

Early on Christmas morning, all the pupils attending our Sabbath schools in Indore, met in the college for the annual prize distribution. Over 850 were present, clad in all the colors of the rainbow, except our Boarding School and Industrial Home girls; they wore pure white chaddars and looked like a bed of white flowers surrounded by rose, poppy and carnation tints.

Two hundred and fifty-two special prizes were given to the successful ones in the recent Bible examinations. One of the Brahmin lads in my Bible class got a special prize for not missing a Sabbath for three years. We wished to give him a silver medal, but could not get one, as a special die would have to be cast, and so make it very expensive. He got a copy of *The Pilgrim's Progress* in Hindi, along with a nice reference Bible, for a first prize in the Bible examination.

The scrapbooks, boxes, mirrors and toys were very much appreciated. Every one received a Christmas card and some native sweetmeats. The dolls and gifts suitable for girls in the Marahti and Hindi day schools will not be distributed till February or March. You will hear about that gathering later from Misses Ptolemy and Greir.

I am very grateful to the friends in Hamilton, Whitby and Peterborough, and other places for their kind remembrance of the Boarding school girls. The clothing is very acceptable indeed. The jackets are nice and comfortable looking, a little too long in some cases but that is easily remedied by the girls, many of whom I am glad to say are clever with their needles. We do not know where the nice quilt, marked, "For use in the Ladies' Bungalow," came from, so we take this opportunity through you, dear Mrs. Jeffrey, in tendering our thanks to them. We cannot all four of us have it, so will use it for our visitors when they come to Council meeting, then it will truly be a missionary quilt.

We four, Misses Chase, Greir, Ptolemy and self, are a very happy family. We are comfortable and enjoy good health, for which we are all deeply grateful to our loving Father. The verandahs are not erected yet, plans for the same are in circulation just now; the stone floors are laid and look so clean and nice; well, some might think them cold looking at this time of year, but this we do know, we are not inhaling the same amount of dust and rubbish as we did before. We are very grateful to the ladies for all that has been done for us.

Mr. Wilkie is getting over a bad attack of influenza. We missed his presence on Christmas Day, and it grieved him to be laid aside at that time. Mrs. Wilkie is well. We are all glad to have Mr. and Mrs. Ledingham in our midst. They, with Misses Chase and Ptolemy are a great acquisition to us, for which we are grateful. Thank you dear Mrs. Jeffrey for your words of sympathy. The year 1895 will always be a sad and hallowed milestone in my life, for it took my dear mother into blessed rest, but oh, it has left such a blank behind.

FROM MISS JAMIESON.

*Ujjain, Central India, Jan. 22, 1896.*

The belated boxes arrived in good time for our prize distribution as we did not give them on Christmas this year. The work only came under my care in December, and I wanted to develop it somewhat before the prize distribution. However, the great event took place last week. I found two small schools for caste girls when I came here, both in wretched little rooms. A fairly good house, as houses go in this city, in a central