

school. Her husband died before she saw him. Her natural brightness enabled her to defeat the restrictions placed on widows, and she was allowed to romp and play as she liked. She was the favorite of all, and especially her father. When Chanoo started a school in the mahalla in which she lives, she came there at first only for amusement, but soon as earnestly sought for knowledge as she had before for play, and so in a short time became the best scholar in the school. She at the same time drank in the sweet Bible stories, and so lost her faith in the heathen gods, and openly professed her faith in Christ. Once when taken by her parents to the temple to do poojah to the guru, or teacher, she refused, and said he was only a sinful creature like herself, and that she trusted only in Jesus. On the guru becoming angry at her—a woman, and a widow—daring to speak to him, she repeated one or two Sanscrit verses that Chanoo had taught her to show that what she said was true. This not only silenced the guru, but was the means of opening the eyes of her parents, who now also profess to believe in Jesus.

We think Miss Rodger is in every way suited for the work she has so heartily taken up, and if it is possible to carry on the Boarding School, I am sure she will succeed.

Mr. and Mrs. Builder and Miss Ross are at the hills, and seem to be gaining strength there. All the rest of the mission staff are very well, considering the trying "hot season" we are having. Instead of the usual three months of unbroken hot winds, we have been getting occasional showers, which, although cooling the air, make it very unhealthy, especially as we have also had a large mela at Oojein, which only occurs every twelve years, and so is considered particularly holy. From great distances numbers of people flocked there, and soon there was produced, by crowding, filthy water, and a perfect disregard of all sanitary laws, a violent outbreak of cholera. Over five thousand died there, and hundreds, who, feeling the disease coming on, or in dread of it, fled, died on their homeward journey or carried back to their villages and towns the terrible scourge. In Mhow, in one week, it is said over seven hundred died, and at Indore, and indeed everywhere, large numbers were cut off. At Oojein, Chanoo and Nuroyan remained at their post, giving medicine whilst it lasted, but Chanoo was seized with the disease, and their supply of medicine exhausted,