

THE HINDOO GIRLS AT SCHOOL.

MISS SINCLAIR, one of our missionaries tells how the girls live and work in their boarding school at Indore, India. There are at present fourteen girls in the school. The days' programme is as follows:—

In the morning the girls roll up their bedding according to native fashion, sweep the dormitories, school room, and verandahs, scour their brass plate and cup. From eight to a quarter to nine I have prayers and a Bible lesson with the children. At nine they eat their morning meal. From 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. the classes are held—one of the teachers from the Mission High School giving me two hours' help daily. After fifteen minutes recess we have an hour's sewing. From four to five is study hour. At five they eat the second and largest meal of the day, and after that are free for play. At seven we have evening prayers. There is a woman-cook; but the girls take their turn at helping her. They also make the most of their own clothes, which consist of a skirt and jacket with the chaddar to be worn over the head when they go out. They look very nice when they go to church; there are print skirts of many colours, but all the chaddars are white.

Two poor boys, the children of Hindoo parents, were brought to Rev. Dr. Buchanan, one of our missionaries in India, to be cared for and taught. The elder of the two, Gangadhar, a lad of about ten years, paid very marked attention to religious instruction and declared himself to be a Christian.

Shortly after during the cholera epidemic he took the disease. As is usual with cholera patients his mind was clear. When his little body was racked by pain and cramps, one of the native Christians told him not to be afraid. His reply was, "No, I will not be afraid, Jesus is my friend." After a few hours' illness he passed away to be forever with his new and tried friend.

Youth is life's seed time; age, and the life to come, is the reaping time; and "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

A GIRL IN MRS. MORTON SCHOOL.

Mrs. Morton of Trinidad tells of a Hindoo girl that she has in her girls "home," and says concerning her:

"She was of Brahmin caste, one who had escaped from ill treatment in India to come to Trinidad as an emigrant.

Being young and rather refined looking the gentlemen of the immigration department had too much regard for her moral and physical welfare to indenture her to a sugar estate. She became nurse in the family of one of them, but proved so unmanageable that they were glad to send her to us.

This girl's history is an interesting one, but it would take too long to tell it all. I will merely mention that she could read and write Hindi. Having been denied books and slates in India, she took lessons in secret from some school children by making the letters on the mud floor of her home till her finger nails were worn away with the exercise.

She gave me so much trouble and anxiety in the "Home" as almost to affect my health, twice leaving us for a short time rather than submit to rules.

At length she became so far changed that we have reason to believe she is a true Christian. She was baptized by the name of Elizabeth Burns, and after eighteen months in the "Home," married to one of our trusty teachers, and is very helpful among the women, also teaches sewing in her husband's school, and plays organ accompaniments to the hymns. All of which she learned with us. She is an attractive and lady like girl and will do good.

Some people think that when they do wrong and are sorry for it that that is repentance. One can be sorry and not repent; that is, a man can be very sorry for an act, and go and be the same thing over. If he repents he will be sorry, but will also turn away from his sin. Luther said, "To do so no more, is the truest repentance;" and Dr. Cuyler has said that "repentance is not mere feeling bad—it is doing better."—*Young Men's Era*.