

them last Saturday afternoon and had dinner with Mr. Russell. Miss McWilliams was feeling somewhat out of sorts, so we persuaded her to take a run up to Neemuch for a week or two and help Miss McKellar to set her house in order. We expect her back to-morrow, and she writes that she is again feeling quite well. Both she and Miss O'Hara have thus far acclimatized remarkably easily.

I cannot tell you how much I long for Miss Beatty to be here again, but I would not have her come unless her health be fully restored, and her last letters hold out little hope of this Christmas seeing her among us again. She writes me that I am expected to take furlough next spring. I hope you have not made it compulsory, for, if as well as I am at present, I would like much to remain another year. Miss O'Hara has done very well indeed at the language, considering that she has been at work in the dispensary ever since her arrival in the country, but if I return home next spring she will have no spare time whatever for study.

Our Auxiliary meets this afternoon and I have promised to give a short account of the rise and growth of "The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society." The women enjoy the meeting very much. With kindest remembrances.

The Story of Baktouribai.

FROM DR. MARION OLIVER.

Indore, August 11, 1892.

Last week, after two days' illness from choleraic diarrhoea, death took from us a dearly loved patient. But seeing her passing away was not the sad heart-piercing trial that we have so often to bear, of seeing lives going out into utter darkness.

This dear sister had for months rejoiced in Christ her Saviour, and when death drew near there was no fear, no faltering, but joyful looking-forward to meeting with her Lord.