

labourers, and we tremble to think of the many who could be reached. The way is not only open, but the people are longing to be taught who are passing away to a hopeless eternity. Miss Simpson has been so much encouraged by the eagerness of the village people to hear the message. They beg her to come oftener and stay longer, but if she should, then many more in other villages would never have the opportunity of hearing even for the first, and too often the only time. Oh, that the Lord of the harvest would thrust forth the labourers. If only the Christians at home knew the blessed privilege of surrendering their *all* they would never want to live another day to self. I believe that a missionary suffers in health far more from having to turn away from the crowds, than from the weariness of the actual day's physical labor. Your heart is sad within you all the time for this people. One's effort seems but the tiniest drop in this great ocean of humanity."

*Mrs. McLeod writes, January 30th*, and mentions having been laid aside with a rather severe attack of fever. "It was my first experience of Indian malaria, and for quite a month work was out of the question. I am, however, able to be at it again, as usual."

In speaking of three good packages of Sunday school papers received from a friend in Toronto, Mrs. McLeod says: "They are splendid, we are giving them to the boys who speak English."

"Almost opposite to us a new lot of offices have gone up and are occupied by the Zemindari people. Nearly all the clerks are young, and they come for papers and seem to enjoy the older (more advanced) papers among these packages.

"We, out here, are constant in prayer for you at home that you may be divinely led in your choice of workers. It is good to know that the thoughts and desires of so many are turned India-ward.

"Sunday schools are growing, a new one recently gathered together makes seven here in Anakapalle."

MY DEAR MRS. NEWMAN:

Just four months ago to-day, we arrived in Cocanada. The days have passed very quickly indeed, but every day has brought us blessing and joy and we have had to repeat over and over again how thankful we were to God that He brought us to this place. We watch with great interest the work of our fellow-

missionaries, and are amazed at the great amount of work which they are enabled to do each day. Were it not that we drew from the common source, we would certainly say we were unequal to the work. But I want to write you particularly of two incidents in the work that have come under our notice here in Cocanada. They have given us great cause to praise the Lord, strengthen our faith, and given fresh inspiration to prayer.

Just about two years ago Miss Simpson started a Sunday School in one of the outlying caste villages. The people of this village are employed in getting toddy, an intoxicating drink which is obtained by tapping a certain kind of palm tree. You can imagine how difficult a place it was in which to start work. Two workers were placed in charge, but soon had to give it up as they could get no one to attend the class. Miss Simpson then gave it over to her Boy Rungiah, and right in this connection it is interesting to know that this was the village in which Rungiah lived before he became a Christian, and was one with his associates in their drinking, etc. But praise be to God who raises up the feet out of the miry clay and places them upon the Rock, and makes that vessel unto His praise and honor. From that time on until now, with exception of a few Sundays, when it was impossible for him to be spared, and during an attack of fever, he has faithfully gone to this work, scarcely having more than one or two children and sometimes not any. Such importunity and faithfulness goes not unrewarded. God has graciously heard and answered. For the last month he has had an average attendance of twelve children and as many older people present. The lessons of the catechism have been well learned and he has a most respectful hearing. We believe that God will open up that whole Malapil and gather out jewels for His kingdom, Luke 11:8. Who cannot long for the perseverance, determination, faithfulness which has characterized this Christian brother's importunity; that will not let go of God until he receive a blessing. The faith that will wait upon the Lord, Mic. 7:7, that can trust in the dark as well as in the light. Leaders of mission circles, take heart. Teachers of Sunday School classes, be faithful. God does hear, and God does answer prayer.

The other incident is in regard to Miss Simpson's work, I think it is the general rule of the missionaries to