

Sunday-schools as formerly on account of lack of workers. We need more help, for hundreds of doors are open and we can't enter in.

On Sunday morning we had Communion service in the Church, to which over 30 sat down. The full congregation was not present, those from the outside stations not being able to come in. Mr. Jamieson assisted me in the service and it was a very refreshing one.

We had Communion also in the Scotch Kirk in the evening. A good work has been going on here also during my absence. The services were in charge of Mr. Drew, assisted by several of the missionary brethren from time to time.

Some time ago, we formed a Y. P. S. C. E. in the Kirk and this society did yeoman service; several men being converted through its meetings. We are talking of forming a native branch also such as we have at present in Ujjain and Ruttawi. The Christian Endeavor is doing a grand work in India as elsewhere.

You will be pleased to hear that the work in the outstations has been going on well. In my visit to Manpur last week, I found that though the Roman Catholics have done much harm to the cause by the wretched men who represent them there, men who drink and cheat and are a disgrace even to heathendom, still the people have come now to distinguish somewhat between us, and the leaders were much more friendly than I had expected to find them from reports I had been getting.

In Berwai the people are listening very well and several of the relatives and friends of those who have become Christians are asking for baptism. I trust we may soon see in this section also a regular movement towards the truth.

Several new enquirers in Mhow are showing hopeful signs of being orally interested. One woman who was taught in our girls' school many years ago, came to me two nights ago with her mother and said she wanted to become one of us. She professes to have always had a desire to do so but has been prevented. She has come now to live beside us and let us hope will prove a true convert and worthy of baptism. Another woman received in somewhat the same way by the ladies during my absence, is learning the truth, and will, we trust, prove a true disciple.

Among the officers in the garrison here there are many who are very good men and in several quiet ways give us help. Especially during my sickness did I find many really kind-hearted people among them. Lately there has come to live here among us a commander of a corps who is a genuine earnest Christian and one of whose first duties was to call on me and offer whatever help he was able to give in the work.

Miss Ross, I am sorry to say, has not been very well but we trust she will soon be herself again. The new missionaries arrive this week and will receive a hearty welcome.

## FROM TANNA, NEW HEBRIDES,

BY MRS WATT.

DARK TANNA, was where Dr. Paton was first settled, with the Johnstons and Mathesons from our own church. Death soon claimed some of the missionary party, and the others had to leave for fear of the natives. In 1870, Rev. Wm. Watt and his wife, from Scotland, went to try once more to make an opening for the Gospel. For twenty-three years they have toiled on, and a change, slow, but sure and great, has been the result. There are two stations on the Island, Kwamera and Port Resolution, and the missionary alternates between the two. Writing under date June 12, Mrs. Watt says:-

Well! I am as happy as the day is long at present, but to keep you apace with us I must go back to Jan. Shortly after writing that month's mail, we left Port Resolution and went overland to Kwamera. Never before did I feel so unwilling to undertake the journey, and never before did I accomplish it in such weakness. We spent five nights on the way, and day by day we became more miserable in body, tho' happy in mind, for the people were kindness itself, and we were on the path of duty; but on the last day Mr. Watt fairly broke down and had to lie for hours under a tree on the beach, or in a native hut. When somewhat rested we resumed this the last stage of our journey and crawled home in time for tea.

We were so glad to be at Kwamera again and away from Port Resolution house, which being some distance from the sea, and being surrounded by dense vegetation, is very hot, while Kwamera being on the ocean beach we knew we would get any breeze that was going, and we hoped the change would do us both good.

Thus we entered hopefully on our work there, but alas the people there seem twice dead, nay plucked up by the roots. True there was much sickness, and many were very ill, but that alone did not account for the thin congregations, and the small classes, which grieved us from day to day. About that time I read a story about "The Lone Star Mission," and felt that were Kwamera district the only parish we had, I would call this the Lone Mission, without a star.

Many things have led to this state of affairs. In 1889 several of our lads were taken away to Queensland in a labour vessel, then death took away a goodly number of our best people.

For ten days Mr. Watt was very weak and had all the symptoms of remittent fever, then he began to recover, but oh! how slowly. Fortunately I was able to nurse him, but I did long for civilization with its comforts, and for friends with their help and sympathy.

He was only one week well when I took ill on the 10th of March. I had been more or less ill from the 2nd of March, but I fought against it