

## EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

VUYURU, APRIL 16th.

**I**N a letter full of interest Miss McLaurin says: "I hope to start a caste girls' school in Vuyuru. The caste people have been asking for one for years, but the way never seemed open till now. I've engaged a Christian woman to teach, have made arrangements to have a house built and hope soon to begin. I do ask that you will all remember this in your next meeting. It is such a new work for me and I am so anxious that this school may be a means of preaching Jesus Christ in many homes. I feel very much the need of wisdom. Pray for the teacher too, that she may find favor with the caste people and that they may send their children. I am beginning rather modestly with one teacher. If lots of children come and the school grows I will get more afterward. Starting this school will keep me busy for a while this hot season.

"Of course you know that by this time Dr. Hulet is down here with me. She is looking after the boarding schools and doing some



JOSIAH BURDEN, WIFE AND SON.

He was the son of Amelia Kellar, whom many will remember as having come to this country with Mr. and Mrs. Timpany. He was greatly appreciated by Miss Simpson who keenly felt the loss of "her boy." He was suddenly called from service here to higher service. His last words to Miss Simpson, the night before he died, were, "I think I have finished my course and the work God gave me to do. It was not a great work, but I have been faithful in it to the best of my ability and I know that my Lord will receive me."

medical work. Her hands are full, a great many people are coming for medicine. I wonder if the day will ever come when we will have even such a hospital as Dr. Chute has in Akidu? But after a while Dr. Hulet is to do field work and will share in the sewing, etc. You can imagine what a lift that will be, and I suppose we shall have the first new bungalow. Conference has authorized us to buy the land so we have done so. . . . I see by the LINK only \$88 or so, has come in. I wonder when we shall be able to build? We ought to begin next December

or January, and it will take a year, I guess to get it ready. Building is very expensive down here and I am sure the bungalow with necessary out houses will cost at least \$2,000. All our material has to come from so far—sand, stone, etc. The cost of transport alone in many cases is more than the material itself."

"Dr. Hulet tells about her work in the boarding schools, her methods of discipline among the boys, her Bible lessons and her great hopes that from among the scholars many may arise to be faithful workers for Christ," and then says, "The medical work has kept me pretty busy. The mornings, and often from five to six o'clock are spent at the dispensary. We are wanting a better room, this is only mud walled, mud floored, the roof dropping dirt all the time. I am telling the people they must help on in this and perhaps some hearts may be stirred to help. In this work I have such good opportunities of pressing home the Gospel medicine, and giving them practical evidence of its nature."

*Peddapuram.*—Miss Selman was able to tour for about three weeks with Miss McLeod, then alone for two weeks more. Upon taking over the work there she writes: "How the people love Miss McLeod, and well they may, for she has done so much and given so much of her life to them. We expect to stay here during the hot season and it is promising to be a hot one. It is now 102° in the shade and only April. Just now while it is too hot to tour my work is in the village. Sayamma is my right hand woman here. She is not at all strong in body and is getting old, but she is strong in the Lord and is a good worker. . . . We need a strong-bodied Bible-woman for touring and that is the burden of our prayer just now. . . ."

"You have a good idea, I think, of what the lady missionaries have to see and hear in visiting; but do you know the Lord takes away that horror of seeing loathsome things. I know He has in my case. It is only through Him we can do it, and He is very kind to give us so many comforts in our home-life. After returning from tour it is just too lovely to see the nice clean bungalow waiting for us, and to see again dainty home things about. I usually want to sit down and just look about my room. At Peddapuram we appreciate very much having such near neighbors, when in the station we can see the Craigs every few days.

Several days ago while at a caste house in the village a woman had sung an entire Christian hymn which she had been taught by the women and I began to examine her as to the meaning of what she had sung. Her clear explanation of the plan of salvation and the emptiness of man's devices showed that she understood with the heart, and was so happy. I believe there are many true believers among these caste women."