



WE give you this month the portrait of Dr. Louisa Hart, of whom we told you in July number of her service to the government in helping to inoculate the people for that terrible disease, the plague. This is Dr. Hart as she graduated from a medical college in New York some years ago. Since then she has been doing grand Missionary work in India. You will feel better acquainted with her if we give you an extract from a letter to a cousin written not very long after her arrival in India. After describing the grandeur of the scenery, she said: "I had a beautiful little pony, a Gulf Arab, as gentle as a lamb. We grew very fond of each other and he took me many a mile over hill and dale to the various places of interest on and about Coonor Nilgiri hills. You see we have to have a horse on account of our work here as it is safe only to drive out in a carriage during the day time. So I got one before I needed it for that purpose in order to train him for the carriage before I would have to use it, as he was rather young. Then, too, it is necessary for the health, as horse-back riding is one of the best ways to counteract the effects of the climate. But, alas, my pet became ill while I had him with me at a Mission meeting, and in six days was dead. He had in some way contracted a disease among horses from which

they never recover. I missed him so much as I had begun to take a sort of comfort in him for being so far away from all my loved ones. It cannot be helped now, however, and some day I shall have to get another, I suppose, but it is not so easy to lose one's pets, even if they are only animals. The Tamil language is almost as hard as Sanscrit, in fact it is largely drawn from that language, and is one of the most complete languages of India, for which I am glad, as all others will be easier to study after having learned this one. It seems as if it will be ages before I get this one, though, for French and German are babies' play alongside of it."



DR. LOUISA HART.

A NOBLE JAPANESE.

We have lately read of a Japanese who, on becoming a Christian and learning to read the Bible, was so grateful and so anxious that others of his people should have the precious knowledge too, that every morning when he went out of his house to go to work he left his door open with this notice on it:

"If any one wants to come in here while I am gone and read my Bible he may do it."

This was certainly very lovely in the man, and showed that he had the true Christian spirit—the spirit

of love and thoughtfulness for others.

May we, who have always had the Word of God, be equally anxious to share it with the millions who have never had the "precious treasure." In this way we shall prove that we have not read it in vain, but have imbibed its spirit.