

her much more friendly and cordial. She had heard of my organette, and asked that I should take it to her house and sing for her. She had it placed in the court yard where all the servants were coming and going and visitors to her husband were admitted. So I told her that I had come to sing for her, not for all these comers and goers, and that if she could not take me to her own private room I wouldn't open the organ. She is so careful of her caste that she wouldn't even touch the carpet we had sat on the first day we called, so I fancied that was the reason she did not wish to take me again to her room. The little display of temper (you may call it dignity) evidently did no harm, for she at once agreed to do as I wished, and was more cordial to me afterwards, and begged me before leaving to go and see her as often as I could! She looks in very bad health, and has a fretful unhappy expression that goes to one's heart. Among the hymns I sang she told me she liked best one called *Jisu Dyanadhi*, one that tells of Christ as the Comforter in all times of trouble. She belongs to Indore, and had once or twice got medicine from the mission dispensary, and she speaks of going again to put herself under treatment by Miss Beatty for some chronic ailment.

We have decided to return to Neemuch the day after to-morrow as Mr. Wilson wishes to go to Oojein to look after some business there, and it is uncertain whether we shall be able to go out again to the district this season, as it is usually very hot about the beginning of March.

You will know by this time that Miss Mackay has retired to the ranks of the married folk, and that we in Neemuch are left lamenting, for we had hoped that she would have made her home with us, and have opened out medical work among the women in our station. Now we are trying to persuade the other ladies that five of them are too many for Indore, when none of the other stations have one, and are pressing the claims of Neemuch to one of the latest additions to our staff, Miss Sinclair or Miss Scott.

CANADIAN NORTH-WEST.

Cheering account of work done.

THE MISSION, BALGONIE, Feb. 28, 1889.

MRS. MOORE.—I might tell you much about our work, and yet I do not know what would be of most interest to you. Many little things regarding our school are of much interest to us, and