

life, it was impossible not to recognise, in their demeanour and course of thought, the liberal spirit that has always characterised their Church. Two of their "children," they said, had "gone to God" last year with the scurvy; yet they hesitated at receiving a scanty supply of potatoes as a present from our store.—*Kane's Arctic Explorations.*

SAD MISSIONARY TIDINGS.

SEALKOTE—BEGINNINGS—THE END.

Our readers will remember that in this distant quarter of India, the Punjaub, Mr. Hunter, with the companions of his journey and toils, had just arrived to open the Mission. He writes another letter, dated at the end of February last, in which he gives an outline of the scene in which he finds himself placed, and the good work he has now begun. As yet it is on a humble scale. A school was first established for girls—they apparently being sunk in the lowest degree of sadness and neglect. All in and round Sealkote, there was not the slightest trace discovered of any, even native school, having ever existed for this forgotten class. Mr. H. began with five pupils. He found them miserably degraded in mind, but by degrees he hopes to win these and others to a truer, higher life. A school has also been opened for boys. In these schools the instruction is carried on at once in the Hindustani language, so that the name and Gospel of Jesus may almost at the first moment be impressed on their young hearts. Besides the care of these schools, Mr. H. daily instructs the young convert, Mahomet Ishmael, whom he describes as making rapid progress in a knowledge of divine things. Every Sunday morning, also, regular service is conducted amongst the Presbyterians in the neighbourhood.

A MOURNFUL ENDING.—THE MURDER OF MR. HUNTER AND FAMILY.

The preceding extract was in type for last number, and will now be read with mournful interest. In the last letter received from Mr. Hunter he said, "We have not followed the example of almost every one and taken refuge in the fort of Lahore. We hope still to continue at our post. May the Lord be our keeper." His work commenced in October last has come to an early end—the victory hath been speedily won. In the insurrection at Sealkote, Mr. Hunter, his wife