

Last week I had a short-lived joy over the thought of a convert as the first fruits of the medical work here. But alas, as soon as her friends heard about her intentions she was sent to another town. Will you follow her and all such, who hear the truth and feel the power of it, with your prayers, that their faith fail not in the midst of their heathen surroundings. Pray too for a blessing upon another dispensary which I hope will be open in the camp bazaar by the time you get this. What we need most of all is the Spirit's power to work in the hearts of those who hear the truth as it is in Jesus to convince them of sin and to guide them "to lay hold of eternal life."

Two months ago Miss Duncan and I started classes for all living on our own compound. At four o'clock a round brass plate is struck with a mallet, at the sound of which all the men gather in a room which we have fitted up for the purpose and are taught to read, write and cipher, while at the same hour Miss Duncan has the women in her study for the same purpose. Then at eight o'clock the brass plate again calls all to prayer. We are praying that the entrance of God's word may indeed bring light into their souls.

Miss Duncan is busy with her Hindi and has made remarkable progress in it. She is beginning to realize a little what a hot season means on the plains of India.

Sunday School Work.

FROM DR. MARGARET O'HARA.

Mission Hospital Indore, April 13, 1893.

There is a feeling of loneliness abroad these days, because Dr. Oliver has left us. Patients, servants and missionaries alike feel that one has gone who took a deep and earnest interest in the work. As she will soon be at home, and our annual report has gone, it will be unnecessary for me to say anything at present regarding Medical work; but I should like to tell about one of our Sunday schools, and how it began.