

politely received, given the best chair, and the women sit at our feet, seemingly anxious to hear the Word, but just as we get to an important point, lo! the audience is overcome by the opium previously swallowed, and is fast asleep. I am finding it better to visit those houses where most interest is shown, that these women may get the root of the matter instilled into their minds. More and more does one realize the great need of workers. Truly the harvest is great and laborers few. We know that light and joy have come into many a darkened mind through our message, so we continue to sow the seed, knowing we shall reap if we faint not."

Akidu Girls' Boarding School—Miss Corning's report covers only the few months she has been in charge since Miss Robinson left: "School closed June 15th, and out of twenty-five girls nearly all passed their examinations. Five graduated and will go to Cocanada if their parents can afford to send them. Prizes consisted of a piece of clothing for each one, except the Bible class scholars, to whom Testaments were given." The rather unique feature of this school is the generosity of the scholars towards the work of the Mission. All of the twenty-five girls gave of their daily portion of rice, $\frac{1}{2}$ c each, every Sunday, 1c to the regular collection, 1c extra for the special monthly collection, 4c for the yearly roll-call. Besides this they have in their "Lord's box" at the end of the term Rs. 522, which they have voted to give towards the new church. This is the giving for one term, and I think shows a real desire to help in the Lord's work. They are given their usual amount of rice every day, and on Saturday, they bring to me what they have given out of it, and I buy it back at market price."

When this is the example of poor little heathen children, ought we not to feel ashamed of our puny giving?—One dollar a year—Does it mean as much to us as two cents a month in actual food to these wee children? Let us not forget the Akidu girls, and their mites cast into the treasury. Miss Corning tells of a number of former pupils she has met, who have taken higher training and have become splendid workers in the Mission. Krupavathi is one who has developed into a decided Christian character. Her married life

has been a bitter failure, but she has struggled bravely on, supporting herself and her baby son by the lace work and teaching in Madras. She has recently been sorely tried and persecuted because she would not return to her unworthy husband, but is determined to go on with the work she feels the Lord has given her.

Mary, who graduated six years ago, passed through Cocanada school and then took teacher's training at Nellore. She married a medical compounder and teaches in a boy's boarding school. Another married a Lutheran worker, and teaches in a caste school at Guntur. "These are both such bright, pretty girls, it would do you good to meet them."

"Two others are teachers in this field, and two of our finest Biblewomen are our old school girls. Esther, the wife of our present head master, is another old pupil. She keeps a little school on the verandah of her own home. Our present pastor's wife is still another, and she loves to help us when she can get away from home duties. There are many, many more—this is a great work and it pays."

Vuyura.—Our special interest in this field is the little school at Vallur, which has always been so encouraging.

Last fall, when Miss McLaurin returned, she told us that very soon it would be necessary to provide new and larger quarters, as the present landlord had given them notice to leave. A

generous offer to help in a new building was made to our Board, so we wrote to India for approval, and to ask the approximate cost of such work. Dr. Hulet has been on the look-out for a suitable site, but buying land is slow work in India. The only available strip is adjoining the fort, and belongs to the Rajah, who is a minor. His affairs are managed by a Court of Wards and officials, and sub-officials must be consulted before a decision is made. We hope soon to hear, however, that the land is ours.

Dr. Hulet writes as follows: "The past year has been a most trying one. The house we have had for school had to be given up, and try as hard as we could, nothing could be found but an undesirable place belonging to a Mahomedan. Add to this the fact that