

hymn was taught. While we were busy in this way over here, you dear ones over there were getting ready for your part, and the parcels and bags and other things began to come so that by the time our girls and boys came home for holidays I could get some of them enlisted with a big boy for captain, to get things ready before we called the children. The cards were counted out in tens, and parched grain put into hundreds of little bags. The first to be treated were the children of the Evangelistic Schools in and around Tuni, and the morning they were called some of them were on hand before seven and they kept on coming until over 400 little folks had been examined and treated. On Wednesday we had a bee tying up parcels for these schools out over the field, putting in a bag and picture card for each child according to the roll, a scrap book for the teacher and some pictures to brighten up their walls, a large bag for his wife in which we put a few pins and needles, cloth for a jacket and a garment for one of the children. As we worked on these my thoughts flew over the seas to you dear partners without whose help I could not make so many folks happy, even the string and paper speak of you for I save them all as the parcels come.

Last year friends sent me a nice lot of Christmas decorations, and I wish you could have seen how Christmasy the Elliot Bungalow looked with all these trimmings, and in one corner a big tamarind branch dressed up with tinsel etc., gave the finishing touch. Thursday a part of the programme was a teaparty for several Christians in Government positions. It is quite a new thing for Tuni to have such folks, and it occurred to me this was a good way to bring them together. One of them is Dr. Shanthamma, who has come to the Women's Hospital which is built right in front of my bun-

galow. She and her sister seem a good team, and I am glad they are to be my neighbors. Before they left they were pleased to find that the tree bore something for each of them, and then the workers came over for their parcels and were pleased to receive also a pencil with a rubber, and the pastors a ruler, which Mr. Scott said, was rather suggestive. I wish you could have seen the caste boys who come for an English Bible lesson, as they stood near the tree on Friday evening to receive the small gifts from it. It was comical afterwards to have men come from the town asking for a handkerchief and pencil such as I had given the boys. Saturday afternoon a big crowd of small boys and girls gathered for their share, and I had a nice time with the girls first. The boys were kept waiting because they got rough and needed a lesson, but all received something.

Early Christmas morning our children came singing happy songs, and before I went to church for our Thank-offering service my table was covered with fruit and sweetmeats sent by my Hindu friends. And at noon the home mail came with lots of letters and parcels. Wasn't it nice to have it come right on the day. We had a happy meeting in the church that morning, when after a Christmas programme by the children, everyone took part by bringing their gift to the table. I think it is nice to have the Thank-Offering on Christmas morning. After the service our Sunday School children were treated, and rice given to each family, then we separated to enjoy the rest of the day in our own way. In the afternoon my dear little Bengalee friend brought her small boy over and after a nice visit we went to the tree and what fun it was to see his joy and surprise to find there was something on it for him. Later, the doctor's children came, and a Christmas tree means some-