

During the dinner we sat on mats in a good-sized room, made with bamboo walls and a thatched roof, in front of the house. A lamp hung low, for we all sat on the floor. First of all, we were given our plates (large leaves sewn together) and tumblers, but no knives, forks or spoons, for we had them already; they were growing on our hands. We were very liberally helped to rice, chicken currie (chickens are cheaper here than they are in Canada), mutton, a vegetable sauce, and pickles. Perhaps if you had been there you would have thought that the curry was too hot; but everyone who was present enjoyed it. For dessert, oranges broken up into sections were passed round.

After dinner we had prayers. We sang first in English two children's hymns which you all know, "When He Cometh" and "Jesus Bids Us Shine." When a hymn had been sung in Telugu, Mr. Dixon Smith, the principal of the High School, read from the Bible, and Mr. Walker prayed. Then the great event of the evening came, when Mr. Abraham asked Mrs. Smith to show his little daughter to the guests, and announce her name. The little baby was fast asleep when she was brought in, and carried around the room. In telling us her name, Mrs. Smith said, "We have named her Dorcas, and we hope that she will grow up to be a woman full of good works." Then one of our teachers made a short speech, in which he recited an English rhyme about the kinds of children born on each day of the week. "Friday's child," he said, "is loving and giving." That was just like the name, wasn't it?

After that, Miss Robinson told the people about Japan. Although the women had not had dinner with us, they had served us, and during Miss Robinson's talk they came in to listen. She told about her visit to that pretty little land, and the strange sights she had seen there. When she told them about a tiny gnarled tree two hundred years old, I think they had an idea that she was saying that in fun, for they laughed heartily.

While she was talking, our hostess took Mrs. Timpany into the house, and when she came back she was dressed as a Telugu woman in a handsome red and blue garment and many pretty jewels.

If the little baby has all the good wishes fulfilled that we made at her naming party, I'm sure she ought to be a very good, happy little girl.

Next time you go to a party, think of the kind of parties the little children in India are given.

With best wishes to you all.

Your sincere friend,

LAURA J. CRAIG.

Whitby Band.—The attendance at our Band meetings is good, and collections are being well kept up. Some members have moved away, but we still have forty-two active members on the roll. This year we have studied "African Adventurers" and the boys and girls like it. The quilt begun last year has been finished for us by the Circle and sent away, with clothing, etc., to Memorial Institute, Toronto. We have had two missionaries address us on India and a Thank-offering service at Easter, and we hope to send more money to missions this fall.

DOROTHY A. JAMES, Secy.-Treas.