

I WOULD BE PURE,

mates, of whom 64 are Christians; and 18 children in the Dr. Phillips Home for Untainted Children. This work is carried on by means of donations and subscriptions of interested friends, and to all who love the Lord we heartily commend this service of love.

Avanigadda.—From this most southerly point of our Mission comes news that the building of the Mission Bungalow is going busily forward. Mr. McLaurin, who is camping out in tent nearby and superintending operations, writes: "Our building is progressing steadily; the walls are rising all around. It is quite interesting to watch the different methods of springing the arches, etc. . . . The house is of brick, the outside walls of table-moulded brick, which will be pointed." Mr. McLaurin is also finding time to visit some of the surrounding villages on his faithful "bike." He seems pleased with the prospect, and hopeful as to possibilities and opportunities for service for Christians and caste people—the latter being particularly friendly. In Mr. Tordeti Abraham, pastor of the local church, he has an experienced, faithful and efficient co-worker, one who has won the respect and friendship of the high-caste community, with whom he had not a little influence, and the entire confidence of the Christians of the whole Avanigadda field.

Vuyyuru.—Miss Zimmerman's last letters, written while on tour, contain such stirring incidents and evidences of God's work in the hearts of the caste women of that field, for whom we have labored and prayed these many years, that the Editor cannot refrain from giving them to you here. She writes:—

Kaza, Mar. 2.—"Yesterday was Sunday. I turned the tent into a church, spreading the curtains and putting mats on the ground. Your little folding table was the pulpit, and the place was very gay with green and red banners, which the children brought in the morning. Forty-nine children came to the rally, and in the afternoon the place was jammed. Christian and non-Christian came to our women's meeting. The tent would not hold all, so they stood outside, and all the children went to another part of the grove, and the Biblewomen (some of them) had an afternoon session with them there. Our meeting in the tent would have cheered your heart, I know. The women listened, and one or two took part in the meeting. It was splendid. It was almost six o'clock when things were put to rights again. I was very tired, so sat down in my big chair outside to read. The Biblewomen came and sat beside me, and we talked. The sun went down and the moon came up. About eight o'clock a woman crept up to the tent.



"Under a Spreading Banyan Tree"—ONE TREE. Missionaries of the American Baptist Mission attending Conference at Ramapatam India.