

sacrifice, I said, "None of the ten incarnations your scriptures teach represent God as doing anything to save sinners. 'Oh, yes,' she said, 'Ramaluvuru saved some sinners once.' 'How?' I asked. 'Why,' said she, 'he sent their souls straight to heaven, out of this wicked world, by killing them!'"

Imagine, dear friends, if you can, the moral confusion of a religion which considers such an act as one of salvation! Really, our work seems almost hopeless sometimes. Satan got in his innings well, before Christ's servant appeared on the scene.

But we rely on God's promise about His word not returning unto Him until it accomplish that whereto He sent it.

Now I must close. This is a happy work—"such a happy work," as one of my missionary friends said in a letter.

Yours sincerely,

K. S. McLAURIN.

Miss Selman writes while on tour, Feb. 8th, 1908:

"I am at present out on tour, just fifty miles from Akidu. This is a part we can visit only about once a year; it is a church with the big name Mallahamahadapuram. The pastor's name is Noah. He seems to be a faithful man and the church has given generously. It supports the pastor and one teacher, while another teacher is paid by Mr. Chute from mission funds. I am hoping to have two Bible women here some time, for it is so far away that I cannot come often and the work among the women and the children is very pressing. One of my best workers felt God's call to go as our Home Missionary Bible woman to Yellamanchili field, and as she felt it was God's call and the Women's Helpmeet Society had given her support for a year and enthusiastically appointed her as missionary of the society, I could only thank God for the spirit which led them to do it.

I regret very much that I have to leave the work this year without any one to do the touring. Miss Robinson has her hands full with a well-filled boarding school, and much of the work will have to go undone."

Miss Morrow writes Jan. 30th, 1908, from Urtula, Narsapatnam Field:

"There are no Christians here and I have sent for a Bible woman to come and also a preacher whose village is about six miles away. I am a perfect stranger here but Jesus is with me and I am Oh, so happy! This is a splen-

did centre for work so Mr. Scott, who is overseeing this field, says, and he is, having a house built in order to have a teacher live here and open a school, I had several conversations to-day with the Malas of this place, and they all seem to know something of the Gospel message and are very happy in the thought that they are going to have a school for their children, and that they themselves will have regular Gospel teaching. This place has long been a burden on the hearts of both Mr. Scott and the preacher, I believe a great work is going to be done here. This is a good place for us to come to, because there is such a nice Travellers' Bungalow for us to camp in (we pay eight annas a day for rent) and we can see all the surrounding villages, which are many, from here. The roads are good, so I will be able to make good use of my bicycle, and do not think I will need a horse and cart. Miss Murray intends coming to work with me here.

I had a rough voyage, but a very pleasant one on the whole, and realized the Father's presence all the way though travelling alone. I enjoyed very much the sights I got of Japan and China and Singapore, I spent Christmas in Singapore at the M. E. Mission Home.

My address will be Tuni. When praying for my work, please mention this place Urtula."

REPORT FROM COCANADA

For Half-Year Ending December, 1907.

After another period of service for the Master in this city of heathenism and idolatry, we attempt to tell something of the work we have been enabled to do, and of the encouragements as well as the discouragements we have met with in our visits to those dark homes.

One who reads the Bible with me every week is improving much in her knowledge of the Word. She often makes intelligent remarks and chooses a verse to commit to memory that has impressed. That these people are under the power of the evil one is very evident. Speaking on this subject one day one said, "We have our household devil (or evil spirit), and should it choose to possess any one of us we make it an offering, but a strange devil we won't entertain." Their belief in fate is so strong as one whose caste permits her to lead a bad life explained, it is written here, touching her forehead, and there is no escaping from it. What can one do for people like these? Was reading in a house one day when