

encouragement, and but little interruption. The headquarters of the mission, which began in the labors of Dr. Bruce in the great famine of 1871-72, are at Tulfa, the old Armenian suburb of Ispahan. The relief which Dr. Bruce was able to give to the destitute, and the support and education of the orphan children thrown on his care, resulted in God's providence in the formation of an Armenian Christian congregation in Tulfa with a band of well-instructed workers helping greatly in the evangelization of the Mohammedan population. This mission continues to be carried on with great success, also the colportage and diffusion of Christian literature.

CENTRAL INDIA.

First Impressions.

FROM MISS THOMSON.

Mission Hospital, Indore, Nov. 22, 1896.

We arrived at Bombay on Sunday evening at 5.30 p.m. We were all feeling very well, but heartily glad to reach the shores of India. We were met at the vessel by Miss Calder and Dr. Thompson, who gave us a hearty welcome, and made us feel at home at once. Owing to Mr. Jamieson's serious condition, and the fact that his physician was anxious to get back to his bedside, the marriage ceremony was performed at 7.30 that evening in the Scotch Kirk at Bombay.

They left on the 10 o'clock train for Mhow, where Mrs. Thompson remained, while the doctor went on to Ujjain. The rest of our party arrived at Mhow and Indore on Tuesday evening. At both stations we were greeted by the entire staff and most lovingly received. The girls from the boarding school were there to meet their old teacher, Miss Sinclair, and they also had apparently some curiosity to see the new Miss Sahib. Truly the hope is in the children, the bright, intelligent faces of those who have been under the missionary's care in contrast to those who are not, is very striking.

Mrs. Wilkie took me with her to visit the Industrial Homes for boys and for homeless women, the latter under the control of Mrs. Johory, and when we went in they were all sitting around on the floor learning to sew, knit, and do other kinds of hand-work, so that they might be able to live honestly. Poor women, to have nothing in this life but shame and suffering, and no hope for the future. How I long to be able to speak to them of Jesus their Saviour, who is waiting to bless. On Sunday afternoon I attended an English class conducted by Mr. Ledingham, and later, the usual evening Hindi service, at the close of which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed.