

asked her if she was still trusting Jesus? Her face brightened and she replied, "Why should I not?" "Because God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." It is almost five months since she learned or heard that text. This proves that God's own word will take root, and bring forth fruit. I left her with a full heart and firm confidence that, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

Lately we have had some noted visitors. In March some native ladies came and Dr. Turnbull had the pleasure of showing them the hospital. Last week the wife of the chief favourite of His Highness Maharajah Holkar, was carried in her palanquin to visit our hospital. These women being "Purdu," it was quite an outing for them, and yesterday we were favoured by a still more important personage, Mrs. Crosthwaite, the wife of the Governor General's Agent here. She expressed much interest in the work, and gave some useful suggestions.

To-day we had a letter from Miss McWilliams. They had reached Umballa, and were beginning to enjoy their first sight of the Himalayas.

This evening our Woman's Foreign Missionary Society met in the hospital. Mrs. and Bessie Wilkie, Miss Sinclair, Dr. Turnbull, I, and most of our Christian women were present.

In all departments of the work the presence of the Master is felt. Last Sabbath, after seeing five others baptized from heathendom into the Church of Christ, we partook of the elements of that broken body and shed blood which was given so freely for us, with grateful hearts, and felt that ours was a sacred trust. We ask your prayers that God will abundantly bless and use us for His own glory. Dr. Turnbull joins me in sending kind regards to all the ladies.