ments. Their parents do not care for the school, and the boys do not come only as they like. The condition of the woman is very low. They are, truly speaking, not wives, but the property of the Indian, who may have as many as he can buy, which is either from her father or brother. I know a number who have three and four. He has one who is his favourite, and shares with him in his comforts and who waits upon him: the others are hewers of wood and carriers of water, and will resort to the lowest thing. But there is a good deal of improvement amongst them now in some ways. In regard to their customs, if one of the family die they give away almost everything they have or destroy it; then go about almost naked for some time, and a great many would think they were at the point of starvation, and give them something to cover them; then should another death take place the same thing is repeated. They do not bury their dead, but carry them to the woods and hang them up on a tree in their blankets, or lay them on a scaffold to be away from the foxes. Mrs. Scott taught a number to knit, and there are a good many who are busy knitting just now. Almost every day I have a demand for yarn and needles, of which I have a fine supply. Kindly convey my thanks, on behalf of the Indians, to the ladies who have sent such a fine lot of warm clothing. May God's richest blessing descend upon all who have helped in the work, and may they be long spared to carry on this labour of love.

MISS STOCKBRIDGE.

ICE HOUSE, MHOW, 14th Dec., 1886.

In reply to your question I send you a few facts connected with our family. My parents, who came to India about twentyfour years ago, were born and married in England. My father was an engineer, and my mother before she was married was an independent city missionary in the city of London. Both attended Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle. On their arrival in India they joined in Christian work in connection with the Presbyterians in Bombay. At the end of thirteen months, however, my mother had to return to England, owing to ill-health, where she remained one year and nine months, after which she rejoined my father in India. whose death took place in 1874. My father leaving a small independent business, my mother thought it best for us to go to England for our education, and my sisters, Minnie and Kate, were sent accordingly, and I followed them the year after. On my arrival home I was sent to a private school, and