mere plain rings but are generally ornamented with little balls or bells, something like clusters of small grapes, which give a tinkling sound as they walk along. But possibly the husbands, brothers or fathers whose toe-rings when they wear them are not so elaborate, may find the comfort of these stockings.

Besides the sewing we have reading, writing, and counting. We close with singing a hymn, religious instruction, and with prayer.

As soon as I can get some good wall maps I hope to teach them a little geography. Besides, there is arithmetic and grammar and other things they should learn something of at once.

Before closing I must tell you just a little of one of the wrong beliefs we find among the people here, resulting in strange customs. You know that many of the influential people here are Jains, who hold all animal life as sacred. They, and in fact all Hindoos, think that when we die instead of going to heaven or hell our souls take some other body, it may be human or some one of the lower animals. or even of a plant or tree. So you will see them feeding the ants with flour and sugar, religiously feeding cows, oxen. birds, etc., and allowing numbers of diseased dogs to remain about the streets of the city. How do they know but that these creatures may contain the soul of some near relative: father, mother, sister, or brother. Let us who know better be more earnest in teaching them the truth about this as well as about many other things.

> Yours sincerely, MARY CAMPBELL.

WHY THEY LOVED HIM.

A most notable English officer who fell in Egypt was a young Lieutenant de Lisle, for whom the whole navy mourned, although he was not a man of great individual power, influence or wealth. The secret of this remarkable popularity has a special significance for boys.

"He was the most truthful and the by."

most friendly man in the service," says another officer.

"He was so direct and downright that his word had the force of an oath," says another.

When he was a midshipman of sixteen, a storm occurred Juring his watch, in which a mast was swept away. The captain came on deck in a fury.

"Why did you not serd up a man to reef the sail?" he demanded of the boy.

"I should have lost my own life if I had gone to reef it," was the reply, "and I will not send one of the crew where I dare not go myself. A mast is not worth so much as a man's life."

The captain replied by a volley of oaths. The next day, however, he came to the little midshipman in the presence of the crew and said, "You were right, and I was wrong. A man's life is worth more than a mast."

Throughout his life he had as tender care for the meanest of his men as though he had been his brother.

He had indomitable courage in risking his own life, but he was a coward for others.

"The man," says Goethe, "who would have friends must show himself friendly."

"The world," says another great German, "comes to serve the true tongue and loving heart."

FOUR LIARS.

"There is no danger." That is one.

"Only this once." That is another.

"Everybody does so." That is the third,

"By-and.by." That is the fourth.

When tempted to give Sunday up for pleasure, or to labor, and "Only this once," or "Everybody does so," whispers at your elbow do not listen for a moment to the dangerous counsel.

All four are cheat and liars. They mean to deceive and cheat you out of heaven. "Behold," says God, "now is the accepted time and now is the day of Salvation." He has no promise for "By-andby."