

and "We don't want you English;" the music of the wedding booth and the dirge of the funeral procession; and the songs of men and women at work in the fields.

This moving picture brings to memory, not only sight and sound, but the sweet fragrance of many a tree and flower; the stench of unsanitary village surroundings; the drying fish and bleaching bones. Then there is the touch of dear dark babies as they fearlessly play on one's knee; the touch of the fevered sufferer and the loving clasp of a Christian's hand. These are a few of the never-to-be-forgotten experiences of the year. Oh, that I could help my uninterested sister in Canada to see this moving-picture in reality—a people who know not the Lord.

There is another film on the roll, for you my interested sister, who have given and prayed and so bravely held the ropes, while your missionary has gone down into the village work. Look at the 114 Zenanas visited and see the caste women sitting there on a verandah, numbering from twenty to fifty; sometimes they are sitting in a cow-shed but always they are listening to the message of salvation. They try to remember the name of Jesus and repeat again and again 'God be merciful to me, a sinner.'

The next picture is one of the 126 Christian services held. See the tidy, earnest faced women singing correctly the selected hymns, and answering the questions in connection with the course in Bible study. Their worship is not lip worship only, their offerings prove their devotion. In addition to the regular church collections, the women of the Akidu field gave last year over 246 rupees for the spread of the Gospel. Six years ago, our youngest church was organized at Kalakuru. During these years the women's society helped it, until now, it has become self-supporting and the society is looking about for another church to assist.

There is yet another film. This picture is of the children in our Sunday Schools. During the year over 1000 children have

been in attendance in the 70 schools that have been examined. Do you see the 921 who have passed their examinations marching with banner and songs to the 13 Rallies which were conducted in convenient central places? The rally is the event of the year to many a child. Watch them as they meet those from another village and vie with them in the games. Some are wearing wonderful costumes,—it may be a father's shirt or a mother's skirt,—it may be a few inches of cloth with sunshine and jewelry,—it doesn't in the least matter,—one is as happy as another. The proudest, though, are those called up to the front to receive the prizes. The pretty bags and cards are hailed with delight, and when they must say 'salaam' and go away home, they hope the next rally will come soon.

Some may ask,—but what are the results? Many of the village children come into our Boarding school where they get more individual attention and better teaching; many become Christians, Pastors, Teachers or Bible-women. In the case of children from non-Christian homes, some are the means of leading their parents to attend the services and become Christians. One little girl from a non-Christian home wept as she learned of the sufferings of Christ; they were very real to her.

'Casting all your care upon Him for He careth for you' has been a helpful word. At times the answer has come so quickly as to awe me! The awful rage of a Mohammedan cart-driver passed away like mist before the sun. Somehow a poisonous snake got into the boat and when it was first sighted it was fast disappearing under the upper floor. It seemed almost impossible to get it, but by the time the stick was ready to strike, up came its head through an opening just where the blow could best fall. In tent, boat, and bungalow, God has wonderfully protected from all evil. A soul, caught in Satan's net, was going down into a life of shame,—through prayer the rescue came. The needed servant, coolies for boat, carts for