

Work in Dhar is having its ups and downs. In my school work I am hard pressed for help. So far I have had only one teacher, and she a poor one. A Bible woman, who was with me six weeks, sadly disappointed me and had to be dismissed for immoral conduct. Now, however, things are brightening. The wife of one of Mr. Russell's workers has had a normal training in teaching. I hope to set her at work as soon as I can secure another house, and then with the help of a pupil-teacher I will get along nicely as far as the school work is concerned. I do love the work among the children, they are such affectionate little things, unless, as happens occasionally, their parents have taught them to despise us. The feeling against us has not begun to diminish yet, so the number of children in school fluctuates largely. The other day a bright little girl came to school for the first time, and was very much interested in all that was going on. She was called out before long, however, and immediately after I heard her crying bitterly in the street below. Her mother was beating her with a big stick. Sometimes when a child is not anxious to stay in school I hear another asking her if she will be beaten if she stays.

The man who owns the school and dispensary is a moulvie, and his wife and daughters are kept quite purdah. They live close beside us, so they can come in whenever they like without being seen. One of them, a girl of about eighteen, comes regularly to school. I teach her Urdu in the Persian character and she is getting on splendidly, so fast indeed that I have to study to keep ahead of her. She has commenced to learn Hindi too.

Our new missionaries will probably be in Mhow and Indore this evening. Miss Weir is to stay with Mrs. Russell for a while, as Mr. Jamieson is so very ill.

Comfortably Settled in the New Bungalow.

FROM MRS. F. RUSSELL.

Dhar, C.I., Heath Hall, Nov. 25, 1896.

Up to this week we have been having unusually warm weather, which, I think, we all found more or less trying. A few days ago we had a small shower or two of rain, and since then it is beautifully cool.

Thank you, I am quite recovered from my illness, though not quite strong yet. I owe my rapid recovery to Miss O'Hara—she was so good to me. It was very hard for her, for she had her work—the cholera—to attend to at the same time.