

road I have another large number, but there are generally children and men and women that cannot walk well having sore legs and other ailments. Other people make lime and sell it to me; others make brick, etc., and then lots of other general workers, so that the number at present goes near 700 people. In the work I have always prepared to take in poor widows especially those with children; if they have children that can work, they are taken on the work, and if they have others too small to work they are called the "players" and for each child I pay 3½ annas a week (or a cent a day S. I. H.) others get their pay according to their ages.

All the people get their pay for Sunday as well. But then there is the divine service which they all attend, as well as in the evenings of the week.

If you could be here for one day only, you could see and feel the misery of these starving people, *all of whom* I cannot take in. They are at me every day, and *all* times in the day when they can see me, and when not, they stand outside the door. There may sometimes be humbug played so as to get help, etc., but there is very little speaking required of their need as you can read it in their thin and boney faces, their thin and dried up arms and legs. Oh! there are sometimes terrible sights. A few days ago when the boys with their master went to mission school, the master came back and reported that a man was dead on the roadside opposite to the compound, and when he unfolded his clothing a crying child was at his side wrapped up in the same clothing as the father. I went at once and took the child to our orphanage and went to the police and reported the body, a constable went with me at once. This was in the heavy rain, too. So I walked around in the rain to see if there were others. I found a woman sitting under a tree quite uncovered (naked). I asked her to come to our bungalow, she tried to stand up but was not able. So I sent the orphan girls to bring her home where we gave her food and clothing and sent her to the Government Hospital as we have none for such people. Another woman was found outside in the forest about 1½ miles from Sangor, in the rain. We sent for her by an akka (horse-tough) and brought her home, and gave her medicine, but she expired soon after she came home; this was also in the heavy rain. There are now more than a score that have been here every day from Monday last, going out begging and crying to be taken into the work. They would not hear, Nay, neither would they go to the Government poorhouse about three miles outside Sangor. The Government has no relief work in the city or so near the city that the poor famine-stricken people can reach it from their home and go back in the evening.

This is a few lines of the facts about our work for the poor or famine-stricken people. By this you can judge for yourself how the need is.

With Christian love, in great haste,
Yours in the Master's service,
N. E. LUNDBORG, *Missionary.*

Address N. E. Lundborg,
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My Dear Miss Buchan,—Am herewith mailing you sample copies of a new lot of Gospel portions. For years

we have had Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, bound in pretty pale tints, but after being asked again and again, when wearing a pretty pink blouse, why we wore such a faded thing as that, I realized that tints are faded colors to these Telugus, and decided that if the Gospels were gotten out in bright colors, they would "take" the Telugu eye. My appropriation for books and tracts is, as you know, very small, and not equal to any such venture, so I wrote to a cousin in Detroit, and she sent me \$10, and I got 300 copies in brilliant red, green and yellow bindings, and they are a great success, they "take." Mothers buy them for their children, and boys and girls buy them for themselves, and women who learned to read in their childhood and had long since lost all interest in letters, are attracted by these portions. Everywhere they are in great demand, and I am every day surprised by the number who can read; I had no idea there were so many. Perhaps you may wonder that I am selling instead of giving these little books. I do so on the principle, that what is worth having is worth paying for. I have noticed many times, that medicine or books, anything that has cost even so small an amount, is used and kept, and cared for, whereas that which cost nothing is, in nine cases out of ten, thrown away or given to the baby to play with. The selling price of these portions does not cover half the cost price, but is enough to serve my purpose, and is so small that even the poorest can buy. With the returns on this 300 copies, and what I still have on hand, I will be able to get another lot of 300.

It would do you good to pass through one of these villages after we have spent a day there. These people do not know how to read to themselves, all reading and study is done in a loud tone of voice, and at every turn you would find a boy or girl, surrounded by six or eight women, reading from Matthew, Mark, or Luke.

Last evening, coming back through this village, after our work was done, we passed nine such groups. One boy was reading "Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for it is he that shall save his people from their sins," a woman sitting near spoke up, "Jesus, Jesus," but that Missamma said Jesus Christ, not just Jesus, but he must surely be the same, because she said that he saves us from our sins." Oh! it makes my heart glad to know that the word is in so many homes, and is being read.

A Bible-woman is with me, and we have been on tour this sixteen days, and plan on two weeks yet before returning to Akidu.

Everywhere there seems to be a real hunger for the Gospel message, and we hear constantly, "Come sit down and read to us about Jesus Christ," or, "Teach us the name of your Saviour," and as for one, "I love to tell the story," it seems to me I never had such joy in my work