

into their souls, one a beautiful young caste woman, and the other a young man from the hills, who 'chanced' to be spending Sunday in the compound. He has now returned to the hills, to count the cost of obedience to Christ.

All these glimpses and gleams of redeemed ones, are recorded in the consciousness that permanency in results will depend largely on faithfulness in prayer.

Will you join in intercession?

Vuyyuru Boarding School. Miss Kenyon

Carrying on the work of a Boarding School while preparing for final examinations in language study, sounds very strenuous work, but this has been Miss Kenyon's portion, the last few months.

Even after successfully passing her examinations Miss Kenyon feels "there is still in the Telugu an indefinable something, which only the native, or clever mimic, can acquire."

However, the Boarding School has gone on apace, the Inspector reporting favorably of general work. A larger enrolment than ever before is making our present building too small; classes must spill over, and meet on the Bungalow verandah. The girls' dormitory, too, is overcrowded and accommodation insufficient.

The new-matron for girls is very conscientious, but young and inexperienced, so has not proved a leader in dormitory life. The boys' outdoor leader has been away for more training, so that extra supervision of girls and boys has taken much of my time from other duties.

There has been much sickness too, this year; with no facilities for quarantine, a bad form of eye trouble in one girl spread in spite of every precaution possible, until 30 girls had contracted the disease; while small pox broke out among the boys.

Our sewing class is proving well worth while, many girls can already do very fine work, when they leave school they should be able to make their own garments.

Each Sunday morning twelve groups of boys and girls go out to near villages to have Sunday School lessons with the children, the leaders meeting with me, weekly, for teaching. Some have done very faithful work, and are requested to come again. Even one verse

remembered, in one village, may prove a wedge for the entrance of more abundant light."

Vuyyuru. Miss Mann.

After a few months' study of the A, B, C's of Telugu, Miss Mann found herself confronted with the task of running a Boarding School, plus a further study of the language. The Vuyyuru Boarding Schools are a veritable hive of industry—the children came in, one hundred and fifty strong, each parent intent upon showing the Missammagaru just why **his** child should be received, how kind Miss Lockhart had been, how Mrs. Gordon had always done so and so. (I had yet to learn that a halo always shines around the head of an absent missionary!)

In a few days, everything was running smoothly, in spite of the absence of Mrs. Gordon, and in spite of the fact that two 'new' missionaries, two 'new' teachers and a 'new' matron were 'on the job.'

I wish you who read could live with me through some of the experiences of those six months. See one child as she insists that I take her into the Boarding because her parents want her to marry a tiny boy. There is no room for her, so I keep her until I can investigate. Later she says: "If I am any bother to you, just marry me to J—". Failing that, she desires to go to Canada to study! Neither request granted.

Hear the boys as they plead for leave to see 'dying' relatives and how quickly they go back to the Boarding when the leave is granted, on condition they do not return, until **after the funeral!**

Hear just how much noise sixty girls can make when somebody throws a stone over their wall after dark.

Be provoked and relieved to find one night that a girl, reported to be dying from injuries, is merely getting her just reward, from the elbows of the small child who was being cheated out of **her** share of the sleeping mat.

Watch the girls' well as it caves in, or the wall as it goes down, when no coolies are available for repairs. Help me discover who opened the store-room, the night the rice was stolen. But, above all, come and see one hundred and fifty children being trained for Christian service. Hear them as they sing