"For we are labour-ers together with God."

1 Cor. 3:9.

"In everything by prayer and supplica-tion with thank-saying let your requests be made known unto God."

Phil. 4:6.

No. 8.

July, 1927.

"IN PLEASANT PLACES"

We praise God that the hot season is about over for this year. Our heavenly Father has made it possible for most of our missionaries, after four months or so of either strenuous touring in their districts, or in more confined institutional work, to enjoy six weeks or thereabouts of rest and change in one or other of the different hill stations. These hill stations range in altitude from 8,000 to 8,000 feet above sea level, and provide very beneficial relaxation for tired missionaries. Here, the worn, tired and run-down body has a chance to recuperate in the cool, clear air. Walks and "climbs", as well as a bountiful supply of good, nourishing English fruits and vegetables (not procurable on the plains) also add to the blessings of the hot season vacation—away from the heat, dust, dirt and disease of the plains. Here, the missionary may really rest from the routine of daily work in an atmosphere charged with spiritual darkness and sometimes fanatical opposition to the gospel of Jesus Christ.
Good conventions for the deepening of the spiritual life are held at the hill stations. We may not get full Alliance teaching, yet Keswick sends some of her best Bible teachers and preachers to minister the Word to the assembled missionaries from many societies.

We praise God that our work as a whole can be left in capable Indian hands during these six weeks. Our people are learning to carry responsibility, and responsibility makes real men and women as nothing else, apart from grace can do.

Pray much for us all as we return to the work on the plains. Ask God that we may have the desire of our hearts in seeing the salvation of many precious souls.

WILLIAM MOYSER.

GOD'S HAND IN THE AHMEDABAD DISTRICT CONFERENCE

Our Chairman was at his best in the yearly meetings at Ahmedabad and the Lord was working with him with signs following. The first meetings were normal—everyday meetings such as we have from time to time—but on the last Sunday, when people were free from mills and other work, we looked heavenward for God’s touch. Deep conviction was manifested in the morning service. Several raised their hands for prayer, confessing their urgent need of God’s help to gain a much needed victory over self and sin. Satan was also present. Just as we were commencing the service two men approached me with a request to settle a dispute of long standing. Had I attempted to do so then and there the morning service might have been spoiled so I postponed touching it. (It is customary in Gujarat for quarrelers to thoroughly air their opinions concerning each other before coming to any settlement!) The afternoon meeting was well attended and there was evidence that the Spirit of God was dealing with hearts. Yet the parties who came in the morning remained unchanged, but before the meeting closed, such conviction had gripped them that when night fell they were unable to sleep. Two stayed up and talked until after
midnight. Then they called one after another until about a dozen were gathered together. The most of the night was spent in prayer and confession of sin. Old hindrances were put away and the blood. Things which we have tried to make straight for years were confessed and forgiven.

Be it India or the homeland, the same rule prevails. When the Holy Ghost works, obstructions like mountains roll away and mere words are powerless to explain all that has been done.

JAS. F. BRABAZON.

BAPTISMAL SERVICE AT BHUSAWAL

Good Friday was a day long to be remembered in Bhusawal. Just as the sun was making its disappearance in the western horizon, a sweet and precious baptismal service was held at the Tapti river. Seven Anglo-Indians followed the Lord in water-baptism. This was quite a new experience to some of the folks; but they gladly took this step for the Lord, and God's presence and blessing were very evident. The Anglo-Indian race as a whole is proud and bigoted, therefore, the immersion of these believers in the presence of a great crowd, demonstrated what the grace of God had accomplished in the hearts of some of these people. One man who was baptized, gave his testimony in our Thursday evening "Bible Study Class" something like the following:— "I want to give my testimony about what the baptismal service meant to me. I was addicted to the habit of smoking. I tried in vain many times to give it up. I asked the Lord while on my way to the river to give me victory over this evil habit as I followed Him in baptism. The Lord answered my petition. Although it is a week since I was baptized, I have not smoked since. In my business I have to mingle with those who smoke, but I have no desire for it, for God has taken away my appetite for cigarettes."

Praise God for His Spirit Who is working in our midst. The baptismal service was so impressive that others also have voiced their desire to follow Christ in water baptism.

G. P. KLIEWER.
GLEANINGS FROM MURTIZAPUR DISTRICT

These few lines are written from the pleasant little hill-top of Chikalda. Beneath us lie the scorching, hot plains which can be seen from Monkey, Bellavista, Hurricane and other points. On a very clear day we can discern the railway station at Anjangaon; the upward curling smoke of the train, and the Alliance Mission House. Away southward lies Murtizapur province—the scene of our cold season's activities. Glancing thus o'er the landscape we are reminded that very much remains to be done in the evangelization of this vast district. Yet we praise God “for the day of small things”, while we continue to petition Him for a manifestation of His power that will result in a deep, intense conviction of sin and a consequent turning to God for salvation.

With few exceptions, all the towns and villages in this district were visited during the past touring season, and we invariably found a ready hearing at any time of the day. In a way entirely foreign to our early day experiences in this country, women presented themselves in the gatherings and listened attentively. Quite a few purchased gospel portions at the close of the meetings. Hindu School-girls, whose ages ranged from eight to eleven years, bought scripture portions from us on the road. In one village we were invited to a private court-yard to “lecture”. The owner's house adjoined it. Nearby were some women of the farmer caste whom I invited to sit with me and listen. Whereupon, the man who escorted us, retorted, “What does it matter—let all the people hear”. He then assembled a large crowd, representing several castes. All listened with rapt attention to addresses by Mr. Cutler and myself and at the close of the meeting asked some very intelligent questions. There is no doubt but that the adoption of the Western mode of mixed travelling, together with the mingling of the sexes in circus, cinema and public vehicle, are strong factors in breaking down the orthodox reservation of the gentler sex, even in the more outlying places.

In another village, at the toot of the motor horn, both men and women gathered for a meeting. Quietly, I asked one of the leading women, “Is there not another place where we women can draw aside and leave the
men to listen to the Sahib?" “Yes, Yes” was the quick response as she led the female procession to a verandah where we had a good time all to ourselves.

We desire your prayers for a village where more than ordinary interest is shown among the farmers. On our last visit, the head man of the village evidenced real pleasure and appeared grieved that we had not apprised him of our coming so that he could have had a meal ready! He congregated the women in their upstairs apartment and the men met below. We had our separate meetings followed by tea and conversation. It was hard to get away but we had yet another village to make that day, so with promises to come again as soon as possible, we left, the headman accompanying us to hear the next “lecture”. On the way he said, “The women request that you come to visit them very often. Will you come?” In course of further conversation, he remarked, “I sometimes gather the men together and read to them the paper which you gave me”. To make sure to which ‘paper’ he referred, I queried and he replied, “that which tells that Jesus Christ is the propitiation for sin”. How this gladdened my heart! It was surely a testimony that God was using a leaflet printed in His Name. Ere parting we gave him a copy of Pandita Ramabai’s Memorial Bible.

Our annual convention for our Christians held at Easter was a season of blessing to all. The lantern slides were once more used of God to impress the Truth on the minds and hearts of Christians and Hindus. In our annual report prayer was requested for our young chaffeur. On Easter Sunday he gave his testimony to salvation through simple faith on the Lord Jesus Christ and His atoning work on Calvary. By caste a trifle higher than the farmer and for years a member of the Arya Samaj (nationalistic anti-Christian movement) he had essayed to merit his salvation by good works. Now, his testimony is “only a sinner saved by grace”. He has been baptized up here in Chikalda and has adopted the name “Christian”. Praise God for another answer to prayer.

Another noteworthy incident connected with Easter-tide was the ‘thanksgiving dinner’ provided by a very poor Christian man as an expression of his gratitude
to God for answered prayer. Quietly and thoughtfully he made all preparations for the meal ahead of time in order to avoid "any commotion during the convention". The missionaries were not asked to supply anything; even the wood was sent from the village where the host lived. About ninety partook of the family meal of wheat bread and meat currie all very conscious of our heavenly Father's benediction.

MRS. L. J. CUTLER.

CHRIST CONQUERS MOHAMMED

Emna is a little Mohammedan woman, who sits in a tiny shop four feet square, selling glass bracelets. I met her last year for the first time and 'gossipped' the gospel with her, while she fitted bracelets on the women. Since then we have had several snatches of conversation about our matchless Christ. District work called me from the city during the cold season, so when I re-appeared at the bracelet counter, my interested friend exclaimed, "Why the lapse of so many days while I wait to hear more of the true God? What has happened to my sister?" Then she questioned "Have you brought me something to read"? adding- "There's hunger in my heart for God. I want to read your book about the true God.", Her face reflected inward joy as I told her she need not go to Mecca to find God. She could seek Him while sitting there in the shop. She replied, "Yes, I want to find Him. What else is there in this world that we can take with us when we leave it?"

During the hour I sat there she turned away five customers by saying "Go buy from another shop. I want to hear my sister and she can stay only a little while". A week passed and I returned to find Emna had read the first fifteen chapters of John's gospel. Later, she declared, "I am going to memorise the portions which I have read and then I shall teach the women as I fit them with bracelets".

I praise God for the privilege of winning this precious soul for the Master.

EDITH BERCHTOLD.
TEA AND TESTIMONY

Going from village to village with the Gospel is a work which is anything but monotonous. I shall narrate one item of interest which impressed me very much. While visiting a village where some of our Christians live, we were invited to tea by one of the men. Since his house was only a small cotton-stalk hut, with floor space of about six by eight feet, he served the tea in a neighbour's house. These neighbours were Hindus but were very friendly to the gospel. While we were drinking tea they brought on some Indian candy. When we asked what this meant, they explained that at one time they were in some kind of trouble and then they called on Jesus. He answered their prayer, so this was a thank-offering. It was their way of expressing their appreciation. Their faces were very bright as we told them more of this Jesus whom they say they have worshipped ever since He answered their prayer. Let us pray that they may stand firm on their present ground of ceasing to worship any god but the Christian's God through Jesus Christ.

OLEN. P. SCHLATTER.

GLIMPSES OF MUKTI

"The Lord has done great things for us; whereof we are glad."

Mukti, founded by Ramabai whose name has become a synonym for faith in God, is now under the administration of the C. & M. A. and still stands as a monument of God's faithfulness. Daily, we have had occasion to lift our hearts in praise to Him who has been mindful of the needs of our large family.

Mukti is a village of over five hundred women and children, mostly widows and orphans—the not-wanted-ones of the Hindu Community, but all precious in His sight.

God surely has done 'great things' for our family. The babies, who came to us weak and sickly because of being poisoned with opium, have become healthy, happy children—a veritable garden of rosebuds. The older children have enjoyed the privileges of school and have had their first lessons at the feet of the Master. Women,
who came to us ignorant and untutored, have learned to be useful and helpful. Even those who are usually considered incapacitated for work and consequently become beggars, find in Mukti a sphere of labour. The blind make rope and baskets that would do credit to sighted persons. One girl who has no arms grinds, writes and eats with her feet. Expert work is done in the sewing room. Girls in the printing department have printed thousands of Bibles and scripture portions for distribution among the heathen. The Good News has also been spread by the Gospel Bands that have visited many villages and religious centers.

As we see this great company of girls gathered in the church for worship of the true Saviour, our hearts are filled with gratitude to Him for leading so many into His marvellous light.

BERNICE STEED.

SANTA BARBARA BOYS "GET WISDOM"

The great event to which every man looks forward with eagerness occurred on February 22, 1927 in the Alliance Chapel in Bhusawal. On that day it was my happy privilege to be united in the holy vows of matrimony to Miss Esther V. Roth. After a short stay in my old home at the Bible Training School in Nargaon, we left for the Boys' School, Santa Barbara, where we were to take up our future united responsibilities. We arrived there during the preparation for the annual examination.

It had been several years since I had been called upon to assist boys with problems in compound interest or in extracting the square root of a number, but by brushing off the cobwebs from an unused portion of the cerebrum I was soon able to help them. The greatest difficulty is to know the exact vernacular word for our arithmetical terms. Here it was necessary to consult dictionaries, arithmetics and also the head master in order to find the proper word or phrase. Everywhere were groups of boys studying. Some were busy with their problems, others were studying history or science.
while a few were occupied in getting into mischief. For such offenders the rod was applied and by various applications of the same a wholesome effect was produced on the student body. A Marathi proverb says, "Apply the rod briskly, then wisdom comes quickly."

We are glad to report that except for a half-dozen boys or so, all passed in their examination. After a short vacation the school will open June 15th. Please pray for us as we begin our work in this part of God's vineyard.

BERT. B. SIEGEL.

ALONE IN THE NIGHT

A few weeks ago at dusk, a little girl overtaken by weariness laid herself down by the roadside in view to spending her night there. The night was cold, and she drew her thin, ragged and scanty clothing more closely about her shivering little body, attempting in vain, to protect herself from the penetrating cold of the winter night. Here one of our Christian women found her and brought her to us.

We took her in for the night, and the next morning questioned her closely and learned the following story:—Her mother died of plague when she was very small, and shortly after her father, too, passed away. She then went to live with an uncle and aunt, who, evidently from her story, did not love her and were not desirous to have her. She was married in childhood but had not yet gone to the home of her husband, who had refused to accept her because of her youth. One day she dropped a small clay vessel, which, of course, broke into a hundred pieces. Her aunt was very angry. She beat her and cast her from the house to shift for herself as best she could. She then determined to seek refuge at the home of her sister, and it was while she was travelling in that direction that she was overtaken by one of our Christian women.

We entertained the little wanderer to a substantial breakfast; provided her with clean, serviceable clothing and some bread for the way, and then the forlorn little figure resumed her journey to the distant village where dwelt her sister.
About a week later what was our surprise to see the same little face peering in at our window. The door which she had hoped would open to receive her had been slammed in her face, so emboldened by the love and kindness shown her the previous week she retraced her steps Kaira-ward. Needless to say we welcomed the little castaway and she is now with us learning of the One who said, "Suffer little children

EVA M. KING.

ITEMS

On June 2nd at the Children's Home, Ootacamund our beloved Chairman and his good wife celebrated their thirty-first wedding anniversary. Sixteen Alliance missionaries, sojourning in Ootacamund for the hot season, and Ruth Auer, our biggest 'child' in the Home, rendered an impromptu programme after which Miss Lothian, the capable Manageress of the Home and our ten school-going children, served refreshments to big and little.

God bless Mr. and Mrs. Moyser. Long may they be spared to 'have the rule' over us!

On a beautiful May morning, in the Sabarmati river at Ashapur, six youths followed the Lord in baptism. Unite with us in prayer for these young men that their 'faith fail not'.

The Monsoon Bible School, for the training of Indian evangelists and Bible-women, is scheduled from September first to October fifteen. We would bespeak your prayers that the students might be apt to learn both the letter and the spirit of the WORD.