

work among the Savaras to whom she has been especially designated. After two years of work among "her people", she writes: "It is a glorious work. I wouldn't exchange it for any other on earth. The need of the Savaras grips me in a way that I could not shake if I tried." Her medical skill has been tested many times, and because of it, the Savara women who at first were so very timid, had their fears overcome, and their hearts won. Here is a quotation from her report: "The subject of last year's campaign 'Jesus the Great Physician' appealed to all classes, but perhaps more poignantly to the Savaras. They have many ills, but they know no Healer. I have seen the hideous rites they go through trying to propitiate the evil spirits who are, as they suppose, responsible for all their sorrows. The crude, cruel methods of relieving pain by causing a counter-pain beside which the original was mild, would make you wince."

For her one Bible-woman, Sunderamma, she thanks God: "the people welcome her wherever she goes," and "she loves them and spends herself willingly in trying to win them." When we think that this little Telugu woman, accustomed to the heat of the plains, goes with Miss Munroe on her tours up into the hill country where the cold heavy dews of the jungle and grain fields are so hard on her, suffering as she does from neuritis, and yet goes willingly, and cheerfully, we too thank God for her and for all of our other Indian Christian women.

As Miss Selman tours through the thickly populated section of the Akidu Field with its large number of Christians, great opportunities to preach the Gospel are given her. The selling of Gospel portions is always an encouraging feature of her work. In the village schools, numbers of children from non-Christian homes are being taught,—some receiving prizes for reciting the Bible stories. She and her Biblewomen have spent 130 days on tour, have visited 126 Zenanas where Caste women are living in more or less seclusion, and have held 147 services among Christians in villages far and near. But of the labor and weariness all this has entailed we know nothing, and can imagine only a very little. The Association which met in Akidu this year, marked the 25th birthday of their women's society,—first

organized in a cattle shed. The first year's receipts were five rupees and ten annas, this year they were over 275 rupees. This is a true "Aid Society"—it chooses a church on the Akidu Field and aids it until it can carry on by itself, then takes another. When Miss Selman receives back her three young women who are studying in the Bible Training School, she will find her hands greatly strengthened.

The year which is under review has experienced several unusual events. There was the terrible cyclone last November, which swept the coast of the Bay of Bengal, working especial havoc in the northern stations of our field, but also leaving its impress on stations as far south as Cocanada.

There was the Jubilee celebration held in Cocanada in January, which also left its impress on many of the thousand Christians who gathered there. It was something of a revelation to them to take that backward look over the past fifty years,—they had not realized all the difficulties which had been surmounted, or obstacles overcome in the early days. The Head Master of the boys' school in Samalkot, (upon which Miss Robinson poured out so much of her strength, and which is now in the care of Miss Brothers) "an enthusiastic listener at every meeting of the Jubilee, came back to work filled with a new vision of the task awaiting the Telugu Christians. Over and over again he has told the boys, 'In the first fifty years the Missionaries told the Glad Tidings alone. But the achievements of the next fifty years are ours, yours and mine. We must take the responsibility.'"

Then, there was the wedding last January, whereby we lost our beloved Miss Day when she became Mrs. Scott, but our loss is gain for others, and when we read of the welcome she received at her new home in Tuni, we felt glad for the people there. She wrote of "the inspiration of meeting the Tuni people" and of how nice it was "to feel the fine atmosphere of unity and goodwill, and to witness much that surely manifests the Spirit's presence in our midst."

And also this year, we have to record the death of Miss Mary Jane Frith, the very first single lady missionary sent out from Ontario Baptists. She sailed for India in 1882 and