

the ordinary Hindu woman. Enquiry proves this to be true, for we are told she has read as far as matriculation. Her husband belongs to the old school, and she is not free to follow out her convictions freely, but her life is much broader than that of many of her sisters.

The other photo shows us a beautiful young woman physically, but as we look at the clothes and the abundance of jewels, at once a suspicion arises as to her manner of life. Hers is a sad story. Married in childhood the man died before she was twelve years old, and so according to Hindu decree, she was a widow.

You have read much about these child widows, but how little our hearts can realize of the misery of their lot.

Here was this bright, pretty girl, fond of the gay quakas and jewels that mean much to a Hindu woman, deprived of them and made to feel at every turn that she was shut out of all that made life worth living at all. Not only that, but she was an ill omen and must keep out of sight in the morning so that no one's good luck for the day may be spoiled by a sight of her. Oh, in so many ways life was made a bitter burden to this girl. Her brother, who is an earnest advocate of reform, wanted much to get her married again. She was dear to him and his heart ached for her, but the family could not think of departing from the old customs. Rather than that, they gave her to a wealthy man who died within a few years. Her life is not a good one, yet at times the wretchedness of it all comes over her, and she thinks of suicide as a way of escape from it all.

The curtain has been drawn aside a wee bit. Have you looked in? Looked into the life of this sister for whom Christ died, until your heart has ached for her and you have yielded yourself unto Him for intercession and effort on behalf of her and the multitudes in the same condition.

This has not been written that you may have a pathetic story to read in your Circle meeting, but with the earnest prayer that some of the Lord's remembrances may be led to unite in prayer to Him on behalf of this sister that she may be delivered from the enemy and come to know the joy of the love of Jesus.

Yours on behalf of India's women,
E. PRIEST.

PÉDDAPURAM, INDIA.

Extracts of a letter from Rev. Dr. Woodbourne.

Am just back from my Sunday afternoon service at the Market Place. This will be my last I suppose, if our plans carry out, as we hope to move on Thursday to Yellimanchili. Mr. McLeod returned from tour last Monday morning, and Mari Peter on Friday. They baptized twenty-five, and when I was out we had five and three before that, making thirty-three baptisms on the field since I came from the hill, or nearly forty this year. The outlook is very promising and the work in such a condition one would like to stay and see it develop. Yellamanchili is not supposed to be a very feverish district compared with this and Tuni and Cocanada. God has graciously led us this far and He will care for us through dangers seen and unseen.

TIMPANY MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL, COCANADA, INDIA.

There are some dear little tots among our boarders, whose sayings and doings are as charming as those of children anywhere. And among our older girls are some who are sweet, thoughtful Christians, faithful in doing their daily tasks, and consistent in their Christian life. One of them, Shirley D'Prazer, a niece of the Miss D'Prazer who visited Canada, is a gentle, earnest Christian, and a good student. Connie Clay is our little housekeeper, and she too has found Christ since coming to us. She wishes to take a nurse's training, and is studying to fit herself to enter a hospital for training. A younger sister of hers is very interested studying Telugu, and fitting herself otherwise to do mission work. Another girl looks forward to becoming a doctor, and another seems likely to become a good music teacher. She plays beautifully already. All these and several more are Christian girls, whose ambition is to live for Christ, whatever their vocation may be.

ELLEN A. FOLSOM.

THE NEW ENGLISH BAPTIST CHURCH AT COCANADA

The English work is coming on apace, and the congregations on the increase constantly, owing partly to the incoming of people who have come to our services as attendants. And