

sequently many of them sit with their mouths covered. They have some very nasty ideas, at least they give expression to them in words whether they believe them in their hearts or not. One of this number came a few weeks ago to have a tooth pulled. While I went to get my forceps, she prepared herself for the operation, by stuffing her mouth full with her *sari*. I said she must remove the cloth as I could not even see the tooth, let alone get the forceps on it and asked her why she had done so. She gave this answer to the dispensary servant standing by : "I am afraid she will spit in my mouth and make a Christian of me." After being assured that I had been many months at work and that I had never been known to do such a thing, she consented after having my bright antiseptically clean forceps rubbed off on the dirty cloth of one of her caste women and still holding one fold of her *sari* over her tongue.

Some of you will say that you would not give in to them, that if they were really suffering with pain, they would submit to almost any treatment. I know that patients in Canada will, but not patients here. I have seen them sick unto death with pain and yet would refuse all aid rather than do anything that they thought would in any way hurt their caste or religion. I have seen some high-caste women faces, I suppose, for the last time at the dispensary, because they saw me touch and treat a low-caste woman before them. In one such case when I had to apply medicine with a camel's hair brush on the eyes of a low-caste woman, the high-caste women left rather than have me touch them after what they had witnessed. They told what the Dr. Miss Sahib had done, and a short time afterwards one of their caste came to have her eyes treated. When she saw me get a brush, not the same at all, she looked horrified and refused that treatment, begging for something else. I felt I must be firm with her, but with what result? I have never seen her since. Last week in the camp dispensary some high-caste