The India Alliance

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For Praise and for Prayer
A Flock of the 'Lambs'
India is at one of the turning points of her history. During the year 1935 the King Emperor signed the bill, passed by the British Parliament, which is to release India from the control of Parliament and make her a self-governing unit of the British Empire. Next April a new Viceroy will take office, commissioned to put into effect the provisions of the new Government of India Act. The provinces will become autonomous, and the whole of India will be federated into the United States of India.

The people of this land are really a number of separate nations, which, like the nations of Europe, are diverse in language, customs, religions, traditions and interests. To make of these diverse elements, comprising together a fifth of the world’s population, one self-conscious and self-governing nation which will be a loyal dominion of the British Empire will be an achievement unique in the realm of statesmanship. The whole world watches Britain’s handling of this difficult venture with sympathetic interest.

At the time of writing India is being stirred by a new movement among the depressed classes. For milleniums these unfortunate people have been counted by the Hindus as a part of their religious community, but have been denied the right to live amongst the other Hindus, to use their wells or enter their temples. Dr. Ambedkar, a highly educated gentleman and principal of a law school, is by birth a member of the outcaste community, and has become their leader in the Marathi area. Recently he has announced that the ‘untouchables’ have waited too long as suppliants, begging for admission to their rights in the community which claims them and counts upon their
numerical strength in communal representation. He despairs of any change of heart in Hinduism, and he intends to lead his oppressed kinsmen out of the house of bondage. Mass meetings of 'untouchables' have been held, their Hindu idols and sacred books publicly burned and their intention announced to adopt another religion which will treat them as human beings.

Hindu leaders are genuinely alarmed, and plead for a little more patience, for after all what difference do fifty years make after centuries of bondage? The home-rule agitators arouse a cynical smile when they promise that if only they are put in power they will immediately confer all desired rights to everyone. Muhammadans and Sikhs have made haste to offer the consolations of their religions, for the votes of sixty million people are worth having. Buddhism is being examined as a possible asylum. Christianity is making no unseemly bid for proselytes, and is not very attractive to them, for its promises look toward eternity, whereas the outcastes seek a promise for the life that now is.

Whither will it all lead? No one knows. The outcastes themselves do not know. But they are on their way! The significant thing is that all India realizes that this is not an empty threat, as it would have been considered a few years ago. Something important is about to happen in the social sphere in India. The new India will offer opportunities for which missionaries have prayed and waited through a century.

In times of such momentous changes in political and social India, and with a challenge of such magnitude, can we like Abraham, without being weakened in faith, consider our own helpless condition? Perhaps we know how Gideon felt when, faced by the hosts of the Midianites, he watched the reduction of his already inadequate army.

If we look at our financial resources we perceive that the gross receipts of our mission in India during the year were 10,000 rupees less than last year's low record. Evangelistic tours are almost impossible. Whereas five years ago we were enabled to use over $4,000.00 to help finance such tours, our receipts for that purpose during the past twelve months were $298, or about seven dollars for each missionary, insufficient to pay the annual tax on a car.

Our missionaries are fewer than they have been for many years. Likewise the support of Indian evangelists has fallen off, and the force has been again reduced. There are at present only eighteen evangelists and five Bible-women in the Marathi field, and twenty evangelists and five Bible-women in the Gujarati area; and of this total, eleven are no longer able-bodied. Lest supporters of our
evangelists or Bible-women might suppose that money sent for their support is used in other ways we must add that amounts received have only been sufficient to provide 59 per cent of the allowances of the preachers. Our Indian brethren have suffered hardship for the sake of the gospel. And we cannot blame those of the younger men, with growing families, who have felt compelled to seek more remunerative employment.

Our Boarding Schools have gone quietly forward during the year in their ministry of thorough Christian training and preparatory Bible training. Fees and other Indian sources now provide 36 per cent of the cost of co-operation, besides which there has been the need of about $240 a month from supporters. Amounts received from supporters were less than this, and those in charge of the schools are having to look to the Lord for the daily supply for the needs of the children in their care.

We ask the prayers of all friends of the work, that the Lord will make our little band in India, both missionaries and Indian pastors and evangelists, a real Gideon’s band.

The picture is not all dark. For many years God has been preparing for His Name a church in India that shall bear witness to the fullness of Jesus for every human need. We are glad to say that this church is going steadily forward. Reports of what has been accomplished cannot be given until the statistics are collected. But we can see much that causes our hearts to rejoice.

It has been a real joy to see how the pastors have grown in grace and in spiritual power since they have undertaken responsibilities that were formerly looked after by the missionaries. Special prayer conferences for the pastors only were recently held, and were a blessing and encouragement to them. One pastor suggested that similar conferences should be held for all officers of local churches, that they might have special instruction from the Word concerning their duties.

The various conventions have been much blessed to the up-building of spiritual life in the church. Subsidies given by the mission toward pastor’s support are diminishing, and the rural churches are taking more responsibility than hitherto. The leaders in the Indian church are making careful plans for advance, especially in regard to young people’s work in the larger centres, a better pastoral oversight of scattered Christian groups, and the development of an evangelistic spirit throughout the church.

The Lord of Hosts, Whose Spirit clothed Himself with Gideon, is with us, and the battle is the Lord’s. God’s eternal purpose, that
He should give to His Son from India many who shall be to the praise of His glory, will be accomplished, whatever the political changes in the land, and however weak His servants may be. We count it a privilege and joy to have a part in that eternal plan.

AKOLA
Jesus Is Victor
BY MR. AND MRS. E. R. CARNER

A little more than a year ago we stepped upon the shores of India for the fifth time, nearly thirty-one years after the first time for me, and nearly thirty-three years after the first time my wife came to the land which the love and grace of God gave to us as the field for our service. Then, we were like the young soldier about to enter his first battle, tense and eager for the fray. Now, we felt more like the veteran who is less eager because more experienced. But for the glory of our great Captain we can say that He gave us courage, again, here to face the foe. In the interval since that first sight of India we have learned more deeply than we knew then to have no confidence in the flesh and that our warfare is not with flesh and blood but with spiritual foes. As for India, it is more dear to us now than then, because we have fought for India, been wounded for India, and have seen our blessed Lord triumph often in India over His mighty foe. Hallelujah!

After a few sharp skirmishes (one of which was getting stuck in a river at midnight with a disabled car, in our trip upcountry; another, the enemy's attempt to lay us up with sickness right at the opening of the touring season) we found ourselves encamped near one of the large towns of the Akola district. This district, with hundreds of square miles in territory and hundreds of thousands of people, was our 'appointment' by the executive committee. At this camping place the Lord gave us blessing in preaching the Word and in making new friends among the people. The daily contact with suffering; the abject poverty of the poor; the sore eyes, grimy hands, unkempt heads, and wan, pinched faces of little children—all these and other sad happenings in this land of 'dark places' and 'habitations of cruelty,' made our hearts ache. Often there is wrung from our spirits the unuttered cry, 'How long, Lord Jesus, till Thou wilt come and change the night to-day?'

The touring season flew by on swift wings. Then came the early weeks of the hot season with their quota of local conventions
with our Indian Christians in our own and other districts. The rainy season brought to us the Summer School with our Indian evangelists and Bible-women. Teachers and students alike found inspiration and blessing in the several weeks of prayerful study of God’s Word, and our workers went back to their stations with deeper appreciation of that Word and deeper love for the Lord Jesus.

During all the year the local church has been ably and faithfully ministered to by Rev. Mugganrao Jalaji. Years ago when we were stationed here it fell to our lot for five years to be pastor of this church. Now, it is a joy to sit in the congregation and listen to this dear Indian friend and brother preach the Word. He seems to improve with the passing months and he has the love and confidence of all the spiritually minded people of the community. When we look at such men and remember what God hath wrought to make them what they now are, we are like Paul when his brethren came out from Rome as far as the market of Appius to meet him—we thank God and take courage.

Worthy of more than just ‘honourable mention’ in the work of the district during the year, is Daduji, the colporteur. He has grown old. His sight is failing and his body totters with weakness but the inward man is renewed day by day and his love for the Lord Jesus is always fervent. As he sits in the meetings his joyful laugh, when something he hears reminds him of Christ’s love for him, makes our hearts laugh with him.

In our district work we were ably assisted by Miss Little and Miss Derr and our Indian evangelists and Bible-women. Mrs. Ramsey has witnessed assiduously in the streets of Akola, in the homes and in the hospitals. Mr. Smith, and some of the young men, toured in the eastern end of our great district.

As we enter upon the year ahead of us we do so with the hope that some who read these lines will pray faithfully for us as the days go by. ‘For now we live, if ye stand fast in the Lord.’

**Boys and Peanuts**

**BY MR. RAYMOND H. SMITH**

The two ideas of boys and peanuts seem to be closely related. They certainly have been so in the Akola Boys’ School. Not that the boys get so many peanuts to eat, but peanuts have been one of our main crops this year. In March and April the boys were getting up some mornings as early as two o’clock to do the plowing while it was cool. During the vacation, in May and June, fences were repaired, thorns dug up and other field work done in the morning,
and when it was too hot for such work, the boys sat in the shade and shelled peanuts for seed. This work has to be done very carefully, as the red husk must be left intact, otherwise the seed will not sprout. So they worked many hours at this, ‘shucking’ around fifteen bushels of nuts for seed. When the rains came and it was time to start sowing, we got down beside the drills and asked the Lord to give us a good harvest this year. And, in spite of rain which washed out some of the plants; in spite of weeds which tried to choke out the good seed, and against which the boys struggled with their small sickles; and in spite of the jackals, which, like the little foxes, spoiled the vines, we received at least our sixty fold. We consider our peanut crop important.

It has provided healthful work for the students as well as allowing them to indulge their appetites a bit. It has also given us some money. This is very important in these days when we must make our school as nearly self-supporting as possible. The peanuts, cotton, and other crops grown on our fifty acres of land, all help us to keep the school going in these trying days. So the combination of boys and peanuts has been a good one.

However, our chief crop is not peanuts, but boys. They have shown growth during the year. Most of them were successful in their examinations in school and Sunday School examinations. The record of their height and weight shows increase. They have been very faithful and industrious in the field and garden work, and almost all of the farm work has been done by them. We cannot measure spiritual growth by feet or pounds, but we believe there has been growth also in this all important phase of their lives. We want them to measure up to the fulness of the stature of Christ, that they may go out into needy India as true representatives of our Lord. Will you not pray for us, that we may grow up into Him in all things?

Our staff, composed of our own former students, has functioned efficiently and happily throughout the year, giving us cause to thank God for it. Miss Beardslee was in charge of the school until March 1st when she left for furlough. We have enjoyed the fellowship of Mr. and Mrs. Lauren Carner in the work since July. The fellowship of those who at home help by prayer and gifts has not been forgotten, and the Lord Himself is not unrighteous to forget your labour of love.

‘An angel paused in his onward flight
With a seed of love, and truth, and light,
And cried, “Oh, where shall this seed be sown
That it yield most fruit when fully grown?”
The Saviour heard; and he said as he smiled,
“Place it for me in the heart of a child.”'
Gungubai bought a New Testament, last April. Her daughter began reading it to her. One day a friend called and seeing the book asked, ‘Are you reading a Christian book?’ ‘Yes, and if you want to know why, read for yourself.’ So the friend took it home. Her son read it to her and it was not returned until finished.

In May the little daughter contracted smallpox and Gungubai was in great distress. Her neighbours urged her to call upon the gods, and especially the smallpox goddess. But she refused and cast her care upon the Lord Jesus Whom she had learned to know through the Book, and the child got better.

Her husband said one day, ‘Are you going to become a Christian?’ She answered, ‘This way helps me. You need not do as I do. I will worship this way because I get a blessing from it. Why interfere with me?’ After which he said no more.

During the time the snake is specially worshipped, her friends and neighbours would call her to join them. She refused saying, ‘No, what can the idols do to me or for me. I have become a Christian.’

Every time we meet her she has a fresh testimony of what the Lord has done for her. She seems to witness to everyone who steps into her home. And regarding the Book, says, ‘It is dearer to me, than my children.’

The other person is a young man who has been coming for Bible study for nearly three months. The first day, as we opened the Book and began to study he said, ‘If I am baptized they will hate me and they will take my work from me.’ But after a while he began to say, ‘When will the Lord save me?’ Now he is begging to be baptized, though he knows he will be persecuted, and feels certain the Brahmins will take his work from him. We would like his wife to be ready for baptism, too, and have been visiting her. One day he said, ‘She is not ready. She worships idols and will not stop, though I have beaten her!’ I told him this was not the way to win her, that we would pray for her till God gave her the light. He said also she was afraid and that his relations were afraid and say, ‘Oh, what shall we do? we shall be alone.’ And he says, ‘They raise so many objections I find it hard to answer them. But if they will not come, I will.’ Pray for this young man and this young wife, that she may become willing to be ‘alone’ for Christ. To lose the friendship and goodwill of her caste people, humble as they are, is the cross she is not yet willing to bear.
AMRAOTI
Our Eyes Are Unto Him
BY MR. O. H. LAPP

'I have laid help upon one that is mighty.'– Ps. 89: 19.

This verse, the text of Mr. Shuman's special message to our Convention last year, has been to us a continual source of help and inspiration for the work. It has lifted our eyes from ourselves unto Him Who is mighty.

The regular church work has been carried on with progress. Midweek and Sunday services, some special meetings, and, due to Miss Karner's untiring efforts, a very good Sunday School, have been maintained throughout the year. The pastor, Raghunathrao, has preached the Word faithfully. In his visitation work among the sick some have been healed, and others spiritually sick have confessed and put away sin.

We were enabled during the past year to repair the old church building. The cost of the entire work came to Rs. 1,170/–, of which only Rs. 140/– remain to be paid.

Never since we came to India as missionaries have we done so little actual work in the district as last year, and yet we can praise God for those who came to us in Amraoti from time to time, and who by the grace of God seem steadfast in faith and true to their confession of Christ. In a recent conference with the village Christians about twenty of the men and women joined the Amraoti church on probation. They themselves suggested the conditions upon which they might be recognized—first, that they should attend the three big meetings, at Christmas, Easter and the annual sabha; second, that each should come in for Sunday services at least once in two months during the entire year; third, that each one should contribute not less than two annas per month; fourth, that all are to endeavour earnestly to bring their relations and friends to Christ and to the church. The church on her part will undertake to send a man to visit them from time to time for instruction, prayer and fellowship.

Natu, of Wartorda, has volunteered for this work. Natu's own work takes him from bazaar to bazaar, and along with his load of vegetables and a famous itch-salve which he can now make, he will carry Gospels. He will report to the church concerning his work with Christians, inquirers, and others. Natu does not ask for any pay. He is also desirous of starting a night class in which he already has ten enrolled.

All the assessments which the Synod has levied upon both
church and district have been met, and we praise God that in addition, we have been able to repair the church, and to send Rs. 35 for the Bible Society.

We are far from satisfied with the apparent condition of the work, but we thank God for His goodness and unfailing presence and help. We hope better days are before us for the spiritual progress of our district work.

Working with 'Unbaked Clay'

BY MISS ESTHER C. KARNER

Praise God for an opportunity of working another year with 'unbaked clay,' as one writer has so aptly described the hearts of children.

Enrolled on our books this year, there are about 282, in five different centers, who have received systematic instruction.

First, there is our work among the Hindu children. Only those of school age are invited to attend the classes. The upper grade children are in the majority. How to get regular attendance among Hindu children is one of our greatest problems. This year we tried a new thing. I went in for automobile racing! Each child was given his own named and numbered motor car. In addition to this, a long strip of cloth, marked off with individual tracks and corresponding numbers, was prepared. This race was begun in July, and will culminate at Christmas time. To have something tangible in front of their eyes seems to encourage attendance.

If we could only be unmolested from outside influences, our work would go along like a song. Consider a few of the obstacles. Suppose out of every 168 hours in one week, only one could be devoted to 'the Jesus teaching.' The remainder of the time you are forced to live in dense heathenism. Link to this, parents and school masters who are bitter enemies of the Cross, and fight the Christian school most vehemently, poisoning the minds of the children with unthinkable lies. I am reminded of one promising lad who had been very faithful in bringing in some delinquents. The class had not been in progress long when his enraged mother stood in the door and yelled, 'So this is where you are, you lazy, good for nothing. You haven't even washed your mouth yet.' The boy made a hasty escape, and he hasn't appeared in class since. I fear if all the children asked permission to come, we would have a very small showing, but somehow or other, they manage to get there. One clever boy, who never missed for weeks and weeks, had been absent
about a month. In answer to prayer, he appeared again one morn-
ing, at the very end of the class period. How we rejoiced to see
him; but his face was sad. His mind also had been poisoned. I
marvelled, after hearing some of his tales, that he had courage to
come. After the other children had gone home that day, he sat down
and listened to the stories which he had missed.

Another dreadful enemy to all systematic teaching is the long
series of continuous religious festivals. With the nights of dissipation,
and the days filled with exciting parades, carnivals and feasts, is it
any wonder that the Christian school suffers in attendance? On these
occasions, when they do straggle in, nothing seems to register in their
minds, because their little eyes are heavy with sleep. However, they
do their best to stay awake.

Concerning our splendid class of big outcast boys, it has been
a joy to watch them grow mentally and spiritually as well as
physically, and to get acquainted with them personally. Most of
them now have left school, some are working, and some are con-
templating marriage. In order to hold their interest, classes at sunrise,
and again a series of night meetings have been held. Our one desire
was that we might be all things to all of these boys, that we might
by all means save some. A simple child’s catechism, also many Bible
verses outlining the only way of salvation were prepared. God’s
unchanging Word has been sown in their hearts. This can never be
entirely uprooted. Some of the bigger boys had discarded idol-
worship, and seemed ready to decide for Christ. One asked,
‘Well, if there is only one God, then who are all these other
millions?’ But just when the harvest seemed ripe for cutting, the
enemy sent a young college student in their midst. Of course
teen-age boys, who have so little themselves, made a hero of
such a worldly-wise young man. He warned the boys against
‘these deceiving missionaries’ and the boys, sad to say, listened and
followed him. So the day of farewell came, and we left our poor
little charges in the hands of our loving, faithful Father who never
makes any mistakes. Since this young man has returned to his
school of learning, some of the big boys have been coming to the
bungalow. A cute, little document, in true teen-age style, signed by
the majority, urging us to come back, was brought to us last week. It
is not a small offence to reject the living Christ. If they are truly
hungry for spiritual things, they will come to the church for future
instruction.

Boys are sensitive and also quick to misunderstand, and one has
need of great discernment to know how to deal with unexpected
emergencies. Such was the case of a big Muhammadan lad who attended our meetings. His feelings were hurt over a very trivial matter, and on the spur of the moment, he sent in his resignation, and told the others not to come any more. After that only a little handful attended. Shortly afterwards, this lad repented, and himself returned to the class. He tried hard to win the boys back again, but the mischief had been done, and our ranks broken. The day came for our farewell meeting. Many of the old students showed up on this day. Even mothers were present. The room was packed. The full life of Christ and the only way of salvation were given in illustrated form. How they all listened! I believe a lasting work for the Kingdom was accomplished that day.

Last year the report for Badnera out-station was most discouraging, but this year God has worked a miracle. The school masters had been our worst enemies, but in April a new teacher was appointed there. You can imagine my joy when one day he made a friendly call at the bungalow, expressing an interest in our work, and promising to help us in any way possible. Of course he had an axe to grind, but I felt I had two axes, so as his was a perfectly legitimate request, I was glad to help him. Now the work in Badnera is flourishing nicely. The teachers have visited our work in the school room, and seeing this the boys themselves have mustered up courage to return. There are also a lot of new enrollments of which we are glad.

As to our work among the Christians, two women in our congregation have shown a new love and interest for the Word of God. In the Sunday School we are very much handicapped for lack of teachers. However, we do praise God for the faithful instructors which have been sent to us. The attendance in the women's class, under Emilybai's able instruction, shows great advancement.

In conclusion I must tell you about the conversion of one little Brahman woman. She is one whom the Lord's Spirit had truly prepared, for she came to us through an outsider. Emilybai was privileged to be her teacher, and O, how she drank in the Word of truth! The little story of Chandraleela was the means of her conversion. After that she was ready for baptism. Although she has suffered much persecution, she is growing like a beautiful flower in the sunshine of her Lord. He is a personal reality to her. Once when she was very sick, she saw the Lord Himself, in shining white garments standing by her side. He said to her then, 'Fear not, I will take care of you.' She cannot read, but hopes to learn soon. Whenever we go to her house there is only one subject she wants to
talk about. She loves to tell back the Bible stories she has heard, and join in the singing. Though the big bazaar fills here on Sunday, since she has heard what the Bible teaching is on this subject, she never buys on that day. She also said, ‘I have bought a little box in Jesus’ Name. All His money I keep very carefully in there.’ When one realizes that she is only a few months old in the Spirit, one’s heart is full of love and praise to Him who can work such miracles.

ANJANGAON

‘They Came Through Praying’

BY MR. AND MRS. L. E. HARTMAN

Our method was to visit as many villages as possible, staying a few days in each, having meetings in our camp mornings and afternoons for the Christians and enquirers, and public meetings in the town at night.

In the places where the Christians and enquirers were few the day meetings were small, but we felt it was worthwhile to have them. The programme was usually singing and prayer, followed by a lengthy period of Bible instruction illustrated by blackboard drawings. Special effort is made to help those who are not used to singing and praying by encouraging them to pray and to memorize hymns. After the Bible study we usually had a time of prayer. The Holy Spirit sent the truth home to hearts and gave us melting times, and the praying continued long beyond what would ordinarily have been closing time.

Our people do not mind long meetings. In one meeting before the regular Bible study, a question was asked about the Bible teaching on giving. That brought forth a Bible reading on that subject. A question about the resurrection of Christ was asked and a sermon on the logical and Scriptural basis of our belief in this fact was preached. We were due to move camp that afternoon. Therefore the question came up as to whether we should dispense with the Bible study which had been planned for that time as we already had two sermons. The decision was that we must have that also. Following the Bible study there was a long season of earnest prayer, so you can see that the noonday meal was not on time. When a month or two later an earnest young Christian stood up in a meeting and testified that since that meeting he and his family had been tithing, our hearts leaped for joy.

For some years now it has been the custom to have two con-
ventions each year in Anjangaon, one in April and one in October, in addition to those held in the district. Last March and April we had six of the smaller ones. These are always times of blessing and refreshing, but it seems that the climax is reached when the Christians from all over the district come together in Anjangaon. The coming together of a larger number of praying people has something to do with it. It gives us great joy to be able to report that we have quite a company who are not afraid to labour in prayer and fasting, and they are worth more than anything else of which we can think.

The one held in April this year was different from any we had seen before. It certainly seemed that the ‘prince of the power of the air’ was determined to break up each meeting, but our Lord intervened and gave us the victory, much to the joy of our praying band. Almost every afternoon when the service began there was such a wind that it seemed it would be impossible for brother Garrison to speak, but our people laid hold in prayer and by the time he got under way the wind would be gone and there was nothing to hinder the message from reaching its mark.

Sunday night, before the testimony meeting, with which each convention closes, it began to rain and kept it up most of the night so we had to have that meeting on the bungalow verandah. The rain and the cold which accompanied it made the problem of sleeping arrangements rather acute as the people could not just lie down anywhere, as they usually do in the hot season, but by twelve-thirty or one o’clock everyone was happily, and more or less quietly, sleeping.

Our annual short-term Bible school this year was a very happy time, though we did not have as many students as we had hoped for. Due mostly to sickness, or death from cholera in the families of those who had planned to come, only sixteen came. Manik, whose picture, along with his father and brother, appeared in the May-June INDIA ALLIANCE, was one of those who were hindered from coming. His father died of cholera just a few days before school was due to open. Manik took charge of his father’s funeral, the first Christian funeral the people of that village had ever seen. To see bereaved hearts sing, pray and read the Scriptures at the grave and instead of weeping and wailing to rejoice in the hope of seeing again the one who had passed on, was new to them. It made a deep impression and one Hindu was converted. We were very sorry not to have Manik in the school and we shall miss his father’s bright smile, but God was glorified and we believe it was according to His will.

Some of the students had wonderful testimonies of how God raised them from sickness and brought them here. One family,
believing God was leading them, picked up their two sick children, and turning a deaf ear to the protests of their relations and neighbours, started out in faith. They had to wade chest-deep through a flooded river with their children and goods on their shoulders and heads, but God brought them through and they love to tell about it. They say they came through praying and it was just like wading through a pond as they did not feel the force of the rushing water at all. God also met their faith for their children and in a few days they were as strong and lively as if nothing had happened.

The deep spirit of prayer throughout the school and the eagerness with which the students drank in the instruction from the Word gave us much joy and was a preparation for the convention which followed. Cholera, which was still raging in this section, had its effect upon the attendance at the convention but God met with us. No two sabhas are alike and the outstanding feature of this one was the large number who, in the final testimony meeting, testified to having met God in a definite crisis during the convention.

Now just a word about a new line into which we believe God has led us during the past year. Since February, we have been having our workers and leaders come together once each month for a time of Bible study and prayer. The idea at first was for them to come together the evening of the day appointed, have one session that night and three the next day, and return to their work the morning of the third day. That schedule was adhered to for several months and then they asked to be given two full days, as some of them have to come long distances and two days would seem more worth the cost to them. So that is the present procedure.

Those who attend these studies are men who have had Bible study and education which make it possible for them to take in studies which would be very slow going for the ordinary village Christian. But next month we hope to begin having regularly appointed days for more simple studies in three centers of the district. Our hope is to get together, once a month, the type of people who attend our short-term Bible school and give them something to use in teaching others. This is not intended to supplant, but to supplement the short-term Bible school. Pray with us for God’s leading in all this.
Matthew Henry is quoted as saying, ‘When I cannot enjoy the faith of assurance, I live by the faith of adherence.’ Many and varied have been the experiences this year when we have been obliged to trust God by the faith of adherence for situations insolvable by our own efforts.

One such difficult situation arose early in the year at the annual election of committee members of the local Indian church. Such occasions had been marked by heated discussions and display of party opinions. But this year, in answer to fervent prayer, God overruled the usual method of procedure. So extraordinary was the sense of restraint that several of the members present were heard to remark later, ‘Truly God worked a miracle!’ One encouraging feature of the newly elected committee members, is their greater desire to take on more evangelistic responsibilities for themselves. For this we praise God.

Two of the Indian Christian workers, with the help of a Christian layman, spent a profitable time in the selling of Gospel portions at the big annual yatra in the district. Nearly 200 Gospels were sold. It was gratifying to note the willingness to go and the spirit of praise shown by these brethren on their return from their labours at the yatra. They praised God for His protecting care over them and the success He had granted.

The Indian Sunday School work among the children, and weekly prayermeetings and visitation work among the women in the town, have been effectively carried on by Mrs. Crocker during the year. The blessing of God has been upon these efforts.

The Lord has permitted us to have strange experience, and trial hitherto unknown, in the English church work this year. A large number of the members separated themselves with a people teaching doctrines contrary to the Word of God, thus causing division in the Church. In this we have learned the faith of adherence and through prevailing prayer, that ‘all things work together for good to those who love God.’ In spite of what may seem to be defeat, the Lord has brought blessing by bringing in new attendants to the church and by the purifying of the few who have stood loyal to the Truth. We recognise the good hand of God in not only meeting all the standing expenses of the church throughout the year, but in the contribution
of rupees 700 for mission work. Although no series of special meetings was held this year, several of our missionaries brought helpful messages at the Sunday evening services. We do specially praise God for the faithful ministry of brother Cutler during vacation weeks. Miss Rutherford has had her share in the helpful ministry of the Sunday School, and visitation work among the Anglo-Indian community.

We would not close our report without praising God for another token of His grace in making it possible to have electric lights installed in our mission bungalow this year. This was made possible by the generous donation of some kind railway friends and members of our English church.

With the Psalmist we would say, 'Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits,' both spiritual and material. The Lord has been good to us in the year that has past, and as we look forward to the coming year (should He tarry), it is that He may grant us increased opportunities for the outworking of His power in the salvation of souls.

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CHALISGAON

'But Other Fell into Good Ground'

BY MISS HANSEN AND MISS RANSOM

'Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our Salvation'—Psa. 68: 19.

The past year has been full of evidences of God's love and working. We praise Him for His guiding and supporting hand, and for the many answers to prayer.

We had brother and sister Hartman with us for special meetings between Christmas and the New Year, and we prayed that it might be a time when God could have His way in the hearts of some of our Christians for whom we had been burdened. Quite a number were greatly blessed and helped by the messages, but there was not the result we had hoped for. However, we continued to pray, asking God to uncover any sin in our camp which was hindering Him from blessing the work here. He began to answer prayer and the sin He uncovered was worse than we had feared. It was especially heart-breaking, because it was in one of our older Christians. The case was not so easy to deal with, but God gave grace and wisdom, and after much prayer it was all confessed before the church and cleansed away. There were many tears, and, we believe, real repentance. For many months this man and his poor wife and family suffered severe testing which we trust has helped to bring them back to God.
DINDIRAVANA—PANDHARPUR
Where 300 millions of gods live!

WHERE THE NAME OF JESUS IS STRANGE!
There were many hindrances to our getting out on tour. In certain villages to which we desired to go, the people had shown special interest the previous year. But we could only tour from Chalisgaon, and we accepted that as God’s leading. We made all day trips to the villages where the people asked us to come, and except in very few instances, the people were friendly and invited us back. We made special effort this year to get to some villages which we had not visited in more than three years. We found the people very eager to listen to the gospel and many of them were moved to tears as they heard the story of salvation. It was evident they had not often had this privilege. They said, ‘We could listen to you all day if only you could stay with us.’ Many of them declared they would have nothing to do with idols now, but would pray to Jesus asking Him to forgive and cleanse them from their sins.

Two months later we returned to this village and one old woman who had listened intently in one of our previous meetings, met us and said, ‘You told us to worship the Lord Jesus, and since you were here I have worshipped only Him. And see my neck! The charms are all gone.’

One day we were led to go to a village where we are not always welcomed. This particular morning, we wandered from house to house. Whenever we started a meeting we were asked to move on, or were left sitting by ourselves. We went through the town twice praying and hoping for a chance to preach to even one or two, but it looked as if we should have to give up. Just then we found a small side street where we had not been. We saw a blind man sitting by his house and a number of children playing in the street. We greeted him and told him how we had wandered about but all the women were too busy to listen to us. He said, ‘I want to hear about the Lord Jesus.’ So he called his wife, and she was sent to all the neighbouring houses to bring the women. A cot was brought for us to sit on, and by the time a song was started, quite a number of people had gathered. For over an hour we had a happy time preaching to these people. At the close of the meeting there were a number who stayed and asked many questions, showing they had been touched by the gospel story. The blind man also had listened very quietly. We asked him if he wanted the peace of God which he could have if he accepted the Lord Jesus. He said, ‘That is what I have wanted. Three years ago one of your evangelists told me of the love of Jesus, that He would forgive my sins if I confessed and prayed to Him. For three years I have never bowed to an idol, not even to the sun. Daily I have prayed to Jesus, but He has not for-
given me, and there is no hope for me.' We taught him some promises from the Word, and tried to show him he must accept Jesus by faith and believe He had forgiven him, and atoned for his sins. His face showed new hope. He said he would believe on the Lord Jesus because he wanted Him very much. Before we left him we prayed with him and asked for light to be revealed to this poor, darkened heart. Many months have gone by since we were in that village, but we have prayed often for this man and we long to get back and visit those who are really inquirers after the truth.

During the rainy season we have worked among our many friends in Chalisgaon. Miss Ransom and her Bible-woman found real interest in a family of the tanner caste. A young boy who always sat in the meetings, giving attention to the words of life, was one day found very ill with fever. They prayed with him before leaving. When they went again they found them very happy because of the way God had worked. They said the fever left the boy the day he was prayed with, and the next day a few smallpox marks came out on his body but he was perfectly well. God had manifested His healing power to these heathen hearts and they believed. The mother of the boy expressed a desire to be saved, and after the Way of Life had been explained to her more fully, and she had come to a realization of the necessity of having her heart and house cleansed from idols, she opened the chest holding the silver household idols, brought them out, and promised to get rid of them. She and her mother and a sister were prayed with and they in turn prayed, asking forgiveness and cleansing through the Blood. The young boy answers questions most intelligently, showing he has a real grasp of the gospel and we are claiming him for the Lord. Each time they are visited the mother desires some time to be spent in prayer, in which she joins, making request to the living God, Whose power they have seen.

During the rainy season we have also spent much time with our Christians, and we feel that the daily Bible classes have been a means of rich blessing to their hearts and ours. We devoted nearly two weeks, at the close of the daily Bible study, to testimonies, giving each one an opportunity to rehearse God's dealings with them individually. As we listened to the joyful witness they bore to the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ, we were happy indeed. The daily lives and prayers of some of them reveal to us the fact that they are pressing 'toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.'

Although we have but a handful of Christians in our Chalisgaon church, they have been very faithful in the support of the work
throughout the year, and we rejoice to see their advance along this line.

We covet your prayers for the inquirers in our district who have not yet had the courage to confess Christ openly as their Saviour; for a few of our Christians whose lives are not consistent with their profession; and for a number of people who one time professed salvation and are now in a most unhappy state because of their denial of the Lord Who bought them.

CHANDUR

A Great and Needy Field

BY MR. AND MRS. TILMAN AMSTUTZ

Chandur District is located in the extreme eastern part of the territory in which the Christian and Missionary Alliance labours. It has a population of about 135,000 living in 395 towns and villages. Except as God helps us to look upon the fields we cannot realize what a mass of souls this represents. It is a great and needy field indeed.

Inasmuch as there had been in years past, something like the beginning of a mass movement in this district, we determined to seek these who had backslidden and if possible bring them back into the fold. At the same time it was our purpose to strengthen the bonds of Christian fellowship by the organization of those who should publicly confess Christ.

Malegaon was the first distant village we visited. Four weeks were spent preaching in the surrounding villages and holding night meetings in this village. At the close of this campaign we held three days' special meetings. Mrs. Ramsey who was with us, was a great help in these meetings because she was acquainted with these people, having worked among them for years. One hunchbacked girl who had a running sore was prayed for and the sore dried up; two young people were received as candidates for baptism; the little group of Christians was organized and the members openly pledged their allegiance to the Lord.

Later, we went to Dehni, another part of the district. In February we moved to Shendurjana. Here we interested the Christians in the grace of giving by distributing small grain sacks to each family, to fill with grain, as it was the time of the harvest. On the last day the head of each family came proudly emptying his sack upon an ever increasing pile of grain. One young woman, a Hindu
girl-wife of a Christian young man, was baptized, and her two little sons were dedicated. It cost this family something to make this decision, there being strong opposition on the part of near relations, but at three o’clock one morning, the final decision was made and to our great joy we saw the little woman come to meeting prepared for baptism. The families there are asking for a house of worship and are offering their aid in labour in the erection of the same.

Our camp then moved thirty-seven miles south, to Pohur. Here the Christian company was more alive but yet unhappy. One woman never had a testimony and was secretly practicing idolatry. After much earnest prayer about the matter, during the season of prayer of the last Sunday morning there, she broke out in prayer, confessed her sins and began to praise the Lord. In the evening we had a testimony meeting in the village at which all the Christians took part, she included. Pray for these Christians who live in the midst of the pressure of heathen surroundings and of poverty.

The last series of meetings was held here in Chandur. All the Christians gathered from the district. Two were baptized at the close of the meetings. One was the young daughter of a Christian family and the other a new convert from Hinduism. His three children were also dedicated to the Lord.

Just before closing the touring season we had the help of the Evangelistic Band of Dhamangaon. Some of these came fresh from a revival which was then at its height at Yeotmal. We tried to hold public meetings in the cotton market. Good crowds would have come but for the Arya Samaj picketers at the gate, who forced the people to turn away. They held parallel meetings and when these failed, tried to assault us. We were led safely out from the crowd by a courageous young man. Since then we have had several persons come to enquire the Way of Truth. Among them has been an earnest young Parsee, the manager of a cotton-gin. The Evangelistic Band campaign plan is a good thing and though we could do little in Dhamangaon because of the strong opposition, they did good work in the surrounding villages.

From September 18th to October 4th a short-term Bible school was held in Chandur. The young people of the church took the beginners’ course suggested by the Synod. The teaching for the class of new Christians from outside villages was similar, but simplified. These were taught by questions and answers, by chart talks, or blackboard drawings. A young Christian woman baptized only recently was able to tell graphically the Old Testament stories she had learned. Another old woman came to a younger woman who had
been a student, asking her to repeat to her the story of Cain and Abel so that she might tell it to the women in the fields. The class of ten children taught before school every morning could repeat from memory Scripture answers to twenty-five questions of the Alliance Catechism.

The church undertook the full support of this Bible school, and the Indian Christian workers assisted satisfactorily in the teaching.

We rejoice to see progress in the Indian church. If the church carries on its work with regularity it will set us free to carry the gospel on to the regions beyond our borders, to the unevangelized millions of India.

DHOLKA
The Love that Sacrifices
BY MR. C. A. GUSTAFSON

Dholka is a busy place. We begin our day before sun-up and close it after sun-down. There are few moments throughout that long day when one cannot hear the buzzing of voices, peals of laughter and other numerous sounds indicating activities of young and grown-ups as they study, play and carry on the daily routine of our schools. For over a year the girls and boys have been housed and schooled in what used to be the Dholka Orphanage and the Bible Training School, the girls using the latter building for a hostel. There are a number of changes needed in the present structure to enable us to care properly for the girls, but such changes are held in abeyance until we know whether or not finances will permit the continuing of our schools. Enough has been written in our quarterly letters about the pressing need of financial help, and of the danger of having to close our schools next April, if new supporters are not forthcoming, or old friends do not soon send support for the children who had been assigned to them. We do believe it is God's will that our schools continue, and we trust enough spiritual force may be evidenced through our united prayers to defeat the powers of evil in this dark land, which oppose this work. Satan knows well that these young lives are being prepared to wage a victorious fight against him, as well as being the hope of the young but growing Indian church. These young lives must be our future leaders of the church and the evangelizing force to reach the still unevangelized parts of this vast country. The great majority of India's millions are poorer than the poor of any other country. A careful study of reliable statistics, show-
The comparative lists of the world's wealth as distributed among the toilers of the earth, shows that India's labourers are fortunate to average a four cents a day wage. Surely no other labourers have to exist on so little!

The greater part of our Indian Christians comes from these poor labouring classes, yet last year our 1,890 church members gave in free-will offerings, the equivalent of $3,012.28, or approximately an average of forty days income! This will convince that the question of giving or tithing is not forgotten by the preacher or neglected by the church members. Many do far better than merely tithe. Just recently our hostel master, who is also the senior elder of the Dholka church, preached a sermon on tithing, and a thoroughly Scriptural and inspiring message it was. Why shouldn't it be, since he practices what he preached? Yes, practices it when pressed as well as when otherwise. For a long time this man and his good wife had been laying aside what little they could spare each month, toward the necessary expenses of the wedding of their son, their first born. About two months ago our financial 'barrel’ was empty, and it happened to be the closing week of the Indian fiscal year. The local merchants were gently drawing our attention to the fact that they expected all accounts to be paid that week, never doubting but what there was money on hand to meet them. We called the hostel master into the school office and showing him our account books, frankly told him that there was no money on hand, and none could be expected from the mission treasurer in less than a fortnight. Our only hope was the 'foreign mail' at the end of the week, but if that mail were like those of the previous weeks' mail nothing much, if anything, would come. We took the whole matter to the Lord in prayer, and then each went his way to do the various daily tasks. A few days later the hostel master came into the office and with a smiling face told me the Lord had told him to take one hundred rupees of the money he had saved for his son's wedding, and give fifty rupees towards meeting the bills against the girls' hostel and the same amount for the boys' hostel. When you consider, that this freewill gift represents about forty dollars, as well as almost the entire amount saved up for the long hoped-for day of their son's wedding, also that this family regularly give more than their tithe, you will realize what a spiritual force such a man and his family are in the church, community, and our boys' and girls' hostels. We may add that the hostel master and his wife are products of our orphanages and schools. A few weeks ago one of our Christian farmers sent word to his pastor to come to the threshing floor, as he was about to weigh up the grain gathered
A Village School with Pastor-Teacher
One day, when our baby, Ann, was sick with fever, we called for the elders of the church to come and pray for her according to Jas. 5: 14. As we were kneeling to pray, it was a real thrill to have Ruttan, an illiterate but God-fearing Christian gardener, seeing us in prayer, feel free to come over and join with us in simple faith, praying for the child of his fellow Christians.

We feel very sorry that there have not been any converts baptized and taken into the church from among non-Christians, but we do praise God for the four young people, children of church members, who followed the Lord in baptism on New Year's Day.

Touring work in the early months of 1935 was very limited because of having no vehicle at the beginning. We do thank God, however, for supplying this great need in times that seemed impossible in the natural. East Khandesh roads are notoriously bad, and Jalgaon district is no exception. We had numbers of uncomfortable experiences such as setting out for a largely attended religious fair in what we thought to be ample time, when we met with eleven miles of road that took five and a half hours to travel! We praise God, however, for lessons which He teaches us, even through jolting over abominably bad lines of communication, which the villagers assure us are 'good roads.'

Our touring work was further cut short by the birth of our baby, Ann, on February 18th. How we praise the Lord for this sweet little life He has brought into our home! Being members of the Jalgaon church, we asked our Indian pastor to dedicate her to the Lord, which he did very touchingly.

On tour, we found the people friendly, and willing to hear our message. Most of the outlying towns and villages of Jalgaon District have never been reached adequately by the gospel message, and this is not the fault of the earnest, hardworking missionaries who have laboured here for many years. It is possible to be on tour only about six months of the year, and this does not allow for intensive work if all the villages are to be preached in at least once a year. For a number of good reasons we shall be unable in the coming touring season to do anything but concentrate on a few towns. We believe that God is leading us to this plan as it seems to be more productive of result than the broadcast preaching of one message in each town per year. Pray with us, please, that we may be divinely led in making our camping place where there are hearts ready for the gospel.

We wish to thank God for a mission catechist who has recently been sent to the Jalgaon work, and who will be able to devote his
entire time to district work. Till now, the pastor of the church has been overtaxed in acting as both pastor and catechist.

In conclusion, may we say that though Satan opposes subtly and strongly, yet we praise God that we have the risen Christ on Whom to rely, and that it is not by might nor by power that we win the day, but by His Spirit!

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KHAMGAON

In His Name

BY WM. FLETCHER

In His name thirty-three and a half years ago I sailed from Australia and alone I landed at Ballard Pier at dark one night in June, without a friend or a place to stay. In His name I put my foot in India, and in His name I have left and returned three times. In His name I have been kept, and have preached the gospel in city and hamlet.

This may be my last report so we will tell the truth this time and make it very brief. I have wondered what God could tell about the year’s work. Would He see more or less than we do? He who sees the results of our little efforts sees them on to the end, and He may see a great harvest. In all our service last year we sought the guidance of the Holy Spirit, and believe we were indeed led of Him. After arriving home from Conference last year we prayed much and waited upon God to be guided to some village or spot where we could co-operate with Him and where He could bless us. With little or no touring funds and a badly cut allowance how could we tour, and where could we go? These were the two questions to be answered. Before us lay two big talukas with 373 towns and villages. Where in all these towns could we go? After much prayer and thought we decided that Tewan-Takli out-station would be a good place to start operations at, as one cart and the car could take us there, and no tents would be needed. Besides, some from that part had often come to me and invited us to go out there. So our first camp was made in the Tewan-Takli out-station. We sent a man out beforehand to whitewash the missionary room, and he fired a little whitewash at it! There we stayed till Christmas. The days spent there were very busy, interesting ones. All around, the people were remarkably friendly, and the high castes especially were ready to receive us into their homes. Many pleaded for a school, till at last it was suggested that we try Shrawan master, and reopen the little mission
school. The people promised six rupees per month and formed a committee of their own, and all went well for two or three months. While there we were called to pray with the sick and anoint them in the name of the Lord. One burgess who as a lad had attended our school and been taught by Mugganrao, was on his death-bed, and he sent for us to anoint him and pray with him. This we did, and in a month or so he had recovered and was back at work again in his fields. A young farmer told us that he prayed three times a day, and never ate his food until he had thanked God for it. Another young man, a Marwari, said, 'I used to be different in Muggan's time, but I have gone back', and so on, until one would think some of these were, or had been Christians. We felt that if some Spirit-filled worker would take this part of the district on his heart, surely God would give fruit. We came into Khamgaon for Christmas, and for the first time I consented to speak in the church. The church here has been wholly in the hands of an unordained pastor. Now again arose the question, where shall we tour with no money? Where shall we go now? It cannot be far. So we continued to pray, and while we waited on God, the World's Week of Prayer came round—the first week in the New Year. My little wife said, 'Let us observe this week of prayer, and invite the pastor and church to join with us!' There is almost nothing in this district, so we had none to call to help us except the workers. We announced early morning prayermeetings at the bungalow, and we are glad to say that ten or so gathered every morning, and not always the same ones. Then at four o'clock, for about an hour, the memsahib had a prayermeeting for the women, and the men and I met together for prayer in different homes as we were invited from day to day. At night we held the meeting in the church, and the school girls joined with us. Before the end of the week we had good attendance and God blessed many, they said, and hearts were softened and some showed a desire for better things.

The special week of prayer over, we felt the urge of the Holy Spirit to go to Zawala, about eleven miles off. Here we made a camp for some weeks. There are three towns at Zawala, and two of them received us gladly, but the third, a small old town, mostly Marwaries, would not have us, but stoned our night meetings on two occasions. Here again, both high and low castes, men and women, were nice, but the high caste people were the most responsive of all. We held services by night, and visited in the day. I gave away in this town, seven Bibles, thirty-five New Testaments and some hundreds of Gospel portions—and still they asked for Scriptures. A number of young men came to our tents, and told the
masters that they believed and that their hearts were changed while we spoke and sang. But, 'How are we to be baptized and not lose our property?' they said. The Zawala people made request for a lady teacher for a girls' school, and promised that they would provide money and building. They offered us houses for workers to live in. We had from 100 to 500 each night. One night about 200 women sat around Mrs. Fletcher, and about 300 men sat near by. God was there in our midst, and we believe that He spoke to these people, but before the finish of the meeting, the enemy caused a great disturbance through stone-throwing, and the crowd quickly dispersed on account of fear. A number of men from Zawala have come to Khamgaon to see us.

We were worn out and needed help, and at last had to break camp and proceed to Tewan, nine miles away.

We left touring to prepare for the Khamgaon-Malkapur Church-Circle Conference, and soon after, we found the hot season upon us and had to seek a shelter elsewhere from the intense heat. God blessed us at Ootacamund, but it has been the hardest financial year of my whole life. We could not pay our way, and not suffer.

Since our return from Ootacamund we have worked wholly in town, and for six weeks I was asked by the leader of the Arya Samajis to speak every Sunday night in their new hall. This I did, till a few Sundays ago when I could see that I was not wanted. I had previously been given about forty-five minutes in which to speak, but at last was only offered five, so I said, 'No, I must have proper time or none, and I will not come here again unless I am specially invited.' And I stopped going. A new, bitter chairman 'that knew not Joseph,' had arisen. However the leader, Mr. Vyas, desired that I should continue on, but I had no work there except to give forth God's message. I didn't want to go just to sit and listen to their rubbish. But we believe God has been working in hearts as a result of the truth spoken in the 'Arya Samaj' hall. Many who heard me there have come to speak with me at the bungalow and to get Scriptures. I used to have control of the first part of the meeting, and opened by hymn and prayer. God by His Holy Spirit worked, and an old enemy of the church here spoke up for me. May he get saved and blessed!

For weeks past we have been busy selling out and packing up, and are now almost ready to leave old India. We may not be permitted to return but we leave our future in God's hands, knowing that He will guide us aright. Here or at home we still want to be used in the advancement of Christ's cause in this great and needy
A Live Lotus Bud

Off for Christmas at Home
land. Please pray with us daily for a mighty awakening by the Holy Spirit throughout the length and breadth of India. We ask your prayers for guidance on our future way.

God's Working Through the Year
BY MISS EDITH F. MOORE

This year the school has increased in numbers, and the place is filled with enthusiasm and the vigour of young life. The girls have been very industrious in applying themselves to their studies. So different from many present-day young folk at home, they seem to realize the responsibility of their future.

The Lord graciously worked in our midst two months ago. We had not been having special meetings, but the daily study of the Word every morning. Young lives began to feel the need of knowing Jesus as their Saviour, and one evening little Esther went crying to one of the older girls and asked her to pray for her salvation. There were others who felt the same need so we had a prayer-meeting in the bungalow at their request. I wish you could have seen and heard them as they poured out their hearts, praying so earnestly for forgiveness of sins. They would not be satisfied until the assurance came that they were saved, so we tarried in prayer until it was quite late and when we arose from our knees the hearts which had been filled with sorrow were filled with joy and gladness.

That evening was just the beginning. The next morning, after the Bible study, the girls all began to pray, and we were conscious of the Lord's presence in the midst. Others were crying to the Lord for salvation. It was beautiful to see how the Christian girls gathered about those who were seeking, and prayed and directed them in the way of salvation.

The prayer-meeting continued through the day and in the evening twenty-five girls and one little boy told how that the Lord had saved them. I cannot tell you about all of them but would like to pass on brief testimonies from two bright young teachers who were saved that day, testimonies which they themselves wrote in English. Kussambai says, 'From my childhood I heard that Jesus is our Saviour but I confess that I had only a faint idea that I could be saved. When I came to Khamgaon I found much better religious surroundings than in my place. I was greatly impressed and thought how nice it would be if I were saved. Hoping thus, I prayed and prayed but I did not seem to get any answer and I felt very much disappointed. I meditated over the matter for a long time and then
recognized that without faith I could not be saved. When I believed, suddenly the light came and O, what joy was mine! My mind was filled with happiness and I forgot all my anguish and pain and felt refreshed. I never will forget that day in my life.'

Sooshelabai writes, 'I was a sinful girl; I was convicted of sins; confessed and prayed but did not get peace. I discovered I lacked faith and for this failure I repented and prayed for salvation, believing on the Lord from my heart. At that time, the 16th of September, 1935, there came a great change in my heart, and I was filled with joy, and the unrest was taken away. Until that time I was pressed down by sin's great burden; now I have been released.'

The above accounts give a little glimpse of God's working through the year, and the years in which the school has existed. Heaven alone will reveal all that has been wrought through the sacrifices of His children in gifts and prayer. Just recently in reading the incident of the feeding of the five thousand I have been inspired afresh to believe the Lord for the supply of the needs for these precious young lives who need Christian teaching and training. Will you not be helpers together with us in faith that all He desires may be accomplished?

MALKAPUR

Unbroken Service

BY MR. OLAN G. SCHLATTER

Another year we have occupied, awaiting His coming. This year closes four years of continuous occupation, unbroken either by change of missionaries or temporary closing of the station. This is one of the longest unbroken periods of work in the station's history.

In the past, we reported that one of the enemy's methods of attack against the work in this place was through causing sickness and death among the workers. We can report that with the exception of a very light attack of malaria fever our compound has been free from all but minor ailments. However, during the year we lost by death one member of the church and one village Christian, also one inquirer.

Because of the inadequate number of evangelists and the very low funds of the mission, the greater portion of this large district has been almost entirely untouched during our stay here. The section in which our only evangelist is working is now beginning to yield some fruit. Though we can report no baptisms so far during the year, we
hope to baptize two candidates soon after our return from the annual conference. Pray with us that the Lord will send us consecrated evangelists to live in other strategic centers where we are sure great interest would result.

The church work continues to go on nicely. The congregation is small but the pastor is spending much of his time in evangelistic work. The section surrounding the main station, although worked more than the outlying districts in past years, shows no signs of a break. We should like to spend more time in these nearby villages. But so many things left undone during the touring season require attention during the months when weather forbids our going very far from home, that these villages at our door are often neglected.

During the rainy season Mrs. Schlatter conducted meetings among the Christian women. These meetings were found to be very profitable. They were held by turn in the different women’s homes. In this way we reached some who were unable to attend the regular Sunday services.

In closing we would like to ask that you remember in prayer the need of a location for our out-station. The present rented place which is very satisfactory must be given up as the owner is offering it for sale. For about $150.00 we could purchase this property and put in a well. In moving to another village we lose the advantage of reaching the interested section. Motala is a large market town and is centrally located. The evangelist is able to meet the inquirers when they come to weekly market and also to visit their villages on horseback.

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MEHMADABAD—AHMEDABAD

Experiencing God’s Grace

BY MR. AND MRS. A. HELFERS

Three-quarters of the churches in Gujarat are in this district and are grouped into three Church Councils. Soon after our arrival in the district, the annual meetings of these Church Councils were held. Each year the Church Councils are taking on new responsibilities. This year each one planned to have a week of ‘every-member’ evangelism in all their churches when all the members go out in small parties to take some part in testifying and evangelizing. Upon the suggestion of the Synod each Church Council has set the last Friday of each quarter as a day of prayer and humiliation to be observed in all the churches. These days have meant much to the
spiritual uplift of the churches. Discouraged and sick ones have been especially held up in prayer and have been delivered. One lad was sick for months in the hospital with what seemed to be asthma but after much prayer the Lord healed him and he is well today. When a missionary of a neighbouring mission who had visited him during his illness later saw him he was surprised at the change in his condition. On another occasion a young married woman who was very ill and had given up hope of living was prayed for and healed.

During the large annual camp-meeting at Mehmadabad, when all our Gujarati Christians gather together for special spiritual meetings, the Lord wonderfully used our chairman, Mr. Garrison, through the messages that he brought, to the edification of the members of our different churches.

This was the first year when the pastors of the churches were allocated by the synodal executive committee. Several of these pastors were transferred to churches or circuits and the blessing of the Lord has been upon them as well as upon the churches.

During the year a plot of ground was bought for a church in the large mill area of Ahmedabad city where we have a very large congregation, which meets at a small room, about ten feet square, and overflows it on to the road outside. Prayer is asked that the Lord will provide funds for a church building for these brethren working in the mills.

Statistics are not yet available from all the churches but there have been baptisms in nearly every congregation. Many young people have been baptized. Prayer was asked in these columns for two young men, one a Roman Catholic and another a Hindu, who since have been baptized in Ahmedabad.

The small village daily Bible schools conducted by the Church Councils have contributed candidates for baptism this year. In these schools the children are given daily instruction in the Scriptures and in the relation of the Bible’s teachings to their everyday life. They soon learn how God hates idolatry and the many practices connected with it. Although some are comparatively young, they receive grace from God to put away these filthy practices and turn to the living God for salvation. How little people in the homeland realize the need of systematic daily instruction in the Bible through Spirit-filled workers, in order to liberate souls who are bound and dedicated to false gods even before their birth!

The Scriptures in seven different languages are sold daily to passengers on the trains passing through Mehmadabad station. These portions of Scripture not only go into homes of the people in different
parts of Gujarat and Kathiawad but into remote parts of India, because the Gujarati people are very enterprising and travel to different places to open up shops. Many contacts are made and people come to us from distances to have the Scriptures which they have bought on the railway station explained. Among these is a Moslem ‘holy man’ who has bought a Bible in Urdu and has come for enlightenment. He seems very honest in his search for the truth. Kindly help by your prayers that he soon may come into the light. Another man, who has degrees in arts and pedagogy, has also bought Scripture portions on the railway station and comes for conversations.

We cannot end this short report without expressing our deep appreciation of the help through prayers and gifts that friends in the homelands have given us and our associates in the great work of the Lord in this large district. We also render our heartfelt thanks for the loving sympathy that you have shown us in the illness of our daughter, Aileen, and in the flight from our bosoms of our little Kathleen. We are experiencing God’s tender, upholding grace and thank Him and you, and go on meaning to trust and love Him more than ever.

SANAND
Working and Praying
BY MISS PETER AND MISS CORA HANSEN

After conference last year, we put our camp between Sanand and Viramgam, near a village called Charvodi. There are only a few Hindus living in this place, the majority of the people being Muhammadans. As a rule the Muhammadans are not very friendly to us, and do not care to listen to the gospel, but in this village they are different, and the reason is, that Savji Lakaji, who was with us as a worker, used to live in this village, and his earnest Christian life had a very good influence on the people. Because of their friendship to him they were very kind to us. Nearly every afternoon a large number came to the camp to listen to the Word of God. The headman of the village came and listened with interest, and before leaving he would ask if he could be of any help to us, or if there was anything we needed, to be sure to let him know. We were so thankful to have this chance to preach the gospel of God’s great love to these Muhammadans. We left a great many Gospels, tracts and leaflets in the hands of the people, and our prayer is that the Spirit of God may use His own Word to bring repentance and forgiveness of sin into their hearts.
Our touring party consisted of six persons, and at our meetings for prayer we often said, 'We are six and the Lord Jesus living with us make seven, a perfect number.' His presence was very real to us.

One day we went to a distant village where, unknown to us, the people were Muhammadans. A great number gathered and among them were a number of men ready to talk against all we had to say. We felt the power of Satan there, to break up our meeting, but as we prayed in our hearts we felt the power of the Lord. He gave our worker tact and wisdom to deal with them and they all kept quiet, and this gave all present a chance to hear God's wonderful plan of salvation. After the meeting was over a number of the young men bought Gospels, and we gave them tracts. We praise the Lord for the victory He gave us in this place.

Another day as Saba, the Bible-woman, and I were working in a village where the people showed no interest in our message, we felt somewhat discouraged as we walked down the village street. We passed the village court-house, and saw a number of men sitting around but we did not think of going in. After we had passed, a voice in our heart seemed to say, 'Go back to the court-house.' At that we turned back and went in. We found a young Government officer collecting the taxes from the village people. We spoke to him and offered him the Gospel of John. He was glad to receive it and said that for some time he had been wanting such a book. We gave him some tracts and had a chance to speak to all present. Leaving the place we took courage, remembering the word of the Lord, 'Therefore my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, inasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.' We never left a village without placing God's written Word with some one—sometimes with the headman, sometimes with the priest of the Hindu temple. We have the promise that God will use his own Word.

Satan sought to rob us of our faithful Bible-woman, who has been our co-worker for about twenty-eight years. She was having fever and coming home one day one of our people met us and said, 'Saba is very ill, she has been afraid that she would not live until you returned.' We went to see her and found her very ill indeed; she had strange spells that made her whole body shake, and caused intense suffering. She said, 'This is the last. I am going to be with the Lord.' We, too, felt that she could not stand another attack but our blessed Lord gave victory. As we prayed and waited the shakings ceased and she felt better. Soon after this our chairman, Mr. K. D. Garrison, made a visit to our camp. He prayed for her, anointing
her with oil in the name of the Lord. After this she recovered quickly, and was soon able to take part in the work again. We praise the Lord for sparing her to us and to the work.

We left the district in March to attend the Indian Christian convention in Mehmabad, and returning from there, we worked in the surrounding villages from the bungalow, until we came away late in June. The Gospel has been preached in these villages often and we never had very large meetings, as only those who were interested would come. But in many villages we found those in whose hearts the Holy Spirit had been working. In one village, after having had meetings in different parts, we were called to see a young man who was very ill, from meningitis, from which so many in India have died in the past year. The suffering of this young man was very great, and in the natural, he could not have lived very long. A number of people had gathered and after talking a little to them, telling them that Jesus was able to heal the body as well as the soul, and that while on earth He healed all that came to Him, we knelt by the cot of this suffering one and asked God for Jesus’ sake not only to heal his body, but also to save his soul. For a short time, after we left, we heard nothing there. Miss Peter met a man from the same village who told her that the young man was living. We were not able to visit this village again, and had no chance to meet this young man, but we praise the Lord for sparing his life.

We had a most blessed time with the high caste women as we went from house to house, and told them God’s plan of salvation. Most of those we visited were glad to receive the books we had brought and we gave away some two or three hundred Gospels, besides hundreds of tracts.

One day Miss Peter and our worker, Savji, walked up one of the streets, when a man called to them from the window of the second story of his house, and asked them to come up to see him. This man is a clerk in the court-house in Sanand. The head clerk in the same place, a Christian, had told him about Christianity, but he said that he wanted to hear more. Miss Peter and the worker talked to him and explained the way of salvation. Before they left they had prayer and as he was suffering from tuberculosis they prayed both for his soul and body. When they left he thanked them for coming and said, ‘This has been a golden day for me.’ A few days later I went with the worker to see him, and we took him an English Bible for which he was very thankful and said that he would read it every day. He told us that he had felt better in his body after being prayed for and we again prayed for him before leaving. We remember all these
people before the throne of grace and we believe we shall meet many of them in heaven. Our Christian community has been well looked after during the year by the elder of our church, Elisha Abraham. He knows the Word of God, and His messages have been a blessing to all.

We do praise the Lord for His care over us, and for the way He has supplied our need through the year.

VIRAMGAM

Bearing Precious Seed, Bringing Sheaves

BY MR. J. S. RINGENBERG

'He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.'—Psa. 126: 6.

In the hearts of the sowers this portion of the Word, with its searching suggestion and sure promise, has many times been associated with the work of the gospel in Viramgam District. Since the entering of this area in 1900 by Mr. Boraph the sowing has been faithfully carried on. At times there must have been temptation to doubt for harvest time seemed still far distant, and the time for the bringing the sheaves long in coming. What a price has been paid for the salvation of these souls! The Lord Jesus gave His precious life for them; a number of His consecrated servants have given unstintingly of the best years of their lives; and others have given freely of their gifts, so that they might have a part in that heavenly harvest. Surely the time for the return with rejoicing must be soon!

Even now there is occasion for a measure of rejoicing. From the beautiful little church comes the frequent clarion call which reminds the idolatrous inhabitants that Jesus is worshipped in their city. The members of the congregation live among non-Christians. They are of varied training, and are employed in the local court, postal department, school department, municipality, electrical factory, mills and as tailors. In the matter of service, Christians are held in high esteem and we believe our little company are true witnesses to the power of Jesus Christ. The evangelists and their families, although living from fifteen to forty miles distant, are also members of the Viramgam church. Once each quarter they come in for two days of fellowship and breaking of bread. On these occasions the church provides travelling expenses and lodging for them. This year completes the fourth in which the church has fully supported its young pastor. The wisdom, earnestness and efficiency with which he has served have been most gratifying.

The little company of seven from the sweeper caste, who followed
the Lord in baptism last year, have been severely attacked by the enemy. The wife of Khorda was unable from the beginning to withstand the enticements of worldly relatives. Through their influence she again avowed her allegiance to the heathen way of worship, causing disharmony and trouble in the home. Concerning another young couple, an evil rumour was spread which resulted in separation and reproach. The leader of the group, Abhubhai, is an intelligent and capable man. He has given up much of worldly gain, honour, and questionable habits, as the Holy Spirit shed light upon the new life. He and his family have grown in grace and spiritual understanding. His testimony as a Christian has aroused much opposition. The words of Jesus, 'A man's foes shall be they of his own household,' are fulfilled in that his brother, and another who is as an adopted son, openly revile him and are continually intriguing to give him pain and loss. The Harijan (untouchables) reformers have used various methods in attempting to disqualify him for his position, after twenty-nine years of service. He and his family love to pray and read the Word, and thus are given grace and help to rejoice in the Lord. We would especially implore you to pray that these tested ones may be enabled to triumph through the victory of Calvary.

We wish a more encouraging report could be given concerning others from among the sweepers who recently showed an interest in accepting Christ. Several things have proven to be tests to their sincerity. As among the followers of Jesus, some sought only the loaves and fishes, so these have had hope of benefits which did not materialize. Worldly pleasures, associates and heathen indulgences were also too much to surrender. Their becoming Christians has also been strongly opposed by Hindu reformers. How these deluded souls need to be prayed free from Satan's dreadful bonds!

After six busy and interesting years in Mehmedabad-Ahmedabad district, we came in the providence of God to these parts on January, the fifteenth. As members of the Municipal Board we have made many acquaintances, a few of whom call occasionally and manifest some interest in the Saviour. While evangelizing in the surrounding villages we found the absence of untouchability towards Christians, and the good attention, encouraging features. Three of the six evangelists in out-stations of the district are located in Baroda State territory. Two colporteurs have courageously placed the Word in the hands of travellers at two busy railway junctions. We believe that the Lord will provide, and enable us to reach villages in some adjacent Eastern Kathiawad Agencies, where the gospel is still almost unknown. We shall count on your help by believing prayer.
For Praise and for Prayer

The young men, a Roman Catholic and a Hindu, for whom prayer was asked, have since been baptized.

In January and February the churches in Gujarat are observing fifty days of special prayer, with instruction in soul-winning, prior to a united and simultaneous campaign of ‘every member’ evangelism.

Since their recent return to India, Mr. and Mrs. Brabazon are touring in unevangelized territory in Rajaputana. This is advance work in a hard field of neglected tribes. Ask God to seal this ministry with the salvation of souls.

Prayer is asked for Mrs. E. R. Carner, Mrs. C. A. Gustafson and Miss Conger, all of whom have been suffering in body.

There are young people in the village Bible schools who want to be baptized. Pray that all these may understand the gospel and be born of the Spirit.

The principal of a Government school is interested in the gospel. Pray for him.

Bishop Badley and Dr. E. Stanley Jones have recently held a fruitful evangelistic campaign in the city of Ahmedabad.

Our district missionaries are greatly handicapped in district and touring work through lack of gasoline with which to run their cars. Individual gifts for this important work will be greatly appreciated and will supply a real need.

The Christians in the mill area of Ahmedabad need a building in which to worship. Pray for them.

Friends of Mr. Lauren R. Carner will be pleased to learn that he has passed his first year’s examination in Marathi with honours.

‘Baptisms in nearly every congregation’, is the report from the largest district-group of churches in the mission. The pastors of these churches are nearly all men who were trained in our mission schools. What a loss our young Indian church and to India it would be to close these schools. They keep sending out saved and anointed young men and women for the preaching of the gospel. Yet it looks as if they must be closed for lack of funds. Take this need on your hearts. What does the Lord want you to do about it?
MISSIONARY DIRECTORY, 1936

Headquarters: AKOLA, BERAR
Chairman: REV. KIEL D. GARRISON

BERAR

Akola
Rev. and Mrs. K. D. Garrison
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Rev. R. Smith
Miss A. Little
Mrs. M. Ramsey
Miss B. Steed
Rev. and Mrs. L. R. Carner

Chalisgaon
Miss A. Hansen
Miss M. Ransom

GUJARAT

Ahmedabad
Rev. and Mrs. J. Brabazon

Dholka
Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Gustafson
Miss M. Wing
Miss E. King
Miss C. Hansen

Mehmedabad
Rev. and Mrs. A. Helfers
Miss B. Conger

Sanand
Vacant

Viramgam
Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Ringenberg
Children’s Home
Ootacamund, S. India
Miss E. Lothian
Rest Home

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Miss E. Krater
Miss H. C. Bushfield
Miss C. H. Peter

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(Ramabai Mukti Mission)
Miss E. Wells

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Anjangaon
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Rev. and Mrs. T. Amstutz
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Miss K. Williams
Miss J. Derr

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Murtizapur
Rev. L. J. Cutler

EAST KHANDESH

Bhusaval
Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Crocker

Nargaon
Vacant

Jalgaon
Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Eicher

Pachora
Miss C. Rutherford
Does it Pay?

BY MISS RUTHERFORD

Daniel was born and reared among people well known to the police, for his people were criminals. As a lad he attended Christian meetings, but there was something in his life which prevented him from becoming a Christian. The day came when that something was removed and he was baptized and received into the church. A missionary patiently taught him to cook. Years passed and he became not only a good cook but a true follower of the Lord Jesus. Today he takes a keen interest in Hindus, who come to the bungalow for instruction in the Word of God.

He has a good wife and four little girls and a baby boy. His influence is carried from his home into the municipal school where three of his girls attend. These little girls, Lily, Alice and Shusheela, tell us how sad they felt when their class stood up to sing a song to the sun-god, with their hands placed together in an attitude of

(Continued on page 3)
Hungry

‘Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.’—Psalm 107: 5.

A few days ago there passed our bungalow in Akola a procession which consisted of hundreds, perhaps thousands, of farmers who had come from the surrounding district to importune Government officials not to collect from them any land tax in the present year. At the front of this procession they carried a banner on which was inscribed in Marathi the slogan, ‘When the farmers are happy the world is happy.’

The background of the demonstration and the interpretation of the motto is that the whole surrounding district is suffering from extraordinary poverty. The depression that is over the face of the earth today has found the farthest hut in the remotest village of central India. A failure, amounting in many places to seventy-five per cent of the crops, has greatly deepened the distress of the people represented by this procession. Never far from the edge of want, the outcasts, poorer by far than these farmers, are in a most pitiable condition. We have been told by one of our Christian men from an adjacent village that he has seen people weeping because they have no work and no money with which to buy bread for themselves and their hungry children. And this is the harvest time of the year, the time when they should have enough to eat if ever they have it. The crops failed because the rains were excessively heavy, making it impossible to weed the cotton and grain. Weeds and grass choked them. To add to the general distress cholera raged. Smallpox stayed throughout the year, and stays still, claiming thousands of victims.

Thinking men of India, who have never had to go through such abject misery as that of the ‘untouchables,’ look on and wonder at
the 'patience' of India's poor. Such men try to drown their questionings and their pity in the philosophy of Hinduism, the doctrine of karma, which explains all suffering on the ground that suffering of every kind is the expiation for sins that were committed in former incarnations, or is storing merit for future, though far-off, bliss. Such reasoning is vain and helps neither here nor hereafter.

The poor are hungry! Will times get any better for them? We know not. The trend of the world is toward worse things than now. God has waited long but the time for the breaking forth of His holy wrath is near. If men would think toward God and what He has revealed in His Word and in their consciences, they should soon find their way out. This, we know, from what His Word foretells, they will not do.

The physical hunger of India's poor is but a type of the worse hunger from which they are suffering. Thousands of villages in our districts and other thousands in the regions just beyond have never had an adequate presentation of the gospel. The people are dying of spiritual starvation. If the time is as short as it seems to be, surely we ought to hasten to them with the message of Christ, the Living Bread which came down from heaven. The sight of bodies emaciated from lack of food, quickly and poignantly calls out our sympathy. Let us ask God to enable us to see as vividly the souls that are spiritually emaciated and dying because they have not Christ, the eating of Whose flesh and drinking of Whose blood means life abundant and everlasting.

(Continued from page 1)

worship. 'Our hands,' say they, 'remained at our sides and our lips silent.'

'But,' we asked, 'suppose your teacher should insist that you three girls should sing and act as the other girls, what would you do?'

We should say, 'Teacher, we are Christians; we do not worship idols.'

Then, little Lily gave this testimony, 'I said to the girls, "If you do not believe in Jesus you will not be saved. One day my God is going to judge your god." "No, no," said the girls, "Our god will judge yours." "No, he will not, because your god is only made of stone. He can not save you. He teaches you to do evil. My God teaches us to be good, not to lie or steal. He does miracles and He is the Creator of all things."'
Alice said, 'I told the girls in my class the story of Adam, of Moses and of Abraham and about Jesus and that they must believe in Jesus if they wanted to go to heaven. One of the girls interrupted me by saying that her idol would go to heaven. "Oh no, he won't," I told her, "No idols go there."

Shusheela, with a shining face, said she had told her classmates that God is good; that He loved us so much that He gave His life on the Cross for us; that His body was placed in a grave and that from there He rose on the third day and that He has now gone to heaven to make a place ready for us and if we will believe on Him He will take us to be with Him. 'I told them,' said she, 'that two women will be grinding at a mill and one will be taken and the other left, and that if they did not believe in Jesus He would never take them to be with Him.'

'What did the girls say when you told them these things?'

'One girl said, "It touches my heart and is sweet to hear." Another said, "I can not understand." One said, "Tell me more another day." Others were silent.'

Here are these faithful little witnesses in a Government school, among eighty Hindu girls, proclaiming the gospel in their own childlike way, passing on the truth which they have received in their home and in the Sunday School. They are reaching hearts which the missionary can not reach, sowing seed which one day must bear fruit.

Did it pay to bestow kindness upon Daniel, who at first appeared to be such a hopeless case; to give a place to one with such a dark background? Yes, it did pay, is paying, and will yet pay.

The Story of My Life

(Concluded from November—December number)

BY REV. S. D. BOWER

Now let me sum up a few of the incidents of my life, so far, which have helped to strengthen me spiritually and to encourage me in spiritual activity.

When we were quite young in the work, we were stationed in what then seemed to us a very hard place. At this outstation our eldest child, Eva, got dangerously sick. The nearest medical help was eleven miles away. At midnight our child seemed hopeless. We called an aged woman who lived near us and asked her for some home remedies. This old woman asked us, then, to make a vow to a
certain goddess and told us that our child would die if we failed to do as she told us. My wife told her to go, thanking her for having come. Then we both knelt at the mercy-seat and wept and prayed and asked God to spare the child’s life. We soon saw in her a sudden change that God did in answer to prayer. In the morning she was quite all right. The old woman returned in the morning to comfort us, thinking the child must have died in the night. To her surprise she saw the little girl playing outdoors and we had a nice opportunity to witness to the power of our Lord and Saviour.

In 1919, we were stationed in a lonely place, thirty miles from the main station of the district. There we suddenly lost one of our children, and wife and I had to bury the child without the comforting presence of any earthly friends. We asked the leading man of the village to show us a place where we might bury our child but he refused to give any place except the one allotted to outcasts. Everybody in the village seemed to be against us. Yet the Lord sent friends who offered to help us. With their encouragement I found a desirable place for the grave. We then went ahead with digging the grave while the village ruler gathered his people to hinder. In the end they left us alone and later on this very place was given to the mission as a burial ground for our Christian people of that village.

In 1920, the members of my family were in such poor health that the doctor advised me to take them to the hills for a month. I had no money with which to do this. We made it a matter of prayer and our Heavenly Father in His kindness supplied all we needed and enabled us to go to the hills for a month.

God’s protecting care has been manifested to me in various ways. Once I was rescued from drowning; twice I was spared from
poisoned food given me by enemies who pretended to be my friends; a number of times my life has been threatened but God has kept me safe in His hand.

I have experienced that the Lord is very faithful in using every vessel yielded to Him, even though the vessel be of little value in itself. Once I was called to preach in a great convention. When I went there I found another preacher there who was very learned, holding many degrees. I was much afraid to preach there. I went down before the Lord, Who gave me this assurance, 'Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit,' and He used me wonderfully there.

Oh, I praise Him who is faithfully upholding me for His name's sake! Often I have grieved Him. At present, in His power, I am running the race. 'Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.'

Concerning our Pictures

_The Church at Mehmadabad_ is the building where the general convention of the Indian Church of the Christian and Missionary Alliance in Gujarat will meet, March 5–8. A large congregation have this as their church home and in this place God has often manifested His presence in gracious power. _Rev. S. D. Bower and Family_ is sufficiently explained in _The Story of My Life_ by Mr. Bower, concluded in this number. _A Famous Image of Ram_ represents an idol in Siddhpur where our chairman, Mr. Garrison, and Mr. Brabazon stopped in their recent tour in the territory north-east of our work in Gujarat. Further illustrations of this region without the Gospel will appear in connection with Mr. Garrison's account of the tour, to be published in our next number. _Adh Kumbh Mela at Prayag_ is a little section of the vast concourse of Hindu devotees who gathered at the junction of the Ganges and Jumna rivers in January this year. Mr. Lauren Carner will give us a brief account of this, and more illustrations, in a later number.

Meetings Early in 1936

The four Gujarati Church Council Business Meetings were held during the latter part of January. Their Conventions will be held later in the year.
Meetings for February–April are as follows:

**February** 13–16 Chandur District Convention.

,, 19–21 Mission Executive Committee at Mehdedabad.

,, 28–March 1 East Khandesh Convention and Prayer Conference.

**March** 5–8 Convention and Prayer Conference, Amraoti.

**March** 5–8 General Convention for Gujarat, Mehdedabad.

**March** 24 Meeting of Marathi Synod Executive Committee, Akola.

**March** 31 Akola Church Council Prayer Conference.

**April** 1–2 Annual Meeting of Marathi Synod, Akola.

**April** 2–5 General Convention for Marathi Field, Akola.

**April** 14–15 Annual Meeting of Gujarat Synod.

**April** 14–19 (?) Anjangaon Convention and Prayer Conference.

Please pray for blessing upon all of these meetings, and for revival in all of the churches.

K. D. Garrison,
Chairman.

A very famous image of Ram. This idol is in Siddhpur, a place of pilgrimage in the country to the far north which is still without the Gospel.
Mr. Garrison, the Mission Chairman, together with Mr. Brabazon (just returned from furlough), visited recently the unevangelized territory north-east of our work in Gujarat. Mr. Garrison will give our readers an account of this tour in the next number of the Bulletin. There will be further pictures, good ones, too, of this part of India. Remember this open door in your prayers and God will send some of His labourers there in the near future.

By the time these lines reach our friends in America, Mr. and Mrs. Amstutz, Mr. and Mrs. Hartman, Miss Peter and Miss Wing will be leaving India for rest and for service for the Lord in America. They have worked faithfully in this needy field and they love India with Christ's own love. Miss Peter has served here for nearly forty years and now retires, reluctantly, as to her bodily presence, but her love for India will continue till the Lord comes. Miss Wing has served faithfully in district work and in school work and has earned the rest which her furlough will afford. Mr. and Mrs. Hartman and Mr. and Mrs. Amstutz, have all finished their second term of service for India and they will be just as zealous and faithful in the coming days as in the past, wherever God's hand leads them.

God's protecting care for His servants is worthy always of our highest praise and our deepest gratitude, but of late we owe Him special praise for His protection from smallpox, which has raged in virulent form in many of our towns and districts. In one town alone in the Akola district over eleven hundred children, besides many older people, have died of this disease within the past year.

It is estimated that 3,000,000 pilgrims attended the mela which took place in January at the junction of the Ganges and Jumna rivers. Mr. Lauren Carner visited this great convocation of Hindu devotees and we hope to publish in our next number his account of the same, with pictures which he took while there.

Remember the souls who are inquiring concerning the way of salvation. There are a number of earnest and sincere hearts of whom we know, and doubtless many others who are not so open in their interest and concern.