

PRESENTS FROM MISS HATCH.

Dear Boys and Girls, Mission Band Leaders and Sunday School Teachers:

I am including you all in this letter of mine. You have all been so generous to me in sending picture-cards, picture-rolls and Christmas cards, and many other pretty things, that I decided I would give you something more than a letter. Some of you, I am sure, have been wondering lately whether your parcel of good things has safely reached its destination, away across the wide, wide seas, and just now greatly troubled waters. Until within the last few months I wrote a letter for each parcel sent; but since then I have only kept a list of the kind donors, with their addresses. My health has not been of the best, and so work was hindered; and then again I had the misfortune to dislocate my right wrist, which kept me from writing for two or three weeks, but which is now quite strong again. In my enforced idleness, I thought of a plan, and this is the outcome. I have prepared for each one of you a map of our Ramachandrapuram field, with a folder containing a map exercise, and when you have studied that map thoroughly, and are able to answer all the questions on the folder, there will perhaps not be much that you will not know about the Ramachandrapuram field.

The map is ready, but the folder is not, so be on the lookout and have your secretaries and teachers be on the lookout for this map and folder, which I hope to send to the addresses of all those who have not received private letters in acknowledgment. If those already answered will apply to me I will send them also. Now, when you receive this map and folder, I will tell you what I want you to do.

I want you to mount the map with cheese-cloth or something to keep it from tearing, and fasten a narrow strip of wood at the top and hang it to your Sunday School wall with a ribbon. Then I want you to master the answers to these questions and have class contests or something stimulating to study.

If you want more copies of map and folder, or if you know of anyone else who would like them, they may be ob-

tained from Mrs. Campbell or Mrs. Moore, at 10 cents, or 15 cents for the two, all moneys received for them going straight into the mission funds.

Your good cards and pictures are being distributed over all the field. On Rally Sunday Miss Jones distributed some four or five hundred, as the boys and girls had come from several villages to sing hymns and recite verses.

Christmas is near, and large pictures will be given to teachers and Bible-women to ornament their bare walls.

Now, this is a longer letter than I intended to write, but I wanted to let you know if you didn't get a letter you would receive something better; that is, if our enemies do not send them to the bottom of the sea. I fear that my Quarterly Reports and a great packet of my letters and a good parcel of lace went down with the "Arabia."

With my many thanks to you all, and hoping you are always remembering us in your many prayers. I am, dear young people,

Your loving fellow-worker,

S. I. HATCH.

Ramachandrapuram, India.

THE HOME-GOING OF VEERAMA OF AVANIGADDA.

They (she) shall be secure, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels.

My Dear Mrs. W.:

Since for so many years you have supported Veerama, I must write to let you know that she has gone home. The message came a week ago. She came here when we started work in Avanigadda. Although old and somewhat feeble, she still was alert and eager to do all she could, so she came to be a "mother" to the two younger Bible-women in their new home.

Last hot season she went to visit her favorite grandson's family in Vuyyuru, where her health failed so much that I did not think it wise for her to return. So she has been there, practically superannuated, but doing all she could. She was often ill and longed to be taken home. Last month, feeling a little better, she went to visit her brother in a near village, and there she passed away.