

Years night a little Brahmin boy, ten years old, whose home is not far distant from the Mission House was taken to the house of a cruel man in this town and there murdered for his jewels, the worth of which was about ten dollars. The mother is a widow, her husband having died about three months ago. She thought her little boy was with some school friends and when night came and he did not return, she notified the police, who searched all night for him in vain. In the morning, she went to the bath room and there where he had been hid by the murderer, she saw the lifeless form of her dear boy.

. Last week we returned from Cocanada, where we spent a most pleasant and profitable week in conference with the missionaries of the Quebec and Ontario Board.

We went from Vizianagram direct by train and found it much more comfortable than going by steamer as before. Christmas night or rather the morning after Christmas (as the train was more than two hours late and did not reach Cocanada until after 12 o'clock) those of the missionaries who could manage to keep awake had the pleasure of welcoming Mrs Churchill back again. It is much more encouraging to see old missionaries returning and new ones coming than to see old ones leaving the field.

Mr. and Mrs. Corey and Miss Clarke spent ten days with us on their arrival. The former are now settled in the Mission House at Vizianagram.