

had a rest and did some shopping. Then on Tuesday morning at noon we had the wedding. They were married in St. Andrew's, the "Free Church," exactly one year, even to the hour, since Mr. Russell was married. The bride looked very pretty in her white wedding dress, and we have all got to love her so much that we think Mr. Jamieson one of the most fortunate of men. They left at two o'clock for Poona, but I think are to be in Neemuch for Sunday. It was so nice to see the interest Mr. Jamieson's two boys took in the new mem sahib, both of them walking all the way from the hotel to the dock to see her (a long distance). Mrs. Jamieson was so well and bright the whole of our long journey, and was so kind and thoughtful for each of us, that we all feel as if we could not do enough for her.

After the wedding, we each did what we liked. I went for a drive with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, and saw enough native life to show how very much Christianity is needed, both for civilizing and Christianizing. You can tell the difference at once between a native Christian and a heathen. At one of the stations on our journey from Bombay yesterday, two native Christians, who are doing mission work in that village, came to the windows of the railway carriage and were introduced to the new missionaries, and enquired so kindly after the new mem sahib. They had been on the lookout for us.

When we arrived in Indore last night, we had quite an ovation at the station : Mr. and Mrs. Wilkie, Miss Sinclair and Dr. O'Hara, the native pastor, one of the teachers in the college, a young man studying medicine, and a number of the Christians, whose names I forget at present. To-night there is to be a reception in the church, when we are to be presented to the Christians. It seems so nice to think and know there are at least a number of the people themselves tak-