

ly tell the whole story of the hours of toil. It is only as one enters the Christian villages, sits in the large conventions, and hears the resonant voices rise in unison in Christian hymns, that one becomes aware of the tremendous transformation. May it all be for the best!

## THE DAY OF THE JUDGES

After fifty years of missionary labor in Assam, it was time for sober reflection. The stations at Sibsagar, Nowgong, and Gauhati were still the only stations on the plains. The growth of the Christian community had been far from rapid. The Assamese for whom the mission had yielded Sadiya and Jaipur, and who had promised a lucrative field for the gospel message, had failed to accept Christianity. On the contrary the Assamese had shown themselves a stubborn class of people, unyielding and self-righteous. They had successfully proved that it was not always the masses that constituted a successful mission field; for the number of Christians on the plains was comparatively small as compared with the number in the hills where the population was sparse.

It was only natural, therefore, that the question arose as to whether it was wise to continue to put as much emphasis on the Assamese as had been done. The Garos had yielded abundant fruit; and after twenty years there were over one thousand Christians among them. At the Missionary Conference, the missionaries from the hills spoke in glowing terms of victories won, and of rapid progress in the establishing of Christian churches, while the plains missionaries could but report hard labor with comparatively little success, all of which tended to emphasize the lack of fruit on the plains.