

many new ones. The missionary was billeted to her father's cousin and dear friend, Peter Cameron, Esq., originally of Glengarry, now of a section of Manitoba. His wonderful hospitality and kindness are something to remember always!

Although the Convention, when gathered, looked small to one used to our larger gatherings in the more populous east, the meetings were tremendously interesting, and one felt that every single person there counted. Speaking to such an audience one evening was no hardship, and the appeal from India was kindly received. It was a keen pleasure to address a hastily summoned but entirely successful "Teen-Age Girls" meeting in the S. S. room one day. From the schools of the town they came, "after four," and we had such a good time together. No high platform for the speaker, with a yawning abyss between her and her audience, for her words to fall into and perish before they got across, no formalities. We had a grand time!

After Convention was over—to Brandon. And there I had the great joy and exceeding good fortune to be the guest of a very dear friend of Woodstock days—Mrs. H. L. MacNeill, whose husband, Dr. MacNeill, is Dean at Brandon College, and who is herself sister to "our own" Miss Hatch in India. Brandon proved to be full of old friends and relatives, and connections, even—from "down East" again, of course.

(Wonderful how full of the East the West is!)

It was a great pleasure to meet Dr. and Mrs. McKee again, pioneer Baptist educationalists of Manitoba and dear friends of the "long ago." Also Miss Turnbull, our new missionary to India, and her mother and sister; and Dr. J. Clark, brother of the Clark sisters, our missionaries at Sompot.

I experienced something of the boundless friendliness and hospitality of this strong Baptist centre. Time and space fail me to tell of the wonderful motor rides we had over the prairies in the golden Manitoba sunshine. Of course we had meetings! Yes, in the church, a real missionary-hearted church, with the strong support of the College which is a regular base of missionary supplies. And at Mrs. MacNeill's, where we met the Circle informally. Brandon College means a great deal to our denomination "out West." And it means a very great deal to our denomination in India. Hence it was a great pleasure, and a real pleasure for their own sakes as well, to meet again my "old" friend, Dr. Whidden; and and for the first time Mrs. Whidden and their family. You might be astonished to find how many topics of common and absorbing interest, people from India, Nova Scotia, Ontario and Brandon have, when they meet, for endless conversations!

Then there was Mrs. Olive Cross Wilkins, the lady principal at the college, fulfilling the bright promise of her student days. It was a great pleasure also to make the acquaintance of the young pastor, Mr. Stone—and to hear him preach.

All these and others—but one other name we must mention in connection with Brandon, and that is—Gordon. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, of Vuyyuru, India, had just finished their short but very effectual ministry there and we found they had left very grateful remembrances behind them.

Then came Neepawa, and here the little Baptist Church was filled to the doors with an audience composed largely of young folk whose attention was certainly stimulating. Following this a sociable dish of ice cream was enjoyed, bringing us together in a friendly way, and revealing many who were warmly in-