

had many trials, yet the trials have ripened her Christian experience and strengthened her faith in a way that is really wonderful. First she lost her husband, then children, except one girl. This girl was educated in the boarding school, Cocanada, and is now the wife of one of Mr. Davis' workers at Velluru. After this girl was married a near relative died leaving three helpless children, one not a month old. Although Miriamma was very poor, yet she took the children, but she hardly knew how she was going to raise this small baby. Milk is a very expensive article here. Well she had a few pigs so she sold these, then went off to a distant town to purchase a cow. This necessitated her coming home at midnight alone. This is a wonderful thing for these people to do. They have so much fear, especially a woman, but she said God took away the fear from her heart. In answer to her prayer, this cow gave a good quality of milk. It was like the woman's handful of meal. So she was enabled to get along nicely. But a while afterward her house caught fire and everything was burned. The neighbors said, "Oh, you have trusted in God, but see how He has repaid you. What is the use of your faith?" In many ways they thus tried to turn her aside. At the time of this fire she had great difficulty in saving the youngest child, but when it was rescued she said God put the desire in her heart that this boy might grow up and become a preacher of the Gospel, and from that time she says she has loved that child even more than her own child because God through this child has taught her so many lessons. Once the child was very ill. She prayed and God spared the life.

Last year cholera raged in the Malapilla where she was but without fear she went in and out among the people, helping and encouraging them and telling them to leave idol worship. This year she went to her daughter's while cholera was raging. She and Thomas, the daughter's husband, prayed all one night, and the cholera from that time spread no more. She also saved a person's life, who was laid out as dead. It was through prayer, as all she gave internally was some hot gruel and some lemon juice. But as she gave this while many were looking on, she said, now I am going to pray. So she did, and when the villagers saw the miracle of healing they could not help but confess that our God is the true God. While there are many dis-

couragements in the work, yet these things cheer our hearts. How can we estimate the work of one human soul.

The work is growing. When I went out with Miss Hatch, last November, there was not the readiness to hear as there is now. Why, in one village I think we could have gone to each house if there had been time. But you see if we stay too long in one place there would be places we would not be able to see at all.

Oh, there is such a splendid Bible-woman on this field, Maramma. She is really filled with the Spirit and God is doing a great work through her. It is such a joy to have her in the work. She says she has no peace if she is not preaching the Word. Oh, she loves the work.

Just as I was writing, two men from a near village came. They both asked about Miss Hatch, said how she used to come and talk to them, but I had never come. I asked them what she told them. They said, "Oh, you must believe in the true God." But, I said, "you are still worshipping idols. What is the use of my coming, if they had not believed by Miss Hatch telling them. Would they by me?" But they said, "We need to hear over and over again." Then the words "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the word of God," came to my mind. Surely these people need to be told many times, because their conception of God is so different to ours. How I am enjoying the work, especially now that I can make myself understood by the people.

GERTRUDE HULET.

GOOD NEWS FROM INDIA.

Extracts of Letters from Rev. J. E. Davis in the
"North West Baptist."

Dear Sisters:—

"You will rejoice with me over souls coming to Jesus. We have had the joy of baptising thirty-two this month, and eleven others are anxious. I stayed in a village called Tepeshwam a week ago last Saturday night, intending to preach there in the morning and move on to a larger village for Sunday evening. But when I began to preach on Sunday morning, the Holy Spirit seemed to pervade the whole atmosphere, and I was filled to overflowing. Words seemed to come like fire blazing, and before I had finished, the few Chris-