

willing to sit up until D Lapurai-Bai, one of the young women at Nipaniya, after having had several years' teaching, decided to be baptized. At the last moment her husband failed in his promise, and refused to receive the rite or to allow their only child to have the ceremony performed. But the young mother stood firm, and in the presence of her village people acknowledged her faith in God.

A Pleasant Surprise from a Brahmin

Ghonsla was one of our new converts, and, in the villages about, which were all strange to us, we were agreeably surprised, one day, in a large village to be very kindly received and led to the head-man's house, himself a Brahmin. We learned that he was related to a head-man of a distant village where lives Ganga Bai, a low-caste Christian woman, but strong in Christian faith. And because of her faithful witness and her appeal to them, if we ever went to their village, to receive us and hear the wonderful Words of Life, we were welcomed in "high places."

Turning the Tide

In another village in the same district, when it looked as if one would not get a hearing, the way was opened by an old woman coming forward and exclaiming, "Salam! Salam! Come and sit at my son's house!" We recognized her as one that had a very sore hand the year before in a far-away village and we had been able to help her.

At Jansingpura, we were constantly thronged by the crowds desiring to be taught, so much so that they even watched us eat our meals. They could sing several Christian hymns, having been taught by one, Deva, a Christian of two years' standing. In this village nearly one hundred women of high and low caste sat side by side, looking at the lantern pictures portraying the life of Christ. But five short days was all we could spare and, regretfully, we went on to villages yet unreached.

The next point we visited found many of the better-caste women coming to the tent and also to see the pictures at night. The "head-man" of this village, only a boy of ten, came to see us and hear the hymns, bringing with him his "big mother," the senior wife of his late father. But on we hurried from this interesting group, after four short days' stay!

In April many of our village Christians came from far and near to the Mela. There has since gone to be with the Master she loved, a woman who remained behind the others for a month, reading and memorizing Scripture and learning for the first time to breathe out in prayer to her Heavenly Father, her deepest longings.

Primary Schools Undermine Superstition

Educational.—Miss Maclean.—The year has been a strenuous one with much of joy and sorrow intermingled, but we look back with gratitude and forward with hopefulness.

One day a village Christian family came in an ox-cart; all were ill. Only one little boy of four survived. He was seriously ill, but after many days of care his strength came back, and he is now a fine sturdy-looking little chap and very dear to the Miss Sahib. He has now joined the Karhua family in the Rutlam school, and we trust there may be a bright future of Christian service in store for him. Miss Kilpatrick has also had to add to her already large family several little girls, who were sent in from their distant village-homes to attend school, making eight from the villages of our Rutlam district, besides as many more from the Kharua Christianity community.

Meantime the little day school goes on in the bungalow for the few children who attend so regularly. One dear little child was gathered home as one of His jewels. While on tour, we visited four of the little schools, that have made a start in village educational work, with the wives of Mr. Harcourt's workers as teachers. These brave workers are nobly upholding the banner of the cross amidst heathen surroundings.