

(4.) "Then at *Toa-tin-tia*, when I saw 500 assembled, witnessed such eager faces, and heard such stirring singing, I thought this is truly the Kingdom of God come down from heaven. It was worth seeing and I can never forget the scene. These three evenings in Oxford College I have been delighted, seeing women, girls, children and students, so busy and earnest. Peace to you all. My name is *Phok I Peng*."

Yours sincerely,

G. L. MACKAY.

#### LETTER FROM REV. J. WILKIE.

BOMBAY, Jan. 16, 1892.

Our sad errand to Bombay is accomplished. We have seen Miss Harris safely on board the good ship *Carthage* in the care of Miss Dr. McKellar. Humanly speaking everything has been done to ensure the safe return to her loved ones of one who was deeply interested in her work and has literally been a martyr to it. Her splendid abilities and deep-seated sense of duty made us all long to keep her in this needy field, but the Master has otherwise willed it, and earnestly will prayers here mingle with those of loved ones at home that she may soon recover her old enthusiasm and strength for the work. Wherever she may be permitted to work she will not soon be forgotten here. The anxious hearts at home have the united sympathy of our Mission circle. We hope Miss Dr. McKellar's careful ministrations will be rewarded by seeing Miss Harris in some measure restored ere England is reached.

Miss McKellar also needs the rest and change. She forgot that India is not Canada and that zeal must not outrun our strength; and during Dr. Oliver's much needed change to South India whilst trying to carry on all the medical work, she found the burden rather too heavy and had to take to her bed. She so far recovered that she had again begun her work, but the doctor here advised her to take a sea voyage if she desired to regain her lost vigour. Her year at Indore has enabled us to know and very fully appreciate her as a faithful, earnest worker, and so, whilst regretting the immediate cause of her voyage, yet hope we may at the end of three months welcome her back into our midst fully restored in health.

Let me whisper that what has happened may happen again and possibly in a more sad form. Miss Ross has been sent to Mhow to carry on the work carried on by the Misses Stockbridge, and with her is Miss Dr. Fraser, who is seeking to develop the medical work amongst women. Her work and that of the Boarding School—Miss Harris' care till November last—has been put in the care of Miss Sinclair; that is, there is one lady at Indore, Miss Sinclair to carry on the work formerly carried on by Miss Ross and Miss

Harris, with her own. Her school of over 100 girls is work enough for any person. Miss Ross' new school in the city of Indore gave her ample work, and Miss Harris found the Boarding School a full handful.

In this nothing is said of the many Zenanas visited both by Miss Ross and Miss Sinclair, that now cry so earnestly for a continuation of the Bible teaching. All cannot be done that earnest hearts would like to do, and the feeling that time and strength are not equal to the demands is almost as hard to endure as the work itself.

We have been permitted to welcome Misses McWilliams and Dr. O'Hara to our midst, and we are glad that they are to remain in Indore to help to hold on to what has been established at the expense of much time and money in the past. We want to see the whole field covered, but no one who knows us will accuse us of selfishness in seeking to have Indore in adequate measure supplied, when they realize how impossible it is to hold on to what has been won otherwise, and how serious is the danger of a complete collapse through the breaking down of earnest workers whose only fault is an attempt to meet the crying claims thrust upon them.

Let us lengthen the cords as far as possible, but let us see to it that the stakes are proportionally strengthened. It is possible for the heart to grow faint even in a good work. You at home have been praying for the open doors, and wonderfully has the Master answered them. Now may there be united, earnest prayer from you and us that the workers, native and European, may raise up in large numbers consecrated to the service of our loving Saviour.

The visit of His Excellency, Lord Lansdowne, Viceroy of India, last November, to Indore was to us as a Mission a peculiarly pleasing one. Our Motto, "Canada Remembers You, Welcome of the Canadian Mission," with the Canadian Ensign floating over it, at once arrested his attention and stirred up tender feelings. Although surrounded with all the gorgeous pomp of the East, and in a carriage with H. H. Maharajah Holkar, he lifted and waved his hat several times in response to the cheering of the college boys, and in a most marked way both he and Lady Lansdowne singled us out and thanked us for this kind remembrance, at the same time that he expressed his warm interest in Canada and her affairs. Ours was the only institution from which he received an address, and the Women's Hospital the only one visited by Her Excellency, Lady Lansdowne. Their visit done us much good, at least by advertising us in the eyes of the many native chiefs, who thronged Indore at that time, and they cheered us by so manifestly showing their interest in our beloved Canada and in the work we, her representatives, are trying to do here.

At the New Year's we had a gathering at In-