

more expensive than was necessary. Some of the Christians, I am sorry to say, have adopted European habits and style of living, and so, of course, their salaries are not sufficient, and their employers constantly teased to increase their allowance. The poorest Christian's house is always neater and cleaner than their heathen neighbours'. Peggie's house had two rooms; one was the kitchen, and the other the best room, in which was a bedstead, a table, and a couple of chairs; also a small book-shelf, with a few books; and they cook their meals in the kitchen on a mat; they ate with their fingers, as all our children do in the Orphanage, sitting on mats. The girls wear petticoats, either of calico or print, and a calico vest which has short sleeves, and fastens round the throat with a band. The elder girls have a covering, sometimes, called a chudder or veil. Peggie looked very elegant on her wedding day. She had on a very full muslin petticoat over a thick one; she wore shoes and stockings (which is not their custom, except when I take them to St. Andrew's on a Sabbath evening; I always take two of the elder ones alternately); she had on a muslin vest, and, over all, was a chudder or veil, which enveloped her whole person. Several friends were present, and Mr. Herdman performed the ceremony. It was a happy occasion for the children; they had a holiday, and were treated with sweetmeats.

Last month we had our annual examination. Rev. Messrs. Herdman, Ogilvie, and Wenger examined them in English and Bengali, in the presence of friends, and all seemed pleased. These children are cared for, instructed, fed, and clothed, like any English school, though we try to keep them to the native habit as much as possible, by cooking, and drawing water, and cleaning their apartments. Oh! may the love of Jesus touch their young hearts, and then they will truly feel grateful to their kind supporters.

How amused your little boy would be to see our school full of black children, and to hear them speak in their own native tongue. When I have been in the Mofussil, the children, sometimes, on seeing me, would run and hide themselves for fear; even now, when they first come to our day schools, they look frightened; but by degrees they gain confidence.

I must now conclude with my kind Christian regards, and, believe me—Yours sincerely,

FRANCES HEBRON.