

was established at Calcutta, at which there are now 300 children.

After she had been some little time in India, Miss Cooke was married to a Missionary sent out by the Church Missionary Society, the Rev. Isaac Wilson, therefore she is now Mrs. Wilson. Her husband died a few years ago.

When Mrs. Wilson's School became known, many poor friendless Orphans were sent to her care for instruction. Some of these poor children were picked up in the woods, having been deserted by those who ought to have taken charge of them, some of them were saved from being made living sacrifices to their gods, which I will tell you more about by and bye; others were rescued from famine, and one little girl now bears on her arm the mark of a Jackall's bite she received in the wild jungles. At length, the number of these poor orphans so increased, that the Central School, which was originally intended only for day scholars, could not contain them all. Mrs. Wilson got kind friends to assist her, by giving her money, and built a large handsome stone-house on the banks of the Ganges, at a place called Augripatta, on purpose for their reception. This building is known by the name of the ORPHAN REFUGE. As soon as it was quite ready to receive them, Mrs. Wilson and all her orphans, now amounting to more than a hundred, bade farewell to the Central School, and went down the river in boats to the Orphan Refuge, for the house stands in the midst of a wild jungle or wood, which has been partly cleared away to admit of its erection, and there is no direct road to it from Calcutta, except by water. The Bishop of Calcutta, who has often visited the Refuge, says it is one of the prettiest sights he ever beheld, to see these hundred children—children saved from death and starvation—children with no families to obstruct their reception of the Christian faith—safely seated in this Refuge, with their Bengalee New Testaments before them, and being wholly trained in "the nurture