

much about the manners and customs of the Hindoos.

Mr. Arthur was appointed to labor at Goobbee, a town in the Mysore district, situated about sixty miles north-west from Bangalore. Probably it is not marked on the map, but Mysore is marked, to the south of it, and Goobbee is distant from Mysore ninety miles: Bellary is marked to the north of it, and Goobbee is distant from Bellary about two hundred miles: Mangalore is marked to the west of it, and Goobbee is distant from Mangalore perhaps more than two hundred miles. So, by the help of these four places, my readers may manage pretty correctly to place their finger on the spot where Goobbee is on the map. The way by which Mr. Arthur reached his station, was, by a ship from London to Madras; then by a palanquin from Madras to Bangalore; and then on horseback, from Bangalore to Goobbee.

The town of Goobbee has between six and seven thousand inhabitants. They are chiefly engaged as merchants, trading in the betel-nut, in coffee, and grain. They are generally well off. It does not cost much to support a Hindoo in a small, central town like this. His raagi and spices cost very little; his rent scarcely anything; and if he has no money for clothing, it does not much matter, he hardly wants clothing, the climate is so warm. A man will gladly work for three rupees a month. A rupee is two shillings. With ten rupees a month he would be very well off indeed; with fifty, he would be thought extremely prosperous; with a hundred, he would be quite rich.

Goobbee, like all other towns in India, is surrounded by a wall of mud. These walls of mud have sometimes given great trouble to English soldiers, when besieging a place, as their shots have sunk into the mud without producing any effect. When a place has both a wall and a market, it is called in India, a "town:" when it has a

wall and no market, it is called a "village." "City" is a term applied only to seats of government, or very large places. A village has but one gate; a town, two; a city, several. The gate-way is a covered passage, several yards long, with a raised seat on either side. In a village, you often find the magistrates of the place seated at the gate early in the morning, ready to transact the business of the people, as they pass and repass. This reminds us of the custom mentioned in Scripture, Deut. xxi. 19; Ruth iv. 1; 2 Sam. xix. 18; Amos v. 15.

There are many temples in Goobbee, very costly and magnificent. Close by some of these temples, there stands a house built of mud, and white-washed. A small and lowly house though it be, the God of heaven and earth does not pass it by. It is the Missionary Chapel. Here the servants of God proclaim His word. Here the blessed Spirit is poured forth, and makes that word sink deep into the hearts of them that hear. There is no place in the whole town so honored as the Missionary Chapel.

So much for the *town* of Goobbee. In my next paper I will tell you about the *people* who live in it.

Little Facts for Little Folks.

A little girl was one night walking with her Mother, when the stars shone very bright, and she said, "Mother, what are those shining things in the sky?" "They are stars, my dear," said her Mother. "Are they, Mother," she said, "I thought they had been little gimlet holes to let glory through."

A great and a good man once said, "I am now an old man, but I have always, every night, all my life, said the little prayer my Mother taught me when I was a child."

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.