

is already to your missionary in all her work and plans for Bordagunta women, and, indeed, a sympathetic backer-up in all plans for work in general? "Pray for me and my household that we may shine for Christ," was the request she made in Mr. Walker's meetings last April.

It is one of the many miracles taking place in this land before our eyes, and the wonder of it never wanes for me, nor ever fails to encourage and inspire me to "keep on keepin' on." To see an ignorant outcaste woman brought by such a way to His feet and His service—it passes knowledge!

Yours, ever sincerely,

K. S. McLAURIN.

#### FROM THE LETTERS.

**Avanigadda.**—Mr. Walker is holding special meetings on the Avanigadda field just now. They are well attended, and many, I think, are being blessed. We who know these people, know that they are not easy to shake; but they are learning and experiencing, slowly it may be, during these days, things that they never saw with their souls' eyes before. The people got interested from the very first and gave up their work and earnings willingly, and have attended faithfully. This of itself was a proof of God's spirit in our midst. Mr. Walker got them to take part in prayer and testimony—men, women and some young girls, who never before dreamed of letting their voices be heard in meeting. This was another distinct triumph and work of the Spirit. Two girls confessed yesterday in all that crowd—one to disobeying her parents, the other to breaking the Sabbath. Both were so sincere and spontaneous it pleased us very much and cannot fail to have a good effect. About 250 women were at our Association; in all, 500 or 600 were present. Last year the women on this field raised Rs. 15 only. This year they gave Rs. 33. If they can get the loan of a couple of Vuyyuru Biblewomen to "come over and help us," the money will be spent for that.

The young pastor of G. Church, who presided during the Association, is a fine fellow. He is bright and capable and go-ahead, as well as good, which is a great combination.

The Takhildar (magistrate) presided at our temperance meeting, and was much interested, giving a short impromptu speech himself, an exceedingly pointed and sensible one, which impressed our villagers very much. Some really good papers were read by our men—one on what Canada, France, Russia and other countries are doing in regard to drink; another on what the Christians in India should do.

Then almost every man, not only openly confessed to the habit of drink, but they promised to try and give it up, and, as a proof of good faith, they drew up and signed a petition to the Collector to have the village drink-shop removed. I believe Government will seriously consider doing so, if three-fourths of the population desire it. The pastor took the petition to the caste men and got the signatures of the leading citizens, and we have a strong hope of having it removed—not an insignificant result of the spirit of the meetings.

The ladies in Samalkot have heard that there is a likelihood of Government putting a regiment in Samalkot again; and in that case the Mission buildings will be requisitioned. They are rather upset, of course, but hoping they won't be turned out before the exodus to the hills, when they would close school anyway. But if Government takes the buildings over it will take some thinking to know where to put Miss Robinson's school.

K. S. McL.

**Chicacole.**—A Christian family returned a few months ago, to their village, about six miles from Jalmur, from the field of the late Rev. John Rangiah of South Africa. The parents have been talking the Gospel with good effect to their neighbors. Three of our evangelists got in touch with them and their male relations, with the result that five men are showing a desire for baptism.

I. C. ARCHIBALD.

**Rayyagadda.**—The most of March was spent up the Rayyagadda Valley. While there, joy and sorrow sometimes alternated, and sometimes were simultaneous in my experience. It was sad to see the village of Chekkagadda, once one of the brightest spots of our Mission, now one of the darkest. As I stood in that