

feet, looms up quite majestically. Some day we hope to see Mt. Everest, then we will have seen the highest mountain in the world. The highest railway station in the Old World is Goome, near Darjeeling, 7,407 feet high.

A Building Secured.

FROM DR. MARGARET O'HARA.

Canadian Mission, Dhar, C. India, May 14, 1896.

Through the influence of Surgeon Lieut.-Col. Duke, who was acting as Political Agent for a short time in the Bhil Agency, a building was secured in which I am now carrying on the medical work. We moved our drugs and furniture on the last day of April and have since been carrying on the work in the most distant part of the city from where our former dispensary was. It was good to be done with the annoyances we were subjected to in the former place, but one soon forgets all about these things when they are past. The heat is very great and water scarce. We are still in the Dak Bungalow, but hope to get into our new bungalow on the 23rd of this month. It is marvellous how well we have all been although so crowded.

I wrote you in March telling about the adopted baby. Four days after the baby came the mother herself asked us to take her. This was a responsible thing to do and we explained so to the girl, but she was willing to accept the consequences. The morning after, her parents and caste people came demanding that she be put out of the bungalow. This we refused to do, but said she might go if she wished. The girl then told them that she had come of her own accord, had eaten our food, and that she had no desire to go back to her former life. The parents then heaped curses upon her and demanded that all her jewellery be given up to them. This was willingly done, but it must have been a great sacrifice for a Hindu girl to give up all her jewels, as she considers them part of her dress. The Sabbath following, the baby was baptized by Rev. F. H. Russell, and I took the place of parent. The little one's name is "Hira," meaning a diamond. During the two months that have passed since then the mother of the baby has been most contented and happy with us, quick in picking up and remembering what was taught her, and showing simple faith in the story of salvation. On Sabbath last she was baptized on profession of faith. We trust she may be a burning and a shining light in the midst of this heathen darkness.

North-West Indians.

Mr. John Thuzder, Indian missionary at Pipestone, acknowledges with thanks the picture rolls, which he has found useful in the Sabbath