Rev. Mr. Forgan, the bride and groom went off to a hill station near Bombay to spend their honeymoon. We remained in Bombay till the 16th, as Miss Beatty had much business to see to. Arrived at Indore on Saturday, the 18th; found everybody belonging to the Mission, whom we had not already met, in good health. Am more than agreeably surprised with the Mission, with India, and with my surroundings. Miss Beatty's hands are more than full; but, as yet, my tongue is tied, and that means practically my hands too, so I can give her little help. I am trying to pick up fresh words every day. Have been in several native houses with Miss B., and seen many sick women and children, the sight of which makes me long for the gift of tongues. This is anything but a missionary letter, but, next to Missions, what could interest a woman more than a wedding?

ADDITIONAL MISSIONARIES FOR THE NORTH-WEST.

The Foreign Mission Committee have recently made the following appointments to fields in the North-West:—I. Mr. Toms, to be missionary teacher to the Indians on the four reserves on the File Hills. 2. Miss Jenny Wight, to be missionary teacher for the band of Sioux Indians near Portage la Prairie. 3. Rev. Alexander Urquhart, Regina, to be missionary to the Indians on the three reserves of Piapot, Muscowpetung, and Pasquah, near Regina. Mr. Toms has already entered upon his work at File Hills, and Miss Wight at Portage la Prairie.

FROM MR. TOMS.

FILE HILLS, December 22, 1886.
Yours of the 13th inst. (re clothing for Indians) duly at hand.
I feel deeply grateful to my kind Christian sisters, and I can assure them that we (the Foreign Missionaries) feel that Amalek shall be defeated, and God's name honoured and glorified, because by such a kindly interest as you take in our work, and the prayers that you offer for our success, together with the feeling that we have (as branches of the True Vine) a common sympathy, we are encouraged to plod on amidst the many discouragements by which our lives are surrounded, knowing that in the end we shall reap if we faint not, and that, ulthough isolated, we are not alone, but have our faithful sisters present with us in sympathy. I will give you a short sketch of the work done at the File Hills