

visiting the Zenanas, where they speak and understand Hindi. Most of those so visited were houses opened up by Miss Ross. Her Marathi houses, comprising generally the better class of people, I have not attempted to overtake, as I do not understand Marathi. One of my old Rutlam pupils has been living in the city and I have visited her mother occasionally. Her father is the Sanscrit Master in the Rajkomar College. On the whole, I have found the women listen attentively, generally urging me to come again. I had one unpleasantness, the man of the house coming in in a great rage and forbidding his wife to go on with her reading (she had been taught in Delhi, and had some good books and knew something of the truth, and seemed anxious to have me come). I think he had evidently been using some intoxicant.

In Rutlam our native Christian women keep up visiting in the houses and seem to be well received, especially by the Bohra women. During the Christmas holidays, when we were up in Rutlam, I had an opportunity of visiting some of our old friends among the Jains, and of introducing one of the native sisters to their houses.

What a beautiful supply of dolls, etc., was sent out there this year! I have no doubt many of the children were made happy by them. Of the large gathering here in Indore of children, with some of the mothers, of course, you have heard. By our being in Rutlam I missed seeing it, as well as the large gathering in Mhow, of which I hope the Misses Stockbridge will write you.

But we had a pleasant, quiet fortnight in Rutlam; on Christmas day a dinner for the native Christians, of which we partook with them, according to native custom, sitting on the ground and eating with our fingers. After the dinner presents were given, most of them being from the Canadian box, supplemented by a few things in the way of clothing from ourselves. Then one of the brethren made a little speech, asking us to convey to the Canadian people their thanks for the gifts. After some hymn singing and prayer the gathering broke up. The greater part of the things allotted to Rutlam I still have. Some I added to the Mhow share. It would have saved the Mhow friends a good deal of trouble had they known earlier of things coming from Canada. Your letter reached me some time in December, after the Misses Stockbridge had collected money from their friends, bought material, made it up into jackets and bought various other little things, including dolls.

However, the making up of the garments was good practice