

These girls and boys get very few treats compared with girls and boys at home.

I was exceedingly pleased with the results of the written Bible exams. when over 40 children got an average of 75 per cent. a number of girls got over 80 per cent. Boys gained an average of 90 per cent. Their prizes were hymn books. The course for the first six months was Matthew's Gospel, Esther, Zechariah, and the memory work was Psalm 63, and Romans 12.

MISS McLAURIN'S WORK IN COCANADA

Harris Bungalow, Cocanada,

June 16th, 1927.

Dear Link:

Last week when the weather was so viciously hot that I could not settle down to write the letter I have been wanting to for some time, I determined that the first cool day that came I would write "that letter to the Link." (I send you so many by wireless, hoping that you are "tuned in" and will get them, but somehow I never see them in print—strange!) Well, this isn't the **first** cool day, but it is cool, and will have to do. All night long the rain pattered sweetly on the parched earth and tired, dusty leaves, and this morning it is grey and cool and so refreshing after a **hot** hot season. I stayed down (from the hills) this year just because I wanted to, and I have enjoyed in many ways my plains holiday—my first hot season in Harris Bungalow. There seems to be no time like hot season for getting into closer friendly contact with one's Indian neighbors. The work slacks up and one has time for calls. Every Wednesday morning, but one, when it was too, **too** hot, I went to my little morning prayer-meeting with the Christian women in Elwin petta, one of our suburbs. I also visited Kutcherri petta where the weekly prayer-meeting is going on with Mrs. Venkatachalam as leader, and once I attended the Ramarow petta women's prayer meeting, which meets on Tuesday, and told them about some of our most interested Zenana women, and got their promise to pray definitely for them, by name. The women in this group are well educated,

quite capable of leading the meeting themselves, which they do by turn as they meet at one another's homes. Our "lay" sisters are taking more and more interest in the Lord's work in the city and out on the field. For instance, last February when I was out in camp about two miles away, working amongst the near villages, three of Miss Pratt's teachers and two of the older boarding school girls walked out from Cocanada on Sunday to meet the Christian women from the villages at a Rally at the tent. The meeting was held in the shade of the large trees before my door, and the visitors were the speakers. First came Salome, one of Miss Pratt's chief teachers, who is now Secretary of the Women's Societies of the Godavari Association. She has a sweet and winsome personality, and has had the benefit of good Christian home life and training as well as that of our own Boarding school. She is exceptionally fine, but hasn't often (if ever, before), come into close contact with her ignorant and unlettered sisters of the villages, and I wondered if she would know how to speak to them. But she did—some kind and gracious Christian womanly tact, born of the Spirit that dwells within her, put her right "next" those women and taught her what to say so that in simple every-day language she spoke appealingly to them of their calling to live the Christ-life among their unbelieving neighbors and so win them to the Light. Also she spoke of their Christian obligation to send the Gospel further, on to their fellow-country men and women on their own Home Mission field. The other two teachers followed, briefly, and the boarding girls sang. The women and men in the audience paid the closest attention and when the meeting was over could hardly tear themselves away. Our visitors were so clean, dressed so daintily, yet simply—no jewels. Pure, attractive Christian womanhood, taught and trained for service, faced that morning our village women so newly out of heathenism, with so much to learn, and more, alas! to unlearn. Who can doubt but that such contact will be productive of good? There they were before them—a beautiful object lesson.

But my real right hand in this work for