

We ask for your prayer for this department of it, that by means of the Vuyuru medical work, souls may be won into the kingdom of Life.

WHAT WE ARE DOING.

Pithapuram, Mar. 22.—“Advance Pithapuram” is a motto that could safely be adopted by this Station, for those persons who knew it twenty years ago in its nakedness would be surprised at the progress made during late years. We have a well-built market, substantial modern bungalows for officers connected with the Raj, a hospital designed and built by Dr. Smith, of the Canadian Baptist Mission, and quite recently, the Rajah and Ranees have had a hospital built for women, and have supplied the money for a choultry near the hospital, which is intended to furnish accommodation for the relatives of patients therein. The railway station is of comparatively recent construction, as it was only provided by the Railway Company a few years ago, and the cost of construction was largely borne by the Rajah. He intends improving the sanitary conditions of the town by widening some of the principal streets and introducing other improvements. He has sunk an artesian well to procure a supply of good water, and built a power house to light the palace and surroundings by electricity. The Rajah is fortunate in having good advisers, and a competent Dewan in Mr. P. Sitaramvya. A very instructive lantern entertainment was given in the High School last week, the speakers being Mr. Smith and the Rev. F. T. Atkins. The attendance was very large. Mr. Atkins has promised to visit Pithapuram in August or September and give a lecture on “The Effects of Alcohol upon the Human Blood,” which will be illustrated by diagrams.—(From a correspondent)—Madras Mail.

Word from Miss Corning, of the Akidu Boarding School, tells the good news that in March, eight boys and one girl were baptized, and in April, eight boys and three girls—all members of the school. She also says that the building of the new chapel school-house is going on apace, and they are hoping it may be ready for occupancy when school opens in August. In the meantime the resident missionaries are being enter-

tained by the workmen, who are living in the compound in huts made of palm leaves. It is for this school that a bell has recently been shipped to India, donated by Mrs. Jones' class in Jarvis St., Toronto, Bible School.

Dr. Hulet writes from Vuyyurn in a private letter: “Last year for the first time, we had Brahmin in-patients. One was a very interesting case, a burned girl, who was with us six weeks. She is now quite well, and only slightly deformed in her arm. The husband of the girl gave 10 Rs. towards a cot, besides the cost of the medicine.

“Now we have another burned case—a Brahmin woman from one of the most orthodox of Hindu villages. When they first came, the husband would not come near, but stood away off. But now he comes around and helps us, and to a great extent seems to have forgotten his caste and pride.

“Medical work certainly breaks down prejudice, and the people lose their fear of us, and over and over again do we hear them exclaim that they never saw such love and condescension. We had more maternity cases last year than ever before, and the people are beginning to realize the blessing of the little hospital.”

Miss Priest, at Tuni, has found herself at a loss as to whom she may express her thanks for a package sent her in March, containing some chocolates, calendars and some other gifts. She is hoping that whoever remembered her in this way, may see this acknowledgment of the gift, and accept her sincere thanks. She says the chocolate arrived just in time to be used for unexpected visitors from another mission field. Miss Priest has been quite alone at Tuni for a long time, so far as Europeans are concerned, and remembrances from the homeland means much to her in her isolation.

Since the Maritime Baptists and ourselves are now one in our Foreign Mission work, our interest and thought must extend to the missionaries who have formerly been under their Board, and are now under the new Canadian Board. Miss Mould, who has had a term of service in Palkonda, is now in Nova Scotia on furlough. Miss Mould really belongs to Western Canada, her home having formerly been in British