

front and back, the room being divided by a partition, making two, and therefore just leaving each room with one door for light and air. These doors are so low that we have to get down pretty close to mother-earth to enter, and while one is entering the room is in almost utter darkness. I have been waiting and waiting to hear whether the estimates had been passed, and so had done nothing. Now I know they are, and shall at once try to obtain a site more convenient to all the children who attend school. It being the rainy season now, nothing in the way of building can be done for two months, and so must try and do the best I can in my wee hut.

The Pensionpura girls are improving very nicely, and are really lovable. I am exceedingly fond of them. An old woman in that village made quite a confession to me the other day when I went to visit her (she was sick at the time). She said, "Miss Sahib, it is a very hard thing to have to confess, but I must tell you that when you first came here I thought you were not going to care for us or love us, and that you would not give us medicine if we were sick, or care, in fact, whether we lived or died. You would just come and talk to us and then go away. But, Miss Sahib, it is many months now since I have quite changed my opinion, and I know you love us and care for us, and I feel ashamed that I thought so badly of you." This and a great deal more she said, but I give this just to show they are like ourselves, uncivilized as they are, and appreciate loving acts as other people. I love them more the more I see of their misery and degradation. There are so many of them for *one* to help that sometimes the work seems hopeless but then comes the thought the work is God's and He can "save by many or by few," so we take courage and do what lies in our power. In speaking of the work to the General's wife a few days ago, she said to me that it seemed "a hopeless task." I said: "Yes, to the natural eye, but to the eye of faith not so."

The other village work is also more encouraging now, although I have had many difficulties in persuading the little girls to attend. Their religious teachers and others, a short time ago, told them that I wanted them to attend school for a few months and then put them in jail until they should pay Rs. 25 each. Of course the poor little things were quite frightened and many would not attend school, but others who had more faith in me came and gradually that "scare" was a thing of the past. The girls now from Kakarpura come very regularly and gladly, but the parents of the higher castes in old Mhow are extremely frightened that I shall make them all Christians and so do not send their girls regularly, consequently the work among them is not satisfactory. The house-visiting goes on the same as