

prayer-meeting, visit hospitals and private people, and look after things generally: and all this merely *by the way*, my mission work, of course, being the work. Meet enquirers: I wish there were more: look after my mission school,—I generally give it two hours a day,—and learn Hindustani. I get no time to read, I may say, except what is directly necessary for work. If my instructor tells me the truth, I am getting on famously with my Hindustani, in spite of all the distractions.

My school is kept back for want of a place. We are still in a *shed*, properly used for standing carts, &c., now empty, a long wall and a roof on two sides of a square, outside, that is all. Fancy me up there, with two masters—one is a sort of pupil teacher, a native Christian and I hope a future catechist—and some boys, singing hymns; giving Scriptural instruction in Hindustani, and teaching English, Hindi and Mahratti, &c., also taught by the masters who assist in teaching English and Scripture, &c. When I get into the place in the bazaar which I have rented, and which is being repaired, no doubt the school will increase considerably. And when the ladies come I hope we shall have a fine school.

The Parsee school is the principal school in Mhow. It is attended by some native Christians, and East Indians, and is I think a good school. We ought to have it. The prevailing language is Hindustani, (two branches, Hindi and Urdu, but much the same except in characters of alphabet; the former has more Sanskrit, the latter more Arabic and Persian words. Some speak Marathi, some Guzerathi. A number, mostly clerks, &c., speak English, but few of them care to talk about religion, so far as I yet find. It is hard to get catechists, but I have lately got one, taken him on trial.

They are having much encouragement in Indore. I go there to-morrow to take Mr. Douglas' meeting, at which last week there were fifteen Babus, including one or two princes."

In another letter, addressed to Professor McLaren, Convener, Mr. C. speaks of his present quarters as consisting of one room about 20 feet square which, by the aid of screens, is made to serve for dining-room, drawing-room, and pantry. Respecting the field Mr. Campbell says:—"Mr. Douglas thinks with me that our aim must be to have a station in every city and town in this immense and neglected field as soon as possible; the force in each being thereafter strengthened as rapidly as we can get the

missionaries and the money. Mhow is not the largest town after Indore, but it is one of the most important, and is likely to become more so. Already there are 20,000 natives here, besides the Europeans and the inhabitants of surrounding villages, some of which are said to have a population of several thousands. Mr. Douglas has consented to act as chaplain for the Church of Scotland troops here. Although this is not the work we came to do, so far from interfering with it, it may serve the mission a very important purpose. I have therefore heartily agreed to take a share of the work with Mr. Douglas who has been suffering to some extent from the fever of the country to which all newcomers are liable. I have been in the doctor's hands myself most of the time since coming here, and sometimes pretty ill, but have managed to preach most part of the time. Last Sabbath I had the pleasure of listening to Mr. Douglas. I need not tell you that he is an excellent preacher."

Mr. Campbell's friends, and the Church generally, will be glad to know that he has recovered from the illness that prostrated him in Bombay, and that he is "now as well as when in Nova Scotia." Let us thank the Lord on his behalf, and pray fervently for all our missionaries.

LETTER FROM REV. JAMES DOUGLAS.

THE following is extracted from a letter lately received by the Secretary-Treasurer of the Juvenile Mission Scheme from the Rev. James M. Douglas, one of our missionaries at Indore, Central India. It will be found exceedingly interesting.

Canadian Mission, Indore, Oct. 11, 1877.

"I have much pleasure in soliciting your interest as Secretary of the Indian Orphanage and Juvenile Mission Scheme on behalf of our Zenana work at Indore. Last month I visited Poona, and from the Scottish Orphanage we received their most advanced pupil to aid us in school and Zenana work here. Her name is Venoo; a Marathi girl of eighteen years of age, who loves the Lord Jesus and is proving to be a most valuable assistant to Miss Rodgers in the Zenanae. From the Free Church Institution (formerly Mrs. Nesbit's school), I received another called Yamoonas. She also is a Marathi, of the same age and like attainments. She