

ings, gardens, and water-courses, in the good hope of reaping the benefits arising from them, and of transmitting those advantages to their children."

Jewish Missions.—At Constantinople the Colporteur has been obliged to leave in consequence of the state of his health. This seriously interferes with the success of the work. The schools, however are in a flourishing state. They are full and well attended. At the closing examination of the last year, there were present about seventy girls besides the boys. The exercises were gone through with much spirit, and showed that the teaching had been eminently successful. On the 1st of January last, there was opened in Pesth, an hospital for sick Protestants in Hungary. This is an institution which, it is believed, will be highly beneficial in its results.

MISSIONS OF THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The March number of the *Missionary Record* of the United Presbyterian Church contains an interesting account of the death of the Rev. Andrew Main of the Jamaica Mission; also a notice of the death of Henry Cobham, Chief of Cobham Town a suburb of Duketown, Old Calabar. He was generally attentive to the instructions of the missionaries, and for fifteen or sixteen years, the Gospel had been preached in his house. He did not appear to give however any decided evidence of being personally and savingly interested in the truths of the Gospel.

From India, the Rev. Mr. Schoolbred gives an interesting account of his preaching the Gospel in the Palace of Rerpoore. We subjoin extracts from the letter:

"I began by discoursing on the fatherhood of God, and his love and long suffering displayed in the creation and preservation of his children. 'Yes, black and white alike, we are all his offspring—the objects of his loving care.' Then I went on to show how we had all become sinful and prodigal children; how God's law, which is holy, just, and good, was daily broken by all; and how God's justice demanded that the transgressors should be punished; and how punishment had fallen in pain, disease, and death in this world—in the pains of hell, for ever to the impenitent and unbelieving in the next. All this time the thakoor had been busy completing his toilet. With a small-toothed comb he had carefully parted his bushy black beard in the middle, and by much careful manipulation turned it back and upwards in true Rajpoot fashion on both sides towards his ears. His attentions were about equally divided between my discourse and his mirror: now bending earnest looks from side to side of the glass, in case any individual hair should have strayed out of its proper place; now darting glances at me, as any more trenchant and incisive word struck on his ear and pricked his conscience.

Now the finishing touch had been put to beard and moustache, and an attendant handed the thakoor a long strip of white muslin, with which he proceeded to tie up his cheeks—or chowks, as we say in Scotland—from under the chin to the crown of his head, where he fixed it with a knot. Then, seizing it in front with both hands, he drew it up carefully over mouth and moustache, which last he at the same time smoothed under it, while twisting up his face in the most extraordinary contortions. At last the white cloth was drawn up tight to his nose, pressing up that prominent organ into the