

A HINDOO CART.

Odd looking cart! What interest has it to us? Because it is the kind of cart our missionaries often use in India. When you read of Mr. and Mrs. Campbell of Rutlam; of Mr. and Mrs. Wilkie, or Misses Dr. Oliver, O'Hara, or Turnbull, or Misses Sinclair, Grier, White or Dougan, of Indore; of the Wilsons, Woods, Jamiesons, or Misses Dr. McKellar or Duncan, of Neemuch; of Dr. and Mrs. Buchanan, of Ujjain; of the Russels, or the Misses Ross, Calder, or Fraser, M.D., of Mhow; going to their work in some of the villages in a bullock cart, you can remember this picture.

Look at it. A driver riding on one of the oxen while the missionary is in the cart, with a covering to keep off the burning sun or pouring rain. What wheels! No springs.

Very slowly they go; very rough are some of the roads, but if the missionary gets people to listen to his message, when he gets to the journey's end, he feels more than repaid for it all.

Between the larger cities they have railways, which are a great help to Mission work in India.

