

in his report for 1902, he says: "Miss Simpson marshals the forces and sends out about forty of the fifty teachers every week into the streets and byways of the town—girls from the Boarding School, young men from the Industrial Schools, teachers and preachers, and volunteers from the church, all who can muster a class of little ones under the shade of a tree, or a friendly verandah, or in a vacant room, there to teach them for an hour the wonderful words of life." Miss Simpson made it a point to meet with the teachers of her 25 schools of five or six hundred children, in the chapel before they went out to their work.

Of her schools for Caste girls some of us did not think very much when she first proposed them, and did not pass any estimate for them. She opened one, however, in '92, and met with continued encouragement. She had from the beginning a good Brahman master, doubtless a Christian at heart, who died in '99. Most of the time she also had a 2nd school. Through them many homes were opened to the gospel, and also apparently, many of the girls became true believers. In the report for 1903 Miss Simpson says: "Some of the men attending church as inquirers, dated their interest in the Word from the visits of the ladies, or from reading the New Testaments, given as prizes to their children in the caste girls' school. Finding how medical work often opened the way to homes, and hamlets, for some years she devoted an hour each morning to those who came for medicine.

During her second term she made special efforts to reach the house servants, a considerable class in a city like Cocanada, with its number of European residents. Largely through these efforts a number of them became baptized and growing believers.

The year '04 was one of trial. Early in Feb. her "own boy," Josiah Burder, who had become a fine man and great helper, died suddenly. He was head of the large school for caste girls, and had been married only about a year. His death left a very sore place in her heart. Another sorrow, shared by many others, and that she felt very keenly, was Miss Buchan's home going that year. And now she herself is gone, and many will be the sad hearts in Cocanada and elsewhere, as women and girls in Hindu homes, and girls in our Boarding Schools, and men and women in our churches, and last and most, her fellow-

workers, realize that they shall see her face no more.

JOHN CRAIG.

Book, Rev. 14. 13.

Miss Lucy M. Jones was born in Toronto of godly parents who early trained her in the knowledge and fear of God, and soon her young heart yielded to the wooing of the Holy Spirit and she became a devoted follower of the Lord Jesus, serving Him heartily and faithfully in whatever place or position she was in. While quite young she was deprived of a loving father, whose prayer had been that his son might become a missionary. But God's ways are not as our ways, and his



heart's desire was to be fulfilled in his daughter. The thought of the great world in heathen darkness and our Saviour's "Go ye," appealed strongly to her earnest nature, but home duties had a stronger claim upon her, and for years it was her joy to care for an invalid mother, during which time she was learning valuable lessons which were fitting her for increased usefulness in future life. When God called her dear mother home, she felt the door was now opened for service in the foreign field, and it was with great joy our F. M. B. appointed her our missionary to India. Her experience in teaching and in mission work at home eminently qualify her for service abroad and we pray that years of service may be given her in the field of her choice.