

After she had been here a few weeks, I was afraid we were going to lose her for she came to me one morning very disconsolate, complaining that the girls in the school were rude to her, and that she didn't like studying in the Infant class, with the small children. I think she found the restraint of school life very irksome, after a life of comparative freedom. We sat down and had a talk, after which she went back to school to think it over. Next morning she came with beaming face to tell me that she had thought over all those "good words" I told her and had decided to stay and endure small trials for "the joy set before her."

She is not so attractive as Martha, but is a good girl and seems now to be earnest and contented. She also does Sunday school work.

It is a real sacrifice for these girls to leave their children (Mariamma has left her little girl with her parents also) and enter a life which seems so restricted and hard to them after one of comparative freedom, as heads of their own little families. They find it hard studying with the wee infants, their wits are not nimble and alert to pick up knowledge. And the discipline and routine of the school must seem very hard. But it is just what they need for a time and is a most valuable element in their training. They are very uncultured in every way when they first enter, but here they learn obedience, punctuality, regular habits. This training has its own place in preparing them for a life of self-denial. They also have Bible lessons every day and are getting a good foundation of simple, clear Bible knowledge. And meeting often with the other workers in the compound, hearing about our work in meetings and conversations, besides going out to Sunday school work themselves on Sundays, is all a training for them.

But I am sure you will remember their weakness and pray that God may keep them true to their expressed purpose to serve Him, give them patience in learning and prepare them Himself for useful service. They are your girls to be prayed for.

Now, how much I would like to tell you about some of the caste women I meet out on tour, who are particular friends, and who are either earnest seekers after truth, or secret believers in Jesus! There are eleven such, who are much on my heart, and for whom I pray daily, by name. In my last report (see last "Among the Telugus") I wrote about dear little Sukkamma, who is a secret disciple, and has to bear with much suspicion and anger from her husband and sister-in-law. She manages to see the pastor of the church there occasionally, and often sends me messages by him, asking me not to forget to pray for her. May I not pass her message on to you, dear friends. "Tell the Missamma not to forget to pray for me. I have many temptations, sent to try my faith, and cleanse me of my sins. But no matter how many come, I'll not leave my Saviour." Through me comes to you her request for prayer. She loves the Christians, and once said to her Christian servant, "I count that day an empty one, on which no servant of Jesus has appeared to my sight."

You have heard often of Lukshamma, one of Jane's women—certainly a Christian in all but open profession.

And there are more. I would like to tell you about the two Venkammams, who live in Ipurulanka. Both are caste, but of different castes, and great friends for Jesus' sake. As soon as you see Venkamma, the Kamma widow, you know you have before you a spiritually-minded woman. Her face is sweet, calm and intelligent. Last