1,100 boys and 400 girls in the various schools. When the missionaries first came to Lahore there were no native Christians; now it is said that there are over 1,000 who claim to belong to one Christian denomination or another.

All the way from Attock to Kalabagh the Indus runs through a succession of magnificent mountain gorges. At Khushalgarh, the military road crosses the Indus by a fine bridge of boats. The cliffs rise to a great height, and on the right bank are picturesquely crowned by an old fort.

Haidarabad is the old capital of Sind, with a population of 50,000. The Green Mosque is an interesting but dilapidated ruin. At Tatta there is a series of remarkable tombs of the governors of Sind under the Mogul dynasty, built of brick and decorated with encaustic tiles in the Persian style, of great beauty of pattern and exquisite harmony of colouring. These tombs date from A.D. 1500 to 1650. They are scattered over a vast cemetery six square miles in extent, said to contain a million tombs, and to have been a sacred burial ground for over twelve centuries.

DAWN.

BY ANNIE CLARKE.

A GLEAM is on the water, for a light
Falls fair and golden from the brooding skies;
Too solemn-tender to be very bright,
Like mother-look that droops on waking eyes.

And faint and shadowy, but shining yet,
Dethronèd where she reigned, the moon is seen;
Vanquished and sad, she seems a pale regret,
A dream, a memory of what has been.

Roused from their slumber by an unknown power,
The birds awake, by sleep made glad and strong;
And, like a bud unfolding into flower,
The silence swells and blossoms into song.

And I, by Love divine made glad, would fain
Out-pour my grateful heart, as best I may;
I join the music of the bird-refrain,
And praise Thee at the dawning of the day.

The whole wide world is compassed by Thy love,
Bounteous as air, enriching great and small;
And, like the splendour streaming from above,
Thy benediction rests upon us all.
VICTORIA, B.C.