

as she did not like the restraint of the Home after the wild life that she had been accustomed to, but gradually she settled down to work and study. After some weeks an old woman, calling herself her grandmother, came and claimed her. Khushali was unwilling to go with her, but as the old woman paid all her expenses, we could not hinder her from taking the girl, though she wanted to stay. Some time after this she came alone one day and asked Mrs. Johory to take her in. Mrs. Johory explained that she could not do so without her grandmother's consent. She went away very reluctantly and said she would come back again. She then attended Miss Grier's school for a time, and afterwards was taken into a school for waifs kept by His Highness the Maharajah Holkar. When they found that she was of low caste, they treated her unkindly, and either sent her away or she herself ran away. At any rate she again came to Mrs. Johory's and said that as her grandmother was now dead she might be taken in. She soon showed signs of improvement, and became obedient and attentive to her work and lessons. One day when Mrs. Johory was talking to her she spoke of her past wicked life and of how she used to steal and tell lies, but said that she would never do so again. She was very fond of singing. "Sweet By and Bye" was one of her favorite hymns. She also took an interest in the daily Bible lesson. Two weeks ago she was seized with cholera and brought to the hospital about six in the evening, and before twelve the following day she was in her grave. Just before her death Mr. Johory asked if he would pray for her, and when he did so, she said she would pray for herself. She then sent her salaams to Mrs. Johory and the girls, and said to tell that she was dying, but that she was not afraid to die. Through her short illness she showed great patience. Mr. and Mrs. Johory both spoke of the great change in her behavior for some weeks before her death. We hope that she is with the Saviour in the "land that is fairer than day." The whole circumstances of her past life, her reform and her sudden death, are very touching.

I have given you the above as I got it from Mr. Johory. Both he and his wife felt her death very much. One such case makes us thankful for the Industrial Home, and that Khushali knew for a little while something of a happy Christian home, and especially that she was brought under the influences of the Gospel.

Cholera is now very bad here. Hundreds have died from it. His Highness Maharajah Holkar ordered all the people to go out of the city to-day to eat their food, to see if it would stop the number of deaths.

There is a great deal of sickness here at present. Miss Oliver has not been well. She and Miss Ptolemy are going off to the hills in a few days.

We are not getting on very fast with the building of our new house, owing to want of material, which could not be got in before the rains set in. We have been getting coal from Neemuch, but cannot get the quantity needed, and so the work is practically stopped. We are living in two upper rooms in the College, which we find very comfortable in the rains. The rains have been very heavy lately, doing a great deal of damage to kachcha buildings, railroads, etc. Last night a two-story kachcha building opposite us fell in, burying four people. All have been got out and I believe are still alive. We hear that many houses of the same kind of material have come down in the city.