

staff warned me. After having to confess the failure of what was a very pleasant prospect, I shall be more cautious, and not send home visions of the future another time. All through the hot weather I had some work in the camp; sometimes much, sometimes little. In August I opened my dispensary in the city, and it was in a flourishing condition when I had to leave it and fly to the hills. After I came back, I found that the owner of the house, Holkar's brother, had let it to another tenant. The room in which my medicines were locked up was secure, but all the rest of the house was occupied, and I was ordered to empty that room speedily; so my dispensary work was completely cut off, and my city work has been all in private houses since the beginning of this year, each house being a sort of family dispensary, where sick friends were brought to see me. Last week, with Mr. Wilkie's help and the influence of a native gentleman, I succeeded in securing another house in the city, and now my medicines are moved into it, and I expect soon to be well at work again in settled quarters. This house is much nearer the edge of the city than the first one, which will be a great advantage in the very hot weather, for it is very disagreeable driving far through the city then and in the rains. I have had many little discouragements, but they all seem petty when I look back at them, and I have not lacked bright spots and encouraging incidents. I'll give you one. I was called to treat a native lady; after a couple of weeks she got better, and one morning as I was about to leave the house she lifted a small tray from beside her on the bed and handed it to me, begging me to accept of it "just for the medicines." She could never pay me for my kindness, and would never offer money for what I had done for her, she said; entreated me not to stop visiting her now that she did not need any more medicines, but to come just as often as I could spare time from other sick people. That she meant what she said was amply proved by the rupees (one hundred and fifty-three) that the little tray contained.

I cannot give more than a guess at the number of patients treated during the year, for I only kept the names of those whom I was sure to have to see a second or more times. Of these there were one hundred and fifty-eight before Xmas. Since January 1st I have kept a more exact record, probably