

crowds would gather to hear the singing and preaching. We found many eager listeners, over whom my heart yearned, and how I longed for a better knowledge of the language, so that I might explain the way more perfectly. The few days I spent on tour just made me long for more of that sort of work. The tent life, the close proximity with the people, the fellowship with the helpers, the joy of preaching Christ to someone who had never heard, are some of the dear experiences of my life. Day by day I have tried to open up the Word to the Christians, and afterwards, as I listened to their earnest, powerful presentation of the Gospel, I was glad I had even heard the call of the Lord to this land."—Miss Mason, Narsapatnam.

Death of Nellamah.

"A great grief came to us on December 10th, when our dear Neila was called home. She had been a faithful and efficient matron and also teacher in the school for many years, and it was pitiful to see the grief of the girls who knew and loved her best. Her end came rather unexpectedly, but so peacefully we could but rejoice that she was with the Saviour she loved and had served so faithfully. Syamma has been a great help and comfort to me during the year, for she not only attended to Neila during her illness, but has done the matron's work as well, and now consents to remain with us, for which I am grateful to God."—Miss Marsh, Bobbili.

Death of Peerama.

"Peerama, a woman who was sent to me from Nellore fourteen years ago, died during the first part of the year. She was not brilliant, but a good woman; she did what she could for those who came under her influence, was a friend to the poor, the sick and the helpless, and will, we feel sure receive the 'Well done, good and faithful servant.' One new worker was taken on after her husband's death. She is new in the work in every way, and finds walking in the sun very hard. My present staff consists of five—three, with two little children each; Ayyama, who is so blind she can do very little work, and Soorama, who is supported by the Telugu Women's Society. She lives at Calingapatam, and from her

monthly reports is not only visiting in the town, but each month tries to reach five or six villages. The greatest need at present seems to be a good Bible-woman with no infirmities and no impediments, who can give all of her time and strength to the work."—Miss Martha Clark, Chicacole.

Sowing and Waiting.

We have entrance to many of the highest caste homes in the town. The women seem glad to have us come, and usually listen to the Gospel story; but alas, too often it is forgotten when we disappear. The few who would openly confess Christ are kept back by their husbands. We have also visited several near villages of low-caste people and proclaimed the way of salvation as best we could. In one village we met two old men who had worked for Dr. Sanford by day labor when he first came to Binlipatam, and who have heard the Word from time to time ever since, but are still in idolatry and sin. The reasons they give for not accepting Christ are that their forefathers worshipped idols, and their learned men do it now. It is their custom, and what else can they do? Oh! that they and many others might have a vision of the crucified Christ, and that the spirit of the living God might enter in and sweep away the obstacles of caste and custom!"—Miss Woodman, Binlipatam.

Work Among the Children.

"At the beginning of the year nearly all the Evangelistic schools or weekday Sunday School classes, had been transferred to volunteer workers. The result, as shown in the Rally, was good. Some of our teachers left Palkonda during the year, but as far as possible their classes were kept up by the aid of the Biblewomen. We took a week in December and made a thorough examination of all these classes, giving each child an opportunity to show what he had learned and have his name written down on our roll of honor. Then, on Saturday, all the fortunate ones gathered at the church for the prize-giving. How the Telugu hymns rang out, as one delegation after another responded to the call! The sweeper children had done unusually well. Little tots who could hardly talk plain had learned to sing the