

certainly drawn nearer to our Master and realized as never before what the influence of the "comforter" could do.

Three days of conference and communion has helped prepare the missionaries for the Telugu Association and we thank the Father for the blessing he is bestowing upon our native brothers and sisters. To-day has been a great day in the Association, it was given up to the subject of the Holy Spirit, in the evening when talking to a native brother he said, "It seems to me as if I had something in my life now that I never had before." I just enjoyed sitting looking into the faces of the Christians, and noting how they would light up when they seemed to grasp the truths taught by Christ Himself when he was here upon earth.

It is only as we ourselves are filled that we can reflect our Master, and as these people seemed to take that thought in, the longing seemed to come to them for the abiding presence. Since coming to India I have realized as never before how closely our lives are watched by those who know not our Lord, and that our lives are either witnesses for or against Christ—living is indeed a solemn thing—and we all need the prayers of our brothers and sisters in the homeland that we may "live for Christ."

We who know nothing of what it is to live in heathenism cannot know the struggles that many of our native

Christians have to pass through and are passing through each day, but we can pray that they may be "living examples."

I have been rather unsettled during the year because of the illness at our station but think that my experiences have been very helpful in many ways. I have had the privilege of touring with Miss Wright and have learned much from her. For three months I have been helping with the boarding children at Chicacole and know that they have helped me, my mistakes in the language are many and laughable but they bear patiently with me and correct me and I try not to make the same mistake twice. I wish you could go into the school each day and see those children as they sit on their benches and study their lessons. I always enjoy every hour spent in the schoolroom. I must tell you some thing of one of the boarding boys that I have taken a special interest in, he is an orphan about thirteen years old, he had an attack of intermittent fever which lasted over seven weeks, and as Mr. and Mrs. Archibald were away and Miss Wright ill I nursed him through it. The lady apothecary was very kind and for weeks came twice a day to see him. Balaram was the most patient child I ever saw, took whatever he was asked to without any trouble, for two weeks we had no hope of his recovery but we felt that he was a Christian and that if the