

May God's richest blessing rest upon you this New Year.

Sincerely yours,
Clara B. Hellyer.

QUARTERLY REPORT FOR TUNI WOMEN'S WORK

October—December

This time my report will be largely taken up with Evangelistic School work, for though we visited over 50 villages and as many caste homes as possible, the schools had first place in our planning as we desired to see them all before Christmas.

We left Tunj on October 14th with some trepidation, for rains had kept up steadily until that time. But cloudless skies prevailed once more and since it doesn't take an Indian sun long to dry up rain-soaked fields and paths our work went on swimmingly throughout the rest of the quarter and we were able to reach our objective in that we visited every village where there were regular teachers, and some occasional schools besides, in all over seventy schools. December brought the harvest when everybody was in the field from daylight till dark, and when cold night winds are dreaded in these feverish parts but in spite of that we had splendid times and full schoolhouses everywhere.

1680 children were seen and HEARD as they recited the verses, songs and stories of the lessons for the year. With the exception of two schools the work everywhere gave evidences of increased interest and effort on the part of teachers and pupils. A course of lessons on Matthew with a Golden text for each week had been taught in the day schools and weekly prayer meetings with the Christians; so in many villages Big Brother sat along side Little Brother, beaming with interest and anticipation of telling what he had learned too.

Truly, we realized as never before the strength of that testimony 'The entrance of Thy Word giveth light'. Dingy little mud schoolhouses became courts of praise and thanksgiving; dusky, sin-stained faces grew soft and luminous as those wonderful prom-

ises were repeated by these who had made them their own. And the Christmas verse, 'We have seen His star in the East and are come to worship Him' gripped old and young with the wonder of it—"HIS STAR?" "Yes, we will shine for Him," they promised and the light shone round, lighting up all the commonplace and the sordidness of their impoverished lives and making a Way of the misty flats, a way for others to find Him too. Pray for them, will you not, that the clouds may only make the stars shine brighter, for they are often very heavy and such clouds as never darken Western skies. Pray for the teachers and Bible women that they may not grow weary in the work of 'Line upon line' with these illiterate brothers and sisters. Pray for us that we may be strong to look up and live and laugh and lift; for there is a danger of our Way becoming misty flats, too, when golden opportunities crowd in upon us so thickly that we forget and call them 'thronging duties.'

Generous gifts from across the sea made it possible for everybody to be remembered. We thank you for them all; but most of all for your good gift of the 'blessedness of giving'. The Training school girls helped to provide the treat for their Sunday Schools; the Carollers turned the proceeds of their early morning visitations, hitherto spent on themselves, into the Christmas Day Thank-offering. Widows, too, for whom a kind Indian lady friend had sent money for their Christmas meal, turned some of it, many of them half of it, into the Thank-offering. Many of them would not have another such sum for many a day, but that did not hinder them from honouring their Lord with joyful hearts on that morning. Children came, singing, and bringing their lonely little pennies to swell the number on the table. The Thank-offering was the most we have ever had, we think, over seventy hard earned Rupees, surely the great Giver, sitting down over against the treasury saw it and was glad.

No 'casting in of their superfluity' but just the thankful token of grateful hearts obeying the word 'Freely ye have received, freely give.'

H. E. Scott.