

the greatest eagerness, but under some difficulty, as she had a little child to mind ; she at last had to leave on account of the child. She said to Mrs. Wei's sister, " Why did you persuade me to bring him ? Next time I come I shall come alone so that I can listen."

Last Sabbath, though rainy, there were fourteen men and eight women who came specially for the Sabbath worship ; all but one had become interested since we came here. One man walked six miles and was late for the morning service as he stopped to talk about the Gospel to a friend by the way. Another man present had been beaten by his neighbors for destroying his household gods, and another young man had been beaten by his father for refusing to worship them at the New Year season.

Before closing, I would like to mention a station class I held for women some weeks ago. Six women came from a place twelve miles from here. They stayed ten days and during that time it surprised me how much they learned. It would have done you all good to have seen the zest with which they learnt the hymns. When they went home I gave to each one the text " Bear Fruit " cut out of gilt paper and pasted on red paper. These texts looked very pretty. Each one was to put this text up on the wall to remind them of their duty to tell to others what they had themselves received.

Oh dear friends, who is sufficient for these things ! Truly the harvest is great and the laborers are very, very few. I cannot do all that is to be done. My daily prayer to God is that He may choose out one woman, called and fitted by himself for this work. I have given you rather the bright side of the mission work, but dear friends there is a dark side. We must face bitter reviling. I cannot tell you even one of the unspeakable things that is said of us by those opposed to the Gospel. Each missionary has to face his and her own peculiar trials ; what might be exceedingly hard for one is not a trial at all for another. But, dear friends, I can only say pray for us, and don't forget to pray for the children !

CENTRAL INDIA.

Training the School-Girls to Give.

FROM MRS. WILKIE.

Indore, Mar. 14, 1896.

I forgot when writing to you to mention that we made last year, in the Girls' Boarding School and Industrial Home, between thirty and forty rupees from materials in the Mission Box that could not be used for school prizes. The wools not otherwise required were made into shawls, jackets, boottees. These bits of fancy work we sold.