and it was hard to "look, be still, and gaze." Towards evening, a few stations below Mhow, we were agreeably surprised to meet Mrs. Russell, Dr. Turnbull and Miss Calder, who came to welcome us and brought a large basket of refreshments. We had a very happy time together, and dropping them off at Mhow, we went on our way and reached Indore an hour later. We were met at the station by Mr. and Mrs. Wilkie, Bessie, Dr. O'Hara, Miss Sinclair, and several native Christian gentlemen, who expressed pleasure in meeting us, and welcomed us to India.

Next evening we attended a special service in the college, when we were presented to the native Christian congregation, and received a very fine, written address, read by the native assistant paster, Mr. Jehorry. We were surprised and delighted with our welcome. The address was so nice that we asked for a

copy; will gladly send you one when we get ours.

On Sabbath morning we all drove to a native Christian village, where service is held among very poor people. We were greatly surprised to see two floral arches erected, with "Welcome" over the arch, and all the people were assembled to see us pass under. We entered the room and found it profusely decorated with different coloured tissue paper and little flags and wreaths of flowers, also a carpet over the mud floor. We were seated on chairs at the end: women and children crowded in and sat close up to our feet; one held my foot all the time; the men stood behind, and some stood round the door. Mr. Wilkie addressed them in Hindi, prayed, and Hindi hymns were sung, accompanied by a concertina played by the native assistant pastor. Then one venerable native Christian, who has done much for this congregation, asked Mr. Wilkie if he might give us "one flower." Accordingly a gray was brought in with pretty bouquets, each of us receiving one. Next, we were decorated with a necklace of