

TURN NOT FROM US, CALL TO MIND US.

of acres in the plains below. Gradually the narrow valley opens out, the enclosing hills widen apart as the rushing torrent becomes a placid, navigable river, and there the famous Kashmir valley lies disclosed, while on the far side stretches the great range of snowy mountains which bound Kashmir on the north.

This country is full of places of interest. The gardens are a source of continual delight. At Nasim there is a series of glorious chenar trees crossing at right angles, and each avenue about 300 yards in length. The Dal Lake is in front, with its waters so still and so clear that the reflection of the surrounding mountains is seen as in a polished mirror. The lotus beds are an additional attraction. The flowers of delicate shades float on the water in hundreds. In the Achibal gardens a little river comes gushing out of the mountain side, and the garden is arranged with a straight line of waterfalls. Here chenar, walnut, mulberry and fruit trees abound.

The famous spring (a great tank) of Bawan is sacred to Vishnu. It is full of fish, fed by Brahmmins, and hundreds rush to catch the bread thrown into the water. Here I saw hundreds of devotees coming and going to the sacred cave of Amarnath, 3,000 feet high, where a frozen spring is the object of worship.

I took only one trip up the mountains. This was to Sonamary, the source of the Sind River. From here there is a magnificent panorama of snow-clad peaks. I climbed 11,000 feet up one, and assure you it was a pleasing sensation to run down the snowy mountain side after not having had my feet on snowy ground for several years.

Not only the scenery, but the people add a peculiar interest to the country. The women are renowned for their beauty, with clear-cut features and dark eyes, but withal they are not attractive,

for they are dirty and untidy in their apparel. Men and women wear the same style of unbecoming clothing, without shape, grace, or color. It is surprising how a people so careless in their own appearance can put forth such beautiful work as is found in the Kashmir shawls, rugs, etc.

The population of Kashmir is over 3,000,000, and apart from the city of Srinagar and vicinity, I saw no mission work. One's heart aches for the millions who still sit in darkness, and wonder when this kingdom also shall become "the kingdom of our Lord." At this time many of us are away in the country at the lakes or the seashore, but let us not forget to pray "Thy Kingdom Come."

BERTHA MOULD.

AN INVALID'S WORK FOR MISSIONS.

Miss Lizzie Johnson, of Casey, Illinois, an invalid and an intense sufferer for 25 years, has raised over \$16,000 by the making and selling of book-marks. This money has supported in foreign lands native Christian workers, who have given an aggregate of a century and a quarter of service. Bishop Frank W. Warne, of the Methodist Episcopal Church in India, recently sent word that he has decided to apply the Lizzie Johnson memorial gift of \$3,300, forwarded to him by her surviving sister, to the erection of a church in Cawnpore, Northwest India, where the congregation has outgrown the building in which it worships. This church is entirely self-supporting, and all the members have been enlisted in the every-member canvass for the new church found to supplement the Johnson gift. Several members are pledging more than a month's salary; and the girls in the Cawnpore school have raised nearly \$35 by their own handiwork.—Miss. Rev. of the World.