

things which I have learned in my affliction." It may easily be imagined how the number of her children, their birth, and not infrequent death, affected her amid the threefold toil of her own school, her work among the native women, and her domestic care of all the Brotherhood for a time. Here is one of many extracts which might be made from her husband's journal, sent to Dr. Ryland, for 1803 :

" *September 23d.*—My wife was taken with a fever yesterday and confined instantly to her bed. She took an emetic which operated very powerfully, and through the Lord's goodness she is in her school again to-day."

The mania of Carey's first wife made her only an additional care to Mrs. Marshman ; but in the tender friendship of his second, the noble Danish lady, Emilia Rumohr, she found some solace and companionship from this time.

Four years later, in January, 1805, Hannah Marshman reviews her five years' experience in a letter to Mrs. Clark, Baldwin Street, Bristol, England. The long and vivid narrative should be read in the light of household books which we discovered in the archives of the Serampore College and reviewed in the weekly *Friend of India* newspaper as a valuable economic contribution to the history of prices. Never was there such a Martha and Mary in one as these documents prove her to have been, always listening to the voice of the Master, yet always doing the many things He entrusted to her without feeling cumbered or irritable or envious. To Mrs. Clark she recounts instances of God's goodness only, especially when the roof of an addition to the school fell in without harming the girls. She adds this unconscious picture of the happy life of the Brotherhood, of which she, in truth, formed the pervasive bond :

" On Friday evenings, after worship, we generally meet to sup and chat and hear the Calcutta news—this being the evening that Brother Carey comes home. . . . As I was returning across to our own house I trod on a serpent, which twisted round my leg and gave my heel a hard smack. I shook it off and felt no harm. I had hold of Mr. Marshman's arm, or probably I might have fallen down. Having a lantern, I saw it make its way into the grass, and went home a little terrified, but much more surprised.

" ' Unhurt, on serpents you shall tread,
When found in duty's way.'

Will any one say the Lord is not among us ? . . . We are enlarging our coast on every side by repairing and building, in expectation" of more boarders and of visitors from America, such as Captain Wickes often introduced to them in his annual voyage. " We are nearly sixty in number, yet we scarcely ever sit more than twenty minutes at breakfast or tea. A chest of tea at eighty rupees" (\$45 there) " lasts three months and a fortnight. We use nine quarts of milk in a day ; we have twenty quarts for a rupee. . . . At seven o'clock school begins ; at nine at night the