

Bible tells us, conversion is not the work of men, but of God's Holy Spirit. We are to use the means, and, in the using of these means, pray for the outpouring of God's Spirit upon them. Oh, never forget, when giving a penny to the Missionary box, to send a prayer to God for a blessing upon it. I would rather have one penny with heartfelt prayer, than ten without prayer. Now the last letter I wrote was about the Orphanage and its girls, that is one of the means used to spread Christ's blessed Gospel in this dark land. I may say, in passing, that the Orphanage is getting on very well indeed under the able and faithful superintendence of Miss Hebron. Pray for a blessing on her labours. This letter will be about another means used, another use to which your money is put. You lately read in your *Record* that 'Diljohn,' the eldest girl in the Orphanage, had got married to a native Christian. It is about her, and her work, I wish to tell you.

Diljohn was of very great use before she was married, and Mr. and Mrs Yule felt very sorry to part with her, but if they saw her now, they would be greatly rejoiced, and thankful to to God for their child. She lives in one of the suburbs of Calcutta called Kidderpore, and there she has her school, and is busy teaching the scholars the knowledge that leads to Jesus. I visited it, along with Miss Hebron, the other day, and I just wished some of the children of Scotland could have seen it too. This school is called a bungalow, from its walls being made with bamboos and mats, firmly sewed together, with small latticed windows also made of bamboos, the roof is thatched, and supported by two brick pillars inside. The school consists of two rooms, one for the teacher, and one for the girls. It is pleasantly situated in a little compound or garden, with lots of trees about it, which makes it look very pretty. All the pupils who attend the school are poor heathen girls, who would never have known anything about Jesus, if God had not put it into the hearts of good men to come to India to teach them. I think if you had been with us when we entered the school, you would have said, Oh! they have got no seats to sit upon, nor have they any forms, they all sit upon mats, which are spread upon the floor, they only rise and stand while they are saying their lessons. Poor as these little girls are, not one was without her ornament; some had them in their nose, ears, arms, and ankles, some only had them on their arms, the ornaments of these poor girls are not costly, but the high females of India wear very costly ornaments.

That morning I visited the school there were thirty five girls present, but sometimes Diljohn has as many as fifty. They were