

As Dr. Keegan thought it would be best to reach Bombay a few days before sailing, so as to give her a rest before going on board in the event of sea-sickness, we left Indore Wednesday morning. Got a reserved car and had her carried over the evening before, as the train leaves so early in the morning. She is helpless as an infant and has to be carried on a mattress. Mr. Wilkie and Mr. Wilson have also both come as far as Bombay with her, so that Miss McKellar and I have all the assistance it is possible to receive. Once she is on board there will be no more lifting, and Miss Harris is so good and so patient. She does not realize her real condition and thinks the powerlessness in leg and arm are the result of the long continued fever.

She has really given her life to India, for I much fear she will never recover the use of her arm and leg.

Miss McKellar hopes when she arrives in London to find instructions awaiting her as to what course to take. Miss Harris cannot be left in her helpless state among strangers. If only her mother could be in London when they arrive it would be so good, for who is there that can take a mother's place? Not the best nurse or doctor in the world when it is the heart that needs help more than the body. When strength returns and the fever is all gone then will come the realization of the paralysis.

“Asleep in Jesus.”

With deep sorrow we record the death of Miss Harris, our beloved young missionary to Central India. In November, 1889, Miss Harris, who had offered herself to the Foreign Mission Committee and been accepted, sailed for India in company with Miss Jamieson.

When the Girls' Boarding School was established at Nee-much Miss Harris was appointed to take charge of it, which responsible position she filled with much acceptance until her health failed some months ago. A six months' furlough was granted Miss Harris, and she had decided to take an ocean voyage with the hope of thereby regaining her wonted vigour; but before her preparations were completed she was stricken with paralysis. Everything that kind and loving co-workers could do was done, but at length the doctors agreed that the only