

she is quite willing should be "made Christians," sat with us, and, though she ate nothing, took tea, and allowed the children to both eat and drink. This woman's husband is a butler in an officer's family, where he gets very good wages, and is altogether rather a swell. I suppose the man doesn't distinguish clearly between Protestant and Roman Catholic Christians, and, as there are very many Portuguese and Madrassy Roman Catholics who have positions as cooks and butlers in Sahib's houses, he is not afraid of the word Christian, and in his experience does not see in it an obstacle to obtaining good wages. His three children (two boys and a girl, are always well dressed and clean, and they attend all our church services very regularly. Chandia, the little girl, is about seven or eight years of age, and is a very pretty and very bright child, and I hope her parents may be induced to send her to the Indou boarding school.

We had also with us two soldiers (natives), one a Roman Catholic who attends our services, and a friend of his, a Mohammedan. The Mohammedan would not even take a cup of tea, but otherwise he seemed to feel himself quite at home. Then there were a syce (groom) and two boys who are in the service of a Captain Gordon, who is at present stationed in Neemuch. Captain Gordon (a nephew of Chinese Gordon) took these two boys, the one an Arab and the other an African, from the Keith Falconer Mission at Aden, and feeds and clothes them, at the same time having them taught some useful work. The syce is a Hindu, but has broken caste by eating with the Christians.

Besides these, there was our own little Mission company of four, and a lady belonging to the Rajputana Mission, who was visiting su at the time.

Thus we had Hindus, Mohammedans, Roman Catholics and Christians (most of the R. Catholics we meet here declare they are not Christians, and they are about right,) from India, Arabia, Africa, Europe and America, all sitting down to drink tea together. A representative company, was it not?

After tea, we began the second part of our meeting by singing a Hindi Vhajan, a favorite of the native Christians,

"Tisu Masih mero prano bachiya,"

then Mr. Wilson read the 67th Psalm and lead in prayer.