One day he came to school with a very happy face, as if he had good news to tell. It was this. The night before he had a dream. He dreamed he was in heaven. It was a beautiful place, and Jesus was there. But the strangest part of it was this,—he walked around and looked at all the beautiful sights, and no one told him to get out of the way. You know the poor blind children in India are not cared for so tenderly as in the country in which you live.

You have all heard about the famine in India and of the many children who cannot get enough to eat. A lady from another mission, some months ago, was passing through Ujjain with a large number of these children.

Among them was a little blind girl. The lady said she did not know what to do with this little girl, being blind she was a great care. Miss Jamieson offered to take her, so the lady gladly gave her over. So this little girl was the third to be added to the blind class. She is very happy in her new home.

Not long after the little girl came a missionary of the Friends' Mission, who had heard that Miss Jamieson taught blind children, wrote telling her that he had three blind boys, but no way of teaching them, and asked if she would not take charge of them.

Miss Jamieson thought that this was surely a call from the Master to care for and teach these helpless boys, so she decided to send for them and support them herself. She is now supporting four of the blind children,--these three boys and the little girl.

These boys seem very grateful for the kindness shown to them. After getting nicely settled in their new home, one of them suggested that a letter be sent to the mission from which they came. "Because," he said, "they were very kind to us there, and they will think we are very ungrateful

if we do not let them know how we are getting along now."

Just a short time ago a blind Brahmin boy living in Ujjain started to attend the mission school. He makes the seventh in our little group.

Another one is expected to attend soon and no doubt there at many more blind boys and girls in the city of Ujjain whose lives would be made much brighter could they hear of the Saviour, who loves blind children as well as others.

Are you not glad that this little group is being cared for and taught about Jesus? Will you not pray that each one of them may learn to love Jesus and trust in him instead of in idols of wood and stone?

Your friend.

Jessie Weir.



Miss Jessie Weir, of Ujjain, C.L.