

As the box did not arrive until after Miss Jamieson had left, it therefore devolved on me to see that none of her scholars missed their share of the good things. We had plenty of presents for all, and although everything had to be arranged rather suddenly, yet those days in which they were distributed were days of rejoicing amongst the children.

The prizes were first distributed at the Chamars, the place where the children are taught out of doors, seated on the ground under the shade of a house. Miss Dougan accompanied me each day, and as the sun was very warm, we could not stay long in the open air. Not much preparation was made here in the way of improving the appearance, and the crowd of people who gathered round to see the prize-giving were not at all inclined to be quiet, but the happy faces of the children and of the parents showed that they appreciated the kindness of those who had contributed the gifts, and who had labored so hard to prepare them. . Who can tell what a leavening power the giving of these gifts in the name of our Saviour Jesus may have upon these poor people, who seem to us so deprived of everything that can make life happy?

We then went to the city school, where our arrival was eagerly looked for, and here a pretty picture presented itself. If some of our Canadian friends could have looked in, they would have been charmed with the sight, for this band of dark-skinned, dark-eyed girls, seated on the floor, arrayed in their bright-colored chaddars and dresses, made no common picture for even our accustomed eyes. Some of the parents of the children and Christian workers were present, and all seemed to share in the pleasure of the children.

These children sing very nicely indeed, and it is wonderful the knowledge of the Bible that they have. In this respect they could, I am sure, put to shame many of our Canadian boys and girls who are older than they.

Each child received a doll, a piece of cloth, a necklace some native candy, and others received books and toys.

The following morning was occupied in visiting those zenanas in the city in which any member was learning to read. To these people also presents were given, to some more, to some less, according to their application and perseverance.

This was my first visit to most of these homes, and I am sure we all, and especially Miss Jamieson and her Bible women, have