

As Mrs. Builder intends writing to you soon on the work of the Misses Stockbridge, in Mhow, and as my letter is already quite long enough, I shall say nothing about it. We are fortunate in having secured the services of these earnest and devoted young ladies in our mission, and they are worthy of the fullest sympathy and confidence of the Christian ladies at home.

I feel that we should thank God very sincerely for having given to our Indian Mission so noble a band of lady missionaries, and that we must feel it a great pleasure to be able to assist them in any way, however small, in thier work for the Master.

Believe me, yours very sincerely,

M. CAVEN WILSON.

NOTE.—Miss Bell writes from Rostock, Germany, that her health is gradually improving.

THE ANNUAL MEETING.

OUR TRIP TO OTTAWA.

A paper prepared by Mrs. Telfer.

We left the Union Station at 8:25 on Monday morning the 13th, amid a drifting snow storm, but fearless of either snow or rain, only considering the errand on which we were going forth, to recount the progress of the Master's work and to devise ways and means for more efficiently carrying it forward, during another year. We were a party of twenty-two, some of our number being from the West, and many more joining us on the way, greatly increasing the pleasure of our journey.

Upon arriving at Ottawa, a number of ladies were at the station with cabs to convey the delegates to their destination. After resting for the night, all felt refreshed and ready for the work of the day.

We met in St. Andrew's Church, a beautiful one, a little different in its construction from our Toronto churches, but nothing behind them in point of beauty. On entering