

inward cleansing and the inability of water to cleanse sin. It was something as follows:

A washerman, very early one morning was taking his bundle of clothes to the river to wash them by beating over a stone according to the custom of the country, when he overtook a Brahmin. Upon the washerman asking the Brahmin whither he was going, the Brahmin replied that he was bound for the Ganges to bathe in its meritorious waters for the removal of sin. Whereupon the washerman said that he had always been under the impression that sin was an inward impurity, but if what the Brahmin had said were true, he did not see why he need untie his bundle of clothes and beat them as was his custom. So saying he placed the bundle in the water, and invited the Brahmin to wait and witness the result. For an hour they waited, then the bundle was lifted out of the water and opened, but lo! while some of the clothes, although wet, were just as soiled as before, others were not even wet.

We believe that the message delivered that day to those women will bear fruit, and that in the day when the Lord makes up His jewels, some of the women of that village will be among them. Many of them followed us to the boat for medicine, and with great curiosity examined as far as was possible from the outside our floating palace.

In another village we discovered a potter who was about to begin his day's work. As he did not object, we entered the shed in which he was at work, seated ourselves upon the kind of stools already described, and watched with great interest. He first set in motion a large wheel which lay horizontally upon the ground, then taking a small bit of clay worshipped it and placed it upon the centre of the wheel. He next took a large lump of clay, after stamping upon and beating it well placed it upon the revolving wheel and deftly worked it up into a conical shape. He then flattened the top into a saucer-like vessel and severed it from the lump by means of a wire. These little vessels are used as lamps by pouring oil into them and placing a wick in the oil. As a feast was approaching he made many of these. As we watched and admired we thought of the passage, "We are the clay and Thou art our potter, and we all are the work of Thy hand." We longed to be as plastic as the clay. In the meantime, just as desired and expected, the women came flocking to see us, and after giving them time to overcome their timidity, Miss Stovel and Annamma began and preached to them Christ as the Saviour of the world. How well they listened, especially one woman, and we believe they had an intelligent idea of what it all meant. It was one o'clock when we reached the boat, and I assure you we had good appetites for the breakfast which was awaiting us.

I must now close this long letter. There is much more to be written about my tour of six days, but I must

not weary you. In closing I would quote the words of the Master. "The harvest truly is plenteous on the field, the laborers are few (and are growing fewer on our field). Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He will send forth laborers into His harvest."

Pray that every worker may receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit for "it is not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit saith the Lord of Hosts."

Yours in His service,

ANNA MURRAY.

## EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS AND REPORTS FROM INDIA.

*Miss Murray writes:*

"Our first examination in the language is over, and I have the great pleasure in informing you that the examiners did not see fit to pluck me. But although more than a year has been spent at the language and the first examination passed, I feel that I have only begun to learn. Especially since coming to Vuyyuru have I experienced this. In Cocanada more time was spent on the grammatical construction and translation, in other words, laying a good foundation, than on the practical, but Vuyyuru affords plenty of opportunity for practice. There are no other English in the place, so that we hear nothing but Telugu; then the Christians are continually coming from the villages, and, of course, I am anxious to make their acquaintance, and, if possible, give them a lift in their spiritual life, so that I have a good deal of practice.

"A few days after I arrived, the preachers, teachers, and Bible women came in for the regular monthly workers meeting, and we had very interesting meetings, indeed I am sure they returned to their fields of labor much stronger men and women, spiritually, than when they came. I was much interested in learning their names and villages, and something of their work; and I think they were a little interested on seeing the new 'Miss Anna.' Between meetings my room was scarcely ever free from visitors."

"But I must tell you about Vuyyuru. I left Cocanada three hours after New Year dawned, and spent my New Year's Day in travelling, reaching Vuyyuru at 12 o'clock on Tuesday night, where I received a cordial welcome from Mr. and Mrs. Brown. I like the plan of the bungalow. My rooms, a bed-room and sitting-room in one, dining and bath-room, are situated on the east side of the bungalow, and are very pleasant."

"The discomforts necessarily attendant upon opening up a new station, are to a great extent past now, particularly as the compound wall nears completion. Until now there has been nothing to prevent cattle and buf-