

The 5th day was a Magic Lantern in front of our hospital. The District Sanitary officer had promised to come with his lantern. He sent the lantern and there was no one who had any experience to run it, so they did not get a good light, and while the lecture was good the pictures were so dim they were a disappointment. I decided the first time I got a chance I would learn to run an Ascetylene light so as to be ready for an emergency such as we had.

Last day, Saturday, was the winding up of affairs. A public meeting in the Government girls' school to which all the prize winners were invited. The Committee requested that I take the chair. Programme consisted of singing by the girls, then they went through the "Colartum" a very pretty Indian exercise very like the "Maypole dance"; this they did very well. Prizes were then distributed, and glad was I to have the help of the Government School Headmaster to read off the names for some of them were almost too big a mouthful for me.

After the prize distribution there were several addresses on different phases of health, mostly in English for the Munsiff is an Oriya man, also the local Indian Doctor being a Mohammedan, he said he could not make an address in Telugu. In my closing remarks I congratulated the committee on their good work and the success of the week, also tried to impress on them that every week should be health week, and if each one did his part we would have a much healthier town. At present Smallpox is very bad in some of the streets, and there is nothing being done to segregate the sick ones. People are so afraid of vaccination they hide their children, so mortality is very high. In some statistics read at one of the meetings it was stated that one out of every five children born in Ganjam District dies under two years of age.

There have been a few cases of cholera, also and there is every danger of more following for our tanks are all empty and wells low. There is every prospect of a water famine this hot season. We have been here the two last hot seasons but plan to go to Octacamund to Mr. Churchill's house for the months of May and June. We both had boils after last

season, and it was attributed to two hot seasons on plains, so we will not risk another without a change, much as we would prefer to stay right here among our people.

Sincerely yours,

Martha Clark.

THE BHAKTA'S DAILY DOZEN

By Ralph S. Cushman

First, turn your heart to God for grace
Before you look on any face.

Next, breathe a word of thankful greeting
To Him who watched while you were sleeping.

Now, if you find this hard to do,
Invoke your will to help you through;

Just clinch your hands or turn your head,
Twill drive the night mists from your bed.

Next say a verse or hum an air
To make an atmosphere of prayer.

At length, when mind is keenly turning,
Repeat some new verse you are learning.

Then it will surely clear your vision
To voice in words the day's decision;

To talk with Christ about your work,
For Heaven can never bless a shirk.

And now, prepared the day to meet,
Arise and stand upon your feet.

Then, from the table while you're dressing,
Glean something from the Book of Blessing;

And, for the climax of all motion,
Fail not to kneel in sweet devotion.

So go you forth with smile to greet
The first and every heart you meet;

And all day long your soul will thrive,
And men will thank God you're alive.

—The Fellowship.