central hall, six class-rooms, two bath-rooms, a store-room, and a lunch-room for the English class. Besides these, we will have lots of verandah room for the girls to play on in the hot and rainy seasons. The building is entirely of brick and stone, even the roof, and is built on a foundation of concrete. I will send you a photograph of it when completed. A Mohammedan fakir had settled on our compound and built a house. For some reason the authorities refused to move him. However, this became necessary, in that his shed was right at the front door of our new school. I am glad to say that the shed has now been pulled down.

You will also be pleased to hear that the people of Mhow are now beginning to appreciate the need of female education. had a long conversation with a native gentleman this week, in which he dwelt very strongly on the point. He said, "The secret of your failure with the men of India is that you haven't won the women. All the teaching you give the boys in the school is lost when they enter their homes. There," he says, "the boy hears his mother tell lies and use bad language. How can you expect him to be proof against such influences from childhood?" I have often wondered why our students and young men, who appear to believe in the Bible and Christ, do not come out boldly and acknowledge their faith. He gave me the explanation of this. He said, "We con't believe in our religious rites, and would be glad to throw them up and come out altogether, but we can't. Our women are influenced by the priests, and if we don't give in to them we would never have a moment's peace in the house, so we have to let our women have their way, for you know they rule." Again he said, "A young man may have the best of principles and plans, but he has no chance. When young he is married; he brings his wife to his father's house. and there he lives in dependence on his father, and virtually ruled by the oldest woman of the household. If he wants to

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