

The behaviour of the girls has, on the whole, been better than usual. The sickness and deaths among them may have had a subduing and solemnizing effect on them. Six were baptized at the end of the term. A few more wished to join them, but the committee thought that they had better wait a while.

In July, while Conference was in session, the school gave a little entertainment. It was my idea to let the missionaries see what the girls were doing in their classes. As it was near the beginning of the term, there was no time for special preparation, so that they showed what they had learned in school in their regular work. They sang and played some games and did their drills very well. The little children are always very delightful in their action songs.

On Durbar day, we had a short meeting, when some of the girls gave some drills and songs, and Mr. Benjamin of the Training School addressed them on the subject of patriotism. He is a very interesting speaker.

The morning that school closed, we had a meeting when Mr. Barnabas, the pastor of the High School church, gave the girls a Christmas message, and the audience sang Christmas hymns, some to English tunes, and a few of the higher classes sang their English Christmas songs. I wished to have something for the girls to remember specially as they went to their homes for the holidays.

In July, we began a children's service on Sunday mornings. I have, for a long time, had a separate Sunday School for the little tots; but they all went to the church for the regular service. However, it was very hard for them to keep awake as they couldn't understand the sermon and they did no good there, so we decided that they had better have their own speakers. I have charge of what you might call the Children's Church, but I ask different people to come to speak. They are always delighted to come to help, and most of them have been able to keep the children's attention very well.

One morning, when my small class

came to me at school, I said to them, "Are you happy this morning?" They said "Yes," and when I asked them why, they gave me the unexpected answer, "Because you are."

When they are telling Bible stories, they sometimes give me a surprise. One very bright child, in telling about Christ in the temple, said that when Mary found Jesus, she said to Him, "Haven't you any sense?" I recognized my own remark that I sometimes make to the girls when they do something that I think they ought to have had sense enough not to do. It was rather startling, though, to hear it put in the mouth of Mary.

In the first two classes in Bible, we are using Mr. Clayton's new course. Only the first two books have been translated into Telugu. It is written specially for the people of India, and is splendid in the schools, I think.

On account of the heavy rains and the sickness in the school, we have had fewer excursions than usual. It was not possible to get down to the sea at all as the fields that we had to cross were largely under water when we wished to go. On Durbar Day, though, some of the older ones went down to the salt pans and the others went out for a play.

Before they went home for their holidays, as usual, they came to play in the compound, and be my guests. The women teachers came with them to help entertain them. It is like Bedlam let loose when they are free to do as they please outside. They may be quiet in their own yard, but when they get out, their idea of a good time is to shout. After they had played and run races, one of which, by the way, was a race with babies—rather tough on the babes, I think—they sat down to receive their gifts and candy. Each girl received a card and a bag with a pencil inside. The cards were unique, as they were old Christmas greeting cards that had been sent out to me for the school and that Lizzie had improved by pasting pictures in them to make them like miniature scrap books. The pencils had been sent out by my