

poor, and their collection, brought faithfully every Sunday, is very often a little rice or grain, saved a few grains at a time from every meal.

The Baptist Union of Western Canada contributed last year to our General Board \$4,800. From this sum were supported Rev. J. R. Stillwell, of Ramachandrapuram; Rev. J. A. K. Walker, of Yellamanchili; Rev. A. A. McLeod, of Peddapuram; and Miss Robinson, of Akidu, besides the native work on Ramachandrapuram and Peddapuram fields, and an estimate for Bolivia.

Our total missionary staff in India and at home on furlough now number 53. Including the Maritime Mission, with which we are just consummating a union, there are 91 missionaries representing Canadian Baptists in India and Bolivia. The leaders estimate that three times that number will be needed before the field can be thoroughly worked, but they also tell us that we have now in India one of the most successful missions in the world.

An effort has been made for some time to gather funds to erect a Caste Widows' Home in the Telugu country. The object is to provide, not only a home or refuge for widows, but to make it possible for them to receive some useful education, and to place them in conditions where they may re-marry if they wish to do so. Col. King, of Burma, is the moving spirit in the movement, and a committee is now formed to further the work with Dr. E. G. Smith as president, and Rev. R. E. Smith as treasurer. Because of the presence of two doctors there, it has been decided to erect a Home at Pithapuram, Dr. Smith's station.

An extract from a personal letter of Miss Baskerville's will be appreciated, showing one side of life in Cocanada:—

"The city is in a perfect hubbub. Two great festivals are in full blast, the great Pongal Feast of the Hindus having commenced before the Mohammedan Mohurram was ended. The whang, bang, toot, and beat of the native bands is incessant, while the streets are thronged with family parties going to or returning from the bath in the sacred waters of the Godavari in the canal above the lock, or groups of Mohammedans circling round men or boys, whose bodies are painted to represent tigers, and whose heads are covered with masks, which help to make the resemblance to the animal most start-

lingly natural. Some of these make-believe tigers are in cages profusely decorated with tissue paper and garlands, carried on the shoulders of coolies, others walk along with a prancing gait, gazing fiercely from side to side, so that the passers-by may be properly terrified. A long artificial tail, which would otherwise trail on the ground a yard or more is usually carried by a delighted small boy. You cannot imagine how trifling and foolish these demonstrations seem; one could scarcely believe that grown people would give their time to them. The Hindus are carrying their gods through the streets also, they having had a bath as well as their worshippers, so they are escorted with great pomp and ceremony. The Mohammedans don their most February 10. Each Year, and the Alu-gorgeous finery. I saw one man the other day with trousers of purple-satin; another I saw this morning had a coat of the same material, a bright orange, and the garments reached to his ankles.

Having been in the school among the Christian children for so many years, the significance of the heathen festivals is quite a mystery to me, so I cannot explain the why and wherefore of all this."

Letters from India indicate that Miss Alexander's visit is being much appreciated by the missionaries. They are welcoming her in the different stations, and making her thoroughly acquainted with the workings of the mission.

A note from Miss Priest tells of an interesting incident in connection with her welcome home to Tuni. She speaks of it as follows: "Our post-man's wife's welcome can never be forgotten. Their younger boy in whom I have been interested since he was a wee laddie, came one evening with some cakes his mother had made for me. It was quite dusk then, and I asked if I should send someone back with him. He looked up in my face so trustingly and said: 'Amma, when you are with us, what fear is there to me!'"

The Y.W.C.A. of McMaster University, held a very successful bazaar on February 10 Each Year, and the Alumnae Association had pretty booths displaying articles of every description for sale, and in addition there were candy booths and a Japanese tea-room. The objects for which they were rais-