

HAVE I DONE WHAT I COULD? HAVE YOU?

At first, the women hung back, but before long, there was a crowd of women on one side of us and men on the other, listening so interestedly, as we tried to tell them in simple, everyday language, the great message of the Father's heart, beginning with the story of the Prodigal Son. After a while, an old man said: "What they say is like this: You know my boy; well, if he is out of my sight awhile, I begin hunting for him. They say that's the way this one true God feels about us." As I sat among them, under the shade of a tree, my heart rejoiced that Jesus had given such a privilege to me of being in a place of such need for Him. While speaking, I addressed that old man as "Peddayya," a respectful term for an old man, and, afterwards, on enquiring his name, found it was just that. He was very interested, when he found no one had told me, and a woman standing by, said, "Surely, it was God put it into your mouth." In another village a caste woman asked so earnestly how she must pray to this true God. In each village we have visited, we have been led to some who gave good heed to the message, and we know that the "Spirit is moving upon the face of the waters," and out of the chaos there will come the new creation to His glory. Another bright spot to me is, that all my folks are Christians and are of one mind in the work. The other evening, as the Bible-women and I were having prayers, in my room, we heard Isaac, my house servant, and Yenkanha, my rickshaw man, singing so heartily out in the cook house. After we had finished, we looked over that way and there was a crowd of caste men sitting on the ground in the moon light listening as Isaac told them God's way of salvation.

These are just a few out of the many things the week has brought to us and they are sent on to you with best wishes for a Happy Christmas and a glad New Year.

From your fellow-worker,

ELLEN PRIEST.



"Auntie" Zimmerman and little Margaret Benson. This "Christmas smile" was sent all the way from Vuyyuru to the Editor in Toronto, who gladly passes it on to her readers, who surely will smile again in response: "Pass it on."

LETTER FROM MISS JONES.

Ramachandrapuram,

Dec. 8th, 1918.

Dear Editor of THE LINK,

The readers of our paper may be interested in a short account of a very successful Sunday School Rally, held in our Ramachandrapuram Church, on Sunday, Nov. 23rd. The attendance was 400, which included nine schools in Ramachandrapuram itself, six schools from outside villages, the Leper Sunday School and some visitors, among them our new missionaries, Misses McLellan and McGill. When Rev. D. A. Gunn, who acted as Chairman, opened the meeting, all the town schools and the farthest away village school were present, the remaining five outside schools arriving during the course of the service, and two of these were just in time to contribute their little part to