

"We are enjoying ourselves very much up here in the cool. Kotagiri is a very pretty place, and the spiritual atmosphere is a treat. The heat is terrible in the plains this year—130 degrees in Guntur last week, and 107 degrees in Cocanada." P. M. G.

Mrs. C. writes, enclosing a card showing how they spent the 24th on the Hills:—"There was a public meeting with an address by Miss McDowell on 'Among the Deaf and Dumb in South India,' and one by our own Dr. Smith on 'Evangelistic Opportunities in Medical Work.' These and other addresses, were interspersed with beautiful selections of sacred classical music. 'Wednesday and Thursday were occupied with the S. I. M. A. Conference. We had the Elmores here to breakfast. Have you seen her book yet—'The Revolt of Sundramma'?' I read it yesterday afternoon. It is good, but rather expensive—R. 3. It is founded on fact, and nearly all quite true. She says she is now working on another woman's history." A. S. C.

"All our people left for the Hills a week ago to-day. The boarding school is closed, so I haven't even that noise to break the stillness. We are busy at the Hospital, so that helps me, to forget myself. We had our opening on Good Friday. There were enough people to fill the place, and the speeches were rather good. Miss L. was given the honor of opening it. She has taken such an interest in it and did most of the changing and arranging. The rooms have scarcely been without a patient since. To-night there are six. The maternity Ward was furnished by a friend of Miss L.'s, by the name of Maas (ma's ward), a coincidence quite laughable. We had a patient for the room the very evening of the opening. The building is not quite complete yet.

I have the prize-giving for the two schools, and when these are over, I think I shall run away up to Waltair (a suburb of our new station. Vizagapatam) for a little holiday, and escape the most severe heat. The temperature there is usually considerably lower than in other places on the plains. . . . I had a parting peep at Dr. A. I am glad for her, and she needs the rest. She has been under a great strain, and has worked hard. . . . Say, if only those people at home who imagine missionaries have an easy time out here, could only

be given an experience, would it not be amusing? . . . We are just hearing of the Titanic disaster. What an appalling loss of lives! And yet how many are going down to eternal ruin every day, and the thing is so common that one hardly shudders at the thought of it. . . . I am glad you are not here to suffer by the heat, as we did that awful hot season. I laugh as I remember the funny incidents. . . . I wonder if there will be good mangoes this year. They are a little compensation for the awful heat, aren't they? . . .

May God give you an especial blessing, is my earnest petition."

G. H.

Hoping your readers may enjoy these different sidelights on the holidaying, and a few on the working of our dear ones in India,

I am yours in His service,

S. I. HATCH.

THE NEW VOYYURU HOSPITAL.

Dear Link,—It is now some time since you wrote asking for a description of our hospital, and the work carried on in it, and I should have answered long ere this, but we were in the midst of building, with many misgivings as to how our plans might materialize. We are glad to be able to send you pictures of the new part, and although the building is not yet complete, the pictures will give some idea of what has been accomplished. We have had "to cut the coat according to the cloth," as the saying is. The bit of land is small, and not just ideal for a hospital site. It lies between the road and the canal, a narrow strip, and much too low, but we hope by filling it in with earth, to raise it sufficiently high as to make a good drainage, and have the place dry, even in the rainy season. This bit of land was given by the late Rajah of Nuzvid, and those who had had the privilege of cultivating it, willingly signed off their claim for the mere sum of Rs. 10. Soon after this was secured, through Mr. Cross, money came for our building from Mrs. Fox and my mother. This was supplemented by small gifts through Miss McLaurin, and from interested friends, making in all about 1500 Rs. With this we were able to put up the one building. It has three rooms, two side rooms for patients, and