

Many amongst them are children who follow her from zenana to zenana, always interested in whatever fresh pictures or books are shown.

The cordiality of the reception accorded varies greatly in some parts of the city. In one or two it was evident a very reluctant assent was given, and perhaps would not have been given at all on that particular morning except for the fact that a stranger was with Miss Tucker. In only one zenana was an emphatic "No" given, and in that, it must be confessed, the women were extremely and unnecessarily vehement and rude. In all the other cases either "A. L. O. E." was really welcome for her own sake, or curiosity to see the stranger and examine her dress and ornaments (if any) carried the "open, sesame" to their seclusion. A stranger is always the occasion for numberless questions—is she married, or is she a Miss Sahib; if she be married, what is her husband, and where is he? Then follow inquisitive glances at her hands, her dress, and her face, a running commentary being kept up the whole time on her looks, the probable price of her dress, and the beauty of her rings or of her wristlet watch—a watch on the wrist perhaps being the greatest curiosity, not only to women secluded in zenanas, but to all manner of natives in country districts.

On the whole, when the morning's work is over, and the last zenana has been visited, one feels that Miss Tucker has but little to show for her missionary efforts—that the people may or may not ever again think of what she has told them. But this only makes her work, and her wonderful perseverance in it, the more admirable. She does not go among the converted, to whom it is easy to talk, and whose minds are opened, but, on the contrary, directs all her energies to breaking down the barriers in the darkest and most superstitious minds—no easy task in India, where a native, even though he or she really does believe in Christ, yet needs months, and even longer, of earnest encouragement before the final step, which is to cut him for ever off from his family, can be taken. The insults, the cruelties heaped upon a convert are so terrible and so swift that this is no wonder. In several cases personally known to "A. L. O. E.," attempts have been made (though only one or two have succeeded) either to poison or destroy the intellect of newly made converts, immediately after their baptism, and, unless well protected or removed from their relatives, converts may well be pardoned their reluctance in declaring themselves Christians. The zenanas above described, as visited with Miss Tucker, were all Mohommedan, the reason being that the public baptism of a Brahmin a few days before had aroused such strong feelings amongst Brahmins and Hindoos that it would neither have been possible nor prudent to enter any of their houses. People of all castes, however, are on Miss Tucker's visiting list, which is neatly kept in a book for the purpose, with the dates at which they were visited inscribed opposite each name.

Many missionaries in India spend much of their time in the distant villages in the different districts; but "A. L. O. E." finds villages of five or six miles away quite as much as her strength will permit her to visit. These she systematically visits in the cooler months of the year, being carried to and fro in her doli.

After returning home from visiting her people, however, her energy is by no means exhausted, for she may find inquirers ready to have some of their doubts on religion solved, or a class of boys awaiting her for a history lesson. The history is made very real to them. If they are in the Stuart period, the boys are always, asked which side they would have taken. Sometimes the majority are Roundheads, sometimes, again, Royalists; but, whichever they are, they carry on a correspondence with

"A. L. O. E.," as if written two centuries ago, detailing the various items of news, both Parliamentary and warlike—a task that they take the greatest pleasure in.

Visits from old Batala boys now out in the world, or from those just about to start on their career, or even from the smaller children who have just come to the Baring High School and who, one and all, find a warm and sympathetic welcome in Miss Tucker's home, fill up whatever little spare time there may be in the afternoon or evening.

And here amidst this busy, useful life let us take leave of "A. L. O. E.," knowing full well that the sunset of her days finds her a hard and dauntless worker in the harvest field of her choice, and we reverently picture her ending her life surrounded by her missionary friends, to whom she is always "Auntie," and their little children, who know her by no other name but "Grannie," tended and watched over alike by young and old, by white and dark, secure in the consciousness that should sickness come, no more faithful watchers will be found than the dark, shadowy forms that she has always loved to help and has always welcomed around her.

NEW GAMES FOR EVENINGS.

DRAWING-ROOM BLIZZARD.—This amusing game is thus played: Eight players are required, four of whom go to one end of the room and four to the other. Two wide tapes are stretched across the carpet for "goals" and a large paper rose, or other light article, if a paper rose is not procurable, is placed in the middle of the room. Each player must be provided with a small pair of bellows, and the signal being given to start, it is the aim and object of the two sides to blow the paper flower over the stretched tape. This being accomplished, a "goal" is scored to the winning side. The number of goals to form a game must be previously decided, and much fun is caused by the efforts to blow the rose across.

A NEW SPELLING GAME.—In this game each player must endeavor to spell his or her best, and a prize must be given to the best speller, and a wooden spoon or other booby prize to the worst. If played by grown-up people, the more difficult the words the better. The words to be spelt should be written out clearly on slips of paper, with the definition added below, and all placed in a box or covered basket on the table, round which the players are seated. The person to start the game draws out one of the papers at random, pronounces the word distinctly and reads out the definition. The player seated next to him spells the word. If she does so correctly, she takes the paper, draws another, pronounces it, and reads the definition to the next neighbor; but if she misses the word the one pronouncing it aloud, takes it and places it by itself. This continues round the table, the papers being drawn in turn till the game comes back to the starter. No one is allowed to try twice to spell a word. Each player keeps his own pile of correctly spelled words, and as many rounds may be played as agreed on at the beginning of the game. The prize goes to the one who spells the best.

If in the path of duty thy friend has failed, or faltered,
Where stronger feet might stumble, still let thy friendship live;
Still let thy friendly greeting retain its warmth, unaltered,
And, ere he seeks thy pardon, do thou his fault forgive.

But if thy feet should find it—the stone whereon he stumbled—
And thou shouldst fall upon it, along the pathway dim,
Walk thou in full displeasure, with spirit bowed and humbled.
Condemning in thine own self the fault forgiven in him.