

in turn. In this way we had an audience of from fifty to sixty people all the morning, for they sang and preached while the people gathered, and when I came out there were more than sixty people there, while some went, others came. Very few came alone, but brought one or two relatives along with them. Generally speaking, one out of every three patients had an eye or ear to be treated, the second of the three had indigestion of some form, or syphilis, and the third person had a skin disease or an abscess.

The afternoons, from 12.30, were spent in the homes of the caste women. We saw three homes a day, spending from an hour to an hour and a half in each. The Bible women did most of the talking and I tried to keep order for them. One afternoon we were having such a good hearing, a man came and drove his two daughters home, and a woman called three more young women away to cook, and those left fell into a discussion about Rama and Christ. Finally the women got a hearing once more, but the hearers were restless. From that place we went through the bazaar street, passing their sacred tree, all smeared up with red and yellow powder, to a Brahman house, where a woman heard so well last year and other years. But her people were determined she should not hear, and though we went there every day, we did not get a chance to talk to her. They always had an excuse ready. After being refused there, we came back through the bazaar and sat down on the verandah of a merchant's house. We had several women hearers there but the children and the men were so unruly and crowded the verandah and street so that finally the woman of the house gave me a little switch, and by flour-

ishing it around occasionally, we were able to have a good service there.

The last afternoon, when we first went out, we were refused at several houses, but came to a house where a middle aged woman was spinning. She welcomed us and put a mat for us to sit on, and sent around to call her neighbors. She said she was just an old woman and of course she could not understand, but yes, she would listen. The Bible women were just nicely started, and the women were getting interested, when three men, relatives, appeared on the scene, and before I had even caught sight of them, every one of our audience was out of sight. We sat there and one of the men, with a big Vishnu-mark on his forehead, came up and, leaning against a post, looked us over in a decidedly impudent way. I asked him two or three polite questions and he softened somewhat, talked a few moments to the man of the house and then they all went away and the women came back and sat down. The Bible women took up their story as if nothing had happened. Shortly after, a fine looking young woman came and rather rudely walked in front of us talking and laughing loudly. The bible women seemed not to notice her and when she was very noisy, they just waited till she finished talking and went on with their story. She seemed rather surprised that they didn't notice her and after a little while she sat down. Then she asked a question or two, and pretty soon she was leaning forward and giving her full attention to the message. The best listeners we had in the village, were amongst the goldsmith women. One goldsmith woman in particular, listened at three different houses and seemed to me to understand all she heard. She was an attractive woman,