

Mrs. Workwell still unwittingly held the offending missionary program in her hand, and as her eye once more fell upon the words "What has Christianity done for me?" her full heart responded, "Everything! *Everything!* A dream was it? Yes a dream, but I thank God that even through a dream He has taught me my own ingratitude and the misery of heathen women. Never again will I give grudgingly to lead them into the light."—*Mission Studies*.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

CENTRAL INDIA.

School Children's Fete.

FROM MISS SINCLAIR.

Indore, July 28, 1894.

You have good reason to condemn me, for I have not been at all a faithful correspondent.

We are all well ; the three new ladies being mostly occupied climbing that hill of difficulty—the language—without which little or no effective, thorough work can be done.

Two days ago a note was brought me from the Superintendent of Education, Indore State, saying that the Maharajah was giving a *fete* to the school children of Indore city, and it was proposed that the girls of the Ma'athi school be included. Yesterday the superintendent with two inspectors visited the school, examined the pupils, and heard them sing several hymns So much by way of introduction.

To-day the children were brought in garis provided by the Maharajah to the Court House, a fine large building with airy rooms, and spacious corridors and verandahs. Each pupil on passing in received a parcel of sweets tied up in green leaves. By 2 p.m. the building was crowded, and the grounds surrounding the Court House presented a picture not soon to be forgotten. There were swings and merry-go-rounds, tents, stalls with fancy