

follows:—A large number of them would go out in company, and, having come to the lion's haunt in the rocks or the forest, they would move close together up to the spot where he lay. As soon as they came near to him, he would make a spring at them, when they would all run hither and thither out of his way. But the moment he had made the spring, some of the party would rush in behind him, seize his tail up as close as possible to his body, and then with all their might lift off his hind legs from the ground. This not only frightened the monster, but for a moment took from him the power of doing them any mischief; but while he was thus thrown off his guard, the others rushed in upon him with their spears and clubs, and thus in a short time destroyed him. This was done, not for the pleasure of such dangerous sport, but only in self-defence.

A lion had paid a visit to the house of a native, where he had destroyed more than one victim. The native naturally enough began to fear that his turn would soon come. He therefore resolved, if possible, to destroy the beast. Supposing that the lion would have no objection to make his supper of a nice little kid, he tied one up at the door of his house, and watched with a gun, intending to shoot the creature while he was killing the kid. The lion came. He saw the bait which had been placed for him; but he wanted something better. Having tasted the flesh of men, he preferred making a meal of the kid's master. He therefore leaped over the bleating animal, and walked deliberately into the house. But the man was not there. Most wisely he had seated himself upon the roof of his dwelling. Here he watched the lion's movements, and waited until he had explored the house and was leaving it. Then he levelled his gun, and shot the creature dead on the spot, happy to save both his own life and that of his kid.

Dangerous, however, as it is to be exposed to these furious creatures, there are in Africa men more fierce and more terrible than they. This is seen in the Kaffir war, which now rages in that country; and that war which is costing so much money and sacrificing so many lives, is another reason why everything should be done by us that lies in our power, in order to turn these lion-like men into meek and loving disciples of Him, who came to preach and to give peace on the earth.—*Juvenile Mis. Mag.*

### The Rich Child.

A great man can say, "My houses, my lands, my horses and chariots, my numerous and valuable estate." A great merchant can say, "My ships laden with treasures, my silver, my gold." A great king can say, "My kingdom, my throne, my diadem, my palaces, my navy and my army." A pious child, though poor and mean, has more than the great man, the great merchant or the great king. And a pious child, though very poor, can say more than the great man, the great merchant, and the great king, if *they* have no grace. He can say, "The Lord is my God; God the Father is my father; God the Son is my Saviour; God the Holy Ghost is my Sanctifier; God is my God forever, and He will be my guide even unto death. He is the FAITHFUL God, who has made with me an everlasting covenant, well ordered in all things and sure. He is all my salvation, and all my desire." Pray fervently, my young friends, for that piety and that grace, by which you shall say, what no graceless king on earth can ever say, "Jehovah is my God, he is my strength, he is my song, and he also is become my salvation." Amen and Amen!