

"Oh yes ! I want no other. He is my Saviour." We all gathered around her bed, and the Christian women sang one of her favourite hymns ; then with bowed heads, weeping, we prayed that Christ would give her grace to endure unto the end. Her husband and several heathen women stood by, looking on and wonder at what to them must have been a strange scene.

Her friends wished to have her taken home to die. At first she did not wish to go, but at last consented. I was willing to have her go, feeling that any effort on our part to keep her from her own people in her last hours would not commend "The Gospel of Love" to them. A bed was made up in my closed-in cart, and I took her to her home, staying with her as long as she was conscious. She lived for some hours longer, and in the early morning her body was carried to the river bank and burned by her relatives, with no doubt all their idolatrous ceremonies. After she was taken to her husband's home her sister-in-law begged her to call upon "Ram," but her answer was "The Lord is my God." Our prayer is that her death may lead her friends to think upon and turn unto that God who was her refuge and her strength during the last year of her life.

A few days before Baktouribai's death, the woman who for the past four years has been caretaker of our city dispensary also passed away, trusting in Christ for her salvation. She had been ill for some months with fever, which finally brought on consumption, under which she rapidly sank. She had always declared her disbelief in idol-worship, and was in fact a careless, irreligious woman, unwilling to talk about or hear anything of Christ so long as she was well and strong ; still, as she had to sit quietly down each day in the dispensary when the women were being spoken to, she could not fail to learn something of the Christian religion. During her last illness, as hope of recovery passed away, like many a careless soul in Christian lands, she turned to God and cried for mercy, and died looking upon Christ's shed blood as the only sacrifice that could take away her sin.