

Kanthamma said that she is trusting in the Lord, but has not the courage to confess Him openly.

There are many others who say that they are trusting in the Lord, and have not the courage to come out and stand for the Lord.

I must not forget to say that I had the pleasure of Miss Baskerville visiting our houses again, and I need not say that my women were delighted to see her, and tried their best to answer the questions put to them.

We regret deeply that she will be leaving us soon for her home land. Our earnest prayer is that the Lord may take her safely, and if it is His will, to bring her speedily again to us. I must not fail to mention that the whole of us love her much as our Superintendent.

TOURING ON AVANIGADDA FIELD.

Fifteen days in October were spent at Vuyyuru, holding daily Bible study classes for the Biblewomen of that field and this. We studied the parables of Christ, and studied them in relation to the audience, the lesson taught, and the method of teaching it, the last particularly applied to present-day needs in our own work among both caste and Christian audiences of women. We had splendid times, and I found the women keen and eager and quick to understand and appreciate spiritual things. They showed a good general knowledge of the Bible, too. It was a great pleasure and privilege to teach them, and their spiritual insight was true and clear. We often felt drawn very close to the Saviour, as we tried to answer, in connection with each parable, the question, "Why did Jesus tell this story to these people?" We caught real glimpses of His great heart of love and

His burning and urgent desire for the salvation of men.

Our phenomenal rains greatly hindered touring, added to the fact that, with my utmost effort, I cannot get a pony. Still, I started out in November and spent a couple of weeks in two camps, both in the Bordagunta parish. The country was in such a condition that I couldn't see many villages; but we had excellent hearings in three, and in Bordagunta itself almost all our work was confined to work among the Christian women, who are always ready for a meeting. One evening we had an evangelistic meeting at a non-Christian's house. A number of unbelievers attended, and four or five of the Christian women of the congregation, absolutely unlettered, but well taught in Bible knowledge, and with real experience of Christ's power in their lives, rose and gave their testimonies and exhorted their unbelieving sisters to come to the Saviour. Their little addresses were excellent—brief, clear, to the point, and exceedingly practical. One told a parable of the shepherd and a wayward lamb; one told of Christ healing a leper; another, of the woman who was saved by touching the hem of His garment, and so on. One, after speaking once, arose again and gave her own experience—a rather striking one. They held the earnest attention of all, and at the close of the meeting some of the unbelievers promised to attend church and join the believers. The way these illiterate sisters of mine took part was somewhat of a revelation and a great encouragement and joy to me. They have power, and they are not letting it lie idle. I know that those who took part that night are busy witnessing for Christ all the time.

I have lost my oldest Biblewoman,