

to see how I would like to live there. I should ask the Government of that country, if they would like to have me establish a new school for the deaf and dumb, and my friends want me to know that my teacher.

I assure you that I now remember lessons on Geography, and all the dates of the reigns of English Kings, and of Invasions, Battles, Plots, Inventions and Discoveries, through the rules of Arithmetic, if it would not be too much trouble for me. I will try to do as well as I can, and I should best. I should attend to my studies, as much as possible, desire to get much more instruction, and I should be grateful the Lord for the instruction conveyed to my mind. I should be thankful to have been taught.

My father sends (desires) me to tell that my brother, William, did not go with me to school, last Fall, because he had a lump on his throat. I am sorry that he will not be sent to school this Fall.

The School resumes to-day. I think you have got a new schoolroom all done, and you will have plenty of room and be very comfortable. My father sends his compliments to you, and gives much thanks for your kindness to me.

Remember me to your father and his family, very kindly; give my warmest love to your lady, Mrs. Hutton. Give my respects to Rev. Mr. Cochran. Hoping these few lines will find you all well,—farewell. May God have you ever in his keeping.

From your affectionate scholar,

MR. HUTTON,—

[The following extract from a letter, of another of our former pupils, is exceedingly interesting, as showing the Christian workings of the writer's mind, under a severe and sudden bereavement.]

*My very beloved mother*,—I am going to write to you, to let you know that I am very well at present, but that I got shocked to hear that my dear brother John is lost at sea, and that I feel greatly grieved about him, and I am sad and lonely for he is no more now. I have wept about my poor brother several times since I heard of the loss of the Steamer Golden, in which he met his death. I am seriously thinking of him every day. I am so very sorry to think that he was burned in the Steamer or drowned in the sea, but I do not know how he was lost. It is very solemn and sad that I will never see or meet him on earth any more; but I am in great hopes that God has

to have word from me, but I am sorry I have written you a long letter. I am happy to say that I am after having taken a new blacksmith, and the examination in the Lingley Hall, the addresses were large. There is a new building, on the first floor of people present.