

would be an additional pleasing thought that then probably some of the children of India were reading about the love of Jesus on pages which you provided. You would swell the yet faint note of praise ascending to Jehovah, amid the din of ten thousand heathen temples, and the shouts of millions of worshippers. You would be hastening the time when

“One song employs all nations; and all cry
 ‘Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain for us!’
 The dwellers in the vales and on the rocks
 Shout to each other, and the mountain tops
 From distant mountains catch the flying joy;
 Till, nation after nation, taught the strain,
 Earth rolls the rapturous Hosanna round.”

I shall only add, that if you take up the proposal, I shall esteem it a pleasure, if life be granted, to write to you, from time to time, about the progress of the Gospel in India.

Yours, affectionately,

JOHN MURDOCH.

Kandy, August 17, 1857.—*U. P. Juvenile Record.*

LETTERS FROM THE ORPHANS.

St. Andrew's Church Sabbath School at Kingston have had the great pleasure of receiving letters from the orphans whom they support at Calcutta, thanking them for the Bibles sent some time since.

One of the letters is nicely written in the Bengali character, a specimen of which we gave some months ago. It is as follows:—

(Translation.)

“MY DEAREST FRIENDS,—Very many thanks for the very nice gift so very kindly given by you; and I shall try and study diligently, and I hope I shall learn something by it. I know that God has put it into your hearts to support me; and again, dear friends, my prayer is that He, by His Holy Spirit, would help you. I know that I shall never see you in this world, but hope to meet in heaven. I beg of you to pray for me that I may grow more and more in holiness; and now I conclude my letter.

“I remain, your grateful friend,

“ESTHER MUNNO.”