



MARKET DAY IN BOLIVIA

take our baby-organ, which Miss Booker plays. Some of the women listen and some of them don't. It is not exactly "casting bread upon the water," but at times it seems to me like throwing the Gospel to the winds. There are usually some men standing around and they listen better than the women. The bread that perishes is more important to the Indian than the Bread of Life. We continually pray that God may open their hearts and minds to receive the Gospel. This year we are having regular school work four nights a week and Bible teaching and preaching two nights. That just gives us Saturday night free, which we use for letter writing. The attendance keeps up well, the average showing an increase over last year. We get the younger men and boys mostly. The older men and women and girls seem to have no interest. I have started a Saturday afternoon sewing class for the girls to teach them to sew and sing, but as yet have succeeded in getting only a few out. These, how-

ever, are so interested in what they are doing that they come very soon after dinner and I have to drive them home at night. We are rejoicing in the successful disposal of the church property in La Paz, and Mr. Wintemute is now hunting for a more suitable lot. God does answer prayer and we thank all those who joined their hearts and voices in this behalf. We know you are praying for these Indians, and so we are not discouraged for we know that in due season "we shall reap, if we faint not."

After Miss Wilson wrote the above, there came a letter from Mr. Wintemute to the General Board, saying that a splendid property is now available for our church in La Paz. The Board has cabled its approval of the purchase. This is a further answer to our prayers, and we must continue praying that the work of building may be carried on, and that nothing may arise to interfere with it.

B. C. Stillwell.