

Ordinary ink smudges, but I have used red lead pencil, which does not do badly. Many thanks for the kindergarten material. The cards look so clean and pretty that Sonibai thinks it a pity to let the little girls touch them. She would like to do them herself and have them for show. She is very quick with her fingers and loves to learn new work.

I have not written you since I opened a second school near the old dispensary, where the work was so successful last winter. Theodorabai is a very good teacher, and the school promises well. Most of the pupils are Mohammedan children, who come because Urdu is taught in the Persian character. I am opening a third school in Nao Gao, a large village just outside the city walls. It is a promising opening, and I am sorry I have not a really good teacher to place there.

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### To Make Little Hearts Happy.

FROM MISS GRIER.

*Indore, January 7, 1897.*

The mission boxes arrived in good time for Christmas, but we are not giving anything away in our girls' schools till the end of February or March. The dolls are lovely, so beautifully dressed, showing that both time and thought have been expended as well as all the hard work. We hope to have enough, though you have not been able to send us quite as many as we asked for. I think I asked for 150, and there are 110. Also the pieces of bright colored print for skirts have evidently not come in this year as formerly, and we would have been very glad of a few such pieces. However, I have no doubt we shall manage and succeed in making many little hearts happy, thanks to the kindness of the Canadian Mission Band workers.

You will perhaps wonder what I have been doing during the last year, seeing there have been no letters from me. All the year, until 1st November last, I had the oversight of the Maratthi school. At that time Miss Ptolemy took it over, and now I have only the Hindi School and Zenana work. A month ago I had a taste of to me entirely new work, that is, work among the villages. This time I went with Dr. Oliver to a place right in the jungle, where the only house was the one in which we were staying. We were only 14 miles from Indore and 11 from Mhow, and yet had to take all our provisions with us, as nothing could be got there, but wet potatoes and milk, which, fortunately, was very good. The water we could not drink, as the caretaker said, "No, I never wash the water vessels, why should I, when no one ever drinks the water." However, with