

day grow up and you will eat the fruit, and some time there will be in the city a Christian quarter." We have here a school taught by a Christian who, with his wife and two children, lives alone in this dark city. It has been fairly successful during the past year, but the attendance has fluctuated.

At three large and important places we met with opposition. In some quarters of Mandesaur we were allowed to preach without disturbance, but in others work was impossible owing to the hubbub created. Here and at Manasa we were mobbed, hooted at, and pelted with dirt and gravel and compelled to cease speaking because of the uproar. After the first day of our work nothing could be done in the bazar. Last year the authorities drove off the people, this year the people gave us plainly to understand that they wanted neither us nor our religion. The chief ruler of the city with whom I had a quiet discussion said at the close, "Our religion has been appointed for us Hindus and we must not leave it even for a better religion. Preach the morality of your religion and I will esteem you a teacher of wisdom, but do not urge the people to forsake the religion of their fathers."

Partabgarh and Sitamau are both large walled cities which we visited for the first time, spending a week at each. They are the seats of Rajas; the former is about thirty miles from Neemuch, and the latter about sixty. We met with a good deal of opposition at Partabgarh both from the Hindus and from the Mohamedans, although we were permitted to preach quietly in the wards and back streets we were mobbed in the main bazaar. However, we were gladdened by the coming again and again to our tent of several intelligent and thoughtful men who seemed interested in our message.

At Sitamau, our tent in a beautiful grove, was a place of resort for many who came day after day to discuss and talk, only twice did I get an opportunity to preach in the city. The native helpers, however, went daily and were well received. I had the more pleasing experience of finding my audience near the tent, and the results were in every way much better. Instead of the magic lantern which was deemed useless last year, we had as one of our attractions a microscope, by which we showed to the leading people, among other things, the varied life in a water drop. This was a revelation specially to the Jain, whose hope of salvation rests on his care for animal life. When he realized that the water he drank