

You will know that, owing to Miss Harris' illness, the boarding school work has been put into my hands temporarily. I brought the girls (nine of them) down from Neemuch in November. The school here was not ready, so the girls lived in our bungalow for some time. Now work is going on upstairs in the new building. I have had no matron, and on account of the house being quite open, constant care and watching have been necessary. It will be a great relief when the gates are on and the place can be properly shut up. Since coming to Indore, the number of girls has increased to fourteen. Three of the extra five come from Mhow, two belong to Indore. The school is a fine building, and I hope there will be much good work done in it.

If ever we are to overtake or even reach out towards the work that waits to be done, it must be through our native trained agents. And, for the present, the number of missionaries is far too few. In Indore city, for Christian Girls' Boarding School, for heathen day school and zenana work, I am the only one ready and able for work. In all of Central India, with its thousands of women and children, our Church has in school and zenana work, four representatives. The number of medical women is disproportionately large, unless the Church at home is prepared to go any length in supporting the medical work. Miss Oliver's work here last year cost in round numbers six times what my school and zenana work cost. Please do not misunderstand me and think that I do not give the medical work due place and importance. What I want to say from my own experience, as well as from knowledge gleaned from other sources, is, that work for women and children *does not* depend on the doors opened by the medical workers, only in so far as any one work helps another when carried on in perfect harmony side by side.

Every day of my life I feel my hands tied, simply because I am not a Goliath and cannot do more than a limited amount of work. But in the face of the needs of the field, and knowing that there are many doors waiting to be opened through patient, faithful, persevering work, I feel like pleading very earnestly for more school and zenana workers; women with consecrated common sense, willing to go joyfully forth bearing the precious seed.