

Magnifying His Office.

"Ministering to the sick has formed no small part of the year's service. It is a blessed ministry, and God answers prayers. In this connection, the tribute from one in almost daily contact with and more or less dependent upon it may be due the splendid work done in the Mission Dispensary in Yellamanchili by our Medical Compounder, Benjamin, who, whatever his limitations in other respects, certainly magnifies his office in the medical sphere. Belonging to the Yellamanchili field, and of humble origin, he has risen by the help of the Mission, his faith in God and faithfulness to duty, to be a comparatively well-to-do man, known and respected, par-

shaw through the moonlight, on the way to Yellamanchili, he revealed to us the secret of his heart. In spite of unsympathetic relatives, a Hindu wife, and idolatrous surroundings, he still cherished a love for Christ. He had not forgotten what he had learned when a boy, and sang in good voice a few stanzas of some Christian hymns. We pray for him. Will you?"—Miss Murray, Yellamanchili.

Songs in the Night.

"The work among the children is a large one. Crowds gather at every home we visit. They come to the galow tent; they meet us on the road and in the fields. We hear the Christian hymns being sung in the wee,



NEW WOMEN'S HOSPITAL - Gift of the Rancee of Pithapuram.

The Rajah and Rancee have just given 20,000 reepes to enlarge this Hospital.

ticularly among the higher classes, from whom a large percentage of his patients come. He does not spare himself, but, in the dispensary, in the town, and in the district, goes about ministering to the souls and bodies of the people. We thank God for him, and ask your prayers that he may be more perfectly conformed to the image of his Master.

"In one camp, where we knew of no Christians for several miles around, we discovered a man who had been baptized in Cocanada in his boyhood, but who had had no fellowship with Christians for years. He first surprised us by humming a Christian hymn outside the tent. Then, as he pulled the rick-

sma' hours of the night by the shepherd lads, as they watch their flocks, and in the high places of the land children sing God's praises. I was asked to visit a Brahmin Girls' Caste School one day. Imagine my joy when two girls, whom we had met in the Zenanas, sang the 'Song of the Cross' that we had first heard at the meetings in Bodagunta, four years ago. This song has been learned and is loved by hundreds of children on our fields."—Miss Zimmerman, Vuyuru.

Chittama.

"Humanly speaking, 'interrupted' can be written large over the work of the past year. Touring was hindered, first