

W. F. M. SOCIETY.

INDORE, June 14th, 1884.

My dear Mrs. Harvie,—It is somewhat difficult to know what to write about, as life here during this hot season is so monotonous. We must keep near the punkah in order to support existence. As I write the thermometer stands at 88°, with all the appliances we can use for cooling the house. You will be glad to learn, however, that we are all well, that is, Miss Rodger, Miss Ross, and as far as I know, the remainder of the staff, both here and in Mhow. By-the-hye, I understand that some of our friends at home think that Mhow is only $\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Indore. It is a small matter, perhaps, but Mhow is $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles away by rail, and Oogien, where our missionaries are to open a new station, is, I think, 33 miles away. Thither two of our native Christians are to go in a short time in order to preach the Gospel there. It is interesting to notice that our native Christians have undertaken to support these two brethren themselves. They have the privilege of voting on the matter, that is as to who shall be sent to out stations, and they are quite enthusiastic about it. We have been expecting to receive the report of your Annual Meeting, but none has come to hand yet. I hope you have not forgotten us.

We have 10 native Christian women in Indore, besides plenty of children growing up, I hope to be bright and useful. Two of the women are Bible readers, three are teachers in the schools, and are doing good work.

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