

the skin (of all colours, from a pale yellow to a black), is a sight of a pleasing and brilliant kind. They are, as a whole, a good-looking race, with straight features, clear dark eyes, and high, though rather narrow, foreheads. You will find *handsomer* men among Englishmen, but I think you will also find uglier and more brutal looking men, than you will find in India. This forenoon there was a large meeting of the missionaries in and around Calcutta, to welcome a minister of the Free Church, who has been a missionary in India for nearly 40 years, and who has come across from the other side of India to visit us here. There were present about thirty European missionaries and four native pastors; and I looked around the room and compared the one class with the other, and came to the conclusion that there were not four handsomer men in the room than the four natives.

Some hundreds of the natives come every Sunday evening to hear me preach or lecture. In addition, I have about twenty who attend a bible class in the afternoon, to study the life of Christ; and also five or six earnest enquirers who come more or less regularly to converse with me about spiritual matters, some of whom, I trust, may ere long embrace the Lord Jesus as the one Saviour. It causes a strange feeling when I think, as I am preaching, that of all the numbers of handsome, intelligent-looking men before me—men whom Christ came to save, and whom he still longs to save, and each of whom has a soul that must live for ever—of all these, not one out of every fifty believes in Christ. Some of them, indeed nearly all of them, are quite willing to say that He was a great and good man, and that He must have loved us very dearly,—but they stop there, and will not repeat the words of Thomas, "My Lord and my God." But some of them are thoroughly in earnest; and one young man, who speaks English perfectly, as indeed hundreds of them do, to whom I had spoken in my own room very earnestly for a long time, and who described himself as in great anguish of spirit, trying to believe and yet doubting, on going away asked me with tears in his eyes to pray for him, and saying that he prayed regularly and fervently for God's Spirit to open his eyes and to guide him to see Christ. May the Saviour of love meet with him and give peace to his soul.

My dear children, I am not going to weary you by much more just now.—Remember that I am kept very busy the whole time, and that if I do not write many letters to you, yet you are often, very often, in my thoughts. I am anxious to know who you have got as pastor, for I doubt not but you have got some one by this time. Whoever he may be, may God's blessing rest on him, and may he be made a blessing to all of you, leading you nearer to God and his Christ. As I write, I sweep my eye around the different classes, and remember almost every face in each class. I hear that Miss —— has taken charge of the "little folk" in the vestry. I commission the Superintendent to give my congratulations to my little friends on having got such an excellent teacher. I am sure they will get on famously together, and if they don't, tell the children *they* must be to blame, for that nothing would make me believe that Miss —— could be.

Now, good-bye to all of you. May God bless you all and make you blessings. Teachers! teach as in the sight of God, and, above all, endeavour to lead the children to give their whole hearts in dearest love to the Master. Boys and girls, be obedient, trying to know as much as you can about Him who came to save you, and to love Him truly. Avoid all evil as that which is hateful to Jesus, and do good to all as you have opportunity. Your affectionate friend,

C. M. GRANT.

I hope you had a pleasant New Year's gathering, and that you will enjoy the summer pic-nic when it comes. That puts me in mind of the St. Matthew's scholars. Any of you who go to their school may convey to them my loving remembrances. I well remember the two pic-nics we had together,—they must ever be associated with *yourselves* in my memory.

C. M. G.