

I WOULD BE FRIEND TO ALL—

THE RAJAH COCKSHUTT SCHOOL
AND MISS JONES' FAREWELL.

Ramachandrapuram.

Their much-loved Missamma was going to leave them for a time, so the teachers and pupils of her school must take this opportunity of expressing their gratitude for Miss Jones' work of faith and labor of love amongst them. All at their own initiative, they prepared a most attractive programme, and sent written invitations to the ladies of the town to join with them to do her honor.

The arrangements were perfect, the order was excellent, and over one hundred girls, with their friends, participated in different ways in the programme.

There were action songs, devotional exercises and English songs and hymns, and there was the address in Telugu, which I will give below. This was given by the head teacher, Miss Vedamanikyam, and afterwards translated by herself into English, with a little help.

The climax came when a dear little dark-eyed beauty read an address, and another, the Tahsildar's daughter, presented the lovely gold bracelet, which all these 100 girls had kept as a secret from their Missamma for a long three weeks. Now, the secret was out, the Missamma was all smiles, and all these 100 pairs of eyes were sparkling with joy. They had kept the secret so long, and now they were free. The farewell song, given in Telugu, was very beautiful.

Enumerating her numerous benefactions, the chorus ran—

"Till the day of our death,
We can never forget;
Till the day of our death,
We cannot forget."

S. I. HATCH.

THE ADDRESS.

"Dear Madam:

"As we understand that you are soon to go from our midst, we, the students and teachers, sorrowfully gather together on this occasion to express our grateful thanks to you.

"There is no language to express the priceless work you have done amidst us during the last six years, devoting yourself unto God.

"You have taken great pains regarding our spiritual development, as well as our ordinary studies. We cannot describe how extremely we rejoiced at your careful watch over us, when you visited our homes frequently to find out not only our, but also our parents', welfare.

"There has been no limit to our excessive joy when we received the presents and Bibles from you, who are much interested in getting them from Canada.

"Perhaps we might seem like real flatterers, if we expressed all about your generosity in helping the poor children. We all of us know full well about your endeavors in sending the sick pupils and neighbors to our Mission Dispensary.

"In short, we are not worthy to praise all the multitude of your good qualities. Your self-sacrificing spirit, excessive love, patience, generosity and meekness were displayed not only among us, but in neighboring villages, too.

"Your good qualities remind us of this following Telugu proverb: 'A tiger is not born of a goat.' We cannot repay you anything, but earnestly pray you to kindly accept this little present, given with full hearts.

"May God be with you in your journey, give you joy in meeting with your relatives, and bring you back amidst us with new vigor and life.

"We beg to remain, Dear Madam,
Yours and Teachers."