and one I noticed worked nicely, and remarked, "I tried the children, Sir, as you wished, in the mental exercises, and we did very well."

At 3 o'clock I repaired to the Infants' room to give my Monday lesson on Holy Writ. Our present string of lessons are from the life of Elijah. How pleasant to the eye and cheering to the Teacher are the quick, uplifted hands of these little ones, testifying to the feeling in each tiny mind, "I can tell." I had occasion to speak of Israel's wicked Queen, and then contrasted our blessed state as England's sons and daughters ; and any Briton's ear would have been delighted to hear the eager and unanimous voices of these little ones, as they strengthened my assertion, that our beloved Queen—the patron of every infants' school—of our Society—Queen Victoria, was a goop Queen! God save the Queen!

In addition to the above statement, your Missionary would add that at every common Bible lesson one or two of the Pupil Teachers are present, and at the collective Scripture lessons from eight to ten are always present; so that the Society may hope to find the fruit of the seed sown growing and blooming in many a village school. May it be so. May Canadian Masters and Mistresses be Bible-teaching rulers in their schools.

In conclusion, your Missionary would say that 1857 has been indeed a year of progress—a year of great usefulness, because a year of blessing. "Through God we shall do valiantly."