

the folks sat on the ground. A small leaf shed was put up nearby for a cook house, and when all was ready we missionaries rejoiced in the resourcefulness of our Telugu folks:

On Friday morning's early train came the delegates from the South—Cocanada, Samalkot, Pittapur, Ramachandrapuram, and there were busy times for a while. Those from the North—Narapatnam and Yellamanchili—had come the day before, and, at 9 o'clock, we met for the first meeting. After the prayer meeting came the welcoming of the delegates and their response. The welcome composed and sung by one of our teachers would be quite amusing to Western ears, and was much appreciated by all. The morning was cloudy, and during that first meeting a distant rumble of thunder was heard. This was not very cheering, as our leaf roof was not rain-proof, and some of us felt rather dismayed when, during the noon hour, there came a heavy downpour of rain. The pretty decorations were much spoiled and our plans had to be changed for that day, but we heard no grumble. Afterwards we found there had been much prayer that the meetings might not be hindered, and about 3 o'clock out came the sun, and very soon the church was got ready and they crowded into that, and we realized in a very precious experience that the Lord was in our midst, as we listened to a very earnest message from Barnabas, one of the teachers in our High School, on "The Cross, the Message of the Preacher." Hearts were bowed and melted as Jesus was lifted up before us, and when, at the close, Bartimeus, who is almost blind, got up and sang quietly about the Cross, many were moved to tears.

It would make this too long to tell in detail all that went on those days. Let us go over to Sunday: Sunday School was held at 8 a.m., and the whole Association was one big class. After this came the regular service, at which the annual sermon was preached by M. Jagganaikalu. What an earnest message he gave us from "Ye are witnesses of these things." Our leaf meeting place was ready again, and it was filled. It was good to hear that heart-stirring message and to see the interest with which it was listened to.

The afternoon was given to our women's meeting, and finally the men take that session to march in procession through the town singing and preach-

ing the Gospel, but this time, as small-pox was very bad in Tuni, they marched along the high road some distance, and then went off to a neighboring hill for a consecration meeting, while our Women's Society gathered for our annual meeting. But before this several were baptized and the men had a fine chance to sing and preach the Gospel to a big crowd of folks who came along just then, returning from the worship of a goddess about four miles away.

Will write about our women's meeting more fully separately and go on to tell you that the message of the evening meeting was one of the Second Coming, and how fully and carefully Mr. Prakasham had prepared it.

The subject for Monday morning was "Self-support," and Robert, the one chosen to deal with it, gave us something to think about. He certainly put this matter before our Telugu brothers and sisters in a live, practical way, impressing upon them that no child's play would ever bring it about, but that it called for real self-sacrifice. His apt quotations of Telugu sayings and proverbs gave point and interest and compelled attention.

Each day had its share of devotional meetings, readings of church letters and other business, beside the discussion of the various papers. On Monday evening our Tuni church gave curry and rice to the delegates. That meant a busy afternoon for some folks, but all worked well, and in good time the bell called us to the pandal, where rows of leaf plates with a good supply of rice and curry were ready on the straw carpet. It did not take long to get seated and dispose of our evening meal. There was no weary task of dish-washing and clearing up after, for each one just carried out his plate and threw it away. These furnished a feast for stray donkeys that night.

On gathering for the closing meeting, whatever business remained was attended to first, and then the remainder of the time until train time was spent in an experience meeting, and it was indeed good to be there. One after another testified to blessing received, and the meeting would have gone on much longer and to profit but that many were leaving by train. A number went over to the station to see them off, and, as the train started, our Association hymn of the love of God that is beyond telling, was sung. All the way