

all under ten years of age, so you see it is but a short time they can be taught. When one is getting on very well, she is taken away to be married; you know Hindoo girls are married when they are very young. This makes the teaching of the females of India a work of faith and labour of love. Oh, how much sympathy and prayers are needed for those engaged in the arduous task, but blessed be God, we can, and are doing a little. These girls at Diljohn's school could speak about Jesus, and repeat many pretty hymns. We are, you see, using the means; that is our *duty*. Who knows the blessed effects of that little; they will be revealed on the judgement day. One girl I missed when I called last, who seemed a very nice girl. I asked why she was not here, but her teacher told me she was dead. She had come to school, as usual, one morning, and at night she died. Her teacher thought very highly of her, she was always regular, liked to come, and was a good scholar. I felt very sad that the best should be taken; but that was wrong. 'God's ways are not our ways.' Perhaps Christ had entered into her heart, and thought it right to take her to himself, but we cannot tell, eternity will reveal it,—she knew about her Saviour, and, dear children, let us be thankful, in that, that is some good you are doing. Oh! continue in the work; don't think you can ever do enough; go on gathering and praying. If you saw the thousands of thousands of children that are here, who are never taught to read, you would say we have not done half, enough. Though Scotland were to send one hundred missionaries, it would not be enough. But I see I must draw to a close. I intended to tell you about the teacher's own room,—what good order it was in, &c., &c. But I have already made this too long, but I hope and pray it will interest you, and never forget to pray for a blessing on the bungalow school at Kidderpore, and the heathen girls who attend it, that some of them may be made lambs of God, and also for a blessing on the teacher, that she may be kept near to Jesus, and that she may be long spared to teach the daughters of dark idolatrous India."—*Church of Scotland, Juvenile for November.*

SERPENT WORSHIP IN INDIA.

A MISSIONARY from India, in a letter to a friend, says,—“One day, while at dinner, we observed a woman with three children, sitting near a large ant hill at the farthest end of the Compound. On sending a messenger to inquire what she was doing, we found that she had come with her children to worship a Cobra de Capello which had taken possession of the ant-hill; bringing, at the same time, milk, cocoa nuts, and incense, as offerings to the chosen object of her worship. First burning the incense