

finally agreed. I soon discovered the reason. Their breakfast of rice, tied up in a cloth, was under the seat of the rickshaw!

It was half-past nine when I reached Vuyuru, having been six hours on the way. Dr. Hulet gave me a hearty welcome, and Mr. Bensen soon came over to offer his greeting and to take us over to his bungalow for breakfast.

I was much interested in the hospital, and enjoyed meeting Dr. Hulet's helpers. The Biblewomen with their children came to see me, and, although I could not talk with them, I felt I knew and loved them right away.

Now about Christmas Day! There being no chimneys in India, I had to be my own Santa Claus, and on Christmas Eve, before I went to sleep, I laid out the parcels to be opened in the morning. I have never yet gotten over awaking early Christmas morning, so I did this time, and looked at my gifts. Taking Dr. Hulet's gifts with which I had been entrusted, I went in to wish her a Merry Christmas, and, just as you children would do, I crept in beside her, and we talked a while, then donned our robes and slippers, and came out to Miss McLaurin's piano to sing "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing." While there, the compound children came in, and, in English, wished us a Merry Christmas. They brought garlands of marigolds and put them about our necks. They also brought a gift of rice-flour pancakes called "appas" for our chota. Dr. Hulet taught them our hymn in Telugu, and then we had to send them away so that we could prepare for chota.

After it was over, we chose a little gift for each of these children to take to a little burned girl in the hospital. Poor child! she was suffering so much she was not able to feel much joy on receipt of them, but no doubt the giving did the children good. There was a

short service in the Telugu chapel. Then Dr. Hulet had to return to the hospital, while I picked cosmos from Mrs. Bensen's flower bed to decorate our table.

In the afternoon the children of the Caste Girls' School came. When I came out of my room, they had Dr. Hulet almost smothered with the number of garlands which they were putting over her head. They reached up to her ears, and she was standing laughingly submitting to their attempts to honor her. Of course, I had to laugh, and when they saw me, I had to yield to a similar treatment. Our hands and arms were filled with fruit and little paper pokes of sugar, for sugar is grown in that district. They all sat on the drawing-room floor and sang their hymns, after which Dr. Hulet gave them a little talk. Then we went out for games, and we had a great time over the races. Poor little things, they were much hampered by their long skirts. The walking races were most amusing, for it was with such difficulty they restrained themselves from making it a running race. Then we distributed prizes of cards, which no doubt some of you children had sent. We gave them fruit, and, just like the girls and boys at home, many were ever so excited for fear they would be missed. When it was sundown they left for home, and we had to hastily tidy the rooms for the reception of the helpers and Biblewomen. These we served with coffee and a cake which I had had great experiences in making on Saturday. When they had talked, sung and had prayers, they left, and it was then 8.30 p.m., and we had not had our Christmas dinner. That was a very amusing meal. The soup was smoky, and I put gravy on my sliced tomatoes, thinking it was salad dressing. Then the pudding was cold, and when Dr. Hulet reproved the servant, he said: "I put heat to it once, and it got cold, and then I put heat to it again, and it got cold."