

Mang women who have become Christians. Tuesday morning I took over the hospital and began work, so that Miss O'Hara might lose no time in reviewing for her first examination in the language which she hopes to take at the end of February. Miss Dougan and she went on Friday last to Dhar, taking their books with them, but I expect them home this evening. Since then I have been all alone and so go up for breakfast and dinner to "the bungalow" with the other ladies, as I have not yet got my housekeeping arrangements in order. Miss McKellar will not be able to leave Neemuch until the first week of March as Miss Turnbull is giving her time at present to the language, hoping to take her second examination the end of February, as does also Miss Duncan and probably Miss Calder.

I have enjoyed much meeting all my old friends. Took a run down to Mhow to see all there and especially baby Russell who is, of course, the most important member of their household now. I never saw Miss Sinclair looking better; if her passage were not already taken out I think I could easily coax her to remain another year; but better go now than stay and break down. Miss O'Hara looks very well, and so do the three Mhow ladies.

My two girls, Janebai and Rebeccabai, are both out of the hospital. The former was married a few months ago and is living out of Central India, the latter's father took her away about the same time. One of the largest girls from the Boarding School was taken on a few months ago and promises to do well. I have some hopes of getting the matron I had four years ago back again. Then two of the Mang women have been on for several months and are already very useful in nursing and in keeping the wards clean. This is quite a gossiping letter, is it not? I took in a patient from Rutlam this morning, also one from Ujjain. Miss O'Hara tells me that during the last six months she has had a large percentage of in-patients from Ujjain.

The garden in front of the hospital looks lovely. I am afraid it will suffer after Miss O'Hara leaves us as neither Miss McKellar nor myself know much about gardening. The weather is simply perfect these days; just cool enough to make one want to stir around in order to keep warm.

Miss Campbell left for Neemuch last Friday, Miss Duncan having come here to fetch her. I heard from her yesterday.