

measure of success He has already given us and for the good health in which He has kept us.

Pray for us that we may be owned and blessed by the Master and that our work may be to His glory.

Medical Mission Work in Indore.

INDORE, *June 24, 1889.*

MISS BEATTY.—The arrival of the Annual Report by last home mail reminded me once more of a long neglected duty, that of writing to you. I have no good excuse, and plead in extenuation of my fault I do not like letter-writing and do as little of it as possible. Somehow letters do not look like themselves by the time they have traveled across two oceans and through a printing office. The distance your letters have to come over, however, does not seem to spoil their flavour, for their recipients enjoy them vastly—so much so indeed that I think it is time I earned one for myself. We were all rejoiced at the news in your last. Two more women for India! Neemuch will have one now. I am sorry that I cannot tell you that we are all in good health, but I can say that the sick are making satisfactory progress towards recovery. Miss Scott had fever for nearly two weeks, but is better now; is able to be out riding or driving for a little every day. Then Miss Rodger got fever too and was laid up for a week; her fever too is broken and she was able to come down stairs yesterday. All the rest of us are quite well. I have had excellent health all through the hot season, though it seemed to be a trying time for most people. We were never before so busy in the dispensaries. Nearly sixteen hundred patients attended during last month. That reminds me that the Annual Report robs us of ten thousand patients, the number for the year being eleven thousand five hundred odd instead of one thousand five hundred. The rains have broken and we are enjoying delightful weather, when we can avoid the corners where bad smells rise up to meet the moisture in the air. The schools are all open again and the girls at work—a little wild after the weeks of freedom, but all the better able to take in and retain what is taught them.

Miss Oliver, who has the camp dispensary in hand just now, has found a new dodge on hospital work. There are many patients who need a little supervision, yet who will not go to the hospital and stay. So Miss Oliver has them come here every