

ones, became so importunate, that we decided not to wait any longer, so we took the dolls that had been left from other years, and, supplementing with some pretty little boxes and pieces of cloth, gave them to the children yesterday, (February 7). There were about 140 gifts, and almost as many children to claim them. After the Hindi children had sung a hymn, Miss Rodger gave the presents to the two larger classes. Then a class of sixteen girls sang (in their own language), that pretty kindergarten, so much liked by the home children, "See the neat little clock." The remaining gifts being disposed of they sang very heartily a translation of "God Save the Queen," and were dismissed.

There is a nice class of girls attending regularly,—twelve of them, from nine to fourteen years years of age. They are reading in the third and fourth books, and are through the simple rules. They enjoy the geography and sewing lessons, and are quite as interested in the daily bible lesson as any girls I have ever seen. As at home, juvenile diseases "go the round" and just now, many of the little ones are out of school on account of having whooping-cough. There are 115 names on the roll. This represents the number of children who attend with a greater or less degree of regularity throughout the year.

With the New Year a bible woman began regular Zenana work in the homes of the school children. As I have opportunity I go with her, and hope to do more of this work as time goes on. She visits three or four houses a day, and there tells the good news, sometimes to three women, sometimes to twelve or fourteen, who gather to listen.

The Sunday School organized last July, is continued with an average attendance greater than that of the day school. There are three classes of Marathi-speaking children, between fifteen and twenty Hindi-speaking girls in Miss Oliver's class, and Miss Beatty has a class for the heathen teachers of the day school, the calling women, and any others who may come from time to time. Once a month the children get Sunday School papers, and every Sunday are given a text printed on bright colored paper. We are taking the course of "International Lessons." They like the music of the little organ, and very lustily sing translations of such hymns as "Little drops of water," "There is a Happy Land," etc., etc., Just now we are having delightful weather, but it