

—one endowed, through grace, with those qualities which fit a person for the trying contingencies and the daily self-denying toil of the Missionary life among a barbarous or half-civilized people. This admirable person is the sister of the Rev. Mr. Foulkes, Missionary in South India, under the Church Missionary Society.

Your Society, being perfectly satisfied with the selection, adopted the services of Miss Foulkes at once, and the funds were handed over to its treasurer, with the hope expressed that for some years, our friends would supply the guaranteed salary, which, thus far, has happily been the case.

The result answered our most sanguine expectations. The female children of the settlement flocked to Miss Foulkes' instructions, first in the English tongue, and soon in their own outlandish language. In a very few months, indeed, the voices of some hundred Indian girls might be heard singing, and sweetly too, in their own tongue, the Redeemer's praises, both in school and in church. They began to learn, moreover, all the arts of domestic industry,—a part of female education immensely important in any country, but particularly amongst the heathen. Before any instruction, however, could be commenced, the process of cleaning the poor little creatures had to be gone through; and truly it was a formidable affair, requiring no small amount of self-denial, patience, and tact. Some Christians at home who have begun Ragged Schools and refuges, in our great towns, may form some conception of this preliminary sort of work; persons only used to the process of ordinary nursery ablutions can ill appreciate the task of disentangling, or unweaving, or shearing of human hair, which had been matted for years, and never felt a comb; or of scouring with soap and brush, where it is unbroken, skin, which from infancy had been covered day and night with cloth-rags, or a tattered blanket, and withal, tenderly treating those many parts which had become ulcerated or sore. What must the thing itself be to do, when the details are too bad to hear?

We were now applied to for a person qualified to be catechist and assistant to the chaplain in a remote part of his extensive charge; the Bishop of Toronto guaranteeing a moderate salary, and the Gospel Propagation Society the outfit and passage money. In this, also, Divine Providence signally favoured the