

of the goldsmith caste, Krishnamurty by name, became interested in his soul's salvation. Nothing more was needed to change declared friendship into open enmity. The preacher was warned against having anything to do with Krishnamurty. They threatened to beat him if he continued preaching the Gospel. But David, willing to obey God rather than man, ceased not day or night to preach Jesus as the only Saviour of the world. One morning as the evangelist was returning from street preaching, the goldsmith met him, and true to their threats flogged him severely. The offenders were summoned to court to give an account of their doings. They acknowledged their wrong, begged for mercy and promised to behave themselves circumspectly in all time to come. Then, and not till then, were they pardoned and released. Already it is evident that this little persecution has redounded to the glory of God. Krishnamurty, in spite of all the fiendish efforts of his parents and caste-people, to hold him in the galling and iniquitous, yea even hellish, slavery of Hinduism, is now a free man in Christ Jesus. Under cover of night, he succeeded in eluding his watchers, long enough to come to our tent and tell us some of his heart experience. His very countenance beamed with a peace and joy, so superhuman that we could not doubt his conversion. Recently he has asked for baptism, and Mr. Churchill writes me that had there been enough water in the village he would have been baptised. Four or five more young men are secretly believing, and reading the Bible.

Unexpected Fruit After Long Delay!—One Sunday evening as I tried to repeat the "old, old story," an aged man, sitting near by, kept continually anticipating my thought, supplying a needed word here and there; and now and then explaining to the people something which he feared I had not made plain. Surprised at the old man's grasp of the Gospel truth, I turned and asked him where he got all his knowledge. Immediately a half dozen voices, or more, replied; "He, sir, is a Christman." "He will not worship idols." Others said: "He is Kortiah's disciple"—Kortiah was the name of the first preacher stationed there. Thus it transpired that not till fourteen years after the Gospel seed received into that heart, did a missionary or a preacher know anything about it. "In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand; for thou knowest not which shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good."

The Boarding School work is carried on as usual. Some of the scholars are more than ordinarily clever and studious, and promise to be most useful men and women. During the year three of the boarders were baptised. Most of the others profess faith in Christ, and take an active part in their regular weekly devotional meetings.

The Baptisms during the year number only nine. More were prayed for and expected, but God did not

bring them. And He knows best. But though only nine were baptized, we fully believe that because of the earnest prayers and efforts of the Christians, many more were born into His kingdom. Even now we know of some new believers.

The Church is in a healthy condition amongst her members, and some of exceptional spiritual attainment. Their living, active faith in Christ, and fidelity to the Master, promise good tidings in the future.

The first half of the year they support their own pastor. Then believing that a paid pastor was not an absolute necessity, they established a Christian school in an out-caste street of the town, and are supporting it independent of mission help.

While we thank God heartily for what He has enabled our native brothers and sisters to experience in the line of holy living and holy giving, we are sadly conscious of the fact that they are very far from where Christ would have them. Yet gratitude is more becoming than complaint.

Already brother and sister Churchill, with health, in a measure restored, and full of faith and hope; are settled at their loved station, and have the work well in hand.

We earnestly pray that 1900 may be crowded with heavenly blessing, not only for Bobbili, but for every one of the stations dear to us, to the many interested ones at home, and to Him who has called us here. "According to your faith be it unto you."

FROM THE AID SOCIETIES.

KINGSTON, N.S.—Sunday, April 22nd, was the annual roll-call in our little church, and our Aid Society was asked at that meeting to give a report of our work for the year. The Society has been carried on in a quiet way during the year, yet we trust some work has been done for the Master. We have held our monthly meetings as regularly as unfavorable weather and bad roads would permit. The meetings were more interesting this year than usual. This may in part be owing to an increased interest manifested in our lady missionaries on the Telugu field, which has brought us into closer touch with them, and given us an insight into their work, which has been most helpful. We have a membership of twenty-eight paid members, not so large a membership as we would wish. Death entered our little Society during the year, and claimed a loved and valued member. On December 10, 1899, Mrs. A. D. Foster passed into the "Sabbath rest" that "remaineth for the people of God." She possessed a beautiful Christian character. Although our sister was not able to attend our meetings, as it pleased the Lord to lay her on a bed of suffering for many weary months, yet our loss is felt almost the same, because all through her illness she helped us with her love and sympathy. She was a beautiful example of