

principal of the Rajah's College here, and the groom a Christian young man, who is in the Post-office department in Ongole.

Nine years ago, when this girl and her three younger sisters were begging at a railway station not far from Madras, Mr. Venkataratnam Naidu saw them for the first time, and learned that they were orphans and without any means of support. He is a kind, big-hearted gentleman and soon afterwards sent for and adopted them; but being a widower and having no one to look after them, he placed them in the Wesleyan Boarding School in Secunderabad, where he was then principal of a college. He is not a Christian, but a leader of the Brahmo Samaj; still he was quite willing that the girls should become Christians, when they were old enough to choose for themselves, and to understand what they were doing. All, except the youngest, are now members of the Wesleyan Church, and seem to be very nice girls. My acquaintance with them began two or three years ago, when they came here for their vacation and attended our church and Sunday School quite regularly. The eldest, Priscilla, was the bride and was "beautifully gowned" in a heavy white silk cloth, with a broad gold border, and wore many jewels—small diamond nose-rings, beautiful ear-rings, two or three gold chains or necklaces, and as many pairs of gold bangles, besides a gold bracelet watch, a silver belt and a pair of very heavy silver anklets—all the gifts of her adopted father, who is very fond of her. The pastor's daughter, Lizzie, was bridesmaid, and wore a pretty cloth of soft pink silk with a dark border.

The wedding was announced for 5 p.m., and the bridegroom arrived in good time and took his place, but the bride kept him and us waiting for half an hour, during which time the church

became more and more crowded, until doors and windows were also full and scores were outside on the verandah. The pastor of the church performed the ceremony, but Mr. Craig and Mr. Smith assisted in the service, which lasted about half an hour. A native band was in attendance to escort the bridal party from the church to our Rest House, where a reception was held and refreshments served. The cakes and candies were from Madras, and the club butler was in charge. There were also special refreshments for those Hindus who do not partake of our food.

There were many invited guests, the chief one being the Rajah of Pithapuram, who is the patron and chief supporter of the college bearing his name, and a great friend of the principal. He came down with two motor cars, and brought Dr. and Mrs. Smith and others with him. Orthodox Brahmins, Brahmo Samajists and Indian Christians, as well as missionaries, were all among the invited guests, which made it a very unique affair. Miss Cooper, who is in charge of the boarding school in Secunderabad, came all that distance in order to be present, and arrived in the middle of the ceremony, the mail train being seven hours late that day. She is a new missionary, having come out from England in December, 1911, on the ill-fated "Delhi," which was wrecked on the African coast. She spent the night with us, and during the evening gave us a vivid account of her experiences during that dreadful night, and the following day, when they were rescued by a French man-of-war and taken to Gibraltar.

During July we had a fair amount of rain, so it was cooler, but this month it has been very hot again—unusually hot for August, many think.

A. S. CRAIG.

Cocanada, Aug. 28th, 1913.