

was for cleanliness and not because they were widows, and that the hair would soon grow in again, they submitted.

The assistant who showed us the school, told us something which made us feel ashamed of ourselves. Before *Pandita Ramabai* left to bring the sufferers, she explained that she had no money for the extra expense, and asked if the girls would be willing to live on coarse food in order that double the number might be fed, and they all, teachers and scholars, expressed their willingness.

Their food before cost about seven rupees each, for a month, which meant "the finest of the wheat," whereas now, the food will be of the coarsest kind, but I can testify here that they are all eating it with gladness judging from the happy smiling faces which we saw in the class-rooms hard at work at their studies.

All the pretty little things in the parlor and sitting room are to be put away, so that the rooms may be used to house these poor homeless ones.

I wonder how many of the readers of the *Record* are willing to go without sugar, jam, tea, and such like things, which are not necessities, in order that these poor little ones may be helped?

Mr. Wilkie left us this morning, and hopes to bring ninety, boys and girls, to us in Indore. At prayer-meeting last night, he asked the congregation if it was willing to help and at once almost all who were present stood to their feet. The boys from the College Home and the girls from the Boarding School signified their willingness, by up-lifted hands, to receive into their midst as many of the famished ones as might be sent.

Others in the station will be sure to write to you again when the children arrive, so I will not say anything more just now about the coming-ones but want to give you a few things that a missionary tells who is in the midst of the famine.

"More than a year ago, people began to

bring their children to me, and asked me to take and feed them. But during the past few months this has increased greatly, some want money for their children, some say take my children, and I will go off and die.

The first woman who wanted to sell a child to me, brought a nice girl of twelve and two boys younger, she wanted 10 rupees, about three dollars, for the girl, and thought no one would buy the boys. She gave me all three for nothing, signing a stamped paper releasing all claim to them.

Another woman brought three boys, but said she would not part with the dear baby. I took the other two.

A Mohammedan man brought his son the other day to my wife. He said he was a farmer but his field had produced nothing and they were starving but he had heard that the missionary would take children. He had an earnest talk with the boy, the purport was this "My son, you know I love you, but I can't feed you, if you remain with me you will die—the missionary will take you and feed you and teach you. Will you go?" The boy consented, and is now with the missionary.

One day, ten mothers signed stamped papers giving me their own dear little girls, never expecting to see them again!"

Now, dear children I think I have said enough to give you an idea of what is going on in India to-day. How many of you are willing to help by your gifts and by your prayers? I cannot hear your answer, but go and "Tell Jesus," what you are ready to do.

Yours faithfully,

MARGARET McKELLAR.

A Hindoo lad eighteen years old was baptized in a mission in India. His father, greatly angered, instituted a lawsuit to regain complete control of his boy, declaring that he was under age. The defence adopted was a medical examination, which proved that the young man had cut all his wisdom teeth, and was therefore certainly more than eighteen years old; and so the court decided.