

The land of the farmer is not yet exhausted, and we hope that the borders of the mission property may yet be extended to include accommodation for a hospital worthy of its devoted doctor and the section of the country served. May this be one of the fruits of Dr. Hulet's furlough.

Although the Vuyyuru Mission Station has been described as a collection of monuments, let no one think it a graveyard. Provision for recreation has also been made by its thoughtful missionaries for their helpers, and, if reports are true, it is as busy and happy a hive of Christian workers as is to be found in the Mission.

There are other monuments to the faithful service of my successors on this field.

Twenty years ago I found two Bible women—the one at hand, illiterate but strong in spirit—the other, able to read but twenty-five or thirty miles away. Now, daily, there meets with Miss Zimmerman for prayer and service a band of neat, serious-minded and sweet-faced widows of more or less education, formerly eight in number, now five, since two have joined Miss McLaurin, at Avangadda. The third, stalwart Amelia, has gone to work in Valluru and to chaperone the young teachers there. In conversation with these women we found that each had a definite experience to relate of separation from home and friends to the service of Christ. All had experienced sorrow from the loss of loved ones. In some cases serious obstacles had been overcome and two told of having renounced the use of tobacco, which they had practiced since childhood, because of the falsehood and deceit involved in the habit. Our hearts flowed together as we of the more enlightened West and the simple, brave

daughters of the East talked together of God's hand in our lives. We found here a strong point of contact.

The two veterans of twenty years ago are still bringing forth fruit in old age.

The monthly meeting of the workers of the Vuyyuru field was in progress when we arrived, and upon Mr. Bensen's invitation we went with them one afternoon. Here, too, were changes, Pastor Samuel being the only one remaining of the staff of former days. Instead of the fathers were the children and the Boarding School boys of those days are the honored pastors of to-day.

On Tuesday, July 6th, of this eventful week the new Caste Girls' School building in Valluru, six miles from Vuyyuru, was opened and dedicated. This neat little building, the gift of Mrs. Harbison, daughter of Dr. Elmore Harris, was built by the same contractor and under the same supervision as the Glaxton Memorial Chapel, and is admirably suited to the needs of the little school which has hitherto been accommodated in the homes of the teachers.

The Christian teachers—Martha, daughter of Pastor Samuel, and Ellen, niece of Dr. Joshee of Ramachandrapuram, are young women of excellent character and ability. Their chaperone, Amelia, is brave and trustworthy, and Miss Zimmerman, the missionary in charge during Dr. Hulet's absence, is full of zeal; hence the prospects are hopeful.

Let us thank God for the reopening of this school under such happy circumstances as compared with the gruesome event of a year ago, of which we read in the LINK from Dr. Hulet's pen, and pray that never more may such a cloud be permitted to arise in Valluru.

ANNIE C. MURRAY.

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