

and the Junior C. E. Society of Chalmer's Church, Montreal, for the prizes of this year. The members of each may not have thought that the dressing of a doll or the saving of money for a toy was doing direct mission work. But as the placing of each separate stone in the building of a house is a distinct part of the work of the whole, so is their work a distinct and essential part of the work for the Master here. In opening new work especially it would be difficult to do without our annual supplies.

Miss Duncan got the greater part of all the supplies that came to me this year, as she was rather short when the Quebec box did not go to Neemuch.

The first invitation to visit in the Zenanas came a few days ago, and I have no doubt but others will soon follow. I never enjoyed my work so much as I have done since my return. It is great joy to be once more among the people I had learned to love so well. Our Father has been very gracious to us in restoring us to health and bringing us once more to the land of our adoption. Our heart's desire is to live a life that will please Him in all things, and glorify His Holy name. We like Ujjain very much and are happy in being all together in our home and work. My sister is well and making good progress with the study of the language.

FROM DR. MARGARET O'HARA.

*C. P. Mission, Dhar, Jan. 22, 1896.*

Miss Ross sent me out, last Saturday, some things from the Mission boxes. Will you kindly acknowledge, through the LETTER LEAFLET, these, together with the quilts received from Mrs. Lindsay, which are so nice and serviceable. At present there is a room attached to the dispensary, in which I can accommodate a couple of patients, and am very glad to have the quilts.

The bandages, prepared by Cooke's Church Young Women's Mission Band, of Toronto, are so nicely rolled, and all the different widths are just what we need. Will you give my thanks to them. In the things Miss Ross sent, there were some balls, pocket-knives, and tops, which will be fine prizes for the little boys who come to Sunday School; three dolls, some bags furnished with needles, thimble, and emery-bag, which my Bible-women can use with great advantage. The wools are pretty, and will be a great attraction to the women in the zenanas, who see few bright things beyond their own clothes. The women of Dhar seem much more anxious to learn to knit, sew, crochet, than to read; so I trust next year, in the box for Dhar, you will send us a supply of material for this kind of work.

One evening a woman had a very sick child in her arms; my sympathies were all with the poor child, and I took her in my arms. At once a number of people fled from the dispensary, crying out: "The Miss Sahib has become a sweeper; she has touched a sweeper, and is unclean!" There is no sadder sight than to see a number of sweeper children on Sabbath, standing outside listening to our hymns. I often ask them to come in, and they shake their heads and say: "We are sweepers; we must not go where other people are." They are like the lepers of old; they have to stand and cry: "Unclean, unclean!" Some of them are pretty, bright children.

I have three Sunday Schools, to which about 150 children come—wild, dirty, and almost naked. Not one of them can read, but it would surprise you to hear them repeat texts of Scripture. Gangabai has one