

In the wide wilderness of the north-west they are now settled at a station called Sealkote, which is to become the centre of their missionary efforts. Three American missionaries, they found, had arrived on the scene before them. The field is described as encompassed on every side by the greatest difficulties—but He who spread the great desert banquet, feeding the multitude with five loaves and two fishes, (Matth. xiv. 15—21) can unfold His grace again, so that the perishing souls around that little missionary table, in the far north-west, may all eat and be filled! We shall tell our readers farther particulars as they are received.

AHMEDNUGGEE—PART OF A MISSIONARY'S LETTER.

The favour has been done us, by two kind little girls, of allowing us to print the following extract from a letter which has been written to them from Bombay. They are pieces of the writer. After sketching briefly what the history of the last twenty years has been at the place called Ahmednuggee, and which he had visited in the course of very arduous missionary duties, to which he was very ably and zealously devoting himself, he says:—

"When I was there, I found *two hundred people* converted to God—and their children are so piously brought up at the Missionary School, and it was so sweet to me to hear them singing hymns to God and Christ. They are very holy and happy children, and they look so bright and joyful, that I could tell a Christian child from a heathen by its face.

"Sometimes heathen children come to the Missionary School—and I will tell you one story which the missionaries told me, to shew you how much even the youngest child may do for Christ, if that child really loves Him. Just before I went there, a poor heathen father called on the missionaries to speak about Christianity. The missionary was beginning to tell him about Christ, as he had often done before to others, but the man said, 'O, I know all these things already. My little daughter, who attends your School, has told me all about Jesus, and I feel sure that Christianity is true—I believe the Gospel.' How old do you think that little girl was who led her father to the feet of Jesus? She was only between five and six. Think of that.

"An old nurse died here lately. She was peaceful and happy, when that awful thing death came to take her away. Why was that? she was trusting in Christ—and the person who brought her to Him, was a little Christian girl whom