

trip to Agra and Delhi, and will probably spend Christmas Day with one of our nearest neighbours, the Rajputana missionaries. Christmas Day is not here what it is at home ; it lacks the associations, and the date in the calendar is needed to make us believe that the great holiday has really come.

The members of the Mission Circle here are all well, and looking forward to welcoming the new fellow-workers who must now be somewhere in the Red Sea.

Extract from Dr. Elizabeth Beatty.

INDORE, Jan. 8, 1891.

THE new year has opened with bright prospects. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkie have been brought back to us and the work. Miss McKellar is with us ; Mr. Russell is ready—indeed, is, I believe, already at work in the college. Neemuch and Rutlam are reinforced. The hospital is above ground, and that is saying a good deal, for the foundation was deep and had to be carefully laid. We hope to be working in the completed building by the breaking of the monsoon. It will, indeed, be a great relief to have it in working order. I have just now a patient out in a village who has to be seen every day, and even with that attention I have not been able to prevent serious injury by ignorant people. It is no exaggeration to say that, in many cases, the only hope of saving life is by getting the patients away from their friends. The hospital, when it is finished, will do much for them.

You will have heard that I have asked to be allowed to return to Canada this year. The reason is that malaria does not wear itself out in fever as it used to do ; but spends its poisonous force in attacks that resemble angina pectoris. No one has yet found for me a remedy that will either prevent or shorten the attacks. Sometimes they are not very severe, but sometimes the pain is agonizing and long continued, and always leaves me prostrate. Before I went to Simla, and for some weeks after my return, the attacks were frequent ; but, I am glad to say, I have not had one for several weeks past, and I am feeling well and quite able for work. August to December is always a feverish season, and I think—and others think for me—that it will be