The India Alliance

A BULLETIN OF THE INDIA MISSION OF
THE CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY ALLIANCE

Childhood-India Smiles for You

Courtesy of the Agfa Photo Co.
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ALLIANCE MISSIONARIES IN INDIA

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SECTION I

INTRODUCTORY

The Missionary's Sorrows

If you like music and your spiritual ears are attuned you can hear music in the following pages. There is a keynote of praise and adoration of the One who saved us from our sins; there are chords of faith that God's Word will not return unto Him void, but will accomplish that which He pleases, and prosper in the thing whereto He sent it; there are sweet strains of hope that soon the King will come and reign "where'er the sun doth his successive journeys run," and there are the glad notes of love, which counts no cost too great to pay, no place too hard to go to, when the will of God is in it. And there is joy over sinners that repent—joy which none can know who has not had God share it with him.

But in this music you may hear an undertone of sadness. Some of its chords are in a minor key. The heartaches and tears are not paraded before you and can be seen only by the Eye that never sleeps. They are not caused by the physical discomforts, which the servants of Christ gladly endure for His sake. His messengers lose no sleep worrying about snakes and scorpions, even when they know that these things are near them. The "ghastly shrieks" of jackals
at midnight hardly cause Christ's ambassadors to turn their heads on their pillows. Swarming mosquitoes are only partially evaded by the use of screens and nets, but they are not the sorrow of the missionary. Ovenlike heat and clouds of dust are taken for granted during a good part of the year. Sticky mud and stinging insects in endless variety are reckoned to be parts of the rainy season. When smallpox and cholera rage—and often they rage—God, in answer to the prayers of His servants, wraps them round with the safety and comfort of the ninety-first Psalm and they lie down and sleep in peace. Homesickness hardly ever touches the missionary. The thousands of miles between them and native land and loved ones do not often depress them. When sickness or pain, or even bereavement comes, the wonderful grace of God wonderfully sustains.

No, the missionary’s burden is more like that of Paul when he looked upon the spiritual blindness and hardness of heart in his “kinsmen according to the flesh.” The missionary’s “care” and his sighs are more likely to be such as the apostle’s were when he saw the churches in Galatia being moved to another gospel than that which he had preached to them, and when, in his last imprisonment, he wistfully remembered that only Timothy was like-minded with himself.

Only a few, comparatively, of India’s vast multitudes, want the Lord Jesus even when He is faithfully presented to them, and to look upon the sad weary lives around him with so little in them worth living for, here, and then to think of their being without God and without hope for the future, cannot but burden the servant of Christ. The congregations of the national Church—churches brought into the status of self-governing bodies comparatively recently—are all too often torn by factious members. Such individuals can do untold harm because they are more ambitious to have places of prominence than they are to please the Lord that bought them; more zealous to obtain their “rights” than they are to get the gospel out to others, who have not yet heard it. The “wolves” that tear the flock are sometimes seen slinking near; and the “mixed
"multitude" of "camp followers," always around when Israel pitches tents, is ever with us to harass the strong and to cause the stumbling of the weak.

Such things, dear friends, are among the missionary's sorrows, and we have given you this glimpse of them in order that you may share his burdens. Think upon these things prayerfully, until the Holy Spirit burdens you with something of His sorrow for the dark, lost land of India. Then intercede for those who may be loosed by prayer from chains of darkness and be numbered among those who are Christ's, at His coming.

Excerpt from The Chairman's Annual Survey

Each of our missionaries can look back over the year with gratitude for things done for Christ. The Indian Church has been ministered to and some souls have newly found the Lord. Those who have been free from other work have spent many weeks among the towns and villages, in touring. Notwithstanding India's general unrest and eagerness for swa-raj, good interest has been shown in the gospel message. A number of our brethren visited important yatras and did splendid work in preaching the gospel and selling or distributing Scriptures among the seething multitudes gathered at these religious fairs. We are glad to commend the fine and unusual work of brother F. W. Schelander and his Indian colleagues along this line, at the Rinmochan yatra. Since he will likely report on this himself we shall not say more about it here.

Let us watch with real alertness for the places where God's Spirit is at work and work there with Him, even if it means the vacating of our own districts for the time being. And let us not be deluded with the idea that there is special merit in getting over a large amount of territory in each touring season. It would be far better to stay at one village and have an ingathering of souls than to visit say 200 villages, and win not even one. It caters less to the

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Strange Things Still Happen

By R. H. SMITH, Nargaon, E. Khandesh

RELATIVE TO AKOLA DISTRICT

"It doesn't matter," said the boy, "I will be a Christian." He was only twelve years old, but he was saying this to his father-in-law. He had said it to his parents some days before, and they had tried to dissuade him. When his father-in-law turned up he was informed of the boy's desire. His reply was that he would not give his daughter to a Christian, and the lad gave his own answer with equal conviction.

Our camp was near the boy's village, beside a pleasant little stream, and under an immense tree which was usually given over to idolatry. There were enquirers in the place, and night after night we had presented the gospel in picture, song and story. We could not tell all of the reactions in people's minds, and we did not know about this boy until it was too late. He suddenly passed away. Was it diptheria, snake-bite, or something else? We cannot say, we only know that strange things still happen in India. We do thank God for those who were baptized from this village, and for the promise of further fruit.

In another village a young man lay hovering between life and death. His parents and two brothers had been baptized, but he was the bad boy of the family, and wanted to go his own way instead of God's way. Now what seemed to be typhoid-pneumonia had laid him low. We visited him as often as we could from camp and much prayer was made for him. He, too, called upon the name of the Lord, and was delivered. The victory was not complete, however, as
when the time came for baptism, his wife was not ready to yield. This is another way the enemy has of frustrating fruit.

Another hesitant wife in the family did however yield. Her husband was the sick man’s uncle, and for a number of years had been on the verge of accepting Christ. His wife held back, and also his connection with sorcery tempted him to remain as he was. When his nephew recovered, it was a testimony to the whole family, and a little later this old, grey-headed, toothless couple were baptized.

Since births, deaths and marriages play a very important part in the lives of the people, answers to prayer in regard to such things make a deep impression. There was trouble in another family. Despite vows to the gods and various offerings and incantations, their babies had died. A new arrival was expected while we were camped at their village. The caste people gave the usual advice about sorcery and idol worship. “Do make some arrangements,” they said. “Don’t worry, we have made arrangements,” said the older brother in the family, who had been a believer for some time. He entreated us to call upon God for this need, while he with his house also did so. One day he casually dropped in to camp to say that all was well, and it was a boy. He was named “Honourable Sir” in honour of the missionary’s visit!

Six Hundred Thousand Souls

By C. A. GUSTAFSON, Dholka, Gujarat

MEHMADABAD—AHMEDABAD REPORT

This district includes the Kaira and Matar districts. In past years this area was sufficient fully to occupy the time and energy of four couples and a number of single ladies. It is in this district that we have fourteen of our eighteen organized churches. Because there are so many churches in this district there are at present but two Mission evangelists serving in this area. The village schools, ten in number, which heretofore the Mission fully supported, have been turned over to the three church councils within the
district, and from these evangelizing agencies there are some twenty young men being prepared for baptism. Each of the fourteen churches in this area took active part in the Evangelistic Week programme, reaching out, in many instances, beyond the “five-mile radius.” Several singing and testifying bands of young men went from village to village, and the women, young and old, took Gospels and leaflets to the women of neighbouring towns. One realized from the readiness to tell of the results of the work done that the desire and spirit necessary for such witnessing were increasing, and this is a very hopeful sign indeed. The women in Ahmedabad City were especially active, as also were the men, and both of our city churches reported many hundreds of Gospels, tracts and leaflets sold and distributed. We surely praise God for this sign of the Spirit’s working, and earnestly covet your prayers that enquirers listed may indeed be fully won to Christ. There is great need to place evangelists in the city of Ahmedabad with its forty-two Dhed-wardas (out-castes’ quarters) but nothing can be done until we obtain more evangelists, for it seems impossible to spare any for this need from among our present small staff, numbering but fourteen. There have been a number of baptisms in Ahmedabad City but mostly young men and women of Christian parentage. Praise God for these, but we long to see a great moving among the heathen of that great and growing centre, numbering at present 600,000 souls.

"Those That Thou Gavest Me I Have Kept"

By F. W. SCHELANDER, Anjangaon, Berar

There have been over 80 baptisms since last we met at Conference. The latest of these took place the day after our recent district Convention, Anjangaon. Vikram (or Victor in English), a youth of twenty-two, could not be present when the other candidates were baptized. But at dawn the next morning he walked in four miles, and worked like a Trojan to fill the water tank so that he could receive his belated baptism and—be back to his work by ten o’clock!
To get the proper setting for this incident, however, one has to project oneself back nineteen years, when Paul Reader, on a world tour, visited Vikram's very village. At that time we had an outstation there, and a resident Indian worker. Vikram was only three years old, but his father and mother had been catechized for six months and their baptism was to be the high water mark in the programme arranged in our President's honour. Even brand new changes of apparel had been purchased for them to don after the ceremony. And then, almost when the procession should have started for the river, the candidates balked and no amount of coaxing, nor even the prospects of the new gift-clothing, could make them proceed with the ceremony. It remains only to add that by the strangest coincidence, after an absence of years, the faithful Indian worker who had been so disappointed nineteen years ago, happened to be in Anjangaon on this recent morning, and had the joy of baptizing Vikram. Vikram's parents now say that they will be baptized at our next Convention.

Among the eighty baptized were three Kunbis (or caste people). Since we deliberately and entirely gave ourselves over to the outcasts, it seems that Kunbi enquirers have come of their own accord.

We have the keenest competition from the Roman Catholics, who have a mission station and boys' boarding school just five miles from Anjangaon, and a number of village schools scattered throughout the district. Their main drawing card is the free education which they provide, although they also win a lot of favour by assisting their converts in their various village quarrels. In time past we have lost several groups to them, who exchanged their loyalties in return for a village school teacher. But, for the past three years at least, there have been no deflections in that direction. This year, however, this record seemed certain to be broken. Some months ago, the one solitary village Christian in our district who was supporting a child in our mission boarding school, wished to send two more children but requested that the fees be lowered to a rupee on each child. He stipulated that otherwise he would become a Roman Catholic, for then his three children would be educated free. The mission could
not accede to his request, and it looked as though Bhimrao was lost to us, for just at that very time the Romanists placed a worker and a school in his village. But God answered prayer. In a few weeks he came, a humble penitent. He now supports his one child in our school, as before. The others remain home, ignorant; he does not even send them to the Catholic School. This man recently attended two of our Short-Term Bible Schools and the Convention, paying his own expenses. God has graciously met him, and we have never known him to be in more blessing than he is today.

Then there was Bhivaji. Bhivaji is a member of our Church Council Executive Committee. In years gone by he has been our most prominent layman. Articles about him appeared in THE INDIA ALLIANCE. In despair over his inability to educate his large family, he agreed with the Roman priest to transfer his allegiance and to use his influence to bring as many of our Christians into that fold as possible. In return for this his children would be educated free, and perhaps he would receive a stipend. The priest asked him to advertise that not only his own children, but those of any and all of our Christians would be taken in to their schools free. Fortunately, although the Romanist worker made several visits to Bhivaji's village with messages from the priest, God seems to have intervened. At least Bhivaji is still with us, and the last reports from our worker in that area were that he was co-operating heartily.

Three Roman Catholic workers have approached us, asking to join our mission. One or two of them seem to have the root of the matter in them and are fit subjects for prayer.

The touring season was filled to overflowing with opportunities. Finally, we called Brother Lauren Carner in to reach some groups of enquirers to whom we could not attend. He made two camps. From one place (and at that time the less hopeful one) there have since been a dozen persons baptized. This new group begged for a resident worker, promising to provide a house. During Conference week, that worker and his family were moving into their new home. The candidates from the other centre withdrew in the persecution that arose over the baptism of the Mangs.
An interesting diversion during the touring season was a special campaign at Rinmochan Hindu Fair. With twenty volunteers assisting, we pitched a large tent on the fair grounds, and with a variety of pictures and musical instruments competed with all the other attractions for an audience. Twelve hundred Gospels were sold, and a conservative estimate based on careful counting, revealed that over 12,000 persons spent at least an average of fifteen minutes each inside the pavilion.

During the hot season several bands of volunteers assisted the Indian workers in evangelistic work with great blessing to themselves and many others.

Nine local conventions were held during the year and two general ones, both at Anjangaon.

Three Short-Term Bible Schools were held during the rainy season, attended by sixty different persons, from twenty different villages. We are glad that eight young men from this district are attending our Mission Bible Training School at Nargaon, and that several more expect to enter in January.

We have reached the place now when some kind of a building for the General Conventions and Short-Term Bible Schools is a necessity at Anjangaon. At present, all these affairs are held more or less on the front porch of the mission house, which is also dining room and dormitory as well! In addition to being inconvenient to everybody concerned, this space is becoming decidedly inadequate. Our people are willing to furnish all the labour required to erect a large open shed, seating at least one thousand, if the materials were furnished. Will you join us in praying that some such building may become an actuality during this coming year?
"If We Hope . . . Then Do We . . . Wait"

(Rom. 8: 25)

By Mr. and Mrs. A. I. GARRISON, Bhusawal, Khandesh

The year which began with deep sorrow because of the loss of our dear Brother James Brabazon, has progressed and ended with a chastened joy and a clearer perception of the difference between hope and faith—divine faith.

The Lord has been pleased to keep us waiting for a long time doing the works of faith and practising the patience of hope before He shewed us any of the visible fruit for which we believed and hoped. There have been repeated temptations to discouragement. At the beginning of our service this term the number of attendants at our English services who were prepared to take an active part in public prayer and testimony was negligible. Now, after nearly two years, there are at least fifteen adults and some younger people who attend services quite regularly, who are ready to give clear testimony to conversion, and are going on with God. There are also an almost equal number who attend frequently, but are not yet prepared openly to confess Christ.

The Lord has from time to time sent us a number of His ministers of the Word to help us in the battle of faith. In addition to several of our own number who have ministered most acceptably, there have been others with us for special services. Dr. and Mrs. Neighbour were with us during a most inopportune week, but those messages are even yet bearing fruit. Mr. Samuel Oommen, of Coonoor, was with us for several helpful services. A week of special meetings only recently held by Mr. Don Hillis of Amalner resulted in a church filled with listeners, and an altar full of souls seeking forgiveness, some of whom were Roman Catholics. A number of these who came forward appear to be "hopefully converted," as Finney used to say.

It has been found possible to add three services in our English church, to those held last year. One of these is an illustrated picture
service held each Saturday night. There is usually a good attendance at this service, the object of course being to get those who otherwise might not come into the church, to hear the illustrated lecture on Bible topics. A Sunday morning service, immediately following the Sunday School hour, has been added for worship and the ministry of the Word to the little flock. A third weekly meeting has been added to be conducted entirely by the newly organized Christian Endeavour Society. A score of active members have already identified themselves with this society, and the officers elected by them are all spiritual men. This has been to us one of the most clear evidences of God's working during the year.

There have been other victories. There were those who for certain reasons had ceased attending one of the other churches, and who had left with bitter words. What joy it brought to us after months of waiting to see them go to confess their own wrong spirit to those with whom they had quarrelled, and then with chastened spirit come to worship regularly with us. One whole household, including the elderly mother-in-law, have turned to Christ and a great change is evident in them. We have noted again that nearly every one who brought forth fruit unto repentance is thus far remaining true.

There have been a number of definite healings in answer to prayer. One of our brethren attending the English church had a very severe attack of eczema in his hands. He was almost instantly healed in Jalgaon at the very hour that special prayer was being made for him in the service at Bhusawal. Another brother, after hearing a message on healing, decided to put away all his medicines and to trust God wholly. He was very speedily delivered from stomach trouble. Mrs. Garrison had also a distinct healing touch after months of ailment. Several other adults and children have been healed as we have united in calling on the Lord, anointing with oil in His Name.

One of our faithful young men who has been studying with us a course in methods of soul-winning, and has successfully passed several examinations in that subject, has also been studying Marathi
and has taken an active part in the Marathi Christian Endeavour and Sunday School meetings.

There has also been evidence of temporal blessing from the Lord in the church work. One gentleman gave part of his pension savings of two years to help with repairs, an addition to the church building, repainting, etc. We have been enabled to furnish new Bibles and new Alliance Hymnals. Twenty-five of the latter were donated to us by the Christian Publications Company. We are in hope of making an addition to the church building at the rear, of two rooms, which seem quite necessary, and we hope that the funds in hand may be supplemented for that purpose. The various funds of the English church have increased over last year, and for this we are grateful to the Lord.

Miss Ransom's unexpected transfer to Khamgaon from Bhusawal left a vacancy in the work, most difficult to fill. She undertook the responsibility for the English Sunday School and that department of the work has continued to do well under the oversight of our brethren Percy Mitchell and Hugh Cutler and other teachers. But Miss Ransom's full schedule of weekly meetings, and her district touring, we have not, thus far, been able to duplicate. In this respect we feel that the work at Bhusawal has suffered loss.

However, we thank God for the efficient pastor and Bible-woman the Lord has placed at Bhusawal to carry on the Marathi work. Rev. Raghunathrao Cutler and his capable wife, Emilybai, have done a great work for God here.

All the debts that have hung over the Marathi congregation have been paid, and there is a slight increase in the monthly giving. There is prospect of getting a site for a Marathi Church. This arrangement will be necessary now that the school building, where services have been held for 40 years, is handed over to Government. We shall need to get Government either to give us the part of the school plot on which the main school building stands for use as a church, or secure a new plot, and erect a new church building. Negotiations are proceeding.

Dr. Neighbour and Mr. Oommen both ministered to the Indian
Christian congregation as well as to the English. The results were 
good but not yet what we have been longing to see. Quite a large 
number of adolescent children of Christian parents, who have professed 
faith in Christ, were baptized. Ten members have been taken into the 
Church; estranged couples reconciled; many sick persons anointed 
and healed; the dead buried; the sorrowing comforted; wedding 
ceremonies performed; several Sunday Schools and young people’s 
meetings conducted; and hundreds of homes have been visited. 
There are four families under instruction for baptism.

The school at the Agwallas’ chawl is going on more or less 
prosperously, but there is here a splendid opportunity for work 
among the children and their parents by pastor, teacher and Bible-
woman. One of the boy students in the school, at the close of one 
of the meetings, wept and confessed that he had been so idolatrous 
as to pray to his slate for help in his studies, and promised in the 
future to pray to the Lord Jesus alone. Six children have been 
dedicated. These are some of the things that have happened in the 
vernacular congregation as a result of the work of the pastor and 
his wife.

With several members of the English and Marathi congregations 
we visited two large yatras, preached and sold Gospels. Using the loud 
speaker, we also gave a couple of lantern lectures at our outstation 
at Varangaon. A start has been made in cleaning up the Marathi 
Church by refusing to let those take part in the Christmas dinner 
who had been known to be living in sin. This produced repercus-
sions, but had a salutary effect.

One Hindu woman has forsaken idolatry and attends our church 
services regularly. Another Hindu woman who had been living in 
sin with a European, came to service regularly for months, seemed 
truly repentant, was baptized and married. People of fifteen different 
castes were dealt with by the pastor, and by Miss Ransom and 
Emilybai, during the touring season. A great and effectual door is 
open to us and there are many adversaries. Raghunathrao has been 
called to help with special services at Jalgaon, Chalisgaon and 
Bodwad and we have had calls to minister at Kedgaon, Belgaum,
Poona, Jalna, Ahmedabad, Bangalore, the Nilgiris and at Baramati. Two other duties have occupied some of the time left at our disposal. One was the writing and distribution of a booklet on the subject of "Tongues." We have for a long time felt the Lord pressing us to undertake this ministry, and we are trusting the Lord to cause it to bear fruit for His glory. The other ministry was a happy, if wearying one, spent in the revision of the books of the Ramabai New Testament allotted to us.

Throughout one of the busiest years we have ever spent in India we have been proving that it saves time to pray. When there is a check and duties seem to be piping up the Lord is probably gently pressing us to go to prayer.

A Heathen's Prayer

By MR. and MRS. ERNEST W. CROCKER, Chalisgaon, Khandesh

Both among the educated and the non-educated class of Hindus, there seems to be increasing conviction of the futility of idol-worship. The realization of this fact has been repeatedly brought to our attention as we have come in contact with different types and classes of people from among the Hindu and Muhammadan religions. Often in conversation, and in witnessing for the Lord Jesus, have we had Hindus tell us, "Oh we have left off our worship of idols for many years and now we just worship the one God above." As we have proceeded to tell them that the only method of approach to the living God is through Jesus Christ, we have in some cases rejoiced to see that this fact has been accepted with real joy and a willingness of heart to hear more. But in other instances, we have had young men boastingly say to us, "We have no need of a God, or a Saviour, since we have God in us!" A college youth lately expostulated, "We do not want to hear of such abstract things as religion, God, and the 'hereafter.' What we need, is to have shown us some definite means as to how to improve our earning and living conditions, and also how to obtain Swaraj." This attitude is characteristic.
Among the caste and outcaste Hindus we frequently find men who claim that they have given up idol worship and serve only the one God, "Parameshwar." We have, at present, an interesting case of a young Maratha who frequently attends the church services, and is being instructed in the Truth, which he accepts to a certain degree. In dealing with him about the absolute necessity of worshipping God through His Son Jesus Christ, he will frequently interrupt us, saying, "But I do worship this one true God, called Parameshwar, having forsaken all Hindu gods and idols for many years. I've never heard of Jesus Christ before, so I just called on God directly." It seems hard for this man, in his belief of the one true God, to grasp the necessity for a Mediator, as found in Jesus Christ. However we are glad to see his interest in, and his search after, more light. The second time he attended a church service, being the first time at a Christian prayer meeting, this heathen young man opened his mouth in prayer in the name of Prabhu Raya (Lord, King). He said in his own village dialect, "O God, I am in the path of darkness, but I ask Thee to show me light. I never knew of Thee before, but now I have heard of Thee. Wilt thou lead me into more light that I may know Thee." This Maratha was first brought under the influence of Christian truth through the witness of an outcaste man, who seems to be an earnest enquirer and a probable candidate for baptism. They both work in the same mill and have somehow formed a friendship, although of different castes, because of their common interest in Christian teaching. Pray for these two men that God will truly reveal His salvation to them, and give them the courage publicly to confess Jesus Christ as their Saviour.

May we mention a young man living in Pachora, for whom we would also request your prayers? He is a young Mahar teacher, very bright and ambitious. Seeing the Christian moral standards as exhibited in the life of the worker in Pachora, he decided that he wanted to become a Christian, and asked us to baptize him. But since we could see no real repentance for sin, and because his wife was bitterly opposed to his stand, we waited. While we were away
in the Hills, this young man went to Ahmednagar and was baptized by one of the ordained pastors there. This stand which he took for Christianity had an influence on the Mahars at Chalisgaon. When we returned from the hills we found them coming in larger numbers to the services at the church. They said, “If Bagul Master is to be a Christian then we want to know about the Christian religion.” After his baptism his wife left him and returned to her people. She is also a teacher, being one of the very few of her caste who have received such honour. At first Bagul Master said that he was willing to stand alone, and for a time lived with other Christians on the mission compound, attending the church services. Later he went back to his wife and is now no longer seen associating himself with the Christians. The worker there often visits him and encourages him to come back. He still claims that he is a Christian at heart, but due to the opposition of his relatives, he refrains from coming to the church services. He asks the Christians to pray, as he says he does privately, that God will change his wife’s heart so that she will be willing to join with him in becoming a Christian.

He needs our prayers. He is a leader among the outcastes, not only in Pachora, but in several parts of this district. We feel certain that if he would come out boldly and take his stand for Christ, there would be a number in Pachora and in Chalisgaon who would come into the Christian fold. They have in years past had the gospel sown in their hearts, but are looking for someone to take the lead. Will you not join us in prayer that God’s Holy Spirit may so lay hold upon this promising young leader that he may, like Paul, be transformed to become an apostle to his own people?

Light-houses in the Darkness

By C. A. GUSTAFSON, Dholka, Gujarat

In point of time, Dholka was the second district entered with the gospel by our Mission. Years ago there were quite a number of outstations, but today there are but two. At the beginning of the
Khamgaon Bible Training School (Marathi)

Young Women's Bible Training School Rooms
Miss Ransom

YOUNG WOMEN OF THE MARATHI BIBLE TRAINING CLASS
year there were three, but one outstation had to be closed to enable us to send a worker into the recently occupied Dhandhuka District. There are two organized churches in this area, one at Dholka and the other at Ashapur (Village of Hope), our largest Christian village in Gujarat. Ashapur is situated on the famous Sabarmati River, some thirty odd miles from Dholka. Until recently the whole community was engaged in farming, but now an electrified weaving factory has been started. Two of our former orphanage boys, but now, one an elder and the other a council member of the Ashapur church, are responsible for this. We trust this factory will prove a great help to the Christian community in a number of ways: first by giving employment to the young men and women not needed in the farm work, and who naturally would have drifted into the wicked city life of Ahmedabad, and secondly by enabling the community to get hold of cash rather than kind for their labours, and thus be encouraged to increase their church offerings. There are several enquirers in Ashapur, one of whom is a high caste Hindu, who, recently failing in his inter-arts examination, accepted employment as a clerk, or some such thing, at the factory. The other outstation is located far to the other side of Dholka, some twenty-five miles away, and not far from Limbdi State in Kathiawad. This is the second report of Deo Dolera given, so you see this centre is still young, nevertheless, we have much visible fruit in this place. The worker, who by the way is the only one located in Dholka District, felt definitely called to go to this village. It is the village in which he was born, and from which he was carried as a lad by his parents during the great famine. His parents died of hunger on the way, but Motibhai, as a wee lad, was brought to our Dholka Orphanage. Today this worker is striving faithfully to reach his own people and the response is very favourable. A cousin of Moti’s is asking for baptism but we feel he should wait until his wife is willing to take the step with him. Among the most encouraging features of the work in this centre are the classes held daily on the narrow verandah of the worker’s house. Here the children of high and low gather, and all are taught Bible stories and to memorize many verses and portions of Scripture.
New Territory
By C. A. Gustafson

Dhandhuka Report

This is our latest forward move. The whole of the district has not been surveyed, but enough has been done to show us that the area is far more than one missionary couple can hope adequately to cover. Thus far we have merely touched the border, locating in the city bearing the name of the whole district. In size the district is as large as the Kaira and Surat districts combined, and is over one-third the size of the whole Ahmedabad Jhila (a federation of counties). The villages for the most part are fairly large but not so very near one another. Roads are much better than in our other districts, but lack of bridges over the rivers in the territory makes touring rather uncertain in some parts. We hope to be able to reach farther into the new district this touring season and, if possible, locate a worker in Dolera, a large centre on the Cambay side, where the Government is building a port, and hopes to connect the same with Ahmedabad, by a motor road over one hundred miles long. An officer in the Government Customs service, located at Dhandhuka City, has promised to help us obtain a house for the worker, and also to help in other ways to get a witness established in that section of the field. This same official has paid the house rent for the worker located in the city of Dhandhuka the past nine months, and hopes to continue to do so a while longer. The house is in the Mohammedan quarter of the city, but near the outcaste quarters, thus making it possible for the worker to gather together a class of some forty-five to fifty boys and girls. Pray for this new district. Pray out to India the young men and women needed to work the East Mehsana, North Country, and the Dhandhuka territories, also to man fully our older districts and the reopening of the Gujarat Bible School.
On Royal Service

By LAUREN R. CARNER, Akola, Berar

JALGAON, KHANDESH REPORT

After two weeks of camping at the village of Shirsoli where good interest was shown in the night meetings and where the Lord gave Mrs. Carner some remarkable openings among caste women, we returned to Jalgaon for the Christmas season. On Christmas night I was taken ill with malignant malaria. This was a new experience to me but one which proved profitable in that which the Lord had to say to me through it. In the days of convalescence which followed there was a period of physical weakness and mental depression. It was during this time that I was wondering just how long our touring operations would have to be interrupted, when, one day I enquired of an Indian official as to a courtesy call I wished to pay to the young English Collector who had recently been stationed in Jalgaon. This official informed me that it would be impossible for me to see the Collector for some time as he would be on tour. Also, in the course of our conversation he told me of the Collector's efficiency, and of the fact that he would spend the greater part of the year on tour. When I returned that afternoon to the mission bungalow the thought came to me: "If this young Englishman is so busily engaged in serving his king, how much more zealous I should be in serving mine!" With this inspiration I immediately made plans for proceeding to camp, and for the rest of the touring season the Lord gave health and blessing.

Following this interval of illness we made three camps in the northern half of Pachora Taluka, where Mr. Roger Conant laboured so faithfully before his return to America. To this day the people of this area make friendly mention of the effective ministry of this untiring ambassador of the Heavenly King.

At our first camp in this area we were at first apprehensive as to the reception that would be accorded us at our night meetings, as the people of the two villages in which we planned to concentrate were of the fanatical Guzer caste. However, through a small kindness
which the Lord gave us opportunity to show to a Brahmin pilgrim passing through these villages, we were able to make friendly contacts with the people, thus opening the way for good hearings at the night meetings.

At the second camp in this area we were particularly gratified at the friendly attention given to our preaching by the Wanjaris—a people in whom Mr. Conant had been deeply interested. On one occasion we found it especially easy to preach, for, in the audience before us, one Wanjari gentleman, in his abounding enthusiasm, all but "Amened" our every statement! His buoyancy was not unlike the rousing good cheer that is ever evident among our coloured brethren in America. How we long to see a great number of these kindly, cheerful tribesmen become subjects of our King!

Our third camp was cut short by an urgent call for help from Mr. Schelander’s district where I spent a joyful month of service among outcaste enquirers.

Last March, Jalgaon was honoured in being the place of meeting for the East Khandesh Church Council. A spirit of unity prevailed in the business sessions, and the devotional services were spiritually uplifting. We were inspired at one of the services in having with us Dr. D. A. McGavran and Mr. E. S. Root, who told us of how successfully the King’s business was being carried on among the outcastes in various sections of this great land.

With the arrival of the Rev. Shaurao Bower, in August, we were given real cause for hope for a new spiritual advance in the Jalgaon Church. The new pastor is a gifted servant of the Lord who is in vital touch with his Divine Master, who loves souls, and who does not spare himself in his prayerful endeavour to build the Church of Christ in India. Under his ministry we contemplate glorious victory for the Church in Jalgaon in the days which are just ahead.

In these crucial days, when the King’s service requires haste we covet the prayers of God’s people in order that we may be more diligent in the business of preaching “the gospel of the kingdom” in India “for a witness,” before the end comes.
Only Christ Could Offer What They Need

By L. E. HARTMAN, Khamgaon, Berar

Being new in this district of almost a quarter million souls, the nearly four hundred towns and villages in which they live looked very much alike to us and we didn’t know where to strike first. It was a help to us to have with us Miss Williams, who had toured in this district before and she told us where they had found the most cordial and earnest reception the year before. Then as we were praying and preparing, news came to us of a group in a distant part of the district who seemed to be eager to become Christians and we took it as God’s leading for us to go there.

These people live in a very small village, but there is an excellent camp site near it and besides, it is just about half way between two important towns, so we set up our camp there.

We found openings in the two large towns and stayed in that one camp over two and a half months. We did some work in the surrounding towns and villages, but for the most part we worked night and day in those three places.

The nights, most of the time, were warmer than they usually are at that time of the year. That made it easier to hold night meetings as the listeners did not get so cold and it was not so hard to hold their attention to the message. The ladies, Miss Williams, Mrs. Hartman and two Bible-women, found many more openings than they were able to take advantage of, while the worker and I fitted in the best we could during the day, having meetings in the towns, dealing with and preaching to individuals and groups who came to the camp, and concentrating upon the night meetings which usually closed late.

It was not all rosy. There was opposition, mostly of the subtle kind, but there was some of the other kind also, and some who really wanted to come to the camp for the daily classes, which we held during the last week or so of our stay there, were afraid to do so. One young man, who is called a Christian in those parts by those who know him, was prevented, in mysterious ways, from being baptized.
In the end we came away without baptizing anyone, but we are not through there yet, and still expect to see fruit from that section for the glory of God.

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Movement Among the Outcastes

Our touch with this movement away from Hinduism, or rather with those affected by it, has been very interesting. In May it was my privilege to be one of the speakers in a big meeting which was called to decide the fate of five hundred Mahars, from four of our villages, who had decided *en masse* to renounce Hinduism and adopt either Muhammadanism or Protestant Christianity.

This meeting was advertised beforehand and created quite a stir. There were speakers there representing various religions and sects as well as a number of Hindus who tried to dissuade them from leaving Hinduism.

Though I knew it before, still it came to me with peculiar force and joy at that time that only a minister of Christ could offer them what would meet their real need. The speakers representing other religions and sects praised their own particular systems and beliefs, while the orthodox Hindus tried to show them that since they had been born in Hinduism it would be wrong for them to leave it. But no one made any pretence of being able to offer them deliverance from the power of sin. Thus the rare privilege of offering to them, with absolute certainty, One, the only One, who could meet their need was left to me. I was glad to be able to add my own testimony of having experienced His power in the meeting of my own need, which was, after all, the same need as theirs.

There were also speakers who spoke in favour of a change of religion. Outstanding among those was an eloquent, and courageous man from Akola, a leader among the outcastes. He said they were forced to make a change of some kind, even if they wanted to be Hindus. He showed that they were not now Hindus in reality, only being counted in to make up statistics, while in all vital matters of the religion they were out, not allowed to enter the temples, etc. He
"flayed" the Hindus and Congressmen and praised the British Government.

Two days later some of the outcaste leaders came to our home and stayed six or seven hours and had tea and a meal with us. We talked and prayed together and arranged a meeting for the following Saturday night in a place where all from the above mentioned four villages could easily gather. We took a number of young men from the church along to help in the singing and by means of sermon and song presented the gospel, and they listened attentively until a late hour.

In the meeting previously described nothing definite was decided, but since then a half dozen of them have become Muhammadans while others have declared their intention of becoming Christians regardless of what the rest do.

During the rains these people have been separated from us by "miles of mud," but the fact that two of their leaders live here in Khamgaon and one of them leans definitely toward Christianity, has helped us to keep in touch with the situation and we hope to get out there with our camp soon after convention.

I have learned of another group in a different part of the district who are in much the same condition as those just mentioned and we hope to get in touch with them also, soon.

This movement is definitely social, not spiritual, yet I believe God has something to do with it as it opens the way for the missionaries and workers to get in touch with them in a more intimate way than we were formerly able to do.
Lift Up A Standard

By TILMAN AMSTUTZ, Malkapur, Berar

"Lift up a standard for the people"—Isaiah 62: 10.

It is just a year ago that we returned to India from America. We were impressed that India was still in its quiet routine life. Its people busy themselves with their own immediate interests. A foreigner draws attention not so much to himself as to what he has to present and the means he uses to present it.

It has been found more difficult to hold meetings in bazaars, or in religious fairs, than in the past. Today we expect it to be a token of the Lord’s immediate working when we receive invitations to preach the Word. Our Indian helpers do much to assist us when such opportunities are offered us. The contact is therefore much more personal and direct than when we try to preach to everybody.

We have found that the quiet conversations and prayer with individuals who have called upon us at the mission house, was the most effective way of individual soul winning. On tour, these conversations take place more frequently with delegations coming in to discuss some problem or other. A separate prayer tent is therefore essential to deal effectively with such groups. It is quite common for them to tell us that they have lost faith in idols and have forsaken the observance of various days of fasts or feasts.

We have been happy to note that after every determined effort of intensive Bible teaching in short-term Bible schools, there followed seasons of spontaneous prayer. “I have seen a Light,” was the expression of a village woman. “I have been saved only now,” said an enquirer of several years. Others testified similarly after a few weeks of consecutive study of the Word of God.

We have experienced both joy and sorrow during the year. Perhaps one of the bitterest lessons learned this year has been the necessity for church discipline.

The Sunday School and church work has been under the faithful supervision of the pastor supplied to us by the Marathi Synod.
We are glad to have a Christian leader who dares to lead his flock onward in spite of the bitter onslaughts of the enemy. Two outside classes have been carried on in town. Systematic study of Twenty-four Bible Stories has laid a good foundation of religious instruction for these young people and enquirers among the Depressed Classes.

Other ministries have been the opening up of a Book-Room, the holding of meetings in various parts of the town, the distribution of thousands of gospel tracts, the sale of Gospels at religious fairs, the visiting of many towns and villages while on tour in the district. We expect to reap a harvest after the seed-sowing. Interested enquirers come, notwithstanding bitter persecution. One family was baptized. The interest, we find, has spread to scores of villages, where hundreds, at this very time, are discussing the question and are in the valley of decision. Will not some of the many enquirers follow, if we lift up the standard?

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**Beyond, and Beyond That**

*BY C. A. GUSTAFSON*

**EAST MEHSANA REPORT**

Soon after the close of last Conference another outstation was opened in this “pioneer field.” The young worker placed in Keralu, the name of the outstation, found such stiff and increasing persecutions that after about six months he suddenly packed up his few belongings and with his wife and children fled back to Visnagar, the first station opened in this new district. We might have brought official pressure to bear upon the persons responsible for hounding the worker from Keralu, but after much prayer and a conference with the three workers in that district, we decided to “shake the dust of Keralu from our feet” for the present and locate the worker in a more responsive centre. This we did, finding a fairly warm welcome in Ambliaysan, a lively junction centre of the Baroda State Railways, giving this young worker a circuit of some 55 miles, including the famous Jain State of Vijapur. Thus the three workers in our East
Mehsana District are located in friendly communities, and the hope of gathering in souls grows brighter indeed. In the Mehsana City centre there are a few enquirers. A number of New Testaments have been placed in the hands of definite seekers, and the worker there reports that one of these enquirers has asked for baptism.

We believe the time is opportune to begin the spade work, so to speak, of the organizing of a district church at Mehsana City. Just recently this matter was discussed by the Dholka-Viramgam Church Council, and this body favoured such a move. There are some twenty-five to thirty fairly good sized villages very near to Mehsana City, and this, coupled with the fact that the cotton-spinning mills and gins draw their many labourers from far and near in the whole district, makes us feel certain that fruit will soon be forthcoming if the few Christians in Mehsana could be gathered together in a fellowship for this purpose. God seems to be leading along this line, so we ask your prayers that no opportunity may be lost to push the battle in Mehsana City and in the East Mehsana District. North-eastward beyond the East Mehsana District lies the Sarohi State with its thousands of Bhils, wholly without the gospel, and beyond that territory, a large section of Rajputana, stretching to some fifty miles beyond Mt. Abu. Here is a field calling for occupation, and fully large enough to give at least a half dozen missionaries all they possibly could do. Just recently at our workers’ prayer conference, a young worker offered to go to the Bhils in the Mt. Abu district with the gospel. We do trust the day will soon come when several workers and a missionary couple can be spared for this field.
He Keeps the Morning Watch

By MISS H. FAITH CUTLER, Murtizapur, Berar

(See section under "Young People" for further report)

Men still evincing interest in the gospel have come throughout the year to us for teaching, usually bringing with them guests or some new friends. We are encouraged by evidences of the further working of the Holy Spirit in those who do believe on the Lord Jesus Christ.

Nana Namjoshi, for whom many are praying, testifies to precious times of communion with the Lord as he arises at four o'clock each morning to keep his tryst. He has twenty-five families on his prayer list and prays God to let him live to see these converted. We would ask you to unite with us and him to this end and also that his wife may soon be saved.

Prayer is also requested especially for two patels of adjacent villages, who with their womenfolk are very near the Kingdom.

On a Pilgrimage to Find an Evangelist

By C. A. GUSTAFSON

SANAND REPORT

Some forty years ago, Misses Fecke and Cora Hansen, with the help of Mr. King, opened this district to the gospel message. Since that time a number of our missionaries have lived and laboured in this place, the last being our beloved Brother Brabazon and Mrs. Brabazon. During the past year most of the work has been carried on within the city of Sanand and the adjacent villages. We have only one evangelist in this district, and as he is stationed at Sanand, naturally most of the work was done in that neighbourhood. Nevertheless there are several enquirers and there is also marked interest in a number of the villages. Even though Sanand has no church building, there is an organized church, and Sunday School, to which come both Christian and heathen, and we are hoping to see definite results from the sowing in this place. Recently the worker who had
been stationed in Sanand for a number of years was transferred to the Viramgam District. In the beginning of his ministry he had been stationed in a village of the farmer caste, some eight or ten miles distance from Sanand. Here he spent a few years and then was brought to Sanand. Somehow the word that this worker was being sent to far off Patri State in the Viramgam District reached these farmers, and the whole village decided to make a pilgrimage to Sanand to see if the worker could persuade the Mission to send him back to them, and if not, at least to spend the day with this friend, thus letting him know that he would be missed. We do wish we had workers enough to have spared this worker to that village, but plans had been made for this worker to open up a new outstation in the Viramgam District, which he did.

Vast Fields For Service, Waiting

By C. A. Gustafson

VIRAMGAM REPORT

There are three outstations in this territory, including the one opened in Patri State last year. Had we the workers to spare many other centres could be opened, and we sincerely hope to see the day when they will be opened. In the Viramgam District there are a number of native states wide open to the gospel, but again lack of men holds us back, and these villages lie untouched except for the occasional visit given them by the missionary, when out on tour in that section of his vast field of service. Adjoining the Viramgam District to the north lies Radhanpur State, and around and beyond, both towards Sind and Rajputana, are over one hundred miles of territory without a single witness, unless the missionaries from Viramgam can manage to stretch out that far. There was not much touring undertaken in Viramgam District in the past year, and of course nothing done for the "regions beyond." At Detroj, the outstation between Viramgam city and Mehsana, there are a few who are showing marked interest in the gospel, but so far no one has asked
for baptism. The worker and his family, when first stationed at Detroj, had to drink the water they could find in the tank gutters, not being permitted to draw from any of the village wells. The entire village joined in the effort to drive out these messengers of the Cross, even resorting to beating the worker when he attempted to preach in the public square. Slowly, very slowly indeed, the persecutions ceased and today the worker and his family have the respect of many, and the whole village looks upon this family as a part of the community. The last house he was able to rent is in the high caste quarters and right in the centre of the life of the village. The house was obtained this hot season, and already the worker has gathered together quite a large group of young folk and children into what he calls a “Bible School.”

(Continued from page 3)

flesh, too, to work patiently and prayerfully in one place, for it is much more difficult to prepare messages and preach often in one place than to flit like butterflies from place to place with only a haphazard kind of preaching. Let us be alert also to enter all doors, which God may open for us, to hitherto unoccupied fields. God gave Paul to the early church as a pattern for all. He was ever yearning to evangelize. Let us live with Christ so really that He will be able through us to inspire our Indian brother with what he should do along this line. If we can be used of God to give him the Pauline missionary spirit we shall not have lived in vain.

“Arouse him, then!—This is thy part!

Show him the claim! Point out the need!
And nerve his arm, and cheer his heart;
Then stand aside, and say, ‘God speed!’
Smooth thou his path ere it is trod;
Burnish the arms that he must wield;
And pray with all thy strength, that God
May crown him Victor in the field!
And then, I think, thy soul shall feel
A nobler thrill of true content,
Than if, presumptuous, eager zeal
Had seized a crown for others meant.”
Like Caleb and Joshua of old we find the land before us waiting with precious fruit—but also inhabited by giants! But like them we are believing, “The Lord your God which goeth before you, He shall fight for you.” And we trust God is saying to some, as He did concerning Joshua, “He shall go in thither: encourage him.”

Two of the “giants” in the Young People’s work are, a worldly spirit among the young people in the larger centres, and an indifference on the part of the church leaders to the need of work among the young. The young people themselves want a definite part in the church work but wish to do it their own way. And because the leaders fear their overwhelming influence they give them no chance. The result is a deadlock. Only a revival in the hearts of all can meet this problem. Until then, we pray and hope: for among these young people is excellent material—a desire for action, natural ability, and training—indeed precious fruit to be gathered for the Master! Since the church work is entirely in the hands of the Indian Church our scope is limited in a way difficult to explain. For instance in March, our Synod practically stopped all Young People’s Societies because the Synod had not translated the Constitution, and now no Societies can be formed until Annual Church Meetings in January, and the age is limited to from thirteen to twenty-one.

Forgetting those “giants” let us look at some of the “fruit” gathered through the Sunday Schools. Nearly two years ago I was invited to Ahmedabad—our largest centre, to encourage the Simpson Memorial Sunday School. On my day of inspection I found no one present. An intensive, personal campaign followed, when we visited
every home of the members of the church. The result was a new beginning with a graded Sunday School with 110 members and a fine staff of teachers. A training class with instruction in the India Sunday School Union Course brought fresh ideas and a new interest was the result. Rewards for faithfulness in Scripture memory work, attendance, etc., kept some up to an excellent standard. Everyone seemed encouraged but the "giants" said, "Oh, when the Miss-sahib isn't here it will come to naught as before." We sought to make the teachers feel that the Sunday School was their own, not ours, and that they themselves should be the leaders rather than that they should look to us for leadership. During the year an occasional visit and advice had to suffice for them as my time was spent in the villages. How I rejoiced on the World's Sunday School Day to attend their service and find a 100 per cent attendance, with a record of one hundred and thirty. Their programme included many instructive items, with some dialogues and exercises written by the teachers, which brought out what the children are learning and what the Sunday School is doing.

The Railwaypura Church is handicapped by not having a building.

Miss Moreland, the India Sunday School Union representative, gladly accepted our invitation to an unusual, extended district tour which included six outstations besides two city churches. Her lectures and demonstration lessons stirred up a new interest and inspiration which I have tried to foster by means of subsequent visits. These have been limited by inaccessibility during the rains and at best it has been difficult to travel by bus and bullock carts that may, or more often may not, go as planned. When I grow impatient at the slowness of means and result in the work, God lets me glimpse the fruit.

In one village they were teaching the Quarterly lessons to everyone. I gathered all possible teachers and gave them a lecture on method and preparation. They appeared interested, so I organized the Sunday School into departments, giving the teachers Primary and Junior books: and then told a story to the children. To an
eager faced young woman I entrusted a Junior class. I also gave them tiny tin airplanes for an airplane race for attendance, and did all I could to encourage. That Junior teacher began to study the lessons. She was enthralled with the story of Paul's conversion and marvelled at his zeal and absolute submission to Christ. Then she read the life story of Sadhu Sunder Singh and found the same marvellous work of grace in him. This brought a questioning of her own heart, "Have I had such a change of heart? Am I yielded to God? Where is my zeal?" And in the heart searching came the realization of her need and the willingness of God to meet that need. And thus a soul came into living, vital contact with Jesus, ready to pass on to younger lives that fire.

In another village Sunday School the young teacher evidently knew little about telling a Bible story effectively but he had been faithful with the catechism and Bible memory work and these had born fruit. One wee, five year old girl stood out—so tiny, and yet dignified in her long skirt! With folded arms, in an unhurried, deliberate manner and clear voice she repeated the Ten Commandments, the 23rd and 100th Psalms. All the children were prepared to do likewise. The parents sat around delighted, proudly nodding approval. One man said, "We are old and set in our ways and you can’t improve us but you can do something with these children." Two bright faced, clean lads who had already attracted my attention, proved the latter part of that statement. They had accepted Christ, and Christ in their hearts had made them different in every way. Would that our Christians were as wise in their estimate of children!

In this same outstation a young man came to tell me of his great joy in the salvation of his mother who had, for years, been hard and unyielding. (His story will be given in a later paper.)

In the twenty week-day classes conducted in Viramgam among non-Christians, the "giants" are manifested in the form of direct opposition on the part of the parents and political leaders. In some instances the classes have had to be abandoned. Yet this is in a way an encouragement because it shows that the children have learned enough of God's Word to make it evident that the teaching is
TWO KINDS OF BUILDINGS—WHICH WILL ENDURE?
A Bible Student and Family
distinctly Christian. The usual village children are so undisciplined that they will not sit long enough to hear a story; but in these classes children of all castes listen with rapt attention, can answer questions and repeat stories previously told. In one particular section the stories of Christ's healings have begotten a faith for healing in young hearts. One faithful little non-Christian lad was absent one day but sent his offering with a request for prayer for healing. Time passed and a naturally hopeless case of typhoid-pneumonia developed. Daily came the repeated request with the assurance, "I know Jesus can heal me." Then came the triumphant reward of persistent faith and the lad returned to class a well boy, and praising God!

One teacher confessed to being a near-failure. With Mrs. Ringenberg's departure for furlough came the dropping off of interest and numbers until the class nearly ceased. Sick at heart and discouraged J—went to his room, knelt before God and, with tears, poured out his heart to God, saying, "God, I can't do this work. Thou wilt have to do it. Prepare me to be the instrument." For hours he waited, until he felt God had definitely answered his prayer and victory filled his heart. From that day his class increased in numbers and interest and God is still doing the work! The day I was there 60 children were gathered.

Dholka offers our model Primary and Junior Departments. Last year when the examination was so difficult that no one in all the province attained the medal, the examiner complimented Miss King on the excellent papers her children sent in and said they were far above any others received in Gujarat. This year Mrs. Gustafson is training more teachers and leaders whom we hope to use in villages later on.

In Dhundhuka, one of our new fields, Mrs. Gustafson and I conducted a three-day Institute with our workers. This work was 100 per cent children! Fifty serious faced children, of all castes, sat solemnly on benches and listened to two discourses—one by the Sunday School superintendent, then, another by the preacher. In the day schools, next day, we gave demonstrations of Bible story telling and even the venerable workers grew quite enthusiastic with
the new points we brought out in the instruction. What an opportunity there!

Our last encouragement is a Women’s Bible School in embryo. There are now four taking a keen interest in the study of the regular course and the Pentateuch with its rich teaching is becoming new and alive to them.

We are not underestimating the “giants,” but are counting on God to fight our battles and are pressing on into the land, with faith for the “fruit” in precious, young lives garnered for our Lord Jesus Christ.

“God Moves in a Mysterious Way”

By MISS MARTHENA RANSOM, Khamgaon, Berar

Saku had been suffering with her head for two months but she dreaded to mention it to the missionary, because of a terrible fear in her heart. But finally she was unable to stand the pain any longer, so came to report it and to show a peculiar spot on her forehead, which, together with the pain, was the cause of the fear in her heart. At the sight of it, a frightful thought came into our minds, also, but we dared not give expression to it.

Saku was taken to the hospital at Akola for examination, and the doctor made a test, which showed us that he had the same thought we had about her. During the four days she was in the hospital we were greatly burdened for her. On her return she was called into the bungalow and questioned as to the results of the examination. There was a look of great relief as she said, “It is not what I feared. I was so afraid of leprosy!” And then we were able to tell her that the same terrible thought had been in our minds.

Her face quickly brightened as she said, “But, Aunty, the joyful part of it all is that the Lord gave me a wonderful opportunity to witness for Him. There was a Hindu woman in the room with me in the hospital. Her abdomen and limbs were terribly swollen and she was suffering much. I talked to her about the Lord Jesus. She said she lived in a little village very far away and she had never even
heard of Him! But she was so interested and kept begging me to tell her more. I told her if she would put her trust in Him, He would save her from sin and heal her body, but that she would have to give up all her idols and turn from her sin. And, Aunty, she really believed and she said she would worship only the Lord Jesus from now on. She had a silver idol with her and when her husband came to see her, she gave it to him to take and sell.

“She asked me to talk to her husband about Jesus. But of course I couldn’t talk to him because he was a man, but I talked to her in his presence, so he could hear, and he also said, ‘What you say is all true and we will worship the Lord Jesus after this.’ He had a charm on and he removed it, saying that he knew it could not help him. I said to them, ‘But you know it is not easy to become a Christian. When you are baptized, your relatives and neighbours will despise you and they will make it difficult for you’. But they said, ‘It does not matter. We will never worship an idol again. We are going to pray to the Lord Jesus from now on.’ And, O Aunty, I prayed for her every day while I was with her, asking the Lord to save her and to heal her body. And He did touch her. The swelling had all gone out of her limbs, and she said she believed Jesus would make her well. So we must keep praying for her.”

This was Saku’s testimony. She is one of our Young Women’s Bible School students. Will you not pray for her that her love for the Lord Jesus and for lost souls may still increase and that through her witnessing for Jesus, many more may believe on Him?

“Fruit Unto Life Eternal”

By MISS H. FAITH CUTLER, Murtizapur, Berar

The commencement of this year witnessed the reorganizing of the regular Sunday School. Numbers have been increased through the addition of Mohammedan children, chiefly girls, who have become interested enough to come a considerable distance alone.

Throughout the rains almost daily instruction was given to
children from 7 to 9 o’clock. They seemed to enjoy coming, rain or shine! Four of the boys memorized 75 Scripture verses.

Through the children parents become interested. Often one or another appears, announcing with real delight, “My Mother is coming to visit you this evening!”

We praise God for results manifested from last term’s children’s work. The children of those years are now growing into young manhood and young womanhood.

Some of the boys are attending high school in Akola and Amraoti. Each time they come to Murtizapur for holidays, they come to the Bungalow, always bringing their friends or some visiting relative for further instruction in the gospel of Jesus Christ.

One—Mohamed by name, as a child was a staunch little Mohammedan and we wondered if he would ever yield to the gospel truth. His influence also was much exerted over the other lads. Of late a marked change is in evidence and he shows a real hunger of heart. He is now a high school student, nearing matriculation, and we have taught him, with others, English choruses. He has chosen as his favourite,

“Jesus is all you need,
He is a friend indeed,
To save you from sin,
And cleanse you within,
Yes, Jesus is all you need.”

This he sings with a real ring of conviction. He has fine qualities for leadership. Pray for him.

Abdul J.—, another former Sunday School scholar, now living in Akola, who was the chief leader in bringing the children from the Police Lines to the Bungalow, is now, we hear, reading the New Testament for himself. It may be remembered that little Banu, his sister, gave her heart to Jesus at the age of eight. Their mother also believes on Jesus as the Son of God. Pray on for these two children and their parents.

Mohamed Sadique, who gave his heart definitely to God at the age of ten is now sixteen and enlisted last month in H.M.I. Navy.
The conviction that he should take his stand for Christ has been deepening. He now openly avows his faith in Jesus Christ and was looking forward to being baptized, having received his father's consent. But to his and our regret orders received for a speedy departure after his enlisting prevented the fulfilment of his desire. When leaving he said, "Anyhow, I go as a Christian and when I return on my first leave I will be baptized, and want to take the name of John." We covet your prayers for him that in his changed surroundings and new life he may be kept faithful and true to his convictions.

A regular class for Anglo-Vernacular Students was conducted for several weeks. They came expressly for gospel instruction. Then examinations, festivals, tension between Hindus and Mohammedans, kept the lads away. Some have recently asked us if we would spare time again to teach them, so we hope to resume the class ere long.

A Worthwhile "Lead Pencil"

By MISS HARRIET BEARDSLEE, Akola, Berar

"Babia, do get up," piped a little voice at his elbow. Babia replied, "It isn't time to get up yet. See how dark it is. No, Sheckie, I won't get up for two hours yet."

But Sheckie wouldn't be quiet. She turned to her mother and said, "I say, mother, can't Babia get up?"

Mother said, "Sheckie, do be still or you will wake the baby; lie down and go to sleep. Why do you ask Babia to get up now?"

After a moment of silence Sheckie turned to her mother and said, "The missionary told us that even very little folks can be good 'lead pencils' for God and I want Babia to teach me those Bible verses which she told us to learn for Bible school today. She said that nobody can be a good 'lead pencil' unless she knows God, and the way to know Him is to read His Word and talk to Him. Do tell Babia to get up and teach me the Bible verses so that I can be a 'worthwhile lead pencil'."
Sheckie could not be pacified, so Babia finally decided that it would be better to accede to her demands. Although Sheckie is only five yet she took her place along with the bigger boys and girls and repeated the memory verses without making a mistake. We trust that our children’s Bible schools will produce many worthwhile “lead pencils” who will dedicate their lives to God and will write for Him by living such lives as will bring glory to His name.
How God’s Grace Makes a Difference

By A. C. EICHER, Akola, Berar

“Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name”—Psa. 103: 1.

Following Convention, a year ago, we returned to our task with an earnest desire to follow the Lord more closely than we had ever done before, and while we are not by any means content with the work or progress of the past year, yet we do praise God for spiritual advance in our own lives. There has been new joy in the work, more enthusiasm, closer guidance in the minute details of everyday tasks, and less wasted shoe-leather.

Blessing in one’s own soul is bound to spread to others. Our times of early morning prayer meetings with the boys have been ones of blessing as we have followed various topics of interest, all the way from a fruitful study of the Lord’s Prayer and the Apostles’ Creed to homely lessons drawn from the face of our decrepit school clock.

Some time ago under the able ministry of Mr. Timothy, we had a time of blessed revival. Many boys were drawn closer to God, and a number of them were definitely saved. This spirit permeated the atmosphere of the school for the rest of the year. Sickness, discipline, and the everyday round of duties were all lightened by being able to make a spiritual appeal to the boys, to which they responded well. This year, begun last June, has been different. One reason is that we have had a very material influx of new boys. Last year, all told, we had fifty-three boys. This year we had fifty-five on the first day, and soon the number went to seventy-five. Since
then three boys ran home, and a few others have dropped out for various reasons. One of the three who made off had the distinguished name of Milton Jeremiah! Among the new lads we have some who are well behaved, and others were sent to us in lieu of a reformatory course, as their parents very candidly admit not being able to manage their sons, and so want them brought into line by Boarding School training and discipline. Few of the new boys have had home teaching in the Word of God, or acquaintance with spiritual truths. Appealing to their spiritual side was almost impossible. There was almost nothing to appeal to. If the number of old timers in any school is comparatively large, it does not take much time to break in the new-comers, but when it is “fifty-fifty” there is difficulty in assimilating them. However, the Holy Spirit is working through the Word which is faithfully taught in precept, and we trust example too, and we are on the road to having a group of boys who are responding to spiritual training and encouragement.

A very disturbing but not surprising difficulty has been a deal of giving of abuse and dirty story telling among the very small boys. It is hard to understand how such little fellows could have picked up so much filth in their brief lives—hard to understand until one has had his ear close to the back alley chatter of heathen village children. Recently in a village I saw a boy of not more than five playing horse with his tiny brother, urging him on with a cotton stalk switch and a volume of abuse worthy of one with many years of wicked experience! The Lord is helping much in ridding us of this evil, but there is much need still for urgent prayer. It is beautiful to watch the unfolding of young hearts to the regular and simple truth taught from the Word of God.

Another matter for rejoicing has been the decided decrease in the amount of sickness, particularly malaria, during the past rainy season. There are two chief reasons for this: underground seepage tanks for waste water have eliminated breeding holes for mosquitoes, and the other reason is the wire screening that we were able to put on the doors and windows of the main dormitory room. Money for this was generously contributed entirely by Indian friends and
missionaries. The boys are delighted with the freedom from mosquitoes, and we praise God for their much improved health. Malaria is a menace in itself, but it is also mother to many other ailments.

We also wish to thank the Lord for the water system that we were enabled to install during the year. It consists of a five-horse power Diesel engine of good English make, and a centrifugal pump, which supplies ample water to all necessary points on the school and bungalow compounds. We are making plans to increase our garden plot now that we have such an excellent supply of water readily available.

Barnabas Master has done very well by the farm this year, and we have received much benefit both in crops of grain and vegetables from our garden. The farm work gives excellent opportunity to work off some of the boys' surplus energy while teaching them the rudiments of agriculture, and the dignity of manual labour. Our five water-buffaloes are doing well and their milk and butter are valuable financial assets besides supplying important milk dishes in the boys' diet.

We have almost the same staff of teachers this year that we had a year ago. Our capable House Father's bride, Kantabai Kulkarni, is teaching the first two classes now, and Mr. B. M. Bansode is loaned to Mr. Smith for Bible Training School work, as there were insufficient boys in the seventh class to warrant running it this year. We thank God for the able co-operation of our Indian staff. Results in the Government examinations in April were very gratifying; the sixteen boys in the fourth standard passed one hundred per cent. Seven out of nine passed in the Vernacular Final examination of the seventh standard.

We do praise God that although the financial strain during the year was often very severe, yet He has met all the needs. Our present balance is not large by any means, but it is vastly preferable to the two hundred rupee deficit we had in May. This year's annual financial report shows that we have received more money by way of fees from Indian sources than we have from donors direct
and the Home Board combined. The reason for this is that the amounts for fees have slightly increased while the gifts for the work from the Homeland have materially dropped. Pray with us that every need, in every department of the work, may be met. Pray most of all for the salvation of every boy in school.

“Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.”

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“In Labours More Abundant”

By MRS. C. A. GUSTAFSON, Dholka, Gujarat

When we invite anyone to visit us at Dholka, we usually add, “but please don’t expect much rest or quietness,” for there are girls to the east of us and boys to the south—from early morn until “lights out” at nine, there is volley and thunder.

There are times, however, when it is not all cricket, nor jumping rope, but study and preparation for the daily routine of school life, as well as special events.

Yearly, a Temperance Contest is held in which boys and girls participate. Competition is keen and to make their essays more realistic and impressionable, participants illustrate them very cleverly with drawings showing the evils of drink and narcotics. This year there were a number of guests from the town who were much impressed with the songs, speeches and plays.

When Miss King left for furlough in March, we took over the work of the Girls’ Hostel. These past months have been very happy ones and we have praised God for the opportunity He has given to work among the girls as well as the boys. It gives great joy to see the children develop—raw village lads and girls, the majority of whom have never had any Christian training, so changed within a few months that one would scarcely recognize them. Ours is the seed time! God has promised that they who sow in tears shall reap in joy.

One has said, “Cherish hope, it is the sunlight of the soul.” With hope and prayer in our hearts we invited Lakibai, one of our Bible-women, to Dholka to hold meetings for the girls.
ministry was blessed of God as for three weeks she nightly met the girls and dealt with their problems, through the Word. The Holy Spirit was faithful and many were convicted of sin. They sobbingly confessed to acts which had brought darkness into their hearts. Other girls, who had “sat in the seat of the scornful” were humbled and sought forgiveness. One young girl who had been a leader among the girls, confessed her backsliding and humbly asked all to forgive her. The work continues and just recently another girl testified to real victory in the hour of temptation, while there is an increased desire to study the Word of God.

Weeks of review work precede the annual Sunday School examination in which all participate. The wee tots are as keen as the older ones to do their best and attend happily the daily preparation classes. With pictures, charts and maps we are endeavouring to make Bible study interesting and to show the children the wonders of the Word of God, for it is the “Word” that brings light to the heart.

The Junior church services continue with enthusiasm. How the children enter into the spirit of worship! There is no hesitancy when requests are to be given or when we pray—one child after the other voicing the various needs. One boy pleads for the salvation of his wayward father, followed by another who prays for the children in all lands who bow down to idols. It is the same when an opportunity is given for testimony. No painful silences, but a spirit of praise is heard as they tell of what Christ has done for them. Many of the children testify to receiving a new heart and quote verse and chapter to substantiate it. Recently, one small lad arose during the service and thanked God for His blessings but requested the others to pray that he might soon have the assurance of his salvation. God has met this boy and he now testifies to having received peace and joy in his heart.

Every hour of the day is filled with some phase of study, play and work. The boys are given practical training in agriculture and domestic science, while the girls are busy after school hours attending classes where they are taught sewing, mending, and different kinds of drawn thread work, crocheting and embroidery. There is keen
interest and competition among the domestic science classes, each group of girls striving to win the star and prize given at the end of the month for faithful and efficient work.

In the last Vernacular Final examination our girls had the highest percentage of passes of any school in the district and, largely owing to this, Government increased our grant by almost 150 per cent.

In addition to the Sunday School preparation classes, a number of the older girls are being trained as teachers in the Primary and the Junior divisions of the Sunday School, with the hope and purpose in view that they may be able to help in the Sunday School work when they return to their own homes.

It is an impossibility to keep up with the white-ants, though patching and repairing has been going on during the year. Stone floors have been laid in the godown, the girls’ kitchen, sewing room and hospital room. The wall around the girls’ compound has been completed. Water has been piped from the well on the boys’ compound to the girls’ compound, but there is a great need for a tank to supply the necessary water for both schools.

Looking back, we say with full hearts of praise that “goodness and mercy” have followed us. So with confidence we look to the future, trusting that He who hath led will continue to lead us on to greater victories and triumphs for His name’s sake.

One of the Rescued Ones

By MISS EDITH F. MOORE, Khambaon, Berar

God’s good hand has been upon us another year, He has increased our number (there are now about 120 girls and women) and supplied all our needs, for which we praise Him. He has heard and answered prayer in many, many ways.

One special answer to prayer was for Ashabai who was tied by what seemed cruel fate. Asha came to the school when a mere child, had been taken away from her house in strange, mysterious circumstances and deserted. Found by a kind-hearted woman she
was befriended and brought to Khamgaon where for twenty years she has lived.

Eight years ago contact was made with some relatives, and when they learned of her whereabouts they came to Khamgaon. She had to go through a very trying ordeal, for her relatives were Hindus, idol worshippers. Every plea was made for her to return to them. How could she, who had received light and life from the Lord Jesus, go back into idolatry and darkness? The natural love was strong but still stronger was her love for her Lord, and turning down the attractive offers made her, she choose, like Ruth of old, to serve the Lord Jesus Christ, and to make His people her people.

They were not going to let her refuse them, so having prepared for any such obstacle, they had a car in readiness, hidden behind the hedge, to rush her away. The sign was given, two men dragged her off, assisted by four others and put her in the car. All her hopes seemed to have gone. Yet God had not forsaken her.

Later, she was put into another car which was leaving Khamgaon, securely wedged in among her captors. But she was to have justice, so a summons brought her back to court. The Hindu lawyer used every argument, but she was a Christian and the Hindu laws could not apply to her. She was granted the right of choice.

To us it was a memorable day. What rejoicing there was, as she returned to the school and to God’s people!

In the natural it seemed that there was no hope of her ever having her own home. Samuel master wanted a wife—Asha was the one he loved but she had been bound by a Hindu ceremony when she was a little child and only that Hindu “husband” could give the writing to set her free. No, he never would. Prayer was made unto God, and after two years of prayerful waiting, God gave the answer. The writing was given. Now free, she and Samuel, the preacher, were united in Christian marriage. We pray that God whose hand has been upon them will greatly use them in winning souls in the needy villages where they labour.

We are not without our tests, and there is much work, which you will understand when you think of 115 young girls needing
training—home training, to learn how to cook, to sew, to be clean, tidy and neat, to be able to do well in school work. Then there is the spiritual training—teaching them to pray and seek for the salvation of those unsaved, and the spiritual growth of each individual. We very much need your prayers and help. You who pray are the Lord's helpers with us in this great work of training the young for Him.

Thank you for your prayers and help during the past year.
SECTION V

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOLS

“Instead of the Thorn”

By R. H. SMITH, Nargaon, Khandesh

“Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree”

The Training School compound somewhat resembled a wilderness when repairs were begun in the hot season. The school had been closed for a number of years, so the ringing of bells and the songs of the students were hushed, and the compound uninhabited. Thorn trees and weeds had grown up near the bungalow and dormitory and a general air of desolation reigned. We are thankful to report that the year closes with most of the repair work finished, thanks to Mr. Elmore Eicher’s labours; while songs again fill the air from class rooms and homes and dorm and gardens. The Word of God is again studied and taught, and once more the surrounding villages have the gospel preached to them.

While our fields are not yet in the high state of cultivation we feel they should be in, since they are Christian fields, our irrigated garden, after much plowing and digging, is ready for its fruits and vegetables. The other fields, too, will respond to fertilizer and harrow, and we shall have corn and cotton in place of weeds and thorns.

Some of the students seem rough and thorny, too, and who of them has not his pet weeds that must be rooted out? But the Lord, too, has His farm tools, and can make not only fir trees, but fruit trees to flourish in what were once thorny hearts.
Training the "Helpers"

By MISS MARTHENA RANSOM, Khamgaon, Berar

The Apostle Paul in writing to the Church in Philippi mentions "women which laboured with me in the gospel . . . whose names are in the Book of Life." As we read the Acts and Epistles we see that in the early Church there were many women "helpers in Christ Jesus," "succourers of others," "labourers in the Lord," through whose faithful ministries multitudes were blessed. There is need of more such women in the Church of Christ in India. With this need in view, the work of our young Women's Bible School goes on from day to day.

On July first the school opened with eight second year students and seven new ones. The work was taken up with fear and trembling, but the opening session brought reassurance that the Lord our God in the midst of us is mighty. Remembering the regular opening meeting at Nyack, at which time students are given an opportunity to praise the Lord for the wonders He has wrought for them, it was suggested that we open our new school year with a testimony meeting. Very precious indeed were the testimonies, some equally as good as those we have had the privilege of listening to on the "Mount of Prayer and Blessing." After the Lord had spoken to us through His Word, we had a very blessed season of prayer together, thus closing the first session of our Bible School.

Four classes are held each morning, two in Bible, one in Doctrine and one in Missions. Our pastor, Rev. D. Bansode, is assisting with the teaching, taking one class in Bible.

Two examinations have been given. Twelve out of fourteen passed in History of Missions, and all passed in I and II Thessalonians.

We are taking up a detailed study of Alliance Missions and several large Marathi maps and charts of the various Alliance fields have been made for use in this class. Time is often spent in prayer for the field being studied, and it is hoped that a real desire may be born in these young women for whole-hearted consecration to the service of the King.

On Tuesday afternoons we have a preparation class for practical
Miss Moore

Related to Abraham

Miss Moore

Jew and Gentile

Miss Moore
work. At this time the students prepare Bible stories and take turns in telling them before the class, after which they are criticized and suggestions are given. Our plan is to go out among the Hindu people to witness on Wednesday and Friday afternoons. Because of much rain, monthly days of prayer, special meetings, etc., many of those days have been lost to practical work. But in the cool season we hope to keep to schedule.

There have been twenty meetings and classes held among the Hindu people with about 400 in our congregations. Some of the young women show real ability in this work. A few have a fairly good knowledge of the Word and are skilful in presenting it in an interesting way. Some who do not show much wisdom in the classroom have a living testimony which creates interest among the heathen people and this, we know, is more to be desired than natural skill.

A few of the students seem to have found their way into the Bible School because their parents need a place of protection for them until marriage arrangements can be made, but special prayer is being made for these. Will you not join us in this petition, that these young women may catch a vision of their Lord in His Word, which will make of them, also, "helpers in Christ Jesus"?
SECTION VI
WORK AMONG INDIA’S WOMEN

“If Ye Stand Fast”

By MISS KATHERINE P. WILLIAMS, Jalgaon, Khandesh

RELATIVE TO KHAMGAON DISTRICT

The ox carts are loaded high with tents, trunks, boxes and all the other equipment needed for camp life. They will travel all night, twenty-six miles, to camp, partly by macadam roads but a good distance by rough country roads. We follow, the next day, by car.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartman and I will have the cars filled to capacity, with the workers, helpers and their children and of course, Curly the dog, who cannot be left behind, besides some foodstuff and other things. Good old Soni (Golden) the buffalo, who supplies us with an abundance of good milk, has to follow the carts all night.

Of course we shall be in plenty of time to get tents up before dark. But alas! What roads, up hill, now down; and will the cars go over that steep place? And see those deep ruts made by the country carts! Will the low car axles clear the high ground between? Will they get through the river and up that steep hill? Stuck! Now what shall we do? Shovel and pick soon remove this difficulty and on we go, sometimes almost over on our side, we think, but at last with sighs of relief we have reached camp safely.

It is too late to get the tents up now, as it is already getting dark, but we can manage somehow. We do manage and by noon the next day, the tents are up and the camp in order. After this the days, often late into the night, were filled with service.

With the Bible-women, Mrs. Hartman and I went, in the surrounding villages, among groups of women, who listened eagerly to the gospel. Many a time we were loath to leave them as they sat
and drank in the message, the desire of their hearts showing sometimes in tears. It was a most unusual thing not to be received.

We spent one whole afternoon in one place, each of us giving a message. These we interspersed with songs. The crowd kept increasing until the courtyard was filled. What attention, what silence! We also knew there was great heart-longing as we finally arose to go, each of us feeling that God had spoken that afternoon.

One day as we were leaving after a meeting, a bright young girl ran after us to buy a hymn book and back again for a Gospel portion. Time and again we were invited into her home to teach her and her mother the songs and to tell them the story. This girl had gone to school and could read well but she wanted to learn the tunes to the sweet songs.

Only those who have the privilege of this blessed ministry know the joy that comes as we tell them of Jesus and His power to save.

We sow beside all waters knowing full well the powers of darkness arrayed against us, but undaunted we go on, knowing that God's Word will not return unto Him void. How our hearts yearn that these precious souls may come to know Him who loved them and gave His life for them!

Hundreds of tracts were given away and more than three hundred Gospel portions were sold in this camp.

It was not easy to leave when the time came to return to Khamgaon, to pack and go to our next appointment, where for the hot season, we were to minister to tired missionaries at our Lonavla Rest Home.

During our three-and-a-half-months there we were laid aside by an illness which kept us in bed for three weeks but earnest prayer and faith brought immediate healing. The spiritual blessing was greater than the physical comfort.

We are now stationed in Jalgaon and we solicit the aid of all our prayer helpers, that in this needy field His full purpose may be fulfilled in us and that soon there may be a real harvest for this field of Jalgaon. "We live if ye stand fast in the Lord."
Something Better Than Being Literate

By MRS. AMSTUTZ, Malkapur, Berar

We have had great joy in seeing the moving of the Spirit in the hearts of these humble women as they gather for prayer that God will save souls. They not only pray but give of their time in witnessing.

All through the rainy season, one or two and sometimes more of the women went into the town to preach. They had many opportunities to witness and were well received by all classes. One day all five of the women on our compound went by appointment to the home of the most influential family in town, where they were well received and permitted to give their testimony of God’s saving grace to them.

These women have had more invitations than they could fill. They are untrained and illiterate to a certain extent and often go in fear and trembling, depending only on the Lord to help them. One day as we had prayer before they started out, one of the dear old women prayed that the Lord should cause the Hindu women to call to them and take them by the hand and lead them into their homes to hear the gospel preached. To their great joy, everywhere they went, they were hailed with invitations to come and tell the way of Salvation. In many cases someone did take them by the hand to lead them.

One day an old Hindu woman asked the one witness, who has known the Lord for years, “How is it that you have grown old knowing the gospel and I am just hearing it now?” These Christian women get into places where the missionary with her Bible-woman could never go, and they have been told by some of these people that they had never heard the way of salvation preached to them before.

The enemy is after these dear children of God and now one is laid up with what seems to be a form of rheumatism and the other fell while running away from a big snake, and is quite stiff; yet they are trying to get out to witness. Please pray for them and this peculiar work which seems to be an outgrowth of God’s working in
their own hearts, and entirely independent of the influence of the missionary, except for the encouragement they get from the prayers which follow them.

I might say that these two particular old ladies represent two different types of Christians. One was brought up in an orphanage and knows much more about the Bible and can sing the Christian songs, while the other dear old lady has only been a Christian of late years, after her children were nearly grown up. She has a real born-again witness and has suffered persecution for Christ’s sake. Although she does not know much about the Bible, she gives no uncertain testimony that she is a child of God and how He saved her. She can neither read nor write but has used her ears well at the Short-Term Bible schools, which she has been privileged to attend for several successive years. She can tell her Indian sisters what the Lord has done for her and they have to admit that what He did for her, He could do for them.

God answers prayer for them, and the sick are being healed and testify to others. Praise God!

Some weeks ago Jeerabai, the newer Christian, met a woman while out preaching, who had a badly swollen foot and was in great pain. She stopped to tell the women gathered around her about the love of Jesus and then prayed for the healing of this woman’s foot. Just the other day the old ladies were preaching in that same neighbourhood when someone spoke up and said, “I know that what these women are saying is true because I’ve proved it. That old woman prayed for my foot and the next day it was better.”

Another day we were out together and came to a group of women who usually listen gladly but this day they did not pay much attention to what was said. Upon enquiry, they told us that one of their neighbours was dying with cholera. She was the mother of several little children. We offered to pray for her but they did not seem interested, so we went home and prayed. The burden of prayer for that sick woman was heavy upon the hearts of several of us, and we felt that God would hear us. A few days later we enquired about her and were told that she had recovered.
Prisoners of Veils

By RUTH GARRISON BRABAZON, Mehadabad, Gujarat

The leading of the Lord to hungry hearts has given cause for rejoicing. Were there time, we could recount interesting incidents as to the receptivity of hundreds of women, amongst high caste as well as low. Though we have not toured with tent in distant villages, God has opened hearts in the larger cities, centres and outstations in ways most encouraging and has often seemed to send prepared hearts to us. One illustration may suffice for other similar ones—that of a beautiful young Mohammedan woman. I found her seated near me as I travelled in a railway women’s-compartment and I noticed her large, brown eyes looking longingly toward me. Her features showed refinement, her clothes and adornment bespoke culture and wealth. Noting her friendly appeal, I soon found she was the daughter of a prominent Mohammedan Mullah of one of Gujarat’s larger cities. Her parents, having gone on a pilgrimage to Mecca, had left the younger members of their family in this eldest daughter’s home for their protection. With her husband’s permission, she had taken occasion to visit her relatives in another large centre and, while there, had heard for the first time, from the lips of a Bible-woman, the story of Jesus. As soon as she learned I was a missionary, she exclaimed eagerly, “Oh, do sing me one of those beautiful lyrics about your prophet, Jesus. I heard some sung in S—- and have never forgotten how they rent my heart with grief as I listened.” So I sang softly one of our well-known Gujarati praises of Christ, explaining in prose and following with His wonderful life story. She looked intently toward me, never turning her riveted gaze from my face, as she drank in the meaning, as a thirsty soul drinks water. Large tears filled those deep, expressive eyes, and coursed down her cheeks as she comprehended a bit of our Saviour’s unfathomable love. “Such a story, such a story,” she murmured wistfully. I pleaded—“Bai, it is not merely a story, this is a historical fact. It is true. It is for you, now,” I reiterated, as the train was already nearing our destination. She arose, pulled down her silken veil
over her face and slender form, hiding from the outside world all that natural, arresting beauty, as well as her soul's deep yearnings. A little hand crept from under its coverings and gripped firmly my arm as she bent over and whispered in my ear, "Come—come to my house and tell me more," again giving her address, connected with the largest mosque of a distant city. "My parents will be in Mecca yet one month. Come soon. I shall never forget your Jesus." Hastily, as the porters came in for the luggage, again I pleaded, "Bai, lest I do not find you again, read this book and remember this risen Christ now lives to take away your sins and answer your prayers. Give up your prayers as you've been praying, and pray in the name of Jesus for forgiveness." The veiled head nodded; a second time the hand gripped my shoulder and as we alighted she whispered, "Come, come. I will never forget." She, her younger sister and brother, already hidden to the outward world in their Mohammedan coverings, were lost in the surging city crowds from our sight as well. Neither the Bible-woman nor I have been able to find her since and as far as we know she still remains behind those outward veilings seeking, seeking. We can only trust God that His Word shall not return unto Him void.

Not every day does the Lord bring such eager hearts to us. Often we find such dense blindness that no ray of light or hope seems to penetrate, yet we praise the Lord that through this past year, He has brought us into contact with several with just such hunger.

Mehmadabad has open doors. Quite a number of women, meeting me on the road, have pressed invitations to their homes. In the past six weeks, one little Mohammedan woman in Mehmadabad, suffering on a bed of pain was ministered to, visited repeatedly, and definitely accepted Christ. Soon after, when the Bible-woman called, that soul had passed into eternity but the daughter told of her mother's new faith and her peaceful death. Praise God for another one who passed from death unto life and everlasting light.

In Viramgam, the two younger Bible-women have laboured assiduously in the children's Bible schools, not only reaching hundreds of children but scores of mothers as well. I have watched these
mothers’ faces, much more intense with interest than even the children, and this very interest has brought some to open, strong opposition, while others are still very receptive.

In the evangelistic week, some women of nearly all of our churches gave freely of their time and service in visitation work and Gospel-selling. In the Ahmedabad—Jamalpur church the volunteers were less but they were able to sell 183 Gospels, 2 Bibles and 22 tracts. In Marninagar, Ahmedabad, a community where one would expect less help and where all of the women work in mills, the volunteers were more. Taking time off from their work at reduced wages, a fairly large group of women went with the Bible-women in visitation, reporting many new openings as well as renewed blessing in their hearts as they witnessed and sold 93 Gospels and 14 tracts. In Sanand a small group went with the pastor’s wife and in Mehmadabad the women sold 36 Gospels, and 3 New Testaments. Here in Mehmadabad, the Lord has been graciously blessing the women on the compound and as we have met from week to week, new zeal and ardour have possessed them as they lingered over God’s Word. Their prayers, as they humbled themselves before God and sought Him for souls have been an inspiration to me, and to see them going in loving service to the homes, and in groups to the fairs to sell Gospels has been encouraging. In Dholka, Mrs. Gustafson reports that all of the women of the church there took active part during the evangelistic week, taking many of the older school girls with them, and they received new blessing in the sale of many Gospels and tracts.

We have noted that wherever a lady missionary or concentrated Bible-woman has lived and worked with the women in consistent Christian teaching, there we usually find active, zealous ones whose influence is felt in the church at large, but in those places where the women’s work is neglected, the condition is the reverse. Speaking to the workers’ wives, we find that in most instances they have had little training in regular Bible study and feel handicapped in even beginning any form of systematic Bible study amongst their village women. Two years ago, seeing our tremendous need, we cried to
L. R. Carner

Preaching to Wanzari Tribesmen

A. C. Eicher

"Samples"
A NEW MAN "IN CHRIST"
the Lord for help. To His praise, since then, He has sent two more into our ranks and two more are already in training, so we feel He is definitely answering prayer. These two Miss Conger is now teaching the Mission Bible course and a third young woman, a daughter of one of our workers, has asked to join, and is now studying. Still another volunteer came recently from a village church beseeching us to let her enter the class, so she, too, has been enrolled. These are receiving such blessing in Miss Conger's Mission study classes and our little evangelistic Bible study classes that others who cannot even read or write and mothers with large families are asking if they may sit in the class merely to listen. Other young women have volunteered but, so far, we have not been able to give work for any more of these to support themselves but are looking to the Lord to give guidance and provide as He chooses and calls them. Already they show eagerness in their Bible study and practical work. We ask you to pray with us that these, with many others, may catch the vision of the great whitened harvest fields and that as we seek to take these (and others as the Lord may bring) not only to the streets and byways of that great city of Ahmedabad but to the surrounding villages and districts, that some Lydias may have their hearts opened for the entrance of the gospel. Then pray that such may in turn carry the gospel into Kathiawar, Dhanduka, Radenpur, Mehsana, Cutch and the many other darkened places into which the Lord may entrust them to carry the gospel.

"He that goeth forth and weepeth bearing precious seed shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

"All we can do is nothing worth, unless God blesses the deed, Vainly we hope for the harvest, 'till God give life to the seed; Yet, nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be, When the earth shall be filled with the glory of the Lord, As the waters cover the sea."
"Their Surroundings Are So Drab"

By MISS H. FAITH CUTLER, Murtizapur, Berar

Since the hot season the women have been coming even more frequently than formerly to the bungalow. Several times their coming has clashed with the men's, when a separate meeting was held with them. Keeping tab of numbers, we find that visits from Mohammedan women outnumber those from Hindus.

At times it would seem that we are running a Widow's Home! Several Christian widows during the year became very ill in their villages and when able to move were brought to us at their request saying, "If it is our time to die we want to die here, and end our days in peace and have you bury us!" We are glad they feel it home. So far none have died, but prayer, good food and better environment, proved it was not "their time to die," and they returned to their villages well and happy.

They sometimes take a notion to come and visit Aie (mother), "Just," as they say, "for a few days' change." And who can blame them? Their surroundings are so drab and life is so hard for the "poor" who are weak or old! As all are from distant villages we always welcome them and take the opportunity for giving spiritual as well as physical benefit, feeling that it strengthens them for giving their testimony in their own places.

To entertain these guests is quite an item of expense but one for which the Lord has hitherto taken care.

Though the work among the non-Christians would claim our whole time and attention yet our Christian community, in the station a "little flock", is not by any means neglected. Apart from the regular Sunday services the homes are often visited.

In submitting these few items we praise God for His enablings and go forward leaning on Him, knowing that,
"The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind,  
The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down,  
The Lord loveth the righteous,  
The Lord preserveth the strangers,  
He relieveth the fatherless and the widow.  
The Lord shall reign forever.  
PRAISE YE THE LORD."

In January and early in February, the enemy of God and of Christian Missions, made a special onslaught against us in something like a guerilla warfare attack. Measles and smallpox broke out both in the Akola Mission School and at the one in Khamgaon. At the same time both Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Garrison were attacked in their bodies; Mr. A. C. Eicher was ill with malaria; Miss Davies had to drop her work in the midst of our preparation of the yearly reports, with eye-strain and a raging headache; little John Amstutz went down with bronchial pneumonia, while still others were ill with influenza. The Lord has been our Refuge and a very present help in trouble and we are all praising our great Redeemer for victory and deliverance in nearly every case. There is still the need of protection. Will you "stand fast" for us so that we may live for our Lord Jesus?
SECTION VII
GENERAL

A Brahmin Becomes a Subject of the Heavenly King

By LAUREN R. CARNEB, Akola, Berar

In the article entitled *On Royal Service for the King*, we have made mention of a Brahmin pilgrim whom we contacted during last touring season. He came to our camp one day and asked us to treat a nasty wound on his right foot. This we gladly did, and continued the treatment for some days, until the wound was healed. While attending to this physical need we also ministered to the man's spiritual need by presenting him with a copy of the New Testament and by personal witness. Later on, in Jalgaon, we had opportunity to minister to him again, and before he proceeded on his long journey to North India we gave him tracts to read and had prayer with him. On his journey northward he had contact with Mr. Garrison in Bhusawal.

Nearly a year later we received from him a post card, dated October 13, 1938. It bore the following statement: "I am well, though not yet in Christ. Hope to be, in a few days." At Christmas time another post card, dated December 13, brought this glad news: "I am fully in Christ . . . was baptized at Lucknow, October 23rd. Feel happy. Yours in Christ," Signed———.

Pray for this new subject of the King of kings, that he may grow in grace and in the knowledge of his Divine Sovereign, and that he may be kept faithful until our King returns.
News and Notes

To each and all who definitely prayed for our Annual Conference, we are grateful. The presence of the Lord was very real during Convention days. Rev. A. S. Crowe, an old missionary friend from another part of India, was the Lord’s special messenger to us. He came under God’s anointing and all of us recognized that through him God was speaking. The messages were both searching and encouraging and the blessing they brought abides, in a deepened sense of personal responsibility and a greater longing to be ready to meet our Lord when He returns. The general theme was on the preparation for an abundant entrance into the kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ (2 Peter 1:10-11)—preparation, not for our glory but for His glory.

As this number of The India Alliance Bulletin is being printed, the word comes that the Church Councils of our Indian churches are being held, and that God’s blessing is upon these gatherings. Later on, and when you will be reading these pages, we trust, there will be “annual conventions” in several centres in Berar and Gujarat, for these churches. These gatherings we call sabhas or melas. Remember to pray for these important meetings.

Friends of Rev. and Mrs. Samuel Kerr will be glad to learn that they were warmly welcomed by all the Christian people of their own great district, as well as by the whole Alliance Communion in Gujarat, upon their return to India. There is no need to tell you that there is much for them to do. They are now in the district, touring, and in a recent letter from them comes this word: “It is a great joy to be under canvas again in the realization that we are His witnesses. Thus far we have been well received in villages visited and are also thankful for the privilege of fellowship with the small Christian population here in Vasna village. Continue to pray that our coming out and going forth be not in vain. To us the need seems appalling.”

Our thin ranks will be thinned again this spring, by the departure for furlough of Miss Agnete Hansen; Rev. and Mrs.
Crocker and their little daughter, Ruth: and Rev. and Mrs. Albert C. Eicher and their two bonnie children, Ann and David. Pray for these friends that God’s grace may be upon them in abundance as they go.

"Blame" the editor for most of the titles to the articles in this Annual Report number. He has sought to pick out, in most cases, some salient phrase from the reports themselves.

Look at the Pictures

Yes, look at them and study them and think about them and pray about the things and people they represent. The cover-page picture was kindly loaned to us by the Bombay agency of the Agfa Photo Company, and while you enjoy the sweet smile of this lovely child of Gujarat—for that is where the photograph was taken—remember that there are millions of beautiful children in India and most of them do not even know about the One who loves and is able to bless little children. Our Alliance Missionaries in India—the group includes a few dear friends in Christ from other missions—never needed your help by prayer more than they do at this time. Pray daily for the ones you know among them and thus all of them will be upheld by the prayer of some of you. Khamgaon Bible Training School, Young Women's Bible Training School Rooms, and Young Women of the Marathi Bible Training Class are pictures which will give you a threefold representation of the school in Khamgaon in charge of Miss Marthena Ransom. Thorough teaching in the Word of God is being given these young lives. Pray for them and for the teachers. Two Kinds of Buildings—Which Will Endure? was sent us by Mr. Smith, head of the Young Men's Bible Training School at Nargaon, Khandesh. The idol temple in the foreground represents hundreds of thousands of its kind, scattered all over this land. The dark interior holds idols and, probably, bats! It will be but another short while till those who worship such things will cast them “to the moles and to the bats” (Isa. 2: 20). And when the Lord “ariseth to
shake terribly the earth” all such temples will come crashing to the ground, together with the systems of religion which they represent. The buildings in the background of this picture, house students of God’s infallible Word which will still stand after heaven and earth have passed away. The class-rooms are there, too, and Mr. Smith’s home. *A Bible Student and Family* belongs also to the Men’s Bible Training School. Nathalal is the man’s name. God saved him about ten years ago and he has done good work in witnessing in the past but seeks further training. Pray for this young couple and for the others there. *Saved to Serve* shows you some of the fine young women of the Khamgaon Boarding School. The young lady on the right was recently married to one of our Marathi evangelists. *Blossoms* of trees and of children are both full of promise if rightly cared for. The missionaries care more for the children than for the vines and trees though they love the flowers which God makes grow to beautify the earth. *Related to Abraham* gives us the lovely faces of three little Jews in our Khamgaon Boarding School. We are glad they are there and that their father trusts Miss Moore and the others in charge to train them rightly. In these sad days for Abraham’s children we are glad to contribute a little to some of the “brethren” of our Lord Jesus and proud to call ourselves “children of Abraham,” too, “by faith.” *Jew and Gentile* depicts “Dolly,” again, between two Gentiles. No racial hatred here! Thank God for that. *Preaching to Wanzari Tribesmen* turns our attention to some of the poor of India, once again. Of late there seem to be signs of a great awakening among these people, who are among the most abjectly ignorant of India’s people. “Samples” will give you samples of both the boys and their cotton crop at the Santa Barbara Boarding School. Measles and smallpox have invaded the school, so they need your prayers for protection and blessing in physical as well as spiritual needs. Lastly, we give you the picture of *A New Man in Christ*, a recently converted Brahmin—the one in the picture with the cap on. Read the article about him by Lauren R. Carner and rejoice. Pray for this high-caste brother, now higher than any caste could make him.
## SUMMARY OF STATISTICS FOR 1938*

| DISTRICT          | Area in Sq. Miles | Population | Towns | Missionaries | Indian Staff | S. Schools | Enrollments | Boarding Schools | Enrolment | Churches | Organized | Unorganized | Members | Community | Towns in which converts live | Offerings in Rupees | Scriptures Sold | Evangelistic meetings held |
|-------------------|-------------------|------------|-------|--------------|--------------|------------|-------------|---------------|-------------|-----------|-----------|-------------|--------------|---------|-----------|----------------------------|----------------------|-------------------|------------------------|
| **Berar**         |                   |            |       |              |              |            |             |               |             |           |           |             |              |         |           |                            |                      |                   |                        |
| Akola—Murtizapur  | 2,250             | 493,000    | 985   | 9            | 5            | 8          | 526         | 1             | 91          | 1         | 2         | 331         | 846          | 20      | 46        | 1,026                      | 5 7                   | 593               | 2,521                  |
| Amraoti           | 1,295             | 422,840    | 498   | 2            | 3            | 4          | 100         | 2             | 1           | 1         | 1         | 92          | 273          | 22      | 15        | 323                        | 3 3                   | 2,421             | 2,135                  |
| Anjnanagaon       | 1,055             | 300,000    | 494   | 2            | 8            | 4          | 32          |               | 4           | 1         |           | 203         | 340          | 50      | 76        | 264                        | 9 9                   | 1,818             | 2,993                  |
| Chandur           | 855               | 210,088    | 395   | 2            | 2            | 1          | 25          |               | 1           | 2         | 1         | 34          | 65           | 10      | ...       | 67                         | 9 4                   | 357               | 1,077                  |
| Khamangaon        | 1,000             | 231,270    | 366   | 4            | 3            | 1          | 185         |               | 1           | 1         | ...       | 91          | 254          | 4       | 13        | 357                        | 3 5                   | 349               | 1,533                  |
| Malkapur          | 800               | 175,000    | 300   | 2            | 1            | 2          | 52          |               | 1           | ...       | 21        | 43          | 4       | 5         | 101                        | 0 6                   | 219               | 970                    |
| **E. Khandesh**   |                   |            |       |              |              |            |             |               |             |           |           |             |              |         |           |                            |                      |                   |                        |
| Bhusawal—Nargaon  | 570               | 151,465    | 242   | 3            | 3            | 3          | 190         |               | 1           | ...       | 76        | 280         | 2       | ...       | 488                        | 5 3                   | 397               | 1,591                  |
| Jalgaon           | 319               | 116,440    | 88    | 1            | 3            | 1          | 48          |               | 1           | ...       | 29        | 122         | 1       | ...       | 291                        | 14 3                  | 538               | 1,044                  |
| Chalisgaon        | 525               | 117,000    | 143   | 2            | 1            | 1          | 29          |               | 1           | ...       | 17        | 51          | 2       | ...       | 161                        | 11 0                  | 171               | 1,077                  |
| Pachora           | 322               | 92,845     | 151   | 1            | 1            | 1          | 6           |               | ...         | 1         | 12        | 21          | 2       | ...       | 44                         | 2 6                   | 17                | 107                    |
| **Gujarat**       |                   |            |       |              |              |            |             |               |             |           |           |             |              |         |           |                            |                      |                   |                        |
| Dholka            | 686               | 111,000    | 130   | 2            | 3            | 3          | 302         | 2             | 92          | 2         | ...       | 167         | 342          | 4       | 8         | 948                        | 14 5                  | 1,700             | 765                    |
| Dhandhuka         | 2,774             | 237,000    | 383   | 3            | ...          | 2          | 75          |               | ...         | ...       | ...       | ...         | ...          | ...     | ...       | ...                         | ...                   | ...               | ...                    |
| Mehmadabad—Ahmedabad | 987           | 600,000    | 242   | 4            | 28           | 11        | 413         |               | ...         | 14        | ...       | 975         | 1,639        | 41      | 28        | 4,039                      | 0 0                   | 4,391             | 4,659                  |
| Sanand            | 900               | 175,000    | 274   | 2            |               | ...       | ...         |               | 1           | ...       | ...       | 11          | 22           | 1       | ...       | 75                         | 0 3                   | 66               | 580                    |
| Virangam          | 1,500             | 600,000    | 900   | 2            | 6             | 17        | 354         |               | 1           | ...       | ...       | 63          | 135          | 4       | 1         | 486                        | 8 7                   | 3,737             | 1,785                  |
| East Mehsana      | 1,000             | 400,000    | 300   | 3            | 3            | 3          | 30          |               | ...         | ...       | ...       | ...         | ...          | ...     | ...       | ...                         | ...                   | ...               | ...                    |
| **Others**        |                   |            |       |              |              |            |             |               |             |           |           |             |              |         |           |                            |                      |                   |                        |
|                   | 16,838            | 4,432,948  | 5,891 | 38           | 77           | 62        | 2,367       | 4,296         | 27          | 10        | 2,122     | 4,433       | 169     | 192      | 8,675                      | 14 1                  | 20,984            | 25,309                 |

* Because some of the Statistical Reports have been belated, a few of these figures are not up to date.
Section III.—THE YOUNG PEOPLE AND SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Glimpse The Fruit ... ... ... By Miss Blanche Conger, Ahmedabad, Gujarat

“GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY” ... ... By Miss Marthena Ransom, Khamgaon, Berar

“FRUIT UNTO LIFE ETERNAL” ... ... By Miss H. Faith Cutler, Murtizapur, Berar

A Worthwhile “Lead Pencil” ... ... By Miss Harriet Beardslee, Akola, Berar

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How God’s Grace Makes a Difference ... ... By A. C. Eicher, Akola, Berar

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One of the Rescued Ones ... ... By Miss Edith F. Moore, Khamgaon, Berar

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“If Ye Stand Fast” ... ... ... By Miss Katherine P. Williams, Jalgaon, Khandesh

(Relative to Khamgaon District)

Something Better Than Being Literate ... By Mrs. Amstutz, Malkapur, Berar

Prisoners of Veils ... ... ... By Mrs. Ruth Garrison Brabazon, Mehmadabad, Gujarat

“Their Surroundings Are So Drab” ... ... By Miss H. Faith Cutler, Murtizapur, Berar

Section VII.—GENERAL

A Brahmin Becomes a Subject of the Heavenly King ... ... ... By Lauren R. Carner, Akola, Berar

News and Notes ... ... ... ... Look at the Pictures ... ... ...
### Missionary Directory, 1939

**Headquarters:** AKOLA, BERAR  
**Chairman:** REV. E. R. CARNER

#### Berar

- **Akola**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. E. R. Carner  
  - Miss Harriet Beardslee  
  - Miss Hilda J. Davies

- **Amraoti City**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. E. F. Eicher

- **Anjangaon**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. Fred W. Schelander

- **Chandur (Ry.)**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. Gerald L. Carner

- **Khamgaon**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. L. E. Hartman  
  - Miss Edith F. Moore  
  - Miss Martha Ransom

- **Malkapur**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. Tilman Amstutz

- **Murtizapur**  
  - Miss H. Faith Cutler

- **Santa Barbara (P.O. Akola)**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Eicher  
  - Rev. and Mrs. L. R. Carner

#### East Khandesh

- **Bhusawal**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. A. I. Garrison

- **Nargaon**  
  - Rev. Raymond H. Smith

- **Jalgaon**  
  - Miss Katherine Williams

- **Pachora**  
  - Vacant

- **Chalisgaon**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Crocker

#### Gujarat

- **Ahmedabad**  
  - Miss Blanche Conger  
  - Mrs. James F. Brabazon

- **Dholka (Ahmed Dist.)**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Gustafson

- **Mehmadabad (Kaira Dist.)**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. S. Kerr

- **Sanand**  
  - Vacant

- **Viramgam**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Ringenberg  
  - *Children's Home*

- **Ootacamund, S. India**  
  - Miss E. Lothian  
  - Miss Agnete Hansen  
  - *Rest Home*

- **Lonavla, Poona District**  
  - Vacant

- **Kedgaon, Poona District**  
  - *(Ramabai Mukti Mission)*  
  - Miss Eunice Wells  
  - *ON FURLOUGH*

- **Bhusawal**  
  - Rev. and Mrs. A. I. Garrison  
  - Miss Myra Wing  
  - Miss Bernice Steed  
  - Rev. and Mrs. O. H. Lapp  
  - Miss Julia Derr  
  - Rev. and Mrs. O. G. Schlatter  
  - Rev. and Mrs. August Helfers  
  - Miss Anna Little  
  - Miss Emma A. Krater

- **Jalgaon**  
  - Miss Helen C. Bushfield, Murtizapur

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