

not be a rational ground for rejecting those teachings. It is so in nature. There are organs and rudiments of organs in animals, the use of which no physiologist can explain. No theist allows that fact to shake his faith in the doctrine of design. We do and must believe that God fashions our body, although he allows malformations sometimes to occur. So it is with the Bible. It is and remains the word of God, although there may be things in it which we can not explain.

I can not rid myself of the impression that there is something absurd in my writing you such an A. B. C letter as this, merely to prove that an old man in America believes the common church doctrine of inspiration. The accepted formula to express the doctrine of the Church is all ages on this subject is, that the Scriptures were written *docenti Spiritu Dei*, so that whatever the Bible teaches, God teaches. If this be true, our feet are on a rock. If it be not true, we are standing on quicksand. The dear old Church of Scotland is the brightest star of the Reformation. May its lustre never be dimmed until it is lost in the glory of the second coming of the Lord!

Your fellow-laborer in the gospel.

CHARLES HODGIE.

P. S.—If there be any thing in this paper inconsistent with what is written in my book, it is because I failed to make myself understood. What I have here written I was taught in my boyhood, and have always intended to teach.

C. H.

## INDIA.

### LETTER FROM REV. J. FRASER CAMPBELL.

A friend sends us some extracts from a private letter he has received from Mr. Campbell, dated "Mhow, Central India, Nov. 28th." The letter shows what great need there is of the mission securing premises of its own at Indore and Mhow, if we are to have a strong and stable mission in Central India. We therefore wish all success to the attempt that the committee of the Juvenile mission of the Church is making to enlist the sympathies

of our Sunday-schools in this work. Mr. Campbell writes that a splendid bargain of a house at 4200 rupees, or \$2000 has just gone. Such a house if bought by us, would save our mission about \$3000 a year, and the Sunday schools could easily raise the amount in one year in addition to what they are now doing. Besides, Mr. Campbell writes that he does not know what to do for a house for the ladies when the two who left Canada in the autumn arrive: though Major Van Heytheson—having to go to Bombay for a short time—has in the most generous manner put his house at the service of the mission till one can be had for them. For the sake of their health, and for the sake of their influence at the outset, they must be suitably housed. Who will build a house for our missionariss, who have given up their own houses, friends, country, for the Lord's work, and who are in India as our representatives? Who will start such a work? Mr. Campbell writes:—"Since we parted, I have been moving not only from country to country, and place and place, but even from house to house. I was just getting comfortably at home in the Mission house in Madras when we were cleared out—then a few weeks in one house, a few more in another, and a few more in a fourth. Then a month in Bombay. And here, a month in the traveller's bungalow; six weeks in Major Van Heytheson's; and a little more here in this house, from which it seemed likely that I should be politely turned out a week or two ago. It belongs to the Parsees, and is managed by a committee who took alarm at my speaking to some of the boys in the school and giving them tracts. They wanted to get me out. But I went to two of the principal men and reasoned them down, taking the ground that, while I wanted no more privileges than I should have in any other house, I must have as much freedom as in any other, and giving the true account of what had caused the alarm—and the thing seems all right, for a while longer. Then, it is not at all unlikely that I shall by and bye leave Mhow. I may have to go to Indore. And even if not, when a new man comes, I may give him Mhow—the best place for a beginner to start—and go off to Sojain, or some other city: to