

I wish I could tell you just how much it is needed ; then every woman in Canada would give half of her last dollar for it. The amount you are giving this year will give us a fine start, and I hope that in a few months we may be so far on with it as to be able to tell you what our first patients are like, and that they are cured in it. Last week a poor Brahmin woman who will have to undergo the Cæsarean section operation in a few weeks would fain have come to us, but we had no place in which to take care of her, and no trained nurse to take charge of her. I have not heard yet whether she chose death or the General Hospital.

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Mr. and Mrs. Builder at the Hills.

BODRÔKONAL, October 21, 1887.

MRS. BUILDER.—Do you think me very negligent and unfaithful? I hope that you have not thought so, and I am almost sure I have reproached myself far more than you have reproached me. I have often been at the point of writing and something has turned me off again. My hands have been full for some time. Before coming here our baby was very ill for three weeks. The doctor was kind and attentive—visited him three times a day—and said that we must take him to the hills as soon as he could be moved. We were glad to act upon this advice as we all felt the need of a rest and change. Two years is as long as any one ought to remain on the plains at a time.

We have been here six weeks, and purpose returning next week (on the 27th). Mr. Builder is anxious to get back. Two weeks usually satisfies him away from his work. Miss Annie Stockbridge is with us, and Miss Minnie is with Mr. and Mrs. Campbell at Mussoorie. They too were very much in need of a change; they are enthusiastic workers, and we sometimes think go beyond their strength. Baby has improved very much since coming here—and Katie is *rosy* and *fat*.

The climate is perfect, it quite reminds us of autumn weather in Canada. We all enjoy the long walks over the hills. The scenery is fine in every direction—though not grand when compared with the snowy ranges of Switzerland or the towering peaks of the Himalayas. There is a blue tinge which keeps continually changing in the lights and shadows of the hills and valleys, throwing a softness over the landscape, which is very pleasing to the eye and restful to the thoughts. On our way home we expect to visit some of the more important places where