

schools for heathen girls in different parts of Calcutta, and we are obliged to pay for all these.

The Rev. Mr. Herdman agreed with me that it was better *not to do anything before informing you of the circumstances*, and in the meantime we shall remove the orphanage to a different locality, as the premises are too limited to admit of an increase to the number of children. We can then fix on a locality nearer to us.

I am truly sorry at this disappointment, as I had quite fixed my heart on opening the school, and please tell the dear children who have so kindly contributed towards it, that I am so grieved at disappointing them. Mr. Herdman says the remaining sum could be made up by the Ladies' Association, but then it could not rightly be called a Canadian school.

The account you give of the dear sainted Emmeline's last act (sending the gold dollar) is truly beautiful, and I should have so liked to open the school forthwith, as it would be in connection with the memory of this dear child of God. The account also of the other two dear children depriving themselves of little luxuries, is really very interesting. "*A cup of cold water*" shall not lose its reward, if given in His name, and for His cause.

I am sorry to say that the prospects in India look dark, very dark; and peace seems farther off than people imagined. The rebels have commenced burning down the temporary barracks, erected for our soldiers, and have given out that they mean to burn the whole of them. Who can prevent them if they employ incendiaries to do so? May God in his mercy frustrate their evil designs. I do not think that we are by any means safe in Calcutta. How can we be when the disbanded Sepoys are being sent away from Barrackpore in thirties every week, and where can they go but to their mutinous brethren? But our Lord's command is, "Go and teach all nations," and if we know our Lord's will and do it not, then woe to us.

"Go labour on! 'tis not for nought,

"All earthly loss is heavenly gain,

"Men heed thee not, men praise thee not,

"The master praises; what are men?"

While Satan rages, the arm of the Lord is bared for the defence of his servants. May every gracious interposition strengthen our faith, and enable us to resign all to His Covenant care.