

has already sent off a description of the, to us, very important and happy event, so I won't burden you with anything more on it. The walls are almost up, and in a few days roofing will be begun. I am writing you by this mail, more particularly because I want to enclose a note which came in the day before yesterday to us. It gladdened our hearts, and I am sure it will gladden the hearts of the Woman's Foreign Mission Board also. Do you not think the sentiment expressed in it beautiful, coming from a Hindoo? The writer was in his youth educated under Dr. Wilson in Free Church College, Bombay, and Narayan Sheshadri says of him and his wife, that they are not far from the kingdom. Certainly we find in them warm, true friends. We are hoping to get subscriptions from Indore people—natives I mean—with which to sink a well beside the hospital. A well costs no little sum, but all Hindoos look on any one who digs a well as a great benefactor of his fellow-beings.

You ask in your last letter how we here keep the week of prayer? Much as it is done at home, and by meeting together every evening for an hour for praise or prayer. This year our pleading was especially for the Spirit's power to be poured out on us more abundantly, that we, the missionaries and the whole congregation, might in all our life and conversation hold up Christ as a Saviour from the power of sin.

In our weekly women's meeting, this year, we are taking up the prophecies in the Old Testament concerning Christ.

Tuesday will be a memorable day for the Canada Presbyterian Church in Indore, in that she that day welcomed her first Canadian visitor, Rev. Mr. Jordan, formerly of Erskine Church, Montreal. Mrs. Jordan was to have been with him, but she took very ill at Delhi, and so thought it safest to go by through train to Bombay. I can't tell you how much good Mr. J.'s short visit has done us all. If I could, I think some more of our good friends would come and see us. We gathered for a prayer-meeting yesterday morning before he went off, and his address to the congregation was like a prophecy; it seemed to bring us all so close to Canada in that Christ is the Elder Brother of all His people.

Miss Scott sailed last Saturday for Canada, Miss Sinclair going to Bombay to see her on board.

P.S.—Mr. Bedarkar is Holkar's Prime Minister.—M. O.