

"without fear and without reproach," the stainless Henry Lawrence, the man who asked them to write on his tomb, "tried to do his duty?" And time would fail me to speak of the heroes of the Punjab—of that band of friends all knit together in a common object and enterprise, and still more closely knit in the bonds of a common Christian Faith and Hope—whose names history will not let die as long as hearts beat sympathetic to greatness. There, unmoved as a rock amidst the overturnings going on around him, sat "the great Commissioner" John (now Lord) Lawrence, planning and working, multiplying his scanty resources, and sacrificing all to what he knew was to determine all, the capture of Delhi—a man, like Bismark, of "blood and iron" if it were so needed, yet greater than Bismark, inasmuch as he saw the True and Tender, whereas the other only sees the Strong. Around him, as Lieutenants proud of their Chief, were Herbert Edwards, and Nicholson, and Chamberlain, and a host of others, each fit to lead, yet each glad to obey one so worthy to command.

We cannot read of these days of storm and of the pilots who weathered it, of the undaunted spirits that rose the higher the occasion rose, of the unselfishness and sacred friendships of the principal actors, without a conscious rising of one's own heart and spirit, and a conscious pride in belonging to a race capable of sending forth men so grandly great. Never in any period of our history did the British character shine out so brilliantly, and never—mark this, you who sometimes speak as if the Christian man were wanting in the *stronger* virtues—*never in any period of our history were so many avowed and distinctively Christian men standing at the front.* I allow those who wish to do so, to draw a connection between these two facts. I simply state them.

Well, this letter is long enough. Perhaps on some future occasion I may tell you the story of some of these heroes, so that those of the readers of the *Record* who may not yet know, may understand why the word mutiny is a terrible one to us here, and why we boast of our worthies of '57.

Yours, &c.,

C. M. G.

Goods for the South Seas.

Mr. Editor:—

DEAR SIR,—I do not know that I could do better in this letter than offer a few suggestions to our Foreign Mission Board, our Ministers, and all the congregations within the bounds of Synod, as to the most suitable kinds of Mission goods for the New Hebrides.

I think I stated in my last letter that this winter my humble contributions to the *Record* would have a more direct bearing upon the actual working of our mission to the New Hebrides than perhaps they seemed to possess in the past. I know my suggestions will be received in the same spirit they are offered. I also know quite well there are many in town and country deeply interested in our mission to the poor sunken South Sea Islanders, who are willing, nay anxious, to contribute articles of clothing for the natives, if they just knew the most suitable kind of material to send.

Knowing these to be facts, and knowing, also, that the few months yet to be spent in Nova Scotia will pass away much more rapidly than any of us dream of, I respectfully offer my opinion respecting the mission goods most suitable for the tropics, how they should be put up, and when ready for shipment at Halifax.

1. *Clothing most suitable for the natives:—*For the men and boys:—Homespun or grey cotton kilt, a check cotton shirt, and a chip or straw hat. For the women and girls:—Print cotton skirt, a jacket of same material made with yoke piece at neck, and a straw hat. With these they look well, and are lightly but sufficiently clad, the gentleman's outfit costing about six shillings sterling, and the lady's about nine shillings. Besides these, white duck pants, check frocks or loose jackets for the men, with belts, and chip or straw hats, are admirable. Then I might mention that light shawls are articles which would be of much use to the women. It would be well to have a few kilts, pants, shirts, skirts and jackets made up in Nova Scotia, as you cannot get heathen women willing to learn to sew immediately, and in the meantime you would like to see those who attend the "*nalaigaheni*" (worship) clothed. But the bulk of our material should certainly go out in webs, and not be made up into garments here. In the first place, our good friends of the mission at home have the most extravagant notions of native costume, and fancy that because they are uncivilized, they like garments of gorgeous colours put on in the most fantastic style; and in the second place, it is good training for the women who are learning to sew, to