

and thirty Hindi girls Hindi. The English classes are very regular in attendance, and she hopes to have a Girls' High School with this good beginning. One Parsi girl is studying geography, grammar, and arithmetic. The new building is a great comfort and help, as she has separate rooms for the different classes. It is her expectation that it may develop into a High School, she is devoting her whole time to it and Zenana visiting. Miss McGregor's work is somewhat different; she has several schools in Indore city, and thus far has been allowed to carry them on without very much interference, she employs native teachers and visits each school to give religious instruction. In addition she has a kind of normal class for training teachers and Bible women. I happened to be visiting at her bungalow one day while she was teaching it. Their attention and earnestness was pleasing to witness, and they sang the hymns apparently with so much heart. She has told me of many encouraging things that she has met with, some I will mention. A few days ago a native gentleman gave forty rupees (a rupee is 40 cents) in clothing and books to the children belonging to one of the schools. Other natives have also given small sums to show their interest in girls' schools. An official in charge of educational affairs, visited one of her schools and expressed his satisfaction, and said he would be willing to visit all the other schools; but she has to be careful in order to avoid the opposition of the more bigoted. In connexion with visiting work a few simple instances may be given. One time a woman who at first refused to see her, and was angry because she read in her house afterwards met with an accident and was obliged to go to the hospital. While there she met with a Bible woman, and told her she was sure God had punished her for refusing to hear His word, and when she recovered she gathered all her neighbors together to listen to the good story of the Bible. A poor village woman wept freely while listening, and said, "Do come again, I have never heard God's Word before." Often the question is asked, where did you get God's Word from? A native woman who was suffering very much repeated a line of a Marathi hymn, and said, "I have often thought, it is true, Jesus is the best friend." Once a woman was gently reproved for appearing to take no thought about the things of another world when she replied, "Oh I do think about Christ, and