house, and if you follow me I shall show you where we live, and when you come this way again, you will come and teach us too." Tuesday 5th—this morning, Jessie with her two children and one of the boarding-girls went to Vizagapatam to see her sister, who is ill in Miss D'Prazer's Hospital, and for a few days I shall be without a Bible-woman. They will return on Saturday.

This afternoon, taking little Vursamma, I went to the house we promised to visit last evening. The women were at the door ready to receive us. In a low whisper one said, "Come with me," and away from her nice large house and pleasant surroundings, she led us into a back street and told us to sit down on the verandah of a low mud building, which they owned. One room of this building was let to a family of lower caste, and the other was the cattle shed. These goldsmith women were afraid of the men, and they did not want us to stay in their house, but by going into this back street they could listen, and when any of the men came near, they ran inside and pretended to be feeding the cattle, or buying grass. In this way, they managed, and I think some of them at least had a better idea of Christianity, when we left them, than they had before.

In the next home, we received a kind welcome from a young woman, who was at one time a pupil in our school. There were about eight women in all, one of whom was very old, and when I began to tell them, that we all had sinned, but that a Saviour had come into the world to save sinners, she looked up and said, "can you tell us how sin will go?" "This is the work I have come on to-day, and if you will listen I shall try and make the way plain," I assured her. She came and sat down by my side, and heard the Word gladly, as did the others.

On Wednesdays, we have our Telugu-prayer meetings. Thursday 7th, this afternoon, we spend among the Fisher people. About twenty-five men, women and children gathered around us, and for two hours I talked and sang till I was so hoarse, I could say no more.

Monday 11th—we were out on Friday and had a good time, but this afternoon, our hearts burned within us, as we came home. After speaking in three