

answer to the prayers ascending to the throne of grace from the friends in the dear home land.

Let the women of our Auxiliaries pray that their Missionaries, having sown the seed these many years, may *look* for it to spring up, and bring forth fruit into everlasting life.

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### The Boxes Opened—Every Child Remembered.

INDORE, Dec. 26, 1888.

MISS OLIVER, M.D.—Miss Rodger found your letter to me among the articles in her part of one of the mission boxes. And now that we have got a little breathing space after all the bustle of opening out and dividing the contents of these large and groaning boxes, I must try and send you all our hearty thanks for the more than ample provision for every little girl in all our Mission Schools. Enough and to spare. Mrs. Wilson has been with us for two weeks, so was on hand when the boxes came. We sent at once for Mrs. Campbell, and as soon as all in the boxes was divided we went to work to get the dolls named for our girls, so as to be ready for Monday, the day arranged for the distribution.

I think you will be interested in hearing about our closing exercises, as we ventured on some innovation from any previous years. We made it a "*purdahnashin*" affair, that is, allowed no men to be present. This was done in order to get as many as possible of the native ladies to come out to it. We had no room in the girls' schools large enough to accommodate all the girls, so we borrowed the Mission High School room, and the teachers and boys decorated it with flags, mottoes and garlands of flowers. Then all the windows were darkened and the lamps lit. The whole effect was very pretty, finished up as it was with 154 bright little faces sitting on the floor in front of 154 gay-dressed dolls spread out on a large table; behind which sat the visitors, being the European ladies living here, nearly all the Parsee women and thirty or more Marathi and Hindoo women; among them the wives of four of the leading men in Indore City. We were obliged to have a large tent put up in front of the door so that they might come in without being seen. All this may seem very foolish to you, but we feel that it is a great step in advance to have got so many of them out. We hired thirteen ox carts (*bilegharries*) in which to bring all the children of the city schools up to the camp, as it is too far for many of them to walk, besides they would not have been allowed to come so far on foot. I was too busy getting the dolls laid out in order to go and see the procession, but I fancy