LETTER FROM CALCUTTA ORPHANAGE.

The following interesting letter has been received from Miss Hebron, Calcutta, by a member of the Sub-Committee of the Scottish Ladies' Association:—

Calcutta, Scottish Orphanage, February 22, 1858.

My Dear Miss Ross,-Your very kind and sympathising letter I ought to have acknowledged ere this, only I have been so busy-our examination was coming on, and I was obliged to prepare them for the occasion, which took place on the 18th inst. Our girls were examined in English by the Rev. Messrs. Herdman and Ogilvie, and in Bengali by the Rev. Mr. Wenger, several friends were present, and I am thankful to say that the girls seemed to give general satisfaction. I often wish that their kind friends and supporters could hear them sing; on the occasion they chanted the 95th Psalm, Bengali words, but set to English music-also the "Child's Desire" in English. grateful to you and the other ladies of the Committee, for writing such encouraging letters, and I am sure your many prayers ought to stimulate me, but I do humbly hope that the love of Christ constrains me to devote my all to His service, however feeble that all might be; but it certainly is to your prayers that I attribute our peace, and the quiet that we have enjoyed, during that awful disturbance. the tempest roared, we were safely nestled under the broad wing of Almighty love.

I am thankful to add that the children in the Orphanage are in good health just now, and give much satisfaction with regard to their outward conduct,—we use the means, God alone can change the heart. I do often long and pray to see more decided fruit but the native character is so hard to penetrate, that I think the day of judgment will disclose more than we shall ever be allowed to see in this world. It is indeed "a work of faith and labour of love." You will excuse this time a hurried letter, as I am alone; my assistant is about to be married, and has left; but I hope to get another on the 1st of March. Continue your prayers for us, and believe me that the friends and supporters of this Institution are always remembered by us at the footstool of morey.—With Christian regards, I am, &c.

FRANCES HEBRON.