

Nov. 28th. Got up at seven, which was early, as this is the cold season, and the sun had arisen but twenty minutes before; dressed, ate *chota-haziri*, and spent the remainder of the hour, until eight, in communion with God. The longer we live in India, and the busier we become with work, the more need our own souls feel of a quiet preparation time, a waiting upon God for "our daily bread." If our own souls are not satisfied and overflowing, how can we give to the loveless masses around us? I have heard it said that some missionaries make an idol of their work and I fear too often I have made such of mine, but I am trying now to act upon "Restore thy soul with stillness as is meet and when the sun bids forth, haste not to show your strength, but kneel for blessing ere you go."

From eight to nine I had my helpers in to teach them. The first few minutes was spent in reading the texts for the day from "Daily I..." then prayer for guidance and blessing upon the day's work. Anatomy is the subject which I am teaching them just now, not minutely, but so that they may have a general idea of the subject. Last examination Louiebai succeeded in taking 88 per cent., while Inu Jamer got 72 per cent. which would be considered very good, even in a medical college at home. At nine the breakfast bell rang. From half-past nine to ten I wrote three business letters and at ten started off in my two-wheeled covered cart to the city in answer to an urgent call to come and see a critical case. I found the woman in great pain, the result of carelessness on her own part, a few days before. Gave her what was needed and returned to the camp dispensary, where between thirty and forty patients had been gathering since nine o'clock. There they sat on the floor, in true Eastern fashion, listening to the Gospel message. In an other half hour the dispensing began and while the Biblewoman sang, read and talked to the decreasing numbers in the waiting room, we attended to their bodily ailments as they came one by one in answer to the dispensary bell. We have great difficulty in getting them to come in time and tried shutting the door at eleven thinking that the following morning they would come early. Some did come earlier, but others did not return at all and I felt that it was just so many opportunities lost of making the Gospel known, and that it was not what Jesus would have done. "He is faint and weary never and He turneth none away." So the door stands open until all who come are treated.

At one I returned to the bungalow, wrote three country *chits*