

five feet from the ground and on this is piled fagots of wood. All around this the relatives sit with shaven heads, (a badge of mourning here) and dressed in white. Near by is a band of musicians with their drums and other instruments. When the hour for cremating arrives a procession of priests come in their yellow robes, bearing the box in which the body has been placed. After marching around the pile several times they place the box on the top of the pile and one of the relatives breaks over the corpse a cocoanut thus anointing the face and body with the juice which it contains. Some betelnuts is then placed in the box or coffin and the clothes which the dead had worn are made into a bundle and tossed back and forth over the coffin some half dozen times and finally placed inside. Then more wood is put on the top of the coffin and the relatives and friends come with lighted torches and set fire to the pile. After the wood is burned they rake the body (what remains of it) from the ashes and give it to the vultures and other birds which are sure to be hovering near at times of burnings. It is a terrible sight to behold though I have never yet witnessed it myself. I can easily understand how disgusting it must be to enlightened minds to look on such things. Some people even take pieces of the burned body and eat it thinking they make merit by it and will never die of the same disease that took the poor victim off whose body has been burned. How thankful we ought to be that we were born in a christian land and have been taught to love a Saviour who has been pleased to show us the true light and that we need not trust in our own merits for salvation but in the merits of Jesus.

There is a heathen temple adjoining our compound and for three days there has been music and festivities etc., going on there until we are quite tired of the noise. They keep it up all night as well so that we cannot sleep. You will want to know what all this noise is about. Well I will tell you. About six months ago a man died and was buried and last week his wife had his body taken up and burned or cremated. All this noise is made over his bones which have been placed in a box in the heathen temple. The widow is making merit by giving money to people for playing on their instruments, beating drums, and also to priests for praying over the bones of her departed husband. This is called a funeral but it does not seem much like a funeral, for go any time you like and you

find them playing, laughing, and having all sorts of fun. We went one evening to see the fire-works. They were very beautiful, and the old woman dressed in white (their sign of mourning) with her head shaven seemed to enjoy the fun as much as any one.

I am glad to know that my niece is already a little missionary and succeeded so well with her Dayspring card. I hope you will lose no opportunity of doing little things for the Master, and that every year you may do a little more until you grow up to be a very useful woman. Only think of these poor women here trusting in their own merit to reach Heaven. They think that by giving of their gold and silver they can purchase eternal life. They must be very miserable who have no Saviour to work for and love. Pray for them and for me that I may be enabled to teach many the plan of salvation.

A young lady has lately come to Siam to assist me in the work. She is a Dane born in Denmark but educated in America. She will not be able to do much for a year or two as she cannot speak a word of the language yet.

At our last communion 19 made application to unite with the church. One of the baptized converts was an old man upwards of seventy years of age. Another, a woman about forty-five who had been a noted gambler all her life. She has been cook in our boarding school for several months, and she seems so changed since her conversion. She sold all her children and her own person in order to carry on her terrible practice of gambling. She is going to redeem her girls and has already got two of them with her. What a powerful weapon the gospel is when it can change the hearts of such creatures and lift them up from such depths of degradation and heathenism. Oh how encouraged we feel to go on giving the plan of salvation to a people who need it so much."

LITTLE WORKERS.

For the Children's Presbyterian.

Two years ago some of the Sabbath Schools in Connecticut planted six ears of corn for missionary purposes. From these six ears a harvest was realized of \$120. Beside the money value there have been spiritual results and God's kingdom has been advanced. Six new flourishing Sabbath Schools have grown from this seed corn and five others have been aided. One of these Sabbath Schools