

## Cocanada

Dear Miss Buchan,—The year has passed very quietly, most of the time spent in the study of the language. From the first of April until the middle of July, I was in Akidu with Miss Stovel, keeping her company while the Craigs were away to the hills, the rest of the time I have been in Cocanada, except one week that I was out with Miss Simpson on tour. From September Miss Blakerville has kindly allowed me to practice my Telugu in teaching one of her classes, and while in Akidu I had the same privilege. I find this a great help to me in learning to use the words as I acquire them. In December, with two of the boarding girls to help, a Sabbath school in a malapilly was started. At first I thought that we could have the children from a near Madiga village in the same school, but the caste prejudice, even among these outcast people, is so strong, that I found it impracticable, so we have two schools, with an average attendance of twenty in one place and forty-five in the other. While I was away they had to be dropped, and I feared that the children would forget all they had learned, but I was greatly surprised when I came back to find that they remembered nearly all they had been taught. The women very often gather in a circle behind the children and seem quite pleased when their children can repeat the verses correctly and as we talk to the children, we pray that some words may reach the hearts of these poor ignorant mothers.

It is only a very small beginning but I am very thankful that the Lord has permitted me to do even this little, and I want also to acknowledge His goodness, in preserving my health; after a year and eight months in India, two hot seasons on the plains, the last a very trying one, I am still well, it seems like an assurance that I may be able to work here many years. So I look ahead with praises and thanksgiving, simply asking that I may be used to the glory of God, and be found just where He would have me to be.

Yours in the Master's service,

MARTHA ROGERS.

Cocanada, Aug. 9th.

## Samulcotta.

To the Ladies of the Women's Foreign Mission Board of Ontario:

Dear Sisters,—In reporting you of the year past, I propose to give you the record of one day's sayings and doings, which will give you glimpses of the work of the year. It is not a sample day, but rather a day on which nearly all the points of my work have been touched.

The day was Saturday, and I arose early to perform some household duties and to have my room, walls and ceiling thoroughly dusted and swept. I called in a few helpers, as many hands make light work. This work begun, one of the students who had been appointed to read a paper for our Foreign Mission monthly concert, came, that I might help him finish translating it. The next evening he was to read this paper, which was the story of Ling Ching Ting, as found in the *Missionary Review*. The translation done, and one of our Sunday school volunteers came to receive instruction as to the subject to be taught next day. Our volunteers number twelve now, and we have three schools, two now ones

this year, the three having an average attendance of about 800. The students take turns in giving instruction to the whole school before dismissing into classes, or, if the school is held outside, in addressing the crowds that gather. In school number 1, we are teaching the Life of Christ, consecutively, as found in the different Gospels, and these volunteers I have formed into a sort of normal class, criticizing their efforts and instructing them on these lines. D. received his lesson and had just gone, when P. came with a letter written in Telugu, for which he wanted my approval. This was written to Mrs. McLaurin by the Literary Society of the Seminary, the members of which deem it a privilege to thus remember their founder year by year. This letter, of course, I did not need to translate; but those I have translated during the year—into Telugu for the students and into English for their supporters—number forty-four, besides forty-five letters of my own on their behalf. Before P. had gone, Chionamma came in, heading a troop of lively children, fourteen in all, who are the regular attendants at her school. The work has not grown so much as we had hoped at the half year, there are just twenty on the roll. They came for a visit this morning, so I must sit down and hear them sing, when I afterwards sent them off happy, with a few pice to buy sweetmeats.

It was soon time for our eleven o'clock breakfast, then family prayers, then a siesta, and the afternoon's work must begin. The morning Foreign Mission paper was brought to me finished and read before me; then two widows came to see me. Ramayamma, besides her work in the town, gives me many opportunities for work in my own room, as she frequently brings me visitors, sometimes one or two at a time, and sometimes six or eight. Some come out of mere curiosity, a cheap cottage piano and some family portraits of my brother's painting, are a great attraction to them; but some come with a real desire to hear more of the Word of Life, of which they have learnt something from R. One of these two widows I had never seen before, and from the number of salutations, bows and salaams I received, I might have thought myself a goddess. I told her I was only an ordinary mortal, that I also was subject to sin, but that I had found a Saviour who might be her Saviour too. I told her to pray to God in the name of Jesus Christ, to take her sins away. She had much difficulty in learning that name. R. joined with me in exhortation, and I was glad to find her so clear in telling of the way of salvation to be found in the death of Christ. I also sang and prayed for them, and, when they left, a student who had not previously been in my class in Acts, came, wishing me to give him help in finding out on the map the journeys of St. Paul.

My real work of the year is this, that of teaching the precious Word of God to His children, that they may in turn teach others. Besides Acts, I have this year taught in the various classes, I. Corinthians, I. and II. Thessalonians, Galatians, Colossians and Ephesians, in the New Testament, and in the Old, Genesis, Exodus, Numbers and I. Samuel, besides the Sunday school lessons in Luke. I had to dismiss the Bible-students, to receive six other women whom R. brought to me. Of these, one had been several times to see me, and now she came to say good-bye, as she was about to rejoin her husband in another town. This woman was a very interesting woman indeed, was able to read, had received much instruction in the Scriptures in the different places at which her husband, who was apothecary to the native