resume her duties. School closed on the first of May, the children who had homes going to them; six remained in the matron's care during the holidays. I went at once to the hills as my health required, hoping to be able to re-open school by the first of July, but, to my disappointment, it was the beginning of

August before I was allowed to leave Kasauli.

During the holidays Dinah, now my oldest girl, had small-pox, but fortunately it was a mild case, and owing to prompt isolation the disease did not spread. There are several new faces among us; perhaps the most interesting among the new pupils is Gajari, an orphan of the lowest caste, who was given to Miss Sinclair from the Government orphanage in Indore city. She is painstaking though not clever, and has a nice disposition. As far as can be seen yet, she and Sita are an encouragement to take all the waifs and strays we can get hold of into our Christian boarding school. A new pupil from Indore, one from Mhow, two from Rutlam, and two Neemuch little ones, whose mother died recently of snake bite, bring the number up to fifteen, one of the last mentioned being a boy of about three. I do not attempt to teach him anything.

Some of the girls seem to be taking a much greater interest in their lessons than they did last year, and to be really anxious to get on. The younger ones are learning the Bible lesson ever so much better since having Peep of Day put into their own hands; they will, before long, be ready for Line woon Line. Four new comers, though able to read as well as the others, stay hopelessly at the foot of the class; perhaps it will take them also a year to get thoroughly interested. In sewing, too, most of them have improved, all of which is somewhat encouraging, though often enough one is tempted to think that there is more to be said on the other side. But they are children yet, prone to faults from which we ourselves were not free, and by God's grace they will

be good women some day.

A Christian woman was not available as assistant in the schoolroom (my last year's helper having been dismissed at the holidays) so I thankfully accepted the services of an elderly Christian
man who came to Neemuch about a fortnight ago in search of
work. As native teachers go, he is quite as good as any assistant I am likely to get, but his ideas of method and discipline
are vague.