

In September a woman about fifteen years of age came to the hospital. While there she became interested in God's word, learned several texts of Scripture and hymns. Before leaving she said she was trusting Jesus for her salvation. After her return home, I was called to see her mother who was ill. Seeing so many women and children in the family, I asked permission to start a Sabbath school. Leave was granted, and the following Sabbath Mrs. Johory and I began our school in the court-yard. In this yard horses and cows were tied. In one end our school was held, two seats were provided us; but the women and children sat on the ground. For several Sabbaths all went well, except that Jusudabai (my patient) was often in tears, and finally ceased to appear. The Sunday I was in Bombay, meeting the new Missionaries, the man of the house told Mrs. Wilkie and Mrs. Johory (Lealibai) that he did not wish us to come again.

Our school did not close because we were forbidden this house; for several Sabbaths it was held on the street; in January another place was granted us. It is a roadway between two houses, but it has a roof, so that it is much the best place we have had yet, and although we often have to stop the lesson and get out of the way of cattle and goats passing to and fro, yet the attendance is good, and the children are bright and many of them attentive. There are thirty-five names on the roll since January, and the average attendance is about twenty. Although none of the girls can read, yet some of them can repeat almost all the texts taught since the school began. Last Sabbath when we were going to the school, "Jesudabai," my former patient, was standing at the door of their court-yard, with her little mite of a baby in her arms. She began calling me to come in to her house as soon as I came in sight. I told her I could not go in without her father's permission; she at once said, "My father and husband are away, come." I then told her it was wrong to disobey, and