

find how little progress had been made, and that many of the Bible verses and Bible truths taught last year were almost forgotten. I have the girls brought this year to Sunday School, not bringing them into the rooms where the boys are, but teaching them in a little room downstairs. They are very bright, lovable little things, and I would very much like to be able to follow them as they grow up to womanhood, but in a short time—at latest early in March—we will be obliged to leave them, and even should the cold season of another year bring us back to Ujjain, some, perhaps many, of them will be gone.

The woman's dispensary is open every morning for three or four hours, during which time Rachelbai, our medical assistant, is generally kept very busy. She also visits many patients in their homes, and teaches a class of little ones in Sunday School—what would be called the infant class in a school at home.

We have a large tent pitched in front of our house which we use as a dispensary and meeting room, and I attend to all those who come to me there, and have besides a few patients whom I visit in their homes.

We are, as perhaps you know, living in a little house inside the city. This house we had built last year, intending it for a hospital; but when the cold weather came on we decided to go and live in it; but we have had so much sickness that we would have been able to do more for our poor people, although outside the city and so farther from them.

We sometimes feel like asking, "Why are we so long unsettled?" It seems to us that we could do so very much more if we were but able to live all the time in our own field instead of being obliged to move about so; but we believe our Heavenly Father knows best, and we are very happy in our work—so much so that I sometimes think that, did we but have a home of our own in our own field where we could carry on the work we love, we would be in danger of forgetting that "This is not our rest."

And now in closing I would like to ask that special prayer be offered for the poor people of this dark, dark, though sacred city. We have many cases so promising and so hopeful, and we do so long and pray to see them come out into the full light and liberty of the children of God. Oh! that we may be kept at the feet of Jesus, going forward in humble dependence on Him, with the blessed consciousness every step we take that we are being led