

ing his medicine case persuaded the sick among them to let him prescribe for them. After some friendly talk with the people a hymn was sung, a hymn telling of Christ as the Saviour, then the claims of the Saviour to the love and worship of all people were set forth to a greatly attentive audience. I went to see the women, who waited in a shy curious crowd. At first no one answered when I spoke, by and by, one more bold than the rest began to examine my habit, hat and gloves, and evidently questioned me about them. I in turn didn't understand her tongue. My gloves were a great source of wonder and amusement, and I found that some of them thought that the skin of my face and the skin of my hands were very different in color, so I took off my gloves, and the woman who seemed to be the leader among them nodded her head in a very knowing way, as if to say, "I told you so." At first we could make nothing of one another's speech, but they talked and I talked, and at last we struck on a few words that were common to both, and with these and a great many gestures we carried on quite a lively conversation. The village talk is very difficult to understand. One can always sing to them though, and the Hindi hymns are so written as to be very generally understood by the common people."

At these village meetings the people usually listen attentively to the gospel message, and though there have as yet been few conversions there has been proof that this wide sowing of the good seed has not been in vain, and there is reason to hope that it will yet yield an abundant harvest. In some of the larger villages schools have been established, and religious services are regularly held, and in the city of Neemuch there is now a little Christian congregation, with 23 native members and some hopeful inquirers, a good Sabbath-school, and five day schools with 175 pupils. The Rev. W. I. Jamieson, a missionary who went out in 1890, is taking charge of the station during Mr. Wilson's absence.