makes it possible to look out without being blinded by the glare.

Another contrivance to mitigate the heat is in the shape of a tube over the windows, which is connected with a tank on the roof, and, turning a lever in the car, water flows over the sweet grass toties hung at the open windows.' The moving train makes a current of air, which, however blasting outside, comes through cool and fragrant to the sweltering occupant within.

Of all the Anglo-Indian institutions next to the indispensable punka, let me commend the station master. He individually and collectively should be canonized, for his universal civility and resourceful care amid trying conditions is phenomenal, and his cannot be an easy vocation.

It is, perhaps, unfortunate that telegraphy in India is cheap, for the custom is to wire the station master to fill every emergency, from holding a car for a party, securing rooms at a dak, engaging rickshaws, furnishing meals, to receiving letters addressed to his care. A hundred demands are made upon his time and patience, which would never be dreamed of or tolerated anywhere else. These good Samaritans are generally Britishers or half-castes in all the central provinces, but in the south, the native Baboo, much alive to the importance of his post, is not apt to be so obliging, but shows an overwhelming curiosity in your affairs, which interest does not extend to properly labeling or receipting for your luggage. Of the



ELEPHANT RIDING AT JEYPOOR.

former class I remember an instance at Jeypoor. After distinct favors rendered, a dainty bouquet of violets was handed in at the window by the bowing station master as the train glided out. Another time, at Trichinopoly, where there is no hotel, the dak was full and the two available rooms at the station already occupied, and there seemed to be no alternative but to sit up all night in the waiting room. The local genie was much exercised at the seeming inhospitality, and sent in a cane couch from his own room, which he supplemented with another awaiting shipment upon the platform. A long chair was found for the third member of the party, when he proceeded to scare up two punka wallahs, who, between intervals of snoring, pulled the punkas all night for the magnificent sum of six cents each. There being washing and bathing appliances in an adjoining apartment, we were as comfort-able as though occupying the regular rooms up-stairs, where the bedding is indifferently clean, to say the least. But our benefactor refused to take any pay for the accommodation furnished, and only after repeated protests he consented to take ninety cents, to be deposited in the funds of a boys' club, for here, in this lurid tophet, where gunpowder explodes if placed on brown paper in the sun, and mosquitoes come eleven to the pound, this ex-Britisher was teaching the native youth to play cricket!

The native Indian has an ingrained passion for travelling, ninety percent of the passengers carried being of the poorer class. A first experience at the railway station . makes one feel that there must be some special festivity on hand; but, after repeated encounters, one soon gets used to hustling, howling groups of picturesque men, women and children squatting around their huddled belongings, or prancing about the platform for last ablutions, and filling their brass bowls with drinking water. When the train arrives, pandemonium reigns, as they jostle and chatter while the guards pack them in like sardines. Then there is a grand shuffle for the window seats, from which point of vantage the fortunate one proceeds to lay in a store of sweetmeats, pistachio nuts, or curd paste from the omnipresent vender, who weighs his wares against shells, stones The or seemingly any available article. transaction, however, appears to be acceptable, for I never heard the measure disputed; a small coin is transferred, the tray hoisted upon the merchants' head, and he proceeds to cry his wares in stentorian tones until some neighboring travellers succumb to the sticky temptation.

Indian Famine Fund.

The following is copied from the 'Weekly Witness' of Aug. 7:-

INDIAN FAMINE FUND. Undesignated.

1.00

5.00

3.00 3.00 .50 4.00

1.00 1.00 1.00 2.00 2.00 5.00

1.00 2.00

2.50 1.00 2 00 2.25 2.04

2.00 3.00 1.00 1.00 5.00 5.00

3.00 2.00

6.25 1.00 1.00 1.00 2.00

1.00 2.75

17.78

1.50 .50 2.50

.25 .65 .65 1.50 3.20

1.00 5.00

.00

reviously acknowledged \$104.49 23.25 R. W Mrs. R. & M. B R. W. Wilson Mrs. J. H. V. A Stutt. M. B. A Friend, Stevestor, B.C. Under An Englishwoman A Friend, Carlevale Collected by a friend, Shawbridge. Q. McGill Friends, G.B. A Friend, Abbotsford People of Peachland E.C. Mrs. J. D. Mite Mrs. J. D. Mite George McCreary Miss Ethel Sivier J. W. Sivier G. A McCreary Miss Ethel Sivier J. W. Sivier Sympathizer, Westmount 324 Gerrard street, Toronto R.T. David Brown A Friend. R.V. Union Sunday School, No. 4 North Oxford Magnus Firth A. C. Attwood, Venneck Breadalbane Union S.S. A Friend of the Good Cause A.M.M. R. J. Quick M. B. Sutherland Mrs. D. Kennedy A Friend, Ste. Anne de Bellevue B. W. Ingersoll Maude Leitch O. C. Urigle Union Sunday School, Cobourg and Port Hope A 'Witness' Reader E. Archibald C.N.M. Hector McDonald Hope Woodstock Y.P. S.C.E. Beaconsfield Norwich Monthly Meeting of Friends, Qualker street. Collected by Miss Forrest-Anon Waterloo 5.00 3.65 2.00 5.00 .50 3.00 2.00 1.00

Friend City Collected by Jean Bell, West Shefford Kate Blackwood Arnold McConnell Annie Williams Helen Lawrence Miss J. Bruce Robert Sutton A. E. Burnett Collected by Marlon Samson and Hesse Henderson, Windsor Mills-Thomas Wark Mrs. J. Duplop Louis Tannèr Mrs. Hawker Mrs. C. Henderson Mrs. A. Henderson Mrs. A. Henderson Mrs. J. Samson Mrs. J. Samson Mrs. J. Samson Mrs. A. Dearden J. Samson Mrs. H. Moore Charles Moore Lena Farquhar Mrs. T. McMichael Mrs. C. Ross Muriel Samson Mrs. Lockwood Mrs. G. Morey Marien Samson \$1.CO .15 $\begin{array}{c} .25\\ .25\\ .25\\ .50\\ .100\\ .02\\ .25\\ .20\\ .10\\ .05\\ .20\\ .10\\ .10\\ .10\\ .10\\ .10\\ .10\\ .10\end{array}$

\$5:52 Collected by Miss Louise Miller-Edward Fee Robert Miller J. O. Johnston Silas Hyde Alfred Mill r David Stevens Albert Gale A. Desmaris E. Gale Lowella Duffy George Richmond B. Dowd George Johnstotn George Johnstotn Methodist Ladies' Aid Collected by Miss Louise Miller-5.50 1.00 .25 3.00 1.00 .50 .50 .15 .25 1.00 .50 .50 .50 5.00

\$20.55

Mrs. Chas. Beck Y: Enzer Mrs. Wm. Y. Cook Mr. R. T. Thorbur

\$1.75 .10 .26 .30

\$873.24 To sic Southern India Famine To Su. Fund Fund 11.01 o Church Missionary So-ciety 160 To 104.49

\$268.75

10

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.25

\$1.00

The Find-the-Place Almanac.

TEXTS IN HEBREWS.

Aug. 19, Sun.-We have not a high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities. Aug. 20, Mon.—In all points tempted like

Aug. 20, Mon.—in an points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Aug. 21, Tues.—Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace. Aug. 22, Wed.—Called of God. Aug. 23, Thurs.—Let us go on unto per-

fection.

fection. Aug. 24, Fri.—Be not slothful. Aug. 25, Sat.—Followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises.

A travelling-club, a question club, where all the answers shall be found in the Bible or in one of its books; try a journey that shall not go out of the Book of the Acts. Why, it will go from Jaffa to Gibraltar, from Damascus to Rome, from Jerusalem to the city above!