

ernment seem not to know of it—from a recent statement in the newspapers--yet it is celebrated every year at the time of the Holi in a number of different centres around Indore, in addition to the weekly performance near the city. One day a woman swung who had promised before the god that if her son could get a suitable wife she would do so ; the next week it was a woman who feeling keenly the sad position of her daughter who had not given birth to a son, and so was regarded as in disgrace in the family into which she had married. At length, in desperation, she promised before the god that she would swing if a son were born. The son came and so the poor mother had to fulfil her vow. Are all Christians as conscientious ? In each case the performance is much the same—the anointing with turmeric to indicate that the person is for the time being in some special way in the service of the god, the procession with a canopy of colored cloth over her head, a native band in front tum-tuming, and a crowd of friends following. On reaching the temple she goes inside to do her puja before the idol, then she has the hooks run through the muscles of her back and amidst a tremendous din and beating of drums she comes out to the Gul. This consists of an upright beam about fourteen feet high, on the top of which is pivoted a cross beam about twenty feet long. To the one end of this she was tied by the ropes attached to the hooks, with her sari tied round the pole in front of her in such a way that she could, when she desired, take hold of it to take the weight of her body off the hooks to some extent part of the time. To the other end of the beam was attached a rope with a seat for the man whose weight was necessary to counter-balance the one to be swung. All being ready, she was lifted into the air, and by the people below was carried round the circle six or seven times, at the same time that she was throwing to the ground coloured rice and turmeric that the people scrambled for.