

Foreign Letters, Issued Toronto, February, 1886.

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- W. F. M. SOCIETY. -

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FROM MISS BEATTY, M.D.

LANDAUR, 13th October, 1885.

Here we are all from Indore, except Miss McGregor ; and I assure you we are enjoying the change from the heat and steam of the plains to the delightfully cool—even cold—refreshing air of these mountain regions. Perhaps I needed the change less than any other of the party, but already I am very glad that I got away. After I got my dispensary in the city opened I had very little time for study ; for nearly a month I had not time to learn a single lesson in Hindi, and was getting very tired before I got fever ; that decided me to flee to the mountains, and now I hope to have escaped fever for all time. Mrs. Wilkie's children are playing on the floor behind me ; I've just been cracking walnuts with them. Miss Rodger is sitting near, diligently studying Marathi. Miss Ross is in the next room doing something useful ; and so we all enjoy ourselves. This is home mail day, and I've not been out for a walk ; it is a real sacrifice to stay in the house on such a morning too ; but not half so hard as it would be to do without home letters. I don't believe you will get much this time, for Harry stands at my elbow asking for bread and honey, and I'll have no peace until I give it to him ; that comes of my own fault, for I've taught him to come to me for that special thing. I seem so far from my work here that I cannot write much about it. One fact, however, stands prominently forward ; that is, *the need of more workers*. Many of the houses I have attended sick people in would gladly welcome a zenana teacher, and there is no one to take