the daughter of one of our catechists, a girl of sixteen or seventeen. She can read Hindi—simple Hindi—fairly. She knows little or nothing of the Bible, sews poorly, and acts so familiarly with men in the bazar when she gets an opportunity that Mr. Wilson has been obliged to forbid her going to the girls' school. Humanly speaking, her life has been spoiled (for a girl of that age here is much older than one of the same age at home) for the want of a wise restraint and a training in habits of industry, not to speak of the want of the loving, Christian influence of the devoted ladies who give themselves to this most necessary branch of mission work. If it is difficult in Canada to preserve children from the evil about them, think how impossible it must be in a heathen land, where morality is no virtue, and where even little children are trained in immoral habits by their parents.

By sending our girls away to other boarding schools we run the risk of losing them altogether, so far as our Mission is concerned, and this, considering the scarcity of good workers (and of good wives, too, for our young men) is serious. You may say that the gain of one Mission is the gain of all. In a most important sense this is true. But it is also true that, while the Christian community in India is so small, the number of good workers is very few, and each Mission naturally likes to keep those whom it has trained and fitted for useful work. Those Missions who do not train their own workers must then just put up with such as they can zet. And let me say that indifferent is a mild term to apply

to many of them.

And now let me tell you something about our schools and other work here. We have three schools, two for boys and a girls' school, and all in as good working order as I think we could expect. The principal boys' school has lately been moved from Old Neemuch to Neemuch Camp, more and better teachers have been engaged, and the attendance has greatly increased. There are over a hundred names on the roll, with an average attendance of between seventy and eighty. The school is always opened with reading of the Bible and prayer (you see we are farther advanced than some of the Canadian schools), and during the day every class has a half-hour Bible lesson besides. Balaram, whose name you know, spends the greater part of his time in the school in thus giving religious instruction.

The Parsees were very anxious at first to make some arrangement by which their bogs should be absent from all Bible classes. They offered to pay ten rupees a month toward the expenses of a teacher, if Mr. Wilson would superintend the secular education of their children, and allow them to have no