

Hindi are also learning English and are included in the eleven who are in the primer. In addition to Miss Stockbridge there are three native teachers and three calling women.

Taking a general view of the school we were struck with the clean and tidy appearance of *all* the girls. Rewards are given and in some cases the children are sent home if they come dirty. Parsee girls are, as a rule, very clean in their own homes as well as when they come abroad, so there is no difficulty in their case. There are 10 of them attending this school and all I think pay fees. Two sisters pay Rs. 2 2a. (about \$0.86) monthly, and others pay different sums—8 annas and so on. The needle work and wool work were also examined. The best of this is sold and the proceeds put to getting furniture, maps, etc., for the school. From this we went to the Pensionpoora school, the one under Miss M. Stockbridge. But this I must leave for another letter, as this one is already lengthy enough, and besides it is almost mail time. I have felt the desirability of writing you of the Mhow work as owing to Mr. Builders' illness there was no report of it this year and the Misses Stockbridge object to writing themselves.

Mr. Campbell has found the care of Mhow much lightened by their zeal in carrying on the work, as well as by the supervision of the boys' schools, colporteurs and teachers, by their step-father, Mr. Drew. Though very busy with his own business during the hot weather, he still found time for this. But we are glad to know that Mr. Mackelvie will soon be here, and that others are to follow later on.—*August 25th, 1888.*

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### Touching History—School Work.

NEEMUCH, August 26th, 1888.

MRS. WILSON.—Mrs. Harvie asked me a long time ago to tell you something of the prospects of zenana work in Neemuch. I have not so far told you anything, because I knew so little about it. What time I have been able to give to outside work has been, and still is, chiefly given to the school.

About a year and a half ago I began to visit regularly at a Mahomedan house near our school, Phulibai, the school teacher having told me that a woman in the house who was in very poor health was anxious to see me. The woman's husband is a baker in the camp, and earns very fair wages, but the house I found a miserably small, dirty place, in which, for the greater part of