

ers has had trained and brought with her, along with other "artists" thoughtfully chosen from the same "bunch" to help her in the conduct of the Sunday School hour on Sunday morning. This boy's skill in playing the two small drums at the same time was rather remarkable, fingers, palms, wrists and elbows all being employed. Long may Miss Brothers live to attend Associations, so helpful was she in this, so early in her career.

On the last afternoon it was my privilege to conduct a party of Indian sisters on a tour of inspection through the town, visiting first the grave of our "absent" Vice-President, Annamma.

The homes of our Christians, the remaining traces of military occupation, the disaffected hill country on in the distance with the road leading to it, the Government Caste Girls' School, one of our high caste Hindoo homes, the picturesque tank where we baptize with historic Balighattam in the distance, the market-place, the rather imposing Government Offices with the surrounding high wall giving something of the appearance of a fortification and enclosing a large compound in which were still standing some of the tents and huts until recently used by the police and the families of some of the rebel leaders—these were the principal points of interest. Walking quietly up the bazaar we turned into the Malapilli, called upon two interested families and finished our tour by passing in double rank singing through the Police Lines.

Great was the women's pleasure at viewing the long-heard-of and evidently much misrepresented Narsapatnam. They expected to have to walk on "stones and thorns" and had seen neither!

After a last little experience meeting, in which I believe there were no painful pauses, the Association closed in that old-fashioned way so dear to the heart of the Indian Christian delegate, with a feast of rice and curry—oh, so hot, and so abundant—the mutton curry already provided having been reinforced by two quarters of venison from "a deer called Sambur" shot by Mr. Bensen in the early morning in the hills eight miles distant.

Then under a brilliant moon the majority of the delegates trundled away singing to meet the morning trains at Narsapatnam Road, 18 miles away. Sunrise found a number of missionary friends seated in "the bus" ready to begin their journey home. I quote from letters and cards received later.

"Arrived home safely in good time. Had a glorious trip out in 'the bus'. They gave us a seat all to ourselves. The hills with the mist and the sun rising on them were wonderful. It has all been such a treat."

"I enjoyed every minute and Sunday was very helpful. We had such good helpful talk at both the morning and evening meetings. We had a most enjoyable ride in the bus. The scenery was glorious."

"Our folks gave such a good report of the Association yesterday. It was surely a record one. Praise Him!"

The missionaries present were Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Bensen, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Misses Baskerville, Priest, McGill, North, Brothers and McLeish and ourselves.

It was good to see Dr. Joshee resume his place in the Association accompanied by his brave wife. The love shown Dr. Joshee in the homeland was reflected in his gracious, helpful bearing toward his Indian brethren whom he both entertained and edified by his accounts of his recent experiences.

In closing I would say that for pure satisfaction and joy we, of Narsapatnam, can recommend the entertainment of an Association.

A short memorial service was held on Sunday afternoon for Dr. J. R. Stillwell, so long the administrator of the funds of the Board to us all. Indian and Canadian paid tribute to Dr. Stillwell's worth and unflinching courtesy.

Much of value was missed because of unavoidable absences from the sessions but this may serve as a glimpse into the working of the Association.

Anna C. Murray.

#### NOTICE.

Be sure to read Mrs. Dengate's instructions about parcels on page 291.