



Dr. D. L. Joshee's older brother, one of the pastors of the Samalkotta field, baptizing a new convert. Taken by Mr. Armstrong while on tour.

and getting rides on bullock carts to come to Bethesda Hospital, how his whole arm was amputated to save his life because he had a bad cancer of the shoulder, and how he became a Christian and went away with a glad heart. In February I was on tour near this man's village and he came to see me. His shoulder had healed up beautifully and there was no sign of a recurrence of his trouble. The dull, hopeless expression of pain and suffering had not returned to his face, but he was all smiles. This is a concrete example of why Mrs. Armstrong has been glad of the privilege to identify herself with her father and mother in this great work.

Doubtless you are aware that Mr. Timpany, our Samalkot field missionary, had to go home earlier than he had expected owing to Mrs. Timpany's illness. Although Dr. Smith was already overloaded with work, he was given the added care of being placed in charge of Samalkot field. However, at our January Conference, it was decreed that we were to have temporary charge. We were very glad because Samalkot is only eight miles from Pithapuram and we could also take up a definite share of the work along with our fellow missionaries. One of our experienced missionaries told us that he considered Samalkot the hardest field in the mission to work. But it does not daunt us in the least, for we take

courage from the spirit and words of Nehemiah, "And they said, let us rise up and build. So they strengthened their hands for this good work."

We hope we have awakened your interest to know something more about this field. There are some twelve hundred and seventy Christians who have come almost entirely from the depressed classes or out-castes. These castes are termed by the upper castes as untouchables. They are usually the poorest of the poor, the most ignorant of the ignorant, and the most unclean of the uncleanly. In Hinduism there is no bright zenith to their horizon. When there is work to be obtained, they perform the most menial tasks; when there is none, they live on the verge of starvation. Is there any hope in working with such people? We wish you could see some of the Christian medical assistants, the teachers, the pastors, the fathers and mothers who are coming from these people. We would like to introduce you to kind, wholesome Davidas who is in charge of Samalkot dispensary. We would like you to sit in committee with Yesudas, the headmaster of Miss Brothers' school, and listen to his words as he soothes contentious feeling when the debate becomes warm, and brings it back to the spirit of Christ. We wish you could have seen Pastor Guraviah as he baptized a whole group of Miss Brothers' boarding