

My receipts were small, being only R 530 (rupees five hundred and thirty) for the year. This year promises better, and I am beginning to send bills to the wealthy people who are not generous enough to offer anything. The women mostly take kindly to the religious instruction, though a few times some have gone away rather than listen to the prayer and hymn with which I always open each day's work in the city dispensary. Several times women have come again and again for medicine, just in order to hear the singing. Though the year has been full of blessings it has had its disappointments too, the most important being the hospital question. I tried very hard to get a suitable native woman to live in the city dispensary ; so that I might take patients in there, but so far I have failed completely. So I have only had one hospital patient thus far—her mother stayed with her. I draw a good augury from her cure, and take heart now the clouds seem to be breaking, and I hope before many months, or perhaps weeks, are over to ask you through the Council for money to build a hospital in the camp, so situated my assistant might live in it, or we might take a month alternately in it, as, I believe, Miss Hewett does. I would like to tell you of all our difficulties and perplexities over the hospital scheme, for I am sure of your sympathy, but I would only perplex you too, so we had better go straight on, remembering always that our Father ruleth in all things, and Christ's "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world," is sure. The time is, I believe, ripe for the opening of the hospital and training school. Four intelligent Hindu women are urging me to teach them Obstetrics and diseases of women. They are, as education goes here, well educated and of good caste. I am impatient to get into this work ; and oh, how often I wish for the gift of tongues. I do hope there may be no serious break in Miss Oliver's year for the language, and I tell her I'll have my year next year.

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MRS. J. FRASER CAMPBELL.

RUTLAM, 3rd March, 1887.

We have now been settled in Rutlam over a year, and it is time that you were hearing something of the prospects of work, especially among women and girls. In looking back through the past year we feel we have much to be thankful for. Though some things seemed against us, we feel that they only *seemed*, for we believe they have led and are still leading to greater and higher good. Before going on to tell you more directly of the work, a