THE CANADIAN MISSIONARY LINK THE CANADIAN MISSIONARY LINK

f grieve to tell you learn the course set for them, and many have done splendidly. The pastors' and teachers' wives need our prayer they should teach the others and set a good example, but many are ignorant, some not even Christians, others taken up with home duties and are indifferent, while a few really do their best, and do it for Jesus'osake. bluow ti shift ton bib The Help-Meet / Societies have met more or less regularly every month, some sending in a written report to the missionary, including their offering. The women learned the memory courses splendidly and contributed thirty-two rupees more than last year, inn ine modit

S. S. Work. We have forty village schools and six for caste and Mohammedans; also the Boarding Sunday School. I have examined nearly all of these—a great deal of work but well worth while. The children have done remarkably well, and the rallies are happy occasions. May the verses and stories be remembered, and the seed sown hear rich fruitage.

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Narsapatnam-Miss Clara Mason.

My great joy and privilege at being back at my beloved task in Narsapatnam after an absence of twenty-two months on furlough, simply cannot be over-estimated.

It was fine to be met at the station by Miss Myers in her lovely new car and to come spinning along home instead of jolting about in an ox-cart at two miles an hour. It was great to be greeted so heartily and lovingly by missionaries, Christians and Hindus. But greater still to be able to reach about sixty different villages, and to give the gospel message to the many hundreds of people.

We had a good Christmas with the friends whom Mr. and Mrs. Gumi and Miss Myers had invited, and the Christians who came in from the villages. They and their children received clothes,

calendars; dolls, toys, and bags containing rice from the great Xmas tree; while the poor ones were given a feast as well. At the request of the Conference Miss Myers went with her car to take Miss Jones' work while she is on furlough, leaving me to wend my weary way in an ox-cart again.

However, we are to have Mr. and Mrs. Gunn as a resident family, and they are very generous with their car.

I have given myself exclusively to touring since January. That there is a great hunger for, and eager listening to, the Truth is to speak mildly.

We toured from four different centres. It was a great pleasure to be associated with Mr. Karsava, who is working for the Home Mission Board.

Mesbach has a school in one of the villages, and his daughter Martha, who is supported by the Narsapatnam women, does evangelistic school work. In another village ten miles away, lives Appleswamy Uaidu, who as a young soldier heard the Gospel from Mr. Purushottom, the great Christian Singer and preacher of the Telugu Country in the last decade. He was baptized four years ago, and is bearing faithful witness to Christ in that dense heathen darkness. His face shines with the holy light of God.

Every night during our stay a group of thirty men and women came to our bungalow to hear the Gospel. We had crowds every day and sold 100 Gospels. To be sure, "English dogs" and Victory to Ghandi" were frequently shouted at me by the crowds, but I found that friendliness won the day.

In Uratla, a Mala priest who performed ceremonies for the Malas in many villages was converted and baptized.

His wife with two nice daughters and six others, making ten, were also baptized. The converted priest now uses his harp, formerly devoted to Krishna, for

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