

The school is somewhat larger than last year. There are in attendance one hundred boys and girls. They are practising three times a week now for the big school parade in August. The uniform for our girls this year is to be a straight blue serge dress with white collar and cuffs. The boys are to have white sport blouses and blue pants. A new feature is a basket ball court. Chapel service is being held each morning in the new Reekie College building. When I think of the vacation at home it seems strange to wait until the last of the year for ours.

Very lovingly yours,

M. Evelyn Slack.

illustrated with H. Copping's pictures which just came to hand, and to each a bag containing either a doll, a piece of soap, a card of pins and needles, one of those pretty hair ornaments made by our dear friend Miss Latch, a little booklet, a hymn-book, a tiny brooch, or a slate, or school book, or cloth for the poorer children. We added a pretty card and a handful of dried peas. I wish you could have seen the room. The bags with their bright and varied colors, we tied along the dividing rail between dining-room and sitting-room to take the place of curtains. Some of the children sat on mats in the mati room, some in my bed-room, where they could see the drills, etc., others sat in the main room, while behind them and at each side,



Two of Miss Slack's Class Cooking

LETTER FROM MISS JONES, RAMACHANDRAPURAM

I would like to pass on to you for your fellowship in prayer and praise, the story of two of the days of this month. For one, Friday, August 21st, many had been eagerly waiting. It was the annual entertainment and prize-giving of our school, the Rajah-Cockshutt Caste Girls' School. For some weeks the presents had been almost ready, waiting for some hope of a day without heavy rain. Then the skies cleared and the teachers and I added the last few things,—a Bible for one of the Senior girls, a Testament for some others, a lovely book of New Testament stories in Telugu,

about fifty Indian ladies or older girls sat on benches. All our available chairs were also needed for superior visitors, though we were disappointed in the absence of several, among them Mrs. Joshee, and the Government Doctor's wife and the wife of the District Munsiff, all of whom were unwell or away from home. Each sent someone to represent her. Mrs. Narasimha, whose husband is taking post-graduate work in Edinburgh, helped in the distribution of the prizes; some former school girls now grown up also helped, as well as our Christian Suramma, who always looks so lady-like and sweet in spite of all the trouble she has endured and is still enduring for Christ's sake.