

Girls' Boarding School, Cocanada.

This picture is new to the readers of the LINK. The photograph was taken in January, 1884. It shows a row of houses, in which the boarding school girls live while attending school. A palm tree stands in front of the houses, near the centre, and there are some small coconut trees also in their yard. To the right is a stone well. Many of the girls are standing in front of the houses. These buildings were paid for by the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of Eastern Ontario and Quebec. The Chapel and Boat were paid for by the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of Ontario.

Extract from Letter.

MY DEAR MRS. FREELAND,—You will have heard the sad, sad news of Mr. Timpany's death long before this letter reaches you. It was so sudden and unexpected that it seems impossible to be reconciled to it. A great warrior, a noble champion and a brave man fell yesterday in the field of battle. His dear wife, so brave and noble while he was dying, uttered words which never will be forgotten by those who stood around that death-bed: "Killed, killed, killed, with work, care and anxiety for the Telugus. Yours shall be a glorious crown." Yes, he will have a glorious crown; but oh, we ask, why did he go when he was so much needed? But God, the Father, called, and we must bow silently to His will; but it is so hard to be silent when our hearts are so sore.

**GIRLS' BOARDING SCHOOL, COCANADA.**

He took cholera and had not strength to battle against it and live. Many agonizing prayers were offered on his behalf, but the Father, whose love we trust, kept silent and no answer came. He would have liked to have lived for the sake of the work. I wonder if God may not have taken him to do a greater work for the people he loved so dearly. Is he not a ministering spirit now being sent forth to minister unto them who are heirs of salvation? He was buried last night at eight by torchlight, and many were the weeping ones that followed behind the body of one so dearly loved and esteemed. Of the sleepless hours that followed you can more easily imagine than I can explain.

Poor Mr. Timpany is not here to carry all our burdens to. He was so kind and so willing to help all. Oh, I wonder to-day what we shall do, but God, our Father, will help us now in our weakness. Oh, will not this touch the hearts of some who will be willing to come and, if need be, sacrifice their lives for these poor blind, ignorant people?

Dear Mr. McLaurin, in Rangoon, may be just now receiving the sad and solemn news. What a shock!

May God give him strength to say, "Thy will be done." I must not write more, but will say that dear Mrs. Timpany has had strength given her to bear up bravely under these hours of trial.

Yours very lovingly,

M. J. FRITH.

Cocanada, Feb. 20th, 1885.

Extract from recent letter: "Most of my time lately has been spent touring in the district. I have had a good time. The work here is much more full of promise year by year. It is not to be measured by the number of converts only. The whole nation is being changed. You know from history how great and radical changes seem sometimes to come about in almost a day. But the true historian points out the preparation that brought these changes about, and made them possible. At present the work in India is largely preparatory, and yet the harvest is much larger than it is at home. The work on my field is breaking out in every direction. I do not know what we are going to do. The churches at home do not appear to be coming up with the work."