

put *discouragement* under our feet and with eyes fixed above unfurl the banner of everlasting love—wave it from Newfoundland to Vancouver, and by God's help we will hold it tight so that it may wave over mountains high and valleys deep in this isle of the sea. 1179 baptized members here.

Ever yours sincerely,

G. L. MACKAY.

From *Mrs. Builder.*

Mhow, Feb. 21st, 1884.

We arrived in Mhow the 13th January. As I entered the bungalow that, for a while at all events, is to be our Indian home, how my heart overflowed with thankfulness to the Giver of all good. These European bungalows have their degree of English comforts—the lofty rooms, the abundance of fresh air, the daily bath, the many attendants, the clearness of the atmosphere and the perpetual sunshine, all combine to make life here most enjoyable. These bungalows are like sea-side cottages at home; they have no upper story, glass doors form the windows and open on a spacious verandah, where comfortable lounging chairs are enjoyable and inviting in the evening. There are no apartments in the house for servants—caste prejudices and the peculiarities of Eastern life make a number of servants necessary. These servants are always men servants, except one, a lady's personal, Ayah she is called in Hindi—this is the language we are learning. Each servant will only do certain things or else their caste is broken, and they are at once in disgrace; after they become Christians of course they put away caste. Happily my Ayah is a Christian, and is of good use and great comfort to me. I pay her 4 rupees a month—a rupee is 40 cents—which is only \$1.60 in our money. She thinks she is well paid; it costs them little to live, they wear very little clothing, no shoes, and deck their toes with rings, and ankles