

short service during which each one of them repeated the song the angels sang, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will to-ward men," to each of them was given a little gift to cheer them on their way. At 6 in the evening all the Christians gathered in the hall to have a social time. Hymns were sung in a manner hearty if not musical, and some were accompanied with music from native instruments. An address was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Johory, and to each of them a beautiful Bible, as a small token of the high esteem in which they are held by the congregation, and also as a slight acknowledgment of the good service which they are doing in the mission.

I suppose that most of the readers of the LETTER LEAFLET know that Mr. Johory is assistant pastor of the congregation, plays the organ at all the church services, teaches, and is in every way a happy, all-round consecrated Christian worker. He and his sweet little wife have charge of the "Industrial Home," and already have the joy of seeing good results from their labours.

The last scene of the day's entertainment was in another room, where we all sat down on the floor, tailor-fashion, and ate our supper of curry and rice with our fingers off platters made of leaves, fastened together with the small stems of other leaves. Some present were wise enough to bring their brass plates, so that what they could not eat then they were able to take home with them. There was but one thing to mar the day's joy, and that was Mr. Wilkie's absence, owing to an attack of fever. He is better now and away for a little rest. We were delighted to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Ledingham and Miss Chase, B.A., and Miss Ptolemy. The mission staff forms quite a party here now—ten strong—and yet there is room for many more.

Comfortably Settled at Work and Study.

FROM MISS PTOLEMY.

Indore, Jan. 10, 1896.

Your letter of welcome greeted me soon after my arrival. It was so kind of you to think of writing. It is when one is "a stranger in a strange land" that one appreciates letters from friends at home, and yet I feel very much at home already. The bungalow is much more comfortable and home-like than I had expected, and there is such a nice little party of missionaries in Indore, most of whom we see every day or two, that one does not feel alone.

Mr. Wilkie was so much run down from his extra work in connection with the college, that he did not recover very well after his attack of la grippe; so in order to gain strength to prepare him for the hot season, he and Mrs. Wilkie are taking a trip to Ceylon. Miss Grier also was needing a change, so she has gone with them. It seems rather strange here just now without them all, but we hope they will all come back again strong and well.

In the meantime we "new" missionaries are doing our best to fill in the vacancies. Mr. Ledingham takes quite a bit of Mr. Wilkie's work and Miss Chase and I each have a class in the college an hour each day. As the higher forms are taught in English we can manage this nicely, and it is such a help in getting acquainted with native characteristics to meet the same people each day, and be brought into such close mental relationship as teacher and pupil must be.