

though my wife and I altered our intended course so as to remain for a time at Shanghai, we had to send a most unwilling declinature to the invitation of Messrs. McKenzie, McDougall, and the rest of the Honan Mission lying far away to the north, while with no less reluctance we found ourselves being carried past the shores of that island, justly named 'the Beautiful,' upon which we had not been permitted to set foot. In India, however, while the five weeks of our stay were all too few to overtake the whole field as fully as could have been desired, I visited all the stations of the Canadian Mission, save only Ujjain, which lay some little distance from the main line of railway, and to get to which would have necessitated the surrender of our passage by the P. & O. steamer, on which we were booked to sail from Bombay.

The readers of the RECORD are aware that our Church is operating at five selected centres in India, all of which are situated in the central portion of the empire, and all of which enjoy the privilege of rail communication with the large cities of the more important residences; and at each of these stations there are several Canadian workers and a number of native helpers, most of whom preach and teach in church and Sabbath-schools, gather the young people about them for instruction and training on the secular days of the week, attend to the needs of the sick in the dispensary, &c., &c.

Now, if a map be consulted, it will be seen that the station occupying the most northerly site is Neemuch; and as I was going southward to Bombay via Ajmere, this was the point at which naturally I stopped first. I accordingly took train at Ajmere at 4 a.m., the rest of the party with whom I was travelling proceeding by a shorter route directly to Bombay. For the next twelve hours I had the compartment of the railway carriage all to myself, and, by a happy coincidence, I chanced to read on the way (in recent copies of the *Toronto Presbyterian Review*, which the post had brought me just before I started), a full description of the designation and departure of Rev. Messrs. Jamieson and Russell, and of Miss Fraser, M.D. What, then, was my satisfaction when, at 4 p.m., at the Neemuch railway platform, I found that Rev. Mr. Jamieson and Miss Jamieson and Miss Harris had kindly come to welcome me. To my regret, Rev. Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson were away on an itinerating mission, and so I had no opportunity of meeting with them. I regret, too, I could not visit the Girls' Boarding School, which has its temporary resting place at Neemuch until permanent quarters can be prepared for it at Indore; but, while conveying to the three missionaries I have named the assurance of the deepening interest of the Church at home in the work which they are so faithfully performing, I rejoiced greatly that I had had the chance of spending even a little

time with those whose names had already grown familiar, but whom I have now seen in the flesh and whose labours are worthy of the highest commendation.

At a late hour the same evening the train brought me to the second of our Central India stations, viz., Rutlam. Almost immediately I saw the friendly face of the Rev. J. Fraser Campbell, the warm grasp of whose hand and whose words of kindly welcome reminded me of the days many years ago when we used to meet very often in Halifax. Mrs. Campbell, too, and Miss Fraser, who has just entered upon her work of caring for the needs of the sick and the dying, were kind enough to meet me on my arrival, as also quite a number of native workers and converts. I was quite taken by surprise when Mr. Campbell asked me if I would not speak a few words to those who had come so eagerly to see the first representative of the Mother Church in Canada that had ever visited them, and so I had not the heart to do otherwise than accede to his request; but I have often wished since that I might have the opportunity again, in order that it might be more effectively improved. To these brethren and sisters in Christ, however, I had to say, all too soon, a reluctant farewell; but their good wishes and prayers, and the message of gratitude which they sent to those who had first made them acquainted with the tidings of salvation, are far too highly prized to be either unappreciated or forgotten.

Ujjain, the third station as we continued to proceed southwards, about six miles from Rutlam on a branch-line of railway, I was compelled to pass by, for reasons which already have been stated. Of the labours of the Rev. Dr. Buchanan and his wife, in this comparatively new and difficult but very inviting field, our Church has been informed through previous correspondence. Both these workers should have a constant place in our petitions, that God may crown their efforts with the joy of those who turn many unto righteousness.

The two remaining stations of the group, Indore and Mhow, are separated from Rutlam by runs respectively of six hours and seven hours by rail. Rev. Mr. McKelvie, who with his wife is stationed at the last named place, kindly came on to meet me at Indore, and thence accompanied me back to his field. There I met with Mrs. McKelvie and the Misses Stockbridge, from all of whom I bear messages of greeting to mutual friends in Canada; but it was beyond my power to see personally anything of the work which they are so loyally conducting. I am particularly sorry that I did not see the schools which Miss Stockbridge and her sister continue to superintend with such marked and increasing success. As is well known, Mhow is almost exclusively a British military cantonment, and so a good deal of Mr. McKelvie's time is demanded by the discharge of his duties as chaplain of the forces; but while attending to