

black bird bit me on the eye, as I was sleeping outside my teepee." "Tobacco Juice" was here to-day; he is getting very old looking. He wanted me to give him a shirt. I asked him if he remembered when you were here. He said, "I remember."

The past winter was not as long as some we have had, and the Indians did not suffer as much as I have seen, yet they were none too-well off. They are as fond of tea as ever. A 60 lbs chest soon disappears.

Our Indian Agent, Mr. Wright and family, moved to Touchwood early in the spring. We miss them, though we find Mr. and Mrs. MacNeil very friendly, and have no doubt but that we will get along very smoothly together.

I paid a short visit to Lakesend. Was very much pleased with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur, the new missionaries. They have taken hold of their work cheerfully and bravely.

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FROM MISS ROSS.

*Lanoli, C. I., June 19, 1895.*

I intended to have written you weeks ago, but the time has flown past so quickly, and now it is time to return to Mhow. Dr. Fraser and I have been here for the hot weather for a much needed rest and change. We were both very much exhausted but are now much better and expect to leave here to-morrow (D.V.) to return to the post of duty. Lanoli is only 400 ft. higher than Mhow, but as we are only 30 miles from the sea, there is a great difference in the temperature. But this season has been very hot in India. People in this place say they have not had such a trying season for years. However, we rejoice that the rains are here and the face of our fierce enemy, the sun, is covered with a thick veil of cloud, which is a welcome change. Lanoli is on the Ghats, about four hours' run by train from Bombay. You should see the fire-flies here; they are really wonderful. Although I have seen many fire-flies before, I never saw them as beautiful as they were here. Thousands of them threw out the light simultaneously, and the way they lit up the trees was very grand. I see that my time is limited as I have a number of things to attend to. I must tell you what our Bene, Dr. Fraser's little adopted brown boy, said about the fire-flies. He said they are very poor and have to light their lamps at night and look for food. We were quite amused at his idea. He is a dear wee boy.

I intended to have written you for the LEAFLET about the distribution of the gifts you sent last year, but it is too late now, as you will be wishing to know what will be wanted for next Xmas. The girls and women were delighted and almost all satisfied, which is a great reason for thankfulness