

placated to bring before you here, but indicate to us the peculiar difficulties our missionaries have to contend with, and help us to understand why they so often and so earnestly beg for our persistent and united prayers. In these cases, particularly, nothing can be done, but pray, and sometimes it would seem as though matters were beyond relief, but is anything too hard for the Lord?"

On the other hand, our hearts thrill with gladness as we hear of the beautiful faith and loyalty of a Brahmin convert, whose story reads almost like fiction in its intense interest. Briefly, his conversion and desire for baptism met with bitter opposition on the part of his relatives, he suffered much for Christ's sake, but witnessed a good confession. Having been persecuted and even beaten, he decided to wait no longer and going to Cocanada, was baptized. His wife, hearing of a plan to abduct and hide her, escaped over a 9 feet wall, to join her husband and will doubtless be baptized soon.

"And so the fight goes on! Pray that we shall be satisfied with naught but victory for Jesus."

SAMULCOTTA.

The semi-jubilee was the leading feature of the year at the Seminary when over four hundred friends and old students assembled to commemorate the event. A general retrospect of the work did much to arouse interest and enthusiasm, among former students, many of whom realized, as never before, their indebtedness to the Seminary, and are ready to contribute more to its support. A number of baptisms have taken place as the result of special meetings and the general outlook is very promising.

AKIDU.

Miss Robinson's letters are unusually interesting this year, as it has fallen to her lot to report on the two new buildings—the Jennie McArthur Bungalow and the Dormitories. The former as you know, was finished last October when Miss Robinson and Miss Selman took possession of their new home with great delight. Could you read their letters bubbling over with joy and gratitude as they tell of the comfort of having a home to themselves, you would feel amply repaid for your share of the expenditure. Again in her last letter, Miss Robinson, after describing a day's work, says:

"As I stepped into my lovely, clean, beauti-

ful home, it all came over me again, how good the Lord was to give me this comfort, and oh, how I appreciated a few minutes rest on the verandah, watching the rain pouring down, and feeling the weariness gradually wear away."

So you see what it may mean to the occupants of this house for years and years to come—rest, privacy, the feeling of being in one's own home, independent and secure, and always the thought of the love and sympathetic support of friends in the far-away homeland. Oh, yes, we enjoy the Bungalow.

Girls' Boarding School.—The report, this year, is rather unusual, as the girls were only in school one term. The fall term of 1907 was the time chosen to tear away this old building and erect the present fine, commodious stone house, which we hope will be for years to come, the home of many successive classes of girls, and we know you will join us in prayer that it may be a centre from which may radiate the knowledge of the love and salvation of God to many hearts, homes and villages, all over our field. Could the ladies of your Society clearly grasp the difference between the old house, and the new they would praise the Lord for the heaven-given privilege, which was theirs of bettering the condition and increasing the facilities of education of this community of their Telugu sisters. In the old house the roof leaked badly, the walls, of sun-dried brick were so unsafe that portions of the inside wall were continually falling down; the earthen floor was very uneven and full of holes from which snakes might enter the room, the cook house and what was called the store-room, were such that they would not have been tolerated in the meanest out-house in connection with a Canadian home. During each term we had a horror of some fatality occurring, and breathed freely only when the girls went to their villages at vacation times. The new house is a source of great pride, as well as joy and comfort to the girls. Roof, walls, floor, place, all are of the best, and those who bring in their daughters leave them with us joyfully knowing they are safe and comfortable. The last term in the old house we had only eleven, the first term in the new house we had thirty girls in residence. Now it is a pleasure for the girls to keep their house clean and tidy, and, so, they poor children, who nearly all come from the poorest homes may learn habits of cleanliness and good housewifery. Fifty or sixty girls could easily be