

mundry Sircar and Maharajah of Pithapuram, C.B.E." The Rajah responded in grateful terms and spoke of his loyalty to the British throne and said that he hoped that the country would follow the path of peace in gaining self-government with the aid of English officials. At the close of the At Home, a drama was presented of a scene in the life of the great Hindu hero, Rama. His wife Sita, whom he had banished to the forest, was shown with her two sons who had been born after she had left her husband, and of whose existence the fond father knew nothing. A wonderfully ideal husband and father! All the actors were amateur, but they were very good, especially the two little boys who sang and recited exceptionally well.

Some mornings later, the Maharajah was presented with an address at the college that bears his name.

But there was one occasion on which the Maharani was entertained by the ladies of the Recreation Club. As she is not visible to the eyes of any man but those of her family, only ladies were invited. The club building stands in spacious grounds that were a gift from the Maharajah and that are surrounded by a high wall presented by the Maharani. About sixty ladies, mostly Indian, in very pretty silk garments bordered with gold, stood ready to receive the Rani when her large limousine drove in. A few of the ladies, however, to show their dislike of the British Government, were dressed in the coarse cloth that is being woven now in obedience to Mr. Gandhi's injunctions. It was impossible to work up any enthusiasm over games while the guests talked, so that only a few played while most of the women stood around the Rani and talked to her. Refreshments were served on the verandah as we could not be outside at that time on account of rain. As the English refreshments

consisted of biscuits and candy that had come out of tins, the ladies for the most part took everything that was offered to them. There were Indian condiments, also. A gramophone afforded the only entertainment that we had. The Maharani was very sweet and gracious to all.

Both our honoured guests are very unaffected in their manner and simple in their style of dressing. I think that the people love and respect them very much. Though they are not a part of our Mission they take so deep an interest in it and are so friendly with the Pithapur missionaries, that I am sure that the many people who have read of them in Canada, will be glad to know of the honour that they have received from His Majesty.

Laura J. Craig.

Vizianagram, Sept. 11, 1922.

Dear Friends,—  
Just a little glimpse, this evening, at Indian life. It has been a busy, and in some respects, a hard day. This afternoon word came that one of the little caste girls, attending the Main Street school, was seriously ill. I went to her home—a dear little girl, about eleven years of age, burning up with fever. Her father, a well educated man, conversed with me in English. His grief was very real. All that could be done was being done. A good doctor was in almost constant attendance; ice was procured and every care taken. It was a comfort to see the little one so well cared for. The child did not recognize anyone, just lay there suffering. Bowing there, in that Hindoo home, surrounded by friends and relatives of the child, we besought the great physician for the life, if it could be in accordance with His will.

From there we went to the Palli Street school; found only twenty-five present, when only a week ago there were be-