

terested in their work. I found that they had been going for some time to some of the Zenanas, to talk with and read to the women. We opened a women's dispensary in Oojein some three months ago, and have been going up for a few days twice a month to attend to patients, leaving a Christian woman—who has been twice in Agra Women's Medical College—in charge. It was when doing medical work there that we were led to think of schools for girls so as to make use of all the Christian women.

We are all feeling very well and have had a pleasant Xmas. I don't think Miss Mackay or Dr. Buchanan will write home this week that we are very grave-faced people. Miss Rodger sends special thanks to Mrs. Malloch and will write her on her return from Bombay, whither she goes in a few days to meet Misses Scott and Sinclair.

Again let me say, Many, many thanks to the women of Hamilton Presbytery and the other Auxiliaries who have been so mindful of us.

Tenting in Central India.

RAMPURA, Feb. 1, 1889

MRS. WILSON.—We are just now tenting beside (outside the walls) Rampura, the second place, we are told, in importance to Indore in Holkar's territory. Three weeks ago we left Neemuch, accompanied by Miss Rodger and Miss Beatty, and spending nearly two weeks on the road visiting other towns, reached Rampura early last week. The ladies left us to return to Indore this morning, and we intend to stay about a week longer, as the people seem interested in hearing the Gospel, and it is well to teach them as much as possible while they are in a mood to listen.

We are only thirty-six miles from Neemuch, but seem to be much farther away, the road in parts is so bad, and the jungle through which we passed so wild-looking. Our last stage of ten miles, from a town called Rukresar, was specially bad, the narrow cart road so rough and stony that we had to walk the ponies most of the way. Mr. Wilson, Miss Rodger and I drove in a light two-wheeled cart, called a tonga, and Miss Beatty rode her own pony which she had brought from Indore with her. Riding is really the easiest way of going about in the jungle.

Rampura lies at the foot of a spur of the Chittore Hills, directly east from Neemuch. In olden times it belonged to Jeypore, but many years ago was given to Holkar, in recognition of aid received in time of war by the Raja of Jeypore from his power-