

here is very quiet and Mr. MacGillivray and I shall remain. We do not anticipate any trouble here unless Peking is taken and the dynasty falls ; then it will be a question what place in China will be safe, for anarchy will rule and I fear there will much blood shed and it will be strange if some foreigners do not also lose their lives. If Mr. MacGillivray and I have to leave later we shall travel rapidly towards the south, but I scarcely anticipate such as about to occur.

Mr. Mackenzie arrived here on Nov. 20th and has been with us about sixty days. He spent the New Year holidays with his family. I have not seen any other member of the mission staff since last May. The MacLennans, by a strange chapter of accidents, have not yet reached Honan. Poor people, I am sorry for them. MacLennan feels very badly about it.

All has, by the blessing of God, gone well in Honan this summer and is doing so yet. Mr. MacGillivray and I get on famously together, there are no missionary rows between us ; he is willing to do all the work, you know, and I am willing that he should and so our plans never clash.

You must, I am sure, have had a very enjoyable trip in the North-West and Manitoba, even though it was tiresome. You had a most delightful part of the year. I never enjoyed a summer more than the summer I spent there. One thing I remember about the climate very distinctly was the soundness with which it made me sleep. If we could only import a little of it to Honan for these sleepless individuals what a grand thing it would be.

Mrs. Wu, the old lady whose house fell about her ears, you will be glad to hear, is quite well and as busy as can be every day teaching women here the Doctrine.

I see on re-reading your note that I have failed to tell you about our work as you requested. I shall try to write soon again giving you some of the principal events. I shall say briefly that our work this summer has been *exceedingly encouraging*.

CENTRAL INDIA.

Story of the Year's Work.

FROM MISS DUNCAN.

Necmuth, March, 1895.

It was just at the beginning of the mission year that those sad changes took place by which three of our little band were forced to give up their work and return to Canada.

Miss Jamieson's departure laid new work upon me, as I was now left alone to look after the school and zenana work in both city and