"Come Over and Help Us."

FROM MISS SINGLAIR.

Indore, April 27, 1893.

Schools close to-morrow. It is very hot by the time school is over, and the parents complain that their children's feet are burnt on the hot road. But I'm very sorry to stop work. The girls are coming out so well—a regular daily attendance of from 75 to 80. We will, of course, have Sunday school during holiday time. Some of the boarding-school girls, too, will be off to their homes. They will come back wild and dirty after their long holiday, but if they bring back nothing worse than what can be cleaned with water and soap, I won't mind. I dread, in a way, seeing them go, for few of the parents care for their children as they should; if they did, there would not be the great need for this laborious boarding-school work that there is.

I have, I think, spoken to you of Miss Snelleksy, who was helping me. In many ways she was an invaluable assistant. She lately found the work too trying, and thought a year of it enough for a lifetime, so she resigned, and I have been very busy in consequence. I could do the boarding school work very comfortably if I had not the city school too. It takes several hours and a deal of energy out of every day. Yet it makes my heart ache to think of giving up this work that has been attended with at least a measure of success. Some of the larger girls in the boarding school are becoming a real help instead of a constant source of worry and anxiety, as was the case some time ago.

I hope you will be able to send some one to Indore next fall to prepare to take my place. If one were coming who, while studying, would be willing to take charge of the sewing class an hour a day, or sit in the school room at study-hour, it would be a great help to me, and would give me a breathing-spell.