

ragged. Then too while in Ramachandrapuram even when at one time his wife was very ill I had to give up touring because there was no one to spend the night with her or to carry medicine for her. I tell Venkiah he is living in the Old Testament yet. He quotes the one verse about giving up all and one can carry him no farther at present.

What of the young son Samuel during his father's absence? When he grew beyond our Girls' School he was sent to the Hindu High School. One of the older boys there made a friend of him and soon his mother was in great distress. Samuel was playing truant, helping himself to money which he was spending foolishly. His mother could do nothing with him. He surely needed his father, but he thought his prayers were sufficient. For a time the motor car and its chauffeur helped to win Samuel from his bad companion, but only for a time. During my absence Miss Myers wisely arranged that he go to the Samalkot Boarding School. There the evil spell was broken. Samuel is learning well and is now quite a model boy. During his last holidays he made himself very useful to his mother, with the crudest of tools repairing a broken bed and building a fence. He is now 13 years of age, shy and retiring. What he may be in the future through your prayers God only knows. Watch for further news and pray.

M. Rebecca is seated at Seshamma's left and standing behind her to her right is her step-son, Devadabam (the gift of God). Rebecca lived in Pasalapudi, quite a large town just beyond our Leper Home and near the canal where the house boat Elizabeth ties up between tours. It is not a well kept town, the out-caste part where Rebecca was born and brought up being over-crowded and specially dirty but the main part of the town also being very far from what it might be. Here with ignorant non-Christian parents and companions Rebecca spent her childhood. Early she learned in the Mission school not only to read and write but to love the Lord Jesus. Her faith in Him was so real that the Mission rule that only children of Christians could be sent to Boarding was broken and she was sent to Cocanada. In 1908 she had completed her Primary class

and also the Primary Training which she took in Nellore, and became my first new worker. As she belonged to a nearby out-caste family and as her brother was notorious, not noted, it was not possible to use her as a teacher in our Caste Girls' School. Instead she became my travelling Biblewoman, and was a sun-beam in the boat and everywhere. She did not stay with me long. A call came from the very capable pastor in Jagannaickpur, Cocanada, for a wife. Rebecca was his choice and she became Pastor's wife and mother to his little son. About this time her mother became a Christian, and later her father, till now through the consistent life and efforts of the first fruits of that little Mission School her sisters and even the notorious brother are church members.

—L. M. Jones.

(To be continued)

THE STORY CONTEST

Remember that the story contest announced in the October Link closes on May 1st. We are hoping to have some stories from our missionaries.

In a note from Dr. Higgins he says, "Our address is simply 'Waltair, India.' We are to be served by a new post office, hence the dropping of the R.S. It is quite unnecessary also to add Vizagapatam District."

From January 28th to Feb. 2nd, in Washington, D.C., a very important missionary convention is to be held. Be sure to read Mr. Priest's article about it and note especially his closing paragraph.

THE EXCELLENCY OF CHRIST.

"He is a path, if any be misled;
He is a robe, if any naked be;
If any chance to hunger, he is bread;
If any be a bondsman, he is free;
If any be but weak, how strong is he!
To dead men life is he, to sick men health;
To blind men sight, and to the needy wealth;
A pleasure without loss, a treasure without stealth."

—Giles Fletcher in "The World's Great Religious Poetry."