

## EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

PARLA KIMEDY.—We had an interesting baptism at Akulatampara a few days ago. The candidate a Sudra by caste, and a Sepoy by occupation, had learned to love Jesus, and was determined to become a soldier of the cross. We were much pleased with his clear discernment of the truth and his determination at all hazards to obey it. A large crowd stood on the bank of the stream and watched the ordinance with deep curiosity (if not interest). After we came out of the water the young man's relations gave way to their grief. One woman wept bitterly.

The outlook at Akulatampara is good and we hope to have more baptisms ere long. The church at that place is feeling badly over the loss of its pastor B. Subbaraidu Garu. He has been with the church more than two years and greatly endeared himself to the people. Faithful sowing has been done and surely there must be a harvest soon. The new pastor is P. David Garu. In securing him the church feels very fortunate and happy. May David's work be abundantly blessed!

February 7th, 1893.

W. V. HIGGINS.

## SAMALKOT

SAMULCORTA. Last Saturday evening I went to Yetlapalem and stayed till Sunday. We had some blessed meetings. Five stood up to profess Christ, two were baptised on Sunday and a backslider restored. Things are looking very hopeful there. Satyavedam is a grand power for good. She develops wonderfully. Only a poor madiga girl despised on account of her caste, and also on account of being deserted by her husband, she now wields a wonderful power in that Malapilly. Her school of twenty girls big and little is well disciplined, and her word in the village is listened to with great respect. Anna and Martha went with me and we had meetings with the women and children through the day. Issac came out and led the evening meeting at which there were about 100 in attendance. Some time before midnight the meeting was broken up and even then it seemed hard for them to separate. Spurgeon's Sermon on the Text Ps. 90: 15-17 came to my mind.—"Gladness for Sadness."

February 17th, 1893.

S. I. H.

YELLAMANCHILLI.—We entered our new house on December 31st, and shook off the last carpenter last week. The whole place smells of varnish, the flies feast on the sap of the new bamboo mats in bothersome swarms. If we often despaired in building, we now delight in the building. Our present joy far surpasses all our past miseries and far outweighs them. We are as grateful as we feel unworthy. Two were baptised December 4th. One lost his reason and is now confined in jail. The other is our boy Ramaswamy who has been with us over a year.

February 20th, 1893.

H. F. LAFLAMME.

CHICACOLE.—We have been to America, and your cheering radiance followed us there, and now we are back to our old and dear work among the Telugus. At present, I feel as if I never wished to leave it again. Our big field has been divided, but the Palcondah Missionary, Mr. Bars, has been obliged to go to Madras with his invalided wife. We hope they may soon return and are anxiously waiting the report of the physician. We are getting our work in hand, but our workers are few, while the heathen abound. One Brahmin has twice offered himself for baptism and has twice been sent away by his friends. Pray for us all.

C. H. A.

VIZIANAGRAM.—Since January 24th I have been touring in tent. For 13 days of that time we have been in territory never before visited by a Missionary. It is on this field, within thirty miles of Vizianagram, but being off the highway was not before explored except by the Revenue Collector and Salt Inspector. Thousands of heathen heard from us of Christ for the first time.

A remarkable interest for this section has been developed in our village, of which more may be written later.

February 16th, 1893.

M. B. SHAW.

BIMLIPATAM.—Oh! there is such a vast work to do and so few to do it. To think of scores of people dying daily around us here in Bimlipatam! It makes us feel like working and doing much for these sin stricken people.

I am so anxious to learn the language and do what little I can. I feel that after I have learned it I must learn how to tell the story to these people. It is so hard for them to understand.

Miss Gray and I went to see an old woman one day this week. When spoken to of death she said, "Oh, I am praying every day," and could not seem to understand that she must get the new heart if she would have eternal life. She is such a nice old woman in comparison with other heathen women and we are very anxious that she should give her heart to the Lord. \* \* Two Sundays ago, before we went to meeting, our Ayah (who is not a Christian yet, but seems to be thinking seriously about religion), asked for an envelope such as each member has to put their tenth money in. I gave her one and she put one anna in, and gave the same amount last Sunday. This was a great pleasure to us to see her willing to give her money.

How vastly different a Christian land is from a heathen land! How we long for a season among Christian people! It has been a great disappointment to us to see and know of the utter Godlessness among the English people in this country. Instead of being a help to the cause of Christ they are decidedly the reverse, as