

day we proceeded to Sin-kang and put up in the chapel there. Wednesday, Mr. Junor and I went to An-lang and tried to do something for our Master there. Thursday we went to a place where there were theatricals and a large concourse of people, on the same mission. Friday, we returned to Tek-chham and Saturday about noon arrived at our Ang-mng-kang chapel. We spent the Sabbath there, and on Monday came to Tiong-lek, and Tuesday passed through two towns on the road, and in the evening were in our An-po chapel. Wednesday morning, started early and halted a few minutes in our chapel in Bang-kah, then proceeded along the river to the Lun-a-teng chapel, where we parted. Mr. and Mrs. Junor went out to Tamsui, whilst Mrs. M. and myself returned to this chapel. Since that time I visited nearly all our Northern stations, and I am here now making preparations for a meeting of all our converts here in the open air. Now I have no doubt my friend Mr. Junor will send a far more interesting account of our trip than I can do, at the same time I am anxious that you should know that it was quite an undertaking for Mrs. Junor to make such a trip down South. Still, she did it with cheerfulness, patience, and a true godly spirit. Our converts at all the stations were greatly delighted to see her. She is the first foreign lady that ever visited our chapels there. May she be enabled to make many pleasant and profitable trips from time to time to see our converts in the country. Mr. Junor at every place where opportunity presented itself spoke with great clearness and decision, and throughout the entire trip manifested very great *common sense*. I found him a cheerful companion, and obliging friend and devoted servant of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Before Jehovah's throne remember this distant Isle of the sea. Oh remember the perishing thousands and the faithful followers of Jesus in their midst. Remember our native heralds of the cross here who proclaim the glad tidings far and near. Let men come forth from the great Dominion who will be willing to *live* for Christ, and if need be *die* for Him. Send us such men and we will shout all honour and glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Ghost !

The Presbyterian Board has two hundred and twenty-two mission stations in the following countries, viz : Mexico, South America, Africa, Siam, China, Japan, Persia, Syria, and among the North American Indians. Nine hundred and sixty-two missionaries are employed at these stations. There are connected with the various churches of these stations 10,391 members, converted from heathenism. Sixteen thousand and thirty-nine children are being educated in the mission schools.

India.

LETTER FROM MISS FAIRWEATHER.

TO THE SECRETARY CHALMERS' CHURCH SAB.
SCH. JUVENILE MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

Indore, Feb. 8th, '79.

YOUR very welcome letter reached us two weeks ago, and the parcel of patterns by last mail. My girls are just jumping with fun and delight over them. Long before this reaches you, our good friend, Miss Forrester of Mhow, (from Halifax, you know), will have become the wife of the Rev. J. Fraser Campbell. It is the first marriage in our Indian mission, and my girls are all on the *qui vive* for wedding presents and yours are just in time. All spare minutes are employed in making up pincushions, tidies, &c. &c., for the bride by their dark tho' deft fingers.

I assure you they were welcome and helpful to us. Now, I have a very pleasant story to tell you and one for which I know you will all thank our Father in Heaven as well as we do who are here on the field.

In a village near Harkwar, in the North-west provinces, lived a Brahmin family. The eldest son, a fine strong fellow, after receiving a very fair education in Uratie, was appointed a "deroga," or official, in one of the provincial prisons. Here he remained until his child-wife, a young Brahmani girl of his own village, died after giving birth to a son. After her death he renounced the world, became a fakhir, or hermit, devoted himself to study and meditation, and was handsomely provided for by his caste, he being now a Brahmin gurn, or teacher of Brahmins. For 14 years he wandered about from shrine to shrine, and city to city. He had heard missionaries preach at the great annual Mela, a fair at Harkwar, but paid no heed to their teaching. At last a New Testament fell into his hands with a little native hymn-book. This Testament he read day and night, and gradually its light seemed to dawn. At Rutlam a gentleman met with him, and entering into conversation, told him of our mission at Indore and gave him Mr. Douglas's name. Here he for the first time saw the Old Testament. He read day and night, only sleeping *two* hours out of the twenty-four. He was at it perpetually. What he did not understand he marked for explanation. He is a fine large man, with a quick, energetic way of speaking; a keen thinker, and not to be put off with a half answer. I like him very much. He is so intelligent.

One day a Court Judge, a Brahmin and one of the Maharaja's council was in my house, he asked to see the Synassi fakhir we had with us. I sent for him. He came and the Judge said, "You have been reading the Christian shastras!"