

Baby Hiar's Story.

FROM MISS O'HARA.

Dhar, C.I., March 19, 1896.

Yesterday I adopted a little baby, the daughter of a Hindu woman who has been doing coolie's work in our bungalow. Since November I have seen the little mite almost daily, and often pitied the poor little thing lying here and there, while the mother worked. She used to nurse it, then give it a large dose of opium and go on with her work. On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Russell and I were going through the bungalow when we came upon the baby. This time it was awake and began to play and laugh. The mother seeing this came up and asked me to take it and keep it. I told her if she came with a Government stamped paper, on which was a statement written, that she wished to give the baby to me, and that she would never again ask for it that I would take it. Yesterday she came bringing the stamped paper and the baby, accompanied by four witnesses, one a Brahmin, the second a Rajput, third a Mohammedan and the fourth a Chamar. In the presence of these she had the statement read. Then she drew the mark of her bracelet over it, and all the witnesses signed their names to the statement. She then handed the paper and baby over and returned to her work.

The child although eight months old is nevertheless minus a wardrobe, except one meagre garment. Mrs. Russell spent the evening in making her first frock. The Christians are all very much pleased that this little one has been rescued from the life she had. On Sunday I hope to have her baptized; her name is "Hira," which means a diamond, and in future I trust she may be in character as well as in name, one of Christ's precious jewels.

Boys Made Happy in Mhow.

FROM REV. N. H. RUSSELL.

Canadian Mission, Mhow, March 18, 1896.

I have been waiting till our prize distributions were over before I wrote to acknowledge the kind gifts sent by Hamilton Presbyterial Society and by Mission Bands in Toronto, Whitby and Peterboro. Two of our distributions have taken place, two more are to be held next week, and the Sunday School prizes will be given later on in the hot season.

The prize giving in our High School was a great event. Captain Mosse, the Station Staff-Officer, an earnest Christian man and a great friend of the Mission, presided, while Mrs. Mosse gave out the prizes. Besides several addresses, the boys themselves delivered a very creditable