

27th of this month. The Rev. Mr. Gregson of Agra is to address the meeting.

Miss Forrester unites with me in kindest love,

MAGGIE ROGER.

#### LETTER FROM MISS FAIRWEATHER

The following extract from a letter received by the President of the Hamilton Woman's Foreign Mission Society from Miss Fairweather, Indore, will be read with deep interest by those who read the account of the two converted Brahmins in last number:—

"Two Brahmins, one occupying a high position in the house of Appo Boho, son-in-law to Maharajah Holkar, have declared themselves followers of our blessed Lord, and were to have been baptized two weeks ago. The Rev. Narayan Sheshadri, so well known in Canada, came to be present with us, as we feared an uprising of the Brahmin population.

They were to have been baptized on Thursday, and were to come to spend most of the day with us, leaving the city immediately. On Wednesday we waited all day, on Thursday also, and still no news. By Friday noon I grew very impatient, and feared something had gone wrong. So Mr. Douglas, Narayan Sheshadri and I determined to make an effort to know what had happened. We just went to a photograph gallery to see if they had been there, as we had previously arranged, but they had not been there. We next repaired to the Holkar Cotton Mills in search of a young Brahmin boy who was a friend of theirs, and to whom they had been trying to impart what they themselves had learned of the Saviour. Almost at the outset we were joined by Kumar Bahshi Sahib, the chief of Holkar's army. He is a Brahmin also, and a Knight Companion of the Star of India. He followed with us, but at last Mr. Douglas caught sight of the lad, and we gradually worked our way towards him, and he, seeing this, came gradually working to the aisle that separated the long rows of rooms. He stood talking for some time, when suddenly Mr. Douglas turned and asked the lad, 'Where is Sakenhanandan?' 'Gone to Bombay,' was the reply, and before the words were well uttered, Bahshi had bent to listen. The boy hastened away immediately, and we soon left the factory. Hastening home we telegraphed to Bombay to receive them. Mr. Douglas took the train to Bombay,

and Narayan Sheshadri to Mhow, to Mr. Campbell. On Sunday the lad came to me at the mission office. He told me that, eight days before, Sakenhanandan and his father (who is one of the highest officers in the royal household) had had a violent quarrel. The son had declared himself a Christian, and refused to go to the temple to worship. His father had surrounded his house with mounted soldiers to take him prisoner by force to his own house, but he had escaped and gone to Bombay. I asked, 'When did you see him?' 'As I returned from the factory on Wednesday evening,' said the boy. 'I met Shakanandan and asked him where he was going. He said, 'Tell the Radre Sahib I must leave Indore to-morrow.' That was the last seen of him. After a stay of some days at Bombay, Mr. Douglas returned to Indore to wait events. After a little delay a letter was received from Sakenhanandan, saying they had been taken prisoners by his father and brought before the Maharajah, who desired to force a recantation. But, says he, '*We are of the same mind still.*' Mr. Douglas has gone to them at a station somewhere in the south, but as yet we have no tidings. This we may be sure of, no stone will be left unturned, fair or foul, to make them disavow their faith in the Gospel.

My own work is truly encouraging, but what effect this affair may have on it is still doubtful. It comes so near the Court and family of the Rajah, we cannot yet estimate the real value of the event, still we hope *much* and *pray*. I have just had a nice meeting of Maharata women in the city, eleven women, three men, eight boys, and eight girls at one sitting, where we told the "Old, old story," and so good were they as to force upon my hands and those of my young assistants, some very pretty bracelets with garlands of white jessamine and rosebuds, in token of their regard. Since we have been shut up with small pox, the Rajah of Jhansi and two other native gentlemen have called very kindly as friends to enquire for us, and also to meet Narayan Sheshadri, but he had gone. The whole population seem friendly. Surely, as door after door has opened for the Gospel here, it has been to us a cause of humble thankfulness that we were so honoured. Much, however, depends on you at home, not on your money or exertion so much as on your prayers. The prayers of the faithful in Canada will raise to the ground the foundation of Hindoo temples. 'For this thing I will be enquired of to do it for them.'"

MARION FAIRWEATHER.