

er for Bag Bazar : it has got so large the three teachers cannot manage it. I wish I could spare one of our own girls for it, but I want them to pass the Sixth Standard before they go out to teach, and Phoolkoomarie, the third one who will be ready, is only fourteen or fifteen. Have you a list of the teachers in our schools? For this term it will be—

Shoba Bazar.—Bhraj; Kadumbini I.; Shadu; Soondara I.

Bag Bazar.—Shodoo; Hemonto; Elizabeth; a new teacher.

Dhobaparah.—Shushila; Rebecca; Kadumbini II.

Badur Bazar.—Kushum; Chintamonie.

Bow Bazar, No. 1.—Ungo; Mondli; Soondara II.

Bow Bazar, No. 2.—Radeshiri; Kardoo; Baby.

Toltollah.—Shoudye; Shorno (a new teacher).

We have, I am glad to say, got through our examinations. The town schools have done very well, on the whole, but not the village ones. I think the girls are more frightened there, and so do themselves less justice. This, I think, was the case with Mattiabrooz School, for the teachers have certainly been taking more trouble; but I am very much dissatisfied with Sonai School. . . . Our own Orphanage girls did very well in the examination without any exceptions. This is thanks to my sister's work with them; they were so very backward when she arrived.

Three girls, all of them teachers, will, I hope, join the Church at the Communion next month. I have been having a class once a week for them for some little time past, and I think they are really wishful to belong to the Lord. They have been extremely nice and attentive at the class. I should like to ask your prayers for them.

POONA MISSION.

The Committee have the pleasure of announcing that they have secured the services of a young lady to assist Miss Emily Bernard in her work—(Miss Edith Alexander, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Alexander of Stirling. She sailed for Bombay on the 25th Nov., followed by the good wishes of many friends.)

By the same vessel we had the pleasure of sending out a large box of clothing and presents for our Orphanage and school children. We thank most gratefully the work parties who have so kindly remembered Poona, and who have sent such very nice gifts, and we feel sure we shall have a very special message from Miss Emily regarding the contents of the box to insert in the next number of the *News*.

We continue to have good accounts of the Orphanage and day schools. Miss Emily Bernard has sent an interesting account of work in Hadupsar, a village four miles out of Poona, where she has a mixed school (chiefly boys).

From her letter of 7th October we make the following extracts:—"For the last few times after my weekly examination of the school, I have been going on into the village to visit, and I try to have a Bible lesson and hymn-singing each time. There are three houses in different ends of the village where relations of our scholars live, and where we get a larger or smaller party of women together for preaching and singing. The latter is mostly the part of Oudi, one of the elder girls, who comes down with me to teach sewing to the little girls at the school. Most of the women are very ignorant, but some of them are very nice. Sometimes I find that the children have been talking at home of the Christ they learn of at school. Nearly all the scholars being of the farmer class, they have mostly to leave school very early to herd cattle or help in field work; sometimes they come back to school for part of the year. Seeing that these herd boys were liable to forget what they had learnt, I suggested to Gaynohee (our schoolmaster) that we should begin a night school for them two or three times a week. After talking it over in the village, he came saying about fifty of the villagers would like to have a night school (he had not caught my idea that it was only the old scholars I was caring for), but they wanted it every night from 9 to 11 P. M. This was more of an undertaking than I had thought of; but after thought and prayer I concluded it was worth the little money it would cost me, and that though I could only hope to influence it through the teacher, the villagers' desire for it would prove an opening for Christian work. One of our old schoolboys, Bala Wane, a youth whom I believed to be a disciple of Christ (though, living with a bigoted old uncle, he had never come forward for baptism), agreed to keep the night school for Rs.3 a month. It was to be held in the village 'town hall,' and the members to subscribe for lamp oil—the only other expense. Bala had committed it in prayer to the Lord, and I believe He has so far blessed it. About twenty men and boys are present daily. Once a week a Gospel address is given. They are going through the Life of Christ. They begged to have a Sunday-night school, so as to learn more of these things, but I have been unable to manage that. One or two have bought Testaments, and their own lesson books, of the Christian Vernacular Series. It has now been going on for two months. In September the call of God came for Bala Wane. I hope and believe it was the call to be with Christ. No one thought he was seriously ill until shortly before his death; but one of his com-