

not return unto Me void." As their minds are enlightened we use "Porcions Escogidas," ("Selected Portions") contributed by the Los Angeles Bible House, for text-books.

The Indian mind, never having been trained to think, is slow to acquire anything. It seems almost impossible for some to learn even the letters, while others learn quite readily. It has been impossible to have classes, so each one has been taught separately, and the necessary time cannot be given to each. Some are more ambitious than others, and want to learn to write, and they write very nicely. It has been a surprise of late how many of them can do mental arithmetic readily, as a little exercise in it is given them before singing.

The opening of this school awakened the people to the need of schools for the Indians, and others were organized by the Franciscans. One night a man walked into the school, looked all around, and went to one of the tables and asked the boys if they could not find any other school to go to other than to the "Masones." Soon after this the Municipals organized a school, taking about thirty of our number, we having at that time over fifty attending. Some of them came back, now, ever, and new ones continually came in.

That there is opposition to the truth has been plainly manifested, as, of course, they have been told again and again that we and our teaching are bad. One night a family from Peru came in to visit the school and told us at the close that they had been told that we had a great bull's head hidden somewhere on the platform, and at stated intervals the minister or priest would take it out and fill it with imps or demons, and all would fall down and worship it. They were glad to find it so very different. It reminded us of the

belief in China, that the missionaries took out the eyes of the children for medicine.

There is another thing accomplished in connection with the school for which we are thankful. Many people of all classes enter the hall—the door being open to the street—and read the Scripture texts on the walls, and we have the opportunity of giving them Gospel literature.

We have been teaching the Indians choruses in Aymara, recently, and it is rather amusing to see the dislike of those who understand Spanish well to singing in Aymara, while of course the others are pleased. Perhaps some will be interested in knowing what these choruses are. The first one is "Jesus Loves Me," and the second "Glory to His Name."

1. Cristu munitu,  
Cristu munitu,  
Diosan arupa siu.
2. Sutiparu gloria,  
Sutiparu gloria,  
Jesu Cristus almaj kesp'i  
Sutiparu gloria.

It is our desire that some of these Indians may be converted and go out and carry the Gospel among their own people, with a burning desire for their salvation. So pray, pray, PRAY. There is much need of prayer—believing prayer.

One who attended the S. S. and the regular services was converted, baptized, and became a member of the Church. He was a victim of tuberculosis, the result, his friends said, of becoming a Protestant. He said it did not matter what they said; he knew he was believing the Truth, and would stand for it and Christ Jesus to the end.

We hoped he would be used among his people to give out the Good News; but the Father, soon after his conversion, took him home.

His favorite hymn was "Pass Me Not, O, Gentle Saviour." The Holy Spirit can use his testimony, and we trust he will.