

Mr. Wilkie is going to get some famine children from Damoh. The missionary there has been sending urgent appeals for us to help, so at last we decided to take fifty-five. I will write again about them.

Answered Prayers.

FROM MRS. JAMIESON.

Ujjain, C.I., Jan. 27, 1897.

The last three months have been long indeed, and our hearts have been sore with anxious watching, but our loving Father in His great mercy has seen fit to give us back the life so dear to us. When that life was hanging in the balance and the moments seemed like hours, from all the stations were going up the united prayers of our missionaries and Christians. Can you imagine anything more touching than these dark-skinned brethren, so lately come out from the darkness of heathenism, pleading at the Throne of Grace and claiming the promises for one who had come to tell them the message of salvation.

It was such a source of strength and comfort to us to know of the earnest prayers that went up that Sabbath day in this bigoted old city of Ujjain, and from all the other stations came word of equally earnest supplications being put up to the Hearer and Answerer of prayer, and before the day was over we knew that He had heard and was answering our petitions, even as we had asked. Then followed days when the life of our loved one seemed ebbing away, but again, when hope almost failed, we saw new life and strength returning. Since then Mr. Jamieson has been pulled down by two relapses. But through all this he has been spared, we trust for more efficient service in the Master's vineyard.

Miss Jamieson is much worn with the anxiety and nursing she has done, and feels keenly her inability to go regularly to the city for work. It would be a great risk to go now, as she is in just the right condition to take any of the diseases always rampant in the filthy bazaars. But her days are not idle. No day passes without many a claim on her time in the wise superintendence of work and workers.

We have realized as never before what God gives us in our friends. Dr. Thompson has been so devoted and untiring in his care of Mr. Jamieson. Mere words cannot express what we feel toward him. He and his wife are very cosily and comfortably settled in their little home. When Mr. Jamieson is once more around we think our Ujjain staff will be quite complete.

NORTH-WEST INDIANS.

Clothing from Salt Springs and Gifts from Toronto.

FROM MISS ANNIE FRASER.

Indian School, Portage la Prairie, Feb. 1, 1897.

The bale of clothing was a delightful surprise for us in the number of such nice dresses. There are twenty-six gingham and ten home-spun ones, three shirts, three pair of boys' pants, one pair of stockings, and a number