

joining in the glory of the Father's presence.

The words that were spoken were very appreciative of our sister's life and work among us; in the prayers that were offered the loved ones far away were remembered, and the hymns were most appropriate. "The Sands of Time are Sinking," and "For All the Saints Who From Their Labours Rest" were sung by the congregation, and "Sleep On, Beloved," was sung as a duet. At the close the whole congregation walked to the cemetery, where the burial service was read, and the body was laid beside that of Euretta Timpany Stillwell, in the little plot where rest the remains of others of our honoured dead. As the coffin was lowered we sang "Safe in the Arms of Jesus."

Miss Corning's first term was spent in Cocanada, in the Timpany Memorial School for European and Eurasian children, where she was able to take up work immediately on her arrival, in October, 1902, because the teaching is carried on in English. Her skill in needlework and her ability as a musician were valuable assets in this work. As Associate Principal and Treasurer, she took an intense interest in the finances of the institution, and was instrumental in bringing it into very satisfactory conditions during her connection with it. She helped greatly in raising money to increase a fund that had been started for the purpose of putting up new classrooms, not only by contributing herself and securing contributions from friends, but also by forming a class among the girls in embroidery and other fancy needlework, the productions of which were sold, and brought in considerable sums.

In the work of the English Baptist Church also her assistance was ungrudgingly given, and the building fund which resulted in the present beautiful little edifice was much increased by her efforts.

Though she gave full time to her English teaching in the school, she studied Telugu out of hours, and passed her examinations by the end of her second year in India, as other missionaries do. She did much work among the women and children of Jagannaikapuram and the near villages, visiting in the homes, making occasional trips to villages within driving distance, and superintending the work of the evange-

listic schools and Sunday Schools, some of which she personally conducted. Thus she busied herself along many lines of usefulness.

In March, 1909, she left for her first furlough, and on her return, in 1910, she was temporarily appointed to take Miss Robinson's place in Akidu, managing the boarding schools and working among the women and children in the village. It was the desire of Conference that she be given permanent charge of the Central Elementary School for Boys in Samalkot, and, though Miss Robinson had not returned, other arrangements were made for her work, and Miss Corning took her own place in Samalkot in the beginning of 1913. She gave herself as wholeheartedly to this work, as it was always her nature to do in everything she undertook.

Graceful, beautiful and talented, she attracted to herself many friends. Rarely gifted in music, she was always unselfishly ready to use her gift for the pleasure of others. In our missionary gatherings and church services her rich, soft alto will be sadly missed.

On the journey out from home, in 1910, on the steamer between Hong Kong and Calcutta, the captain played the violin and the chief engineer the banjo. These two instruments, with the spirited accompaniment furnished by Miss Corning on the piano, made quite an orchestra. A wealthy Mahomedan lady, who was a fellow-passenger, though barred by custom from joining the other passengers in the dining saloon, sat on the deck near the open hatches and greatly enjoyed the concerts. She was so delighted with Miss Corning's playing that one evening she sent down a beautiful little gold ring, set with rubies, which, as she quaintly said, was to adorn the hand that had produced such music.

An indefatigable worker, her hands were never idle; undaunted by difficulties, she seemed to succeed best where there were most hindrances. As a speaker, clear, logical, forceful, effective, she made a great impression while in Canada on furlough. She withheld nothing in the service of her Master, but freely gave herself and all that she possessed to spend and be spent for Him.

Written in loving appreciation,
AGNES E. BASKERVILLE.