

the waters of Miramichi. What a sail that was ! On the Atlantic in a huge liner was nothing to it. All nature was charming at that time in Northumberland and the kindness of the people refreshed us then and does now. A pleasant memory is like a living spring from which one may always drink. We would be glad to write personal letters and letters to hands if time and strength permitted. Some may say, this is already very personal ; to such I make an apologetic bow and smile pleasantly towards Northumberland.

Perhaps some of you had better come into our home and visit with us today. Over yonder is a lounge, an old friend of Mr. and Mrs. Barss ; but as it is not under the punkah you will not find it very comfortable ; so take some of the chairs ; but do so carefully, or your hair will be brushed the wrong way by the big swinging thing that makes all the breeze there is at present. There is a cane rocker, a gift of M. Shand, and here is another, a regular Yankee chair, you might know by the make. It probably came from Rochester, and perhaps lost its way and got out here, as it looks much too comfortable for India. Over there at the side is a small rattan sofa on which two can sit which plainly shows its Indian manufacture and close by under the punkah where I can lie down on it is another couch, on which are two odourous Canadian cushions, which never lose their charm. That couch has been used altogether too much the last three months ; I do not at all approve of the attention it has received ; and now that the long hot sultry rainy weather is nearly over hope it may have some rest.

Miss Wright just comes along and says with a sigh, " I wish you could make them understand this heat : " but that is impossible and I gave it up long ago. Indian heat must be experienced to be understood and there is such a difference in localities, that you may hardly know how to reconcile all the information you get.

This is a large room, but not high in the ceiling hence warmer than many. Here we sometimes have meetings, I have Bible classes and do the larger part of my work. Over in the corner is a table, on which is a bunch of flowers and some hymn books. If you wish a book to read go to the bookcase in another corner where the books are kept from the ravages of insects behind glass doors. We do not allow ourselves the pleasure of seeing a prettily bound book