

for them. No hope for a cure from this dreadful disease! Just to live and suffer for years, being shunned as "unclean" by the passers-by, not daring to mingle with other people, for fear they, too, would become victims to their dreadful disease.

Are you not glad that the dear Lord put it into our missionary's heart to make a special appeal on behalf of this sad people? Miss Hatch has been greatly blessed during the first year. Let us keep on praying for her work, and for the "Home for Lepers," opened in September, 1900, the only one on the coast between Madras and Calcutta. May the Great Physician heal many souls within its walls during 1901.

What is this strange looking building in our next picture? The hospital at our mission station of Yellamanchilli, where Dr. E. G. Smith has helped to cure so many sick people, and told to them the story of Jesus and His great love for their sin-sick souls.

Nearly 3,000 patients here last year, some who came more than 100 miles for an operation. Dr. Smith has also extracted about 1,400 teeth during the year, as dentists in India charge so much for this work that poor people cannot afford to get their teeth out when they ache. The hospital needs several more things before it is fully equipped. Let us pray that God will supply these needs through the Canadian Baptists this year.

The last three pictures are from the Maritime Provinces' mission, the Semi-jubilee group taken at Bimlipatam in 1900, where the faithful men and women who have laboured for God in this part of the vineyard are surrounded by happy native Christians. We join with them in praising God for past blessings, and taking courage for the future.

Then we have a picture of the hospital at Chicacole, and another one of the hospital staff and patients. May the "Healer" continue to help and bless in this building!

What a nice little picture book! It is the annual report of our Canadian Telugu Mission.

SISTER BELLE.

Ottawa, June, 1901.

CHILDREN IN INDIA.

The children in India enjoy a good meal as well as those in any other land. They eat off plates made of banyan leaves pinned together by straws.

Their food is rice with a little curry made pungent by red peppers. They use their hands to eat with, and all that remains for them to clear the table is to wash their hands and throw away the leafy plates where dogs will come and lick up the remains of food. The clothing they wear, a single cloth apiece and necklaces and bracelets for the girls, is the usual outfit of the majority of such small children, if, indeed, they wear anything at all. Some kind ladies in America once sent out for such little boys as this one a quantity of butterfly neckties to be buttoned at the neck. As children grow older the girls are occupied more and more in the houses, and the boys in the fields.

The young women go to the well with earthen or brass vessels, to bring water for cooking and bathing purposes, and often several girls will go together for company and for assistance in raising the heavy water jars to their heads. Sometimes one girl will carry two, and even three, pots of water on her head, one on top of the other. Certain castes have the custom of carrying the water jar on the hip instead of the head.

Another operation that requires much practice and skill is that of pounding the grain to be cooked. This is done in a solid mortar of wood or stone, by a long wooden pestle raised and brought down on end on the grain in the small hollow of the mortar. As the grain is driven out around the edge it is brought back by the hand of an assistant, or the bare foot of the one pounding. Two girls standing on opposite sides will pound alternately and avoid interference with each other's pestle most adroitly. One of the earliest amusements of little girls is pounding a little heap of sand with a smooth stick, as the older ones pound grain.

Boys have to do more outdoor work, following usually the occupations of their fathers. Much of the water is drawn out of wells. They have no pumps, so they plant a stout post in the ground near the well and place a long well-sweep across the top so that one end can be drawn down over the well. To this end a long bamboo pole is fastened, and by it a large wide bucket is lowered into the well and drawn up full of water. The man who works the bucket stands on two stone slabs projecting from the side of the well near the top. To help him bring up the weight of water in the bucket one man mounts to the middle of the well-sweep and, when the bucket end is down, walks to the other end to carry that down by his weight and thus bring the bucket up. This requires much steadiness and practice in balancing one's self on the sweep as it seesaws back and forth. It is usually learned in boyhood, and it is a common sight to see three or four men and boys rapidly moving back and forth on a well sweep and thus drawing out the water that flows along many channels to irrigate the fields of young grain. The moisture near the well encourages the growth of shrubs and trees, and many a well has a cluster of oleander bushes and cocoanut trees by its side.