

I am glad to say that Mrs. Russell is now almost herself again. We were very apprehensive as she contracted a very bad fever (107°) in the wretched bungalow we were living in at Mhow. Miss O'Hara very kindly took her up to Indore where she had every attention and care she could get. Miss O'Hara has been so very kind. Mrs. Russell returns to Mhow next week when the baby will be a month old. I am at present absent from them; in fact I have been living in several places for the past few months—Mhow, Indore and Rutlam.

Mr. Wilson and I are conducting theological classes for the more advanced of our catechists, some of whom wish to study with a view to the ministry. It is exceedingly interesting work—as the men are all eager to learn—though it has its disadvantages as Hindi is so barren in theological terms. I think there seems to be a deeper spirituality among the Christians in our field; they seem to be growing. This intercourse of classes and the yearly mela will help in this direction. Of course the new ones are weak, but even of these we have much reason to be encouraged. I was very pleased the other day in Barwai, for instance, to find one of the newly baptised ones so ready and even eager to confess Christ, though he was being severely persecuted for it. Poor men, they are very weak, and have such low ideas of morality and duty, but contact with the living Christ will change all this.

We look for a grand time at our coming mela in Rutlam and hope to have many gathered here; even some of those who are not yet Christians talk of wishing to come. There is a village near Mhow where we have a great many enquiring ones and some of them were expressing a great desire to attend the mela. One of them, a Brahmin, who has been abused by his friends because of his partiality to Christianity, and has even been robbed