

middle-aged, with hair slightly gray and a smile that wins. Please pray for her and the other women who heard so well.

At one house an old washer-woman came along and stood fully three quarters of an hour with a heavy bundle of clothes, fully three feet high, poised on her head. At last she threw them off on the ground and sat down and listened. She was very rough. "Man looketh on the outward appearance, but God looketh on the heart." Perhaps she will be one of "the Jewels."

Praise God for the devotion and faithfulness of the Bible women. They are ready in season and out of season to preach.

With loving greetings,

JESSIE M. ALLYN.

POSTCARD FROM MISS HATCH.

You will be pleased to hear that twelve of our lepers were baptized a week ago Sunday, three of whom were women. One was a caste woman, who came to us apparently dying. She was one who used to cry and complain whenever I spoke to her. Now she is so happy; she has found her Lord, she says, and He is all in all to her. Bless His holy name.

Yours,

S. I. HATCH.

SOUTH INDIAN CONVENTION AT ONGOLE.

Extract of letter to Mrs. Jewett, from Mr. Elmore.

Thirteen missions were represented but most of the convention work was done in English and Telugu.

There were about 200 delegates in attendance. All the meetings were good, but you will be most interested in the last afternoon. We formed a procession at the church and marched to Prayer Meeting Hill, going through the Bazaar, which you will remember

so well. You and Dr. Jewett were much in our minds, as we thought of you being stoned in that bazaar and then going up to the Hill with only three others to pray for this land. The procession was beautiful. The Hindus stood in respectful admiration and we were sure they must have seen the difference between this beautiful procession and the frenzied, dirty and loud sounding ones of their religion. If you could have seen those hundreds of Christian Endeavors, as they came winding up the hill, I think you would have been as full of joy as it is possible for anyone to be. At that first prayer meeting, you looked over the town and prayed for a missionary and a mission house. Now there are four families, two lady missionaries, the college and other buildings.

Also one fourth of the population of the town is in the Christian community, so prayer was answered more abundantly than you dared to hope. The old Ongole field is now divided into fourteen large fields, with perhaps 40 odd Christians.

As an example of the changes which these years have made, on Sunday evening I marked among the delegates a woman of very marked beauty, who had in addition that indescribable sensitiveness and modesty of the high caste woman. On enquiring I found she was a Christian Brahmin widow; a school inspectress with a good salary and an important position.

As we were going to Prayer Meeting Hill, I saw perhaps a dozen Brahmin widows gathered in a courtyard to see the procession pass, and never have I seen a more striking contrast. They with their shaven heads and one old cloth, and sad faces, were as pitiable objects as one sees in India. The school inspectress moved as a queen among them, yet probably was not particularly different from them by birth.