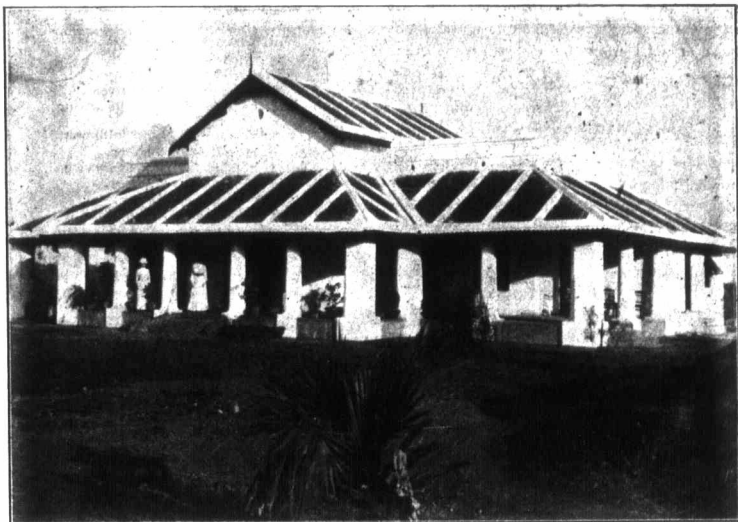


Our Work Abroad.



THE JANE BUCHAN BUNGALOW AT VUYURU.

EXTRACTS FROM A PERSONAL LETTER FROM MISS McLAURIN.

WHICH WE ARE PERMITTED TO USE FOR THE LINK.

I WANT to say how glad I am that the bungalow I live in is the one called "The Jane Buchan Bungalow." Though not officially connected with your Board, for many years most of its officers have been personal friends of mine and in some unreasonable way I have felt as if I "belonged" almost as much as some of the others, who were your missionaries. Of course it was because of our mutual love and interest in the work, and Miss Buchan, especially, with her loyal heart and her whole-hearted love for us personally, as well as our work, won us all and we who knew her well, loved her truly and felt poorer when she went. To think she will never grip our hand in Bloor Street Church again!

"And again, I wish every dear woman who contributed to that bungalow could know what a comfort it is to us! We are fairly reveling in room now! It is not a large bungalow, as our

mission bungalows go, but after one's cramped quarters in one room, the space and room is grateful.

"The house is nicely and conveniently planned — 'if we do say it, as shouldn't' — the doors and windows being placed at strategic points to command a good supply of air all through. The verandah, nine feet deep, running across the front and half-way round the sides is a great boon and shades us from the worst heat of the sun.

"The place is very simple. The middle room, a long one, projects out in front in a 'jog,' about eight feet — The verandah 'jogs' too, of course. At a little more than half its distance down, this room is divided by a moveable screen. In front of said screen is our sitting-room — behind it our dining-room — A 'front door' in the sitting-room and a low window in the 'jog' at each side supplies that with light and air. A 'back door,' out of the dining-room, and a window opens on to a narrow verandah, enclosed at each end into 'matey' and store rooms.