

Together with our Chinese servants and others we viewed the eclipse through smoked glass. It was quite amusing to hear the remarks of the Chinese as they observed the large piece eaten out of the sun. About 2.30 p.m. the last of the shadow had disappeared.

H'SIN CHEN.

Crops in the neighborhood, kaoliang, corn, beans, are a total failure on account of the dry weather. Boils and prickly heat are a promising crop.

CHANGY TE FU.

The one item of interest this week is the arrival, this evening, of a bran new missionary, in the shape of a little lady who has come to live with the Goforth's. All are well.

CHU WANG.

At the Chu Wang Hospital from January 1 to July 25, the total treatments were 15,528. The largest number in any one day was 210. The number of surgical operations in this same period was 378, of which 57 were for cataract, and of these nearly 50 had sight restored.

### THE NEW STATION, DHAR, INDIA.

LETTER FROM DR. MARGARET O'HARA.

Dhar, India, Aug. 26, 1896.

Dear Mr. Scott,—When forced to leave the building in which the medical work was first opened in Dhar, we had difficulty and delay in getting another, but in this as in everything else, we see the goodness and wisdom of our God. Our present position is some distance from our former one, and we are in the midst of an entirely different class of people, whose moral and physical needs give us ample opportunities of preaching the Gospel and healing the sick. We are not far from the palace, and are opposite an expansion in the street which contains a Hindu temple and a well, overshadowed by a sacred banian tree. Here the devoted worship, and hundreds procure water.

The house is an ordinary native one and is occupied by one of our Christian families, one room being reserved for Miss Dougan's girls' school. The dispensary is held on the open verandah at the front of the house, and this is also the only place which we have for our Sabbath and other services.

When we speak of a verandah at home or in connection with our bungalow in India, we think of a bright airy place surrounded with vines and flowers; but this verandah has mud walls, mud floors and a roof of tiles supported by rafters, and beams black with age and festooned by many a web, the spinners of which maintain their position in defiance of the sweeper's broom, and the only ventilation is that which comes in from the dusty street.

A country tavern shed large enough to accommodate a couple of horses and buggies is the nearest description I can give of the

only place we have in Dhar to carry on our evangelistic, medical, and girls' school work.

Think not that although this is the only place we have in Dhar, that God withholds the blessing. His truth is proclaimed daily, and we know that His own Word will be blessed to the saving of many souls in this city.

But I am sorry for the people at home who can allow this to continue, while they sit calmly in their cushioned pews and listen to the strains of a pipe organ, enjoy their electric lights, or the subdued rays of the sun through an illuminated window, the cost of which would go a long way towards erecting a building, spacious, simple and suitable for the needs of the people here.

Were you to come to our service on Sabbath, this is what you would find: At one end of the verandah one chair and three stools, in front of which are the baby organ and the dispensing table. The latter is used for a pulpit desk, and the former to lead the singing. The mission staff occupy the seats, while our native preachers, Bible women, teachers, assistants and children are seated on mats on the floor; no hardship, as they are used to it at home. Hindus and Mohammedans sit or stand as suits their convenience.

When the service begins many are attracted by the music, and also by the faces of Europeans, and either stand in the street, sit on the well or crowd inside. Others are busy drawing water; some are worshipping in the temple, grass sellers bring their bundles of grass and sit on them waiting for customers; blacksmiths at work, dogs fighting, children crying, women scolding, men bargaining, elephants, camels, horses, cows, goats, donkeys passing; add to this occasional wedding and funeral processions, and you have an idea of the scene which is enacted daily while the preacher is endeavoring to give the everlasting Gospel to those perishing ones.

A few Sabbaths ago a larger crowd than usual had assembled, and a look of deeper interest was manifest. A policeman who had received a copy of the Gospel twelve years previously had decided to publicly acknowledge Christ as his Saviour. With firm, unfaltering voice, in the presence of those who scoffed and mocked, he confessed our Triune God, received the sacrament of baptism, and had his name enrolled as a member of the Christian church. There is no joy like that of seeing a soul come out from heathenism into the light of Jesus Christ.

We have also to praise God for preserving us all through an epidemic of cholera. About eight hundred died, and although our people were in the midst of it not one was ill with the disease.

Mrs. Russell has just recovered from a severe illness, and the whole staff is now in good health, for which we thank the Giver of all things.

MARGARET O'HARA.