

The children and scholars of this School, with one accord send their united love :—They have had great pleasure in receiving from each of you a letter nicely written, together with a translation, without which they could not have read your language. Being invited by their most respected minister, Dr. Machar, to send a letter in reply, this epistle from the school has been prepared. It is composed of a very great number of separate messages, each of the scholars having been invited to take part in it.

Miss Hebron having kindly informed us that you are making good progress in your studies, and that your behaviour and conduct are very satisfactory, several of the scholars send their love, and say how glad they are to learn this. One girl further hopes that you may improve as rapidly in the knowledge of your Saviour as you have in your studies. Another adds, "I hope you may grow in grace and in the knowledge of your Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." May you cry unto God, my Father thou art the guide of my youth. Be not slothful in business but fervent in spirit serving the Lord. Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom in the grave whither thou goest. Remember this, Little children love one another. Love the Lord and he will be your friend. Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Be kind to each other and love your teachers. Learn that text of Scripture, Suffer little children to come unto me.

One class hope that you may always seek the company of them that fear God; another that you may search the Scriptures, and a third that you may be of much use in the school.

One little girl wishes to know if you have learned the hymn "Little things."

"Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the beauteous land."

Another hopes if she never meets you here that we may all meet in a better land.

Two classes who have been reading or learning chapters, wish you to try and learn the same. The chapters are the fourth and tenth of the Gospel of John. A girl says that though we never expect to see you, yet we often think of you and hope God will bless you, so that you may grow up good.