

ing so much interest in strangers coming to teach their women about Jesus. We all wish we were able to begin work at once, as there is so much to do, but we will have to practise a little patience. Miss White will write you after the Council next week. All the ladies join me in sending kind regards to the ladies of the Board.

A Very Hearty Welcome.

FROM MISS WHITE.

*C. P. Mission, Indore, Central India, }
November 30, 1893.*

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It is exactly one week since Miss Grier wrote to you, telling of our safe arrival the previous night in Indore.

Accounts doubtless have been given by others of our voyage, arrival and kind welcome by the missionary party (Messrs. N. Russell and Jamieson and Misses Jamieson and Duncan), who came so far to meet us at Bombay ; also last, but not least, the wedding of Miss Butler and Mr. Jamieson in St. Andrew's Church at noon next day. Mr. and Mrs. Jamieson went to Poonah and we left same night for Indore. We all felt better after the rest in Bombay. Everything seemed very natural to me except the "street cars;" they were unknown in my early days in India.

The train left Victoria station (said to be the largest and finest in the world), at 10 p.m., very much crowded with the Carthage people, but we were comfortable and relieved of all care by our kind, experienced missionaries. After travelling all night and part of next day we changed trains and went on our way through fine scenery along the Ghauts Mountains and Nerbudda River, the banks of which were crowded with encampments of pilgrims from all parts, to bathe in its holy waters. Poor benighted creatures! Truly here were "gloomy hills of darkness,"