

tians there were all in tears and some were weeping out loud and mourning over their sins and the awful condition of their heathen relatives and I called on them to pray, and while three of them prayed in broken sobs of grief, the Spirit seemed to say to me "tarry here, I have souls to save." The devil said, "it is harvest, and you can't get any one to listen." But God said, "my harvest has come, put in the sickle and reap." So at it we went, preaching at night from 8 to 10, and holding prayer meetings at 5 o'clock in the morning while the stars were still shining. At the close of nine days, twenty witnessed a good confession for Christ and were baptized, while eleven others are seeking for peace. Backsliders too were reclaimed, causing great joy."

In a later note Bro. Davis writes:—

"I am conducting meetings in a village called Anaputi, and already nineteen have found Christ, and I baptized them to-day. Others are anxious, and some have asked for baptism, and I expect to baptise again on Sunday. The Holy Spirit is working for us, and it is wonderful how the people are turning to Jesus. Already ninety-one have been baptised this year. I hope to continue these meetings up till Christmas if I can stand the strain. This is what I have hoped and prayed for all these years. Oh, how precious Jesus is; if souls are coming in this way, I think I shall fast and pray all Christmas. Ask all the Circles to pray for us and for God's work here. I was in great sorrow of soul and weak in body before God heard my cry and began this gracious work. He just saw I was distressed and weighed down with grief over the sins of the Christians as well as the heathen, and on Sunday morning, the 19th of October, I trembled from head to foot while preaching. I did not know what had happened to me, but it was the Holy Spirit filling me, and I wept as I spoke, and yet it was not from sorrow, it was a breaking up of all the fallow ground of my heart. It was the cry of the Spirit within me for souls; and the Christians were soon down with their faces on the ground, weeping before the Lord over their own sins and the sins of their relatives. The Spirit said to me, "tarry here, for I have a work for you to do." So I remained twenty days, and night by night men and women came to Jesus. On Sunday 26th, six more have been baptised, making twenty-five this month, and thirty-two last, a total of fifty-

seven since October, and of ninety-seven for the year.

I see by the *North-West Baptist* that the churches were requested to pray for mission work over the whole field on October 19th. You will see by my letter that it was on the 19th that God began to shake his people here. Pray, sisters, pray, till God shakes down the walls of these heathen villages."

VILLAGE SCHOOLS ON THE COCANADA FIELD, INDIA.

The village schools are doing such an important work for the furtherance of the Gospel in this our field of labor in India that you will be interested to know more about them. There are five of them on this field under my care. The most primitive is that at Sarpavaram, conducted by the paralytic, Vinaketi Appana, and the most advanced and best equipped is that right here in the compound taught by a convert from Brahmanism, Mr. Mandapaka Ramabadrarao. Old Appanna came from this field originally and was one of the men of Timpany's day and was here as a colporteur when I came to the country fifteen years ago. He then drifted off into the Peddapuram field under Mr. Walker, when he took over that section, till then known as the North Cocanada field, and under him became a preacher of the Gospel and continued in that service till he was compelled to retire from the work owing to a stroke of paralysis that partly affected his speech and unfitted him for the work of a street preacher, in which, above all, one must be ready with the tongue. He then reverted to this village, where his elder brother Big Appans lives, and sat down once again under the old roof-tree, which was really not the same roof-tree, for these roof-trees burn down once in three years or more, and they have had two on since my taking charge here five years ago, and we now have a subscription list out amongst the Christians for a new one, as the old one was again swept away in fire a week ago that took with it all their houses and a number of others, and a little child that got mixed up and lost and was found burned to a crisp in the ashes afterwards.

I traded off an old widow, with a large family, that the church here had been partly supporting, with Mr. Walker, for this man, and the church took him on instead. They were able to give him only two rupees a month, and as he had gathered