

two hours, and then made us promise to return the next afternoon to teach them further. The second day mats were placed for us on the verandah of the largest house.

"It was not easy to say good-bye to Akidu. Not only the school, but the village work had become very interesting. As I went from house to house to teach for the last time, the women whom for two years I had been trying to teach with the Gospel message, I realized as I had not before, the changed attitude of many to that message.

"Akidu is a great neid with great opportunities, and I am glad for having had the privilege of spending two years there."

Miss Katie H. Marsh says: "Miss Robinson not returning to India in 1912, and Miss Corning leaving to go to her appointment in Samalkot, left the Akidu school with no lady missionary. At January Conference, as there was no one free to go to Akidu, I was appointed to take charge of the work.

"The School opened on January 9th, with forty pupils in the girls' boarding department and sixty in-the boys'. Besides these boarders, about thirty day-pupils attended regularly.

"Unfortunately, a few days after our opening, one of the boys developed chicken pox, and although every precaution was taken, it spread through both boarding departments.

"There has been a fine spirit in school all term, no grumbling about the work out of school hours. Both boys and girls do their pounding of rice, cooking, washing of clothes, carrying of water, besides keeping their rooms and compounds clean and neat.

"In the fourth class, numbering seventeen, with the exception of one boy who had been with us only part of this term, all passed the final examination, and will, we hope, go to Coenada. Some of the older boys who are church members, conduct morning Sunday Schools in two villages, a teacher sometimes going with them.

"Village Work.—I have been able to go with my Biblewoman to the village, on an average, about twice a week. We visit three homes in an afternoon. This work is becoming more and more encouraging. The caste people are much more friendly to the Gospel than ever before. One afternoon a high caste

widow, who had come from another district for a short visit to friends, listened attentively, and with tears begged Maryamma to come again the next day. She said, 'No one has ever come to my village to tell me about this Jesus.'

### RAMACHANDRAPURAM.

Here we meet Miss S. Isabel Hatch rejoicing in the privilege of beginning her fourth term in India, her first having been begun 26½ years ago!

She says: "How strange and how new everything seemed then! Now the welcome is from my own people of Ramachandrapuram, in which hundreds had a share. But the joy of all joys was the news that, during my absence hundreds had been baptized and still hundreds were enquiring the way of life.

"The Leper Work had been well cared for during my furlough. Pastor David, though suffering somewhat from feeble health, has, with his wife, continued constant in his chosen work. The care of the Phillips Home of some twenty children, has devolved almost entirely on Mrs. Joshee as honorary assistant in that work. One of our girls, after a year's training in Pithapuram, is able to give very necessary help in our hospital."

**Biblewomen.**—The ranks have kept well-filled, one only having left with her husband for Yellamanchili. They are: The ever-zealous Sarah; her companion and sweet singer, Kamamma; the gentle and genteel L. Martha, with the Bible teaching in her husband's very successful village school of some seventy pupils, nearly all caste Hindus; G. Martha, now somewhat careful and troubled about many things, suffering from ill-health; the bright and enthusiastic P. Mary, rejoicing over the great openings she has found in that new town of Angara, a town full of heathen temples and heathen deities, but still giving an ear to the blessed gospel; the stalwart A. Veeramma, a widow with one child, who had been in training in Coenada in my absence, and who is now one of my touring women; the somewhat volatile, but withal very earnest G. Shantamma, supported by the Telugu Women's Society, the stand-by in Kalera after the very deep-