

Work Abroad.

A FAREWELL MEETING TO MISS HATCH.

SAMULCOTTA, Apr. 10th, 1893.

Miss Hatch, who has been so long associated with us in the work here, quitted us in the early hours of Monday last en route for Canada. For more than four years she has filled a large place in Seminary work of all kinds, besides organizing and superintending Sunday school and Bible work in Samulcotta and the near villages. She had hoped to have continued with us until '94, but finally decided upon going this year. I imagine that it is much easier to decide to come to India, than to quit this land when once here. Although the bonnie land beyond the rolling seas is never forgotten, and many a thought goes out to it, India and its people soon come to occupy a very large place—so large that it grows ever more difficult to quit them. It may be that the thought that there are multitudes at home who can do the work there, while there are none to fill the place we fill here, may be one reason why leaving the work is so difficult.

And yet India is a trying land, trying to body, soul, and spirit, and one early learns that it makes large demands on the vigorous unbroken strength, and the deep glowing enthusiasm and passion for work with which every new missionary comes. From the very beginning until her very last hour in the country, Miss Hatch's life has been a busy and a full one.

Anxious to give expression and form to the appreciation due Miss Hatch and her work, a farewell meeting was organized, and conducted to a very happy issue. The principal presided on the occasion. Mr. N. Samuel, second assistant teacher in the Boys' Boarding School, conducted the opening exercises.

Minnie the Bible woman, one of Miss Hatch's helpers in her work, gave, in her pleasant manner, an interesting account of her leader's Bible and Zenana work. The Rev. M. Jagganaiikal, formerly a teacher in the secular department, but now in charge of the junior Bible classes, followed, and told in his inimitable way the story of Miss Hatch's work in the Seminary. The story ran on of teaching, of home correspondence with the Circles about the students supported, of help and guidance given in the fortnightly somaj, of her organization of the monthly foreign mission meetings, of her collecting money to erect students' dormitories, and of many other things that I cannot even stay at mention.

After a hymn was sung, Mr. G. T. Paul, one of this year's graduating class, gave an account of Miss Hatch's Sunday school work in Samulcotta where she organized and maintained four flourishing schools.

C. L. Naragana, another of the graduating class,

then read the address in which loving mention was made of Miss Hatch's many varied works, at the close of which there was presented by the Principal in the name of the school, a delicately and exquisitely carved box of sandal wood as a token of the appreciation of Miss Hatch's services.

Miss Hatch replied in suitable terms, spoke of her pleasure in the work and her unwillingness to leave it, but was reconciled by the thought that her going would give her strength to spend another similar period in India.

Mr. D. Mesech now offered prayer and besought the divine blessing and protection for the departing worker. Then followed the singing of a hymn written by Mr. Mesech for the occasion, after which the meeting closed, every one pressing eagerly forward to receive a parting word and press the hand of one whom they had learned to appreciate and love. J. R. S.

FROM AKIDU.

AKIDU, April 8th, 1893.

I have been dumb longer than I expected to be when I left Canada on my return to India. The voyage back was not as pleasant as the voyage home. Hence it was a great pleasure to land in Bombay and realize that there would be "no more sea" for a while so far as I was concerned. One night in October, I covered myself too well and awoke in a perspiration. I had been dreaming that I was in India again, and remarked that it was the same old sweltering place that I had left a few months before. My dream came true. The weather was very warm in Bombay for that time of year.

I have told in the "Canadian Baptist" of the privilege I enjoyed of meeting my wife and some of my fellow missionaries, who were attending the Decennial Conference. Perhaps the chief charm of this great meeting was the opportunity it gave to meet old friends and to make new ones. We met several of the English Baptist missionaries whom I had met at Calcutta ten years ago. It was pleasant to meet also the Canadian Presbyterian missionaries, the fact is, I regret that I did not spend more time in visiting these and other friends.

Many people think that there will be no more Decennial Conferences. Probably it would be more profitable to hold conferences embracing the workers in each separate language or group of languages. I should like to see a conference for workers among the Telugus.

We reached our home on the 8th of January, and after a few days set out again, this time for our own conference at Cocanada. We had a good time there, though some of us felt that there were too many papers for the limited time at our disposal. After that, home