

their townspeople, trailing away into the shadows.

What decorum! What attention, as we presented our message: "Christ or Barabbas." What a response, when invited by a show of hands to indicate their interest; and how late to disperse!

Among the seekers was the headman, so good of impulse, so kind to the Christians, yet so weak, preparing, as he was, for an idolatrous festival, the next week or so.

Then there was that sea of upturned, wistful faces, as we spoke from the car, in an after-meeting following a lantern lecture by Pastor Gabriel.

Hundreds, the pastor said, thousands in all (?) heard the Gospel that night, and to be made meet for the Heavenly Kingdom was the expressed desire of many."

Miss Murray's wonderful word pictures present us, with cameo-like crispness, the characters of some of her redeemed ones, trophies of the year, as she calls them.

Here we see two brothers and a sister, Adam, Apollos, and Mary, a trio of backsliders, reclaimed. The first, Adam, under a great banyan tree, like his namesake in the garden, heard the voice of God speaking unto him. His eyes filled with tears, as he realized his sinfulness, and his repentance was sincere. Baptized with his sister Mary, he has now forsaken his evil ways, and is regular at the Mission School. Mary is a splendid industrious girl of sixteen, studying lace on the verandah while learning afresh the "Way of Life," lost and forgotten during the period of spiritual eclipse. And now Apollos; we wonder if he chose the name or was it given him because he 'waters' the seed. He certainly aids in the planting, for now, ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, he drives the wonderful car, which takes Miss Mason and Miss Murray so comfortably, and so speedily, over the ground, watching and working, for God to give the increase. May he, indeed, prove like his namesake, "an eloquent man and mighty in the Scriptures."

And now a trophy of the campaign period. Twenty years ago, an Eurasian official took him a wife from the Lutheran community, in an adjoining hill region, and of a different

language. Deprived of all spiritual fellowship, she had even forgotten her Saviour's name, but, during the recent rebellion, she and her husband found themselves stranded in Narsapatnam. The sudden death of her husband left her a stranger, and destitute; but here the good Samaritans, our Christian people, ministered to her need. And so we find her, restored, instructed and baptized, safely sheltered in the home of a devout Christian. "He restoreth my soul" and restoration has been one feature of the year's story.

"Take the child and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages." A frail little girl of thirteen, the child-wife of Timothy! It was well for her that Miss Murray adopted her as another protegee. Of delicate health, she became an easy prey to Malaria. "How she has shivered even under those heavy quilts sent from Montreal, but oh! so bright and loving! Responding, naturally, to the glad tidings of great joy, she was baptized with Mary, and now the 'wages' are being paid in her wonderful ability to preach the Gospel. She, also, is in the verandah class, and will soon have her heart's desire, in being able to read, as well as teach, the Bible stories.

Lastly, Anamma, the ablest of our Christian women, and our best lace worker, the devoted and talented wife of Pastor Gabriel. From a child, versed in the Scriptures, her parents having "put on Christ" in the time of Mr. Barrow, 33 years ago, a power in the church, and the light of that home of eight little ones. And suddenly called to be with her Lord which is far better! What a heavy sorrow this has been to the whole community. But the victorious passing of this child of God was a strong testimony of the believers' faith and hope in immortality, to Christian and Hindu far and wide.

To the distraught husband, sobbing out his grief, we ministered what comfort we could, until in a dream, one night, she came to him, with words of comfort, which sent him to his people, on Easter Sunday, with a wonderful resurrection message.

'And she, being dead, yet speaketh' for through that message, two received the light