

in the world ; and, lastly, to pray that peace might soon be restored and our missionaries enabled to get back to their work again.

Miss Jamieson followed Miss McIntosh. She also assured the ladies that the sight of so large an assembly of Christian woman was most impressive and she wished it were possible to take back with her a photograph of it for the women at Neemuch. She had been much struck on arriving in India with the strange appearance of the country and people. At that moment the temperature in India was as high as 160° , and the missionaries, dressed in hot-weather costume, were holding meetings in the street or anywhere they could gather the people together. The customs and dwellings of the people were wholly different from anything we were familiar with. The zenana, where high-caste women were shut in, had no windows and only one entrance. All the small rooms were built round an open court, and each woman with her family occupied one of these dark little rooms for her home. All the brothers and male relatives brought their wives home to the zenana house of the family. These women had much unhappiness and much physical suffering to endure. There was a temptation, however, to dwell too much on their physical trials, and to lose sight of their spiritual needs which were infinitely greater. Only Christ and Him Crucified could ever raise them to the position of women in this beloved land, or give them the joyful hope of a blissful future. They were not altogether vile ; many of them had traits of character which were very engaging, but it was a difficult work to reach the minds and hearts of women whose ideas of right and wrong were so warped, and whose whole training had been in an opposite direction to the teaching of Christ. Notwithstanding all this, there was much to encourage the zenana visitor. The school work among the Chamars had also been encouraging. Its origin had been very small and humble. It was first held in an open court, afterwards in a native hut ; the children, of whom forty-five to fifty were in attendance, were filthy in person and the surroundings were most unsanitary. But the little ones were bright, and got through a wonderful amount of Bible study. The happiest hours of her life had been spent among them. Would all the dear Christian women of the Canadian Church pray earnestly that God would send His Spirit to open the hearts of these people to His truth, and that ere long a native Christian congregation might be seen worshipping in the new school building at Neemuch ? Pray, too, for more workers to enter the doors now standing so wide open.

Miss Baker, Prince Albert, then said a few words. (Those who were present at Ottawa last year must have rejoiced to see the very marked improvement in Miss Baker's health since that time.) She said Christian people could have no idea of the fear in which the Indians held their