and admonition of the Lord." In writing to one of his grand children, he says:—"The little children, whom you, my L. wish to hear about, have very dark skins, but are very sharp and clever, and learn very quickly. They write upon sand spread on boards, or on plantain leaves. I have heard many of them read the Gospels, and repeat their Catechisms very nicely They learn Dr. Watt's First Catechism. They look quite beautiful with their white muslin dresses, edged with a pretty red border, thrown over their heads; their little teeth are so extremely white, that when they read, their countenances appear very striking." The dress alluded to, consists of a single long piece of white muslin, called a *saree*, for the little natives of India do not wear frocks and bonnets, and pinafores, as you do. This dress is wrapped round their waists, and goes round their head and shoulders, falling down on one side, constitutes their only garment. As soon as any orphan arrives at the Refuge, she is sent down to the river to be bathed, has her hair cut short, washed from the Ganges' mud with which it has been besmeared, her ornaments, nose-rings, bangles, &c., taken off and broken, and she is dressed in a nice clean *saree* like the other children. The habits of India are so different from those of our own country, that I think you will like to hear a little about them. The Orphans wait upon each other, for they have no servant to wait upon them; the elder girls nurse and attend to the little ones, cook the food, clean the rooms, &c. India is a very warm climate. The Orphan Refuge is a handsome building, with very large airy rooms, and large windows, which open into verandahs thrown around to screen them from the heat of the sun, which, during the middle of the day, is so intensely hot, that scarcely any one ventures abroad. There is a school-room and a dining-room, rooms up stairs for Mrs. Wilson's three assistants to live in, a working-room, &c.

The children do not sleep in beds as we do, but on mats spread upon the floor in long rows, and they lie