

but in heart. I heard the girls examined in geography and Roman history. They read English and Bengali with great fluency, and sang the hundredth psalm in the latter language. The juvenile class, consisting of little creatures of three or four years old, repeated several hymns with a grave and solemn air. I felt peculiarly interested in them, and longed to ask them some questions. Ere long I hope to be better acquainted with these little people, and adopt one as our own especial charge. The one exception to the happy faces I mentioned above was a little girl, apparently about eight years of age. She was, I doubt not, ten or eleven. She had been sent down the country to be married, I understand, and had been most cruelly treated, her little arms bearing the marks of tight ropes, &c. Mrs. Yule said she was now in much better spirits than when she first arrived; but I never witnessed such a look of utter dejection and broken-heartedness in one so young, and my very heart yearned over the poor little creature, so crushed in spirit as well as in person. One little girl died last week, and another was suffering. I went to see her in her sick cot. It is feared she will not recover.

There was a little orphan boy had been sent, whom Mrs. Yule was quite at a loss what to do with. She had, in the meantime, sent him to pull the Punkah. He seemed a bright, intelligent little fellow, and was a source of great amusement to the younger children. I was sorry to hear that Mr. and Mrs. Yule intend going Home soon. Their health giving way is the reason.
—*Church of Scotland Juvenile Miss. Rec.*

OUR JEWISH MISSIONARIES IN GERMANY.

We grieve to tell our readers that we have been recently deprived of the invaluable services of one of our most devoted missionaries. Never have we seen a servant of God who seemed more imbued than Mr. Lehner with the true spirit of a Christian missionary. It was his to labour amid difficulties and discouragements which would have quenched the zeal of many a less earnest minister of the Gospel. He died, after much bodily prostration, on the 11th of October last.

Servant of God, well done !
Rest from thy loved employ ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy !