

LA PAZ The City.

The traveller by the railway from Tuarqui approaches La Paz over a bleak, dusty and almost shrubless plateau, on whose thin gras a few sheep precariously browse, until he comes to a place where, on the verge of the alto or plain above the city, an electrical engine replaces the coal-burning one for the work of taking the train safely down the seven miles circling the six per cent. grade into the city. While waiting, he descends and walks a few paces to the edge of a deep abyss, and there, right beneath him, 1300 feet below, a grey-red-roofed city fills the bottom of the gorge and climbs up its sides on both banks of the torrent that rushes muddily through it. Every street and square, every yard and garden, is

as against an altitude of 11,830 for Lhasa in Tibet.—From Canadian Baptists in Bolivia.

The Present Standing of Our Mission.

The membership at present in La Paz is eighteen, and the Mission still worships in a rented, though attractive, room. Among the converts are two brothers, Senior Daniel Ruiz, assistant pastor under our missionary there, and Senor Ramon Ruiz, the manager of the Peniel Hall Farm. They are pleasant-mannered, capable, earnest men, with genuine experience of the grace of God in their hearts. Daniel Ruiz came to the Mission service at first from sheer curiosity; but, as the members were one after another reading or reciting Scripture verses, a sense of deep humiliation came upon him that he knew not even one verse of the Bible. He determined to



Baptist Chapel in La Paz whose erection is hindered

laid out under the eye as if on a map. No spot within many a mile is so well protected from the fierce winds that sweep over the plateau. Up there nothing will grow three feet above the ground. Down below flowers bloom and shade trees beautify the avenues. La Paz is the loftiest capital city in the world, being 12,470 feet above sea-level,

redeem himself from such ignorance, and was providentially led to learn for the next meeting the great invitation in Matthew 11:28, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden and I will give you rest." It was the lamp that threw the first rays for him on the way of the Cross that led him home to God.—From Canadian Baptists in Bolivia.