

little scholars there, and her love for them so won the hearts of the people that after her death they said, "She has done so much for us that we want to dig her grave with our own hands."

Her work was the germ of the Industrial School for Girls in Oroomiah, so successfully carried on for fourteen years by that devoted missionary, Miss Fiske, who went out in 1843. She saw that she could do very little for the girls unless she could have them to live with her, but at first it was with the greatest difficulty she obtained any pupils on these terms, and as soon as the number had increased to twelve, violent opposition to the Mission began to be shown by the Patriarch (the head of the Nestorian Church), who had at first been friendly, and orders were issued that all who attended the services and schools should leave at once or they would be excommunicated, their finger-nails torn out, they would be chased from village to village, and killed if taken. So the work had to be stopped till the storm blew over, which it did in a few months, when the school was re-opened with twenty pupils and from that time its success and usefulness were assured.

In 1846 there was a great spiritual awakening in the Mission, the first indication of which was among the pupils in the two schools, about fifty of whom were converted. Day and night also, women came to Miss Fiske to be instructed and prayed with, and she and her assistant, Miss Rice, visited them in their villages and called them together for prayer. In her school her first object was to bring her pupils to Christ, her next, so to educate them as to make them good daughters, wives and mothers, and God gave the blessing, for when failing health obliged her to return to America, she had, on the eve of her departure, the great joy of sitting down at the Lord's Table with ninety-three of these once degraded women and girls, all of whom she had been the means of leading to the Saviour.

When the Bible was first printed in their language the pupils were so eager to possess it, that when it was offered as a prize for committing to memory a Scripture Catechism in which were more than a thousand texts, some of them learned it perfectly in less than three weeks, and showed the greatest joy when they received their Bibles.

Many of these pupils became a means of blessing when they returned to their mountain homes. I will tell you of one, who was married to a rough, ignorant man, who took her to live in a little village where the priest was opposed to the new teaching, so that she had no religious privileges and very seldom saw any Christian. But from time to time reports reached the missionaries of her as living an exemplary Christian life, of her husband's conversion though her teaching, and then of their having begun a school for boys. Hearing that one of the lady missionaries was visiting in a town at some distance, this woman walked all the way to see her. Her feet were all blistered when she came in, but she said, "O! the tired has all gone out of me now that I have seen you." She told the lady she had forgotten her geography and her arithmetic, but added, I have not forgotten my Bible, and I can teach that. The home of another girl was in a village where there had never been a church or school, and when she went back she taught a number of girls to read, prepared three boys for the High School, and had a meeting for women every week. Many others are doing similar work, but there are still thousands of poor girls in ignorance and misery, and as this Training School is the only one of the kind in all that section of the country, it is the great aim of the teachers to do the most that is possible to prepare every scholar for doing the most possible good after leaving school.