

## FOR THERE ARE THOSE WHO TRUST ME.

jects of the Club, very generously gave us this beautiful piece of land, about four acres in extent, free of all cost, to be enjoyed by us so long only as it is used for this or some kindred object. We cannot thank him enough for his kindness.

Ladies and gentlemen, I have never before tried to raise a sum of money for a public purpose. But the ease with which it can be done—at least up here in Godavery—has amazed me. Mr. P. Venkatachellapati came forward and offered to meet the whole cost of the building required—about Rs. 5,000—and when we remember that this is not the first handsome gift he has presented to this town, I am sure you will all join me in thanking him most sincerely for his public spirited generosity. It is a great pleasure to me personally to accept his invitation to lay the foundation stone to-day. And beyond this over Rs. 1,200 was raised from other kindly interested gentlemen, and since then appeals we have made in the district have resulted in another Rs. 2,300. Things stood thus at the middle of last week, and our one remaining difficulty—and no small one either—was to meet the cost of the compound wall; but I am very glad to tell you that this has been swept aside by the Ranees of Pittapur, who has given us the splendid sum of Rs. 5,000 for this purpose. When we remember that this is in addition to the handsome gift of the site from the Rajah, I think you will agree with me that the Club has lasting cause to congratulate itself upon having them both at Pittapur.

During next cold weather it is my intention to do my utmost to bring the Indian ladies here and to teach them some of our Western ideas and games, and try and sow the seeds of brighter days and wider interests and friendships in their lives. I would ask you all, Europeans and Indians alike, for your hearty help and co-operation, and, surely, if we all do our best in this matter, the Cocanada Ladies' Recreation Club cannot help being a real success in the years to come."

Mrs. Elwin was then presented with a handsomely engraved silver trowel, the work of a local silversmith, and proceeded to lay the stone. When it had been declared "well and truly laid," Mr. D. Seshagiri Rao, the Chairman of the Municipality, gave a short address, in which he thanked Mrs. Elwin, the

Rajah of Pittapur and Mr. Venkatachellapati for all they were doing for the Indian ladies of the city. After a vote of thanks had been proposed to the chair by Mr. K. Suryanarayansamurthi, the function terminated."

This is but one—but it is one—of the many efforts that are being put forth by Christian Englishwomen resident in India to draw nearer their Indian sisters and help on in the enlightenment of the nation. Such efforts meet only with encouragement and co-operation from all right-thinking Indian men, and we are glad that Cocanada has its share of such. We consider our Mission headquarters in India fortunate indeed in possessing, in the person of Mrs. Elwin, a woman of gracious tact, Christian love and interests to preside over its varied and complicated social life. We wish the Club every success, and we are confident that our lady missionaries in Cocanada will find in their relation to it a rich opportunity to make the principles of Christianity more real and convincing to those who are strangers to them.

**Ramachandrapuram.**—From this centre of industry comes this year's report of the Leper Asylum there, of which Miss Hatch is the founder and superintendent. The little book of 25 pages is generously illustrated by splendid photos of some of the inmates, showing glimpses also of their attractive and commodious home-surroundings. The keynote of the story told by the report is found in the very first words of the introduction, words with burst in surprise from a high official of the district, "as the lepers rose to greet him with their faces beaming with joy. Are these really lepers?" he asked. Their happy faces belied the dread disease. And the report goes on to give the why and wherefore of these beaming faces. The photos tell the story without words, especially "As We Were" and "As We are." The headings of the chapters—so happily worded—suggest the glad tone of the contents. "How Happy We are," "Our Lovely Home," "Our Children Are Kept from Taint," and "Happy in Helping Others," etc., the last two chapters by Mrs. Grace and Mr. D. L. Joshee, medical attendant and assistant superintendent.

The secret of it all seems to be, "We are loved." There are at present 114 in-