

BE THY LOVE BEFORE, BEHIND US,

All strangers in a strange land, all there with a common purpose, the message of salvation from a common Father to those, his "other sheep,"—oh, yes, sweet is such fellowship!

Every season a Convention for the deepening of spiritual life is held, also a Conference of all the missionaries in the "hill station" for the discussion of questions of general interest in methods, etc. And in praise, exhortation, and prayer we gather together and are inspired and strengthened anew.

But a change has come in the weather. Rains are more frequent, and one day comes the word that the "monsoon has broken" on the plains. As this means the great rains of the year and consequently cooler weather down there, nearly the entire population of the town does its packing and prepares for flight. Down the hill and away we go for another year of "attempting great things for God." And lo! our holiday has become but another of the "beautiful pictures of memory," and Kodai has become for the next nine months a "deserted village!"

JANET F. ROBINSON.

NOTES.

The Little Mission Barrel reports \$23.00 this month, and will keep open all summer!

Miss Jones reached her home in Toronto, and at the time of writing is at Owen Sound, where she has been addressing the Association. Miss Jones, although very tired, is well, and we earnestly hope for her a most happy and restful furlough amongst us. Many of us will want to see her at our Circle meetings, and hear her voice. But first must come well-deserved rest, and plenty of it.

We have received news from Ramachandrapuram of the dedication of the Bell Hospital, the contribution of several friends, the first donors being the two Misses Bell, of Sewickley, Penn.; at which time the Christians of the field took occasion to say farewell to Miss Jones. An address was presented, to which Miss Jones responded, closing her remarks by having all present repeat the following verse with her: "I commend you to God and the Word of His grace, which is able to build you up and give you an inheritance among them which are sanctified."



"Good-bye to Kodai."