

long and somewhat narrow room there were near the walls some seats only a few inches from the floor, and tables of the same height in front of them. On each table was a brass plate with rice, and a little brass bowl with curry made with some grain. There was also a little salt and some other condiments. The uninitiated were allowed the use of a spoon and a fork. On one side sat Manoramabai (Ramabai's daughter) with six English or American ladies; on the other side an Indian Christian (one of the helpers) and six American or Canadian gentlemen.

Before leaving I had a little talk with Ramabai herself. I asked her about the Ramabai Association in Canada. She said there was one at Toronto and another at Montreal. I said that perhaps I would have the privilege of addressing them when I went home. She spoke of the discussion in regard to the word substituted for Jehovah in the revised Telugu Bible, and said that she sympathized with those who want to see the word Jehovah restored. It is stimulating to one's faith to see this modest Brahman widow, and to think of the wonderful work the Lord has done and is doing through her as his agent. She needs and asks our prayers for herself and the great host of women and girls under her care.—John Craig in Canadian Baptist.

THE CHOLERA GOD.

I was sitting on the verandah studying my Telugu with my native teacher (Munshi), when I heard a great noise of beating of drums approaching. Cholera had been very bad in the town, and that day three people had died. These people imagine cholera to be the work of a certain goddess. So a great number of men and boys had that afternoon gathered together for the purpose of carrying this unkindly disposed goddess out of the town. As I looked up I saw the noisy procession of scarcely half-clad beings quite near our house. I went down to the gate to see what they were carrying. Two men carried large pots upon their heads. One of these pots was wrapped in cloth colored by saffron, and was supposed to contain the goddess. Before the man who was carrying this, the men with the drums would every few minutes beat the drums violently, in honor of the goddess.

Just after them in the procession came a huge basket drawn along on a small cart by some of the men. This basket contained rice

as an offering to the goddess. To it were tied several little black pigs, as an additional offering. And so the crowd of leaping, shouting men passed by.

The next night I went up the road a short distance and saw the basket deposited in a marshy place outside of the town limits.

Now, these people believe sincerely that the goddess has left the town, and that the cholera will disappear. Such things are very common in India. Things never even imagined at home are thoroughly believed in here.

Oh, that the time might soon come when "The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea."

Yours sincerely,

JANET F. ROBINSON.

THE GREAT FAITH OF LITTLE CHILDREN.

The following is an incident related by Miss Lida Pratt in connection with the S. S. work in India:

The children had been taught the lesson about the feeding of the five thousand. One day when Manahyam went to the weavers' street to hold his little school, very few children came, so he told them how he felt about so few coming, when one little boy said, "Can you not pray about it? You told us that Jesus prayed when he had only five loaves and two small fishes, and then he fed five thousand people." So they got right down there in the street and prayed, and when they got up they saw children coming, and before long a large school had gathered. The work among the children is most interesting and hopeful.

October 18th, 1905.

Dear Friends,—Last Sunday was appointed as Day of Prayer for Sunday schools. This is annually observed by the workers as a rally day, when the small Sunday schools taught by the workers who go from the central school here to the near-by villages and the suburbs of the town, all come in to a united service in the chapel. From the long observed custom of each teacher making a banner for his or her school, this day is commonly called by the children the "Flag Feast" or "Banner Feast." The teachers vie with one another in the making of attractive banners. They always have a text of Scripture cut from colored paper pasted on some other bright color.

In the service last Sunday morning, which was over two hours in duration, there were some 190 people present, and all seemed to enjoy it exceedingly.

After the service the whole crowd marched over to the bungalow, singing sweetly, and with banners flying. When the children were all seated on the long verandah we distributed a plantain to each, and after more singing all left for their homes.—Miss Robinson in N. W. Baptist.