

other morning lessons were learning stories of the Life of Jesus, hymns of praise and adoration to Him, and even learning from us how to pray, were being taught diligently every afternoon to appeal and pander to the lowest desires and appetites of men! The girls didn't like it themselves, used to hang their heads and even weep when they were sent for. I took it upon myself to wait upon the father of one girl and beg him to give it up, let her go on with her lessons properly and, in time, be given in honourable marriage to some decent man. I tried to show him the shame and injustice to his child of the course he was pursuing—he was a married man and the child's mother his wife. But no! "He was a poor man, couldn't afford to have her properly married and needed the money" she could command by her dancing and sinful trade. Very dejected I was—but we all prayed about it and hoped somehow that something would intervene. When I returned from my holiday and went to school again I was more than delighted and thankful to be told that the dancing lessons had stopped, and both girls had been really married. They were regularly attending school now, and with smiles showed me their marriage tokens, the talibottu hung from a cord round their necks, placed there by the bridegroom during the marriage ceremony. As they are very young they are allowed to continue school for another year, and we so prize the reprieve, the opportunity to teach them still more of the Saviour. Whether my representations had anything to do in bringing about this happy decision on the part of the parents I do not know or cannot tell, but I am sure the whole tone and work of our school has had its influence.

India's New Mind

And another thing:—during the month of May this caste, the Dancing Girls' Caste, held a convention here in Cocanada, delegates—men, of course, (they call it dancing girls' caste, but the men of the caste are their masters), from all over the Telugu country attended. They decided that the shameful business must be given up, the best public opinion now demanded it, and they even

went round to the houses of that caste and got signatures from men and women promising to give it up as far as their families were concerned and to use their influence against it. I expect that convention and canvass had a great deal to do with the changed prospects of our two pupils. We rejoice to see this day. No doubt in the world about this being one of the direct results of Christian teaching and influence.

OPENING NEW HOSPITAL, VUYURU

By Rev. A. Gordon

On the 9th September last, an event of no little importance took place at Vuyyuru, when the District Collector, F. W. Steward, Esq., I.C.S., opened the doors of the "Bethel" Hospital at Vuyyuru, Kistna District. "Bethel" is a fine edifice costing in the neighborhood of \$10,000 and the opening ceremony was a fitting recognition of the great work done by Miss G. W. Hulet, M.D., C.M., who has laboured so abundantly for the last twenty-three years in ministering to the physical needs of a continually growing community.

The average per year for the last five years have reached the following figures:—7,000 cases, 250 operations of a serious nature, 500 confinements, 1,000 in-patients, while over 14,000 treatments were given.

The new hospital will afford something like an adequate means to carry on the task, so splendidly inaugurated by Dr. Hulet. As the Collector so fittingly said on the occasion of the opening, "Bethel is a crown upon the previous years' toil. May it now prove for many years an increasing source of satisfaction and pleasure for the worthy Doctor as she continues her ministry for the community."

The speakers and visitors, including Rajahs, the District Indian Medical Surgeon, and other officials, conveyed their good wishes and congratulations. The Christian Community through a representative have given Rs. 400 already, and the Mission Agents, as a token of their appreciation of the Doctor's aid, contributed Rs. 60.

The spacious building was inspected after the opening, and the large hall, set apart for