

gusses' Well it was drawn by six jet black steeds, and the way they set off and galloped down the great broad fine shady road was inspiring. Just imagine! A pony carriage drawn by six black steeds! How it should spin! What a show we should make, and no doubt if we could have passed your homes you would have imagined that we did make a show. But away and away we went, on and on we sped, leaving the mile-stones behind us and Tunj behind us, while the light broke in full splendor, the sun rose and the early day hailed us, speeding along even as we did. We reached our first station, Auravaram, nearly twelve miles in three hours, where we changed our two legged steeds—men! Yes, you have guessed—for our pony which had gone on the night before that far and was waiting for us. But now we forget all about bullock bandies and even do not care for six black steeds, nor even sigh for the iron horse at home, for we are going—yes, really going now. How light-hearted we feel and with what satisfaction we see the shady road-side trees slipping away and the Tunj hills which have followed so far receding, and the fields, furlong-stones, mile-stones are gliding by at dancing speed. In an hour we reach Kallitpudy, the half-way house between Samulecotta and Tunj, and as we have had quite a morning ride and the sun is beginning to grow strong, we stop here, partake of breakfast and dinner and also a noon hour nap. In our last hour we had come six miles, and this seemed amazingly fast. While touring north of Tunj, on one occasion, we were seven hours going eleven miles—very tedious, but of course, the roads were not very good.

At four in the afternoon the pony, which had rested while we were resting, came to the front again and this time we made a stage of eleven miles, not quite so fast as we had come in the morning, for three miles of the way was very rough. Still we made amazing time and reached Pittapur where we changed back to our six black steeds. It was evening when we called them, and we learned before they had gone far that they had been working all day and were pretty tired, for they complained that the carriage was heavy, that it did not run well, etc.

But we were now only seven miles from Samulecotta, which we did in about two hours, coming into Samulecotta compound with a rush, and were welcomed with a rush from every quarter where there was a Christian.

We had been away five whole weeks and what a relief it did seem to get back—indeed we were glad all round, and were rather inclined to boast of our having come so quickly, in a morning and an evening, and by daylight.

Well, I am done. You may not think it much of a ride, but we did, and then imagine the style we came in, six black steeds a good part of the way. J. R. S.

### Cocanada Girls' Boarding School.

(Continued from October No.)

12. B. Lydia comes from Muramanda, but her parents are dead, so she makes her home with a married sister. She entered the school in August, 1882, and is now sixteen years of age. She is a steady, quiet girl, and was getting along very nicely at school. She has not returned since the holidays, but I hope we shall see her again soon. The College Street Band, Toronto, have been supporting her for some little time.

13. P. Subbamma is from a village called Mirnapad, near Muramanda. Her father is a farmer, and the family are Christians. She entered the school five years ago, and is now about sixteen. Baptized in 1884.

14. Hope is the only sister of Mahalukshmi the Bible woman, so many of the readers of the LINK will recognize her immediately. She was in the Mission School at Tunj,

under Mrs. Currie's care, until they left for Canada, early in 1884, since which time she has been in the school here. She is one of our largest girls, and about seventeen or eighteen years of age. The Wolfville Band are supporting her.

15. Elizabeth first came to the school in the beginning of 1883, and must have been, at that time, about thirteen or fourteen years old. In May of the same year she was baptized. Her home is in Nalluru, one of the villages on the southern part of the Cocanada field. She is engaged to be married to a brother-in-law, who is a farmer.

16. Deborah is another of the Muramanda girls. She has two sisters living, but her parents are both dead. She was baptized before coming to Cocanada, which was in February, 1882. Soon after I came she had a severe illness, so she was one of the first with whom I became well acquainted. She is a good, quiet, sensible and hard-working girl. When Miss Hatch and I were out for a little tour in July, we found her hard at work transplanting rice.

17. P. Mary is from Awaram on the Akidu field. She, too, is an orphan, but an uncle has been caring for her. She has not returned yet this term, for which we are very sorry, as she is the most advanced of the Akidu girls, although only in the fourth class. I have never received a list of the girls taken by Bands and Circles of the Eastern Society, so shall not be able to tell you who are supporting the girls from the Akidu field.

18. A. Mary is Elizabeth's sister, and entered the school at the same time she did. Three years ago she was baptized, when only ten years old.

19. N. Martha has been in the school for five years, and is now about fourteen. She is a pleasant looking girl, and is doing very well in school. Three years ago she was baptized. Her parents live in Samulecotta.

20. Krupayati is the only caste girl we have in the school at present. Her mother died when she was very young, and her father married her, when only five years old, to a boy of ten. After her father's death, she lived with her sister until she was stolen by some woman and sold to the dancing-girls. She was with them for two years, then her sister found her and took her to her mother-in-law; but her caste was broken, and they refused to receive her, so she ran away and came to Cocanada, where she was found by some one and brought to the Mission House. She is now about seventeen and has been in the school over five years. In July we had her photograph taken for the Guelph Band, who are supporting her.

21. Y. Sundamma is a bright girl of fourteen from Muramanda, and one of the best behaved girls we have in the school. She is a brave little girl too, for one day more than a year ago, while she was helping to pound the rice, her little finger was so badly bruised that we were obliged to send her to the hospital to have it amputated, and she bore the pain so bravely we could not help admiring her for it. She entered the school in December, 1882, and was baptized in 1884.

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A. S. CRAIG.

(To be continued.)

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