

savagely treated and their teeth violently drawn by the village blacksmith, simply because in time of cholera they, by cleanliness and prayer, escaped the scourge while their heathen neighbors were falling all around them. The Christians were accused of using incantations to a strange god, so they were punished in this fashion! Till the missionary came they were utterly powerless to bring to justice the offenders or to protect themselves against a repetition of the attack, and worse than this was told, so may God give success, sure and speedy, to Pandian, the champion of the "slaves of the soil."

One evening we had a social gathering, Missionaries, Preachers, Teachers, Students and village Christians filled the large audience room of the Seminary, conversation and music, now English, now Tulu, filled the hour. Smiling faces, and pretty dresses lighted up the room. The trained white silk was worn with such a simple, kindly manner that the coarsest quanka in the room was not abashed. It is the spirit that tells, salvationists and their bare feet to the contrary notwithstanding. These children of nature are quick to read the heart. "For an Englishman in the garb of his own country the natives have a place in their minds, and for a Hindu in his proper dress, but an Englishman in a Hindu's costume only confuses and makes them suspicious."

A pleasant thing for all was Mrs. Gates' genial presence. The LINK will know her as the ex-secretary of the W. F. M. S. of the east, and as a speaker at our annual meeting in London years ago. She is now making the world's tour of Baptist Missions. She spoke impressively to the native congregations, telling them of her joy in seeing them face to face, that if she knew their language she would never go home, but that soon she and they would meet again where they would be able to praise together their common Saviour with a common language. A marked feature in the reports was the testimony concerning the Sudras. More than one told of remarkable movement among this solid middle class towards the Light. They now invite in some places, instruction even from the (formerly) low-caste preacher. This is cheering. To us it was most interesting to revisit the scenes of our first experiences in India, and to meet the very first Tulus we ever saw. How often the name of A. V. T. was spoken. "He took me into the school." "He baptized me." "He gave me this name." "He cured me when I was sick." Thus they spoke with tearful eyes. Let none say the Tulu is ungrateful, or a mere time server. It is false. This thing struck me. Our brother did with his might what his hand found to do. If he builded, he was satisfied with nothing but the most durable and well finished work. On his large garden he lavished strength and money. After 20 years—what? The marble like surface of pillar and wall are seamed and scarred and hidden under common white-wash. The beautiful garden lies a deserted waste. Some things that he did so well have been as thoroughly undone by his successors, but the hearts in which he enkindled pure and holy purposes and prospects, are gleaming still with love to him, and love to God, and the end is not yet.

So we came home glad and thankful for our conference. We got just what we wanted, a better knowledge of the work on this field, a heart-drawing towards our fellow missionaries, a sense of feeling in touch with our new environments generally. We thank God

that these environments are so congenial, and the near future so rich in promises of good.

M. B. McLAURIN.

COCANADA, India, Jan. 17, 1893,

Dear Mrs. Newman:—There is much to write about, but not much time for writing. After meeting very many at Bombay, we started for home, and spent a few days at Akidu. Then set out for here and arrived on Saturday about noon. Yesterday (Monday) we held our own Conference, and to-day several have arrived from the North, and we are to begin the larger conference at 2 p.m. All of our missionaries are present except Mr. and Mrs. Laflamme and Mrs. Brown. More next week.

Yours,

J. CRAIG.

THE COCANADA TOTAL ABSTINANCE SOCIETY.

[This Society held its Seventeenth Anniversary meeting in the Baptist Chapel on Tuesday, 27th September, commencing at 7 p.m. It is interesting to note the various methods of work employed by our missionaries in India. The work in connection with this Society is with the English speaking population of Cocanada. We give the programme of their Anniversary meeting.—E.]

PRAYER.

CHAIRMAN.

Hymn Onward Christian Soldiers. All.

- 1 Glee Temperance glee Junior members.
- 2 Solo "Rocked in the cradle of the deep" Mr. Philip.
- 3 Action Song "Work for us all" Timpany School.
- 4 Song "Busy little mothers" Ten little girls.
- 5 Reading "A Physician's Story" Mr. White.
- 6 Solo "Message from the king" Miss Browne.
- 7 Song "Love at Home" Junior members.
- 8 Recitation "The Washed Embroidery" Ethel Powlesland.
- 9 Quartette "Look to Jesus" Mrs. Barrow, Miss Baskerville, Messrs. Barrow and Philip.
- 10 Chairman's Remarks.
- 11 Action Song "Birdies' Ball" Timpany School.
- 12 Solo "The Beautiful city" Mr. Barrow.
- 13 Recitation "If" Lottie Gill.
- 14 Pianoforte Solo "Zampa" Mr. Barrow.
- 15 Action Song "The Cobbler" Timpany School.
- 16 Reading "After Hoods Lady's Dream" Miss Browne.
- 17 Duett "I am the Way" Mr. Barrow, Miss Baskerville.
- 18 Recitation "The last Hymn" Miss Baskerville.
- 19 Quartette Arise ye Soldiers.

Hymn No. 329 Songs and Solos.
20 God Save the Queen.

The children of the Timpany Memorial School, were as usual well to the front and contributed in no small measure to the success of the evening. "The Washed Embroidery" and "If" were well recited by Ethel Powlesland and Lottie Gill. Where every exercise was so well done it would be difficult to make any distinction, but Miss Baskerville's recitation of the "Last Hymn" deserves special mention. This was impressively rendered and highly appreciated. Mrs. Barrow ably pre-