

although I have no strength in myself, the Lord gives me courage to witness for Him. The Lord has put me under a yoke to do His work, not only us, but all who love Him, and we must do it, knowing that He is seeing us and will judge us at the last day. But how shall we obtain strength to bear this yoke? We must pray for the Holy Life. Praying for the Holy Life, reading His word and ruminating upon it as the ox does his food, until it becomes part of us, making us strong and healthy.

"To those who pray for the Holy Life, the Lord will give the robe of His righteousness. When He gives, He tells us not to pollute it by our sins and shortcomings, and we promise. And who will give us the power of keeping unsoiled this robe of His righteousness? The Holy Spirit only.

"Our Lord Jesus Christ, when He came to the earth, conquered all things. And how did He conquer? By fulfilling the will of God. He conquered the world, put down Satan and rose victorious over the tomb. His disciples also received great power in prayer, and if we too pray we may receive like power and like blessing. The soul that calls upon the name of the Lord shall be saved, shall never die, shall never see hell. 'I will dwell in those who believe on me. I will be in them and they will abide in me,' He has said. Sisters, only think of what good qualities would flourish and grow if the Lord has lodging there. The soul in which He dwells will always seek for justice and righteousness. He will make such to be a sweet-smelling savor to both believers and unbelievers. Sisters, I have written these few words by the Lord's help. I had not thought of anything myself, but He has helped me, and I pray that you may all pray that I may be one who always seeks Him.

"Miss Hatch and I are now on tour, although the hot season is coming on, we still are going on with the work. The people are coming in *hundreds* to hear us, as we proclaim the Gospel. If we go into a house also, where the women are not permitted to come out, the women outside follow us in until the house is full. When I see the crowd, I pray to God to give me help to speak to them, and the strength comes like the rushing of a wind. At such times the Lord gives me words to speak and I can scarcely tell afterwards what I have spoken. The Lord gives us strength to glorify Him by the power of His word. A great many hear with a spirit of piety and fear, and ask us to teach them to pray, and to teach them more about these things. When they ask this, we teach them chiefly of the death on the cross. You must pray that such as these may come unto the Lord and give themselves to Him. Although Miss Hatch cannot stand the sun, still she girds up her loins and out into the sun she comes with us and talks to the women. Although she has left home and friends, and gardens and lands, she looks for the manifold blessings from above and so labors looking forward.

"I hope you will pray that this work may go on without hindrance. He bends His ear to hear us when we pray. He has stretched out His hand to save us. There is no want to them who seek Him. 'Cast all your care upon me.' 'Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy-laden and I will give you rest.' As He calls, let us come unto Him, and not draw back."

S. I. HATCH.

MISSION COMPOUND, VUYURU,

Kistna District, March 10th, 1895.

My dear Link, I have long thought of writing, but the time has passed without my having done so. Now I am settled in my new home in Vuyuru, and thinking some of my experiences of the past few weeks may not be uninteresting to your readers, have decided to delay no longer in writing.

After watching the old year out with friends in Cocanada, I started for Vuyuru three hours after the dawn of the New Year. Although travelling alone by night in India was a new experience to me, I had a sweet realization of the presence of Him who says, "Lo, I am with you always."

The journey by rail continued until noon the next day, when, after breakfast in Bezvada, I started out to search for the bandies from Vuyuru, that were to meet me here and take my "saman" (or goods), which, having been shipped a few days before, was awaiting my arrival at B. Presently a native stepped up and handed me a note from Mr. Brown. The man was one of Mr. Brown's servants, and he proved an invaluable aid to me afterward. We then called the carts and proceeded to the goods shed where I superintended the loading of my furniture. There was the usual army of self-employed coolies on hand, who succeeded admirably in making a deafening noise, but so far as I could see, rendered no assistance; indeed, they rather hindered our progress, although after a little more than an hour's time, when all was finished and we were about to start, they thought it very unjust that I did not give them each, at least a half day's coolie. At a little before five o'clock I entered my "palace car" and the caravan began to wend its way slowly out of the town.

I feel entirely unable to giving an adequate description of the procession, but shall do my best. It consisted of four ox-carts, the first two, which were drawn by two oxen, were piled high with furniture; the third, also a double ox-cart, contained my humble servant, the fourth was a single ox-cart containing a lighter load. The third cart was, of course, the centre of attraction. It was a high, two-wheeled cart, so high that a native seeing my unsuccessful attempts to climb in, brought me a high stool which I mounted and accomplished the rest with ease.

However ungainly the outward appearance may have