

ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM THE ORPHANAGE.

I have had so many kind letters from the friends and supporters of this Institution, that I no longer think it strange, but receive them as from friends, though we have never met in this world, nor is it very likely we ever shall; but you are interested in the same cause to which my heart has been devoted for years, and every fresh letter I receive, I thank God and take courage to go on.

Chundra, I am happy to say, is gradually progressing in her learning, though she never will be able to make any progress in English, so I have kept her in Bengali, which will be of more use to her. She has not much capacity for learning, but I hope soon to be able to make her write a letter to her supporters. She is very hard-working in household matters; cooks very nicely, and does plain needlework, and I think tries to give satisfaction. I have lately promoted her by giving her in charge two little ones; she washes them, and mends their clothes, &c. I have four head-monitors, and each of these has two or three under her, and these under-monitors have two or three under their care, so that only the head-monitors are answerable to me, and by that means I have no need of a matron, but look into everything myself, and by those means can watch them more closely than I could if I had a matron. The missionary cause, I have no doubt, will prosper after this, but yet it must be the work of time. Our brave soldiers are fighting away at present at Lucknow, and there must be hotter work still. Missionaries are labouring in faith and patience, and that is all we can do at present; we must sow the seed, and leave the result with God; He will, in His own good time, gather in the harvest. *Chundra* was very much interested about your school; and when I told her there were twenty teachers, she lifted up her hands and exclaimed, "Twenty teachers!" Last month we had our annual examination, and I am thankful to say, Mr. Henderson and other friends expressed themselves gratified. They were examined in both languages, and sang in both languages—I am sure your school children would be pleased to hear them—the first was in English, "The Child's Desire," and the second in Bengali, the 95th Hymn, English Anthem. Pray for us, and pray for benighted India; as Abraham pleaded for Ishmael, so ought Christians to plead, "Oh, that the heathen may live for Thee!"—*Church of Scotland Juvenile Record.*