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THE RATTLE.

"Inklety, tinkletink." Baby May are the music of o little bells on the wrattle which papa ought home for her t night. Mamma chaking it, just to se her a little beeshe lets her have but baby doesn't ink it sounds half nice in mamma's nd as in her own abby little fist, and e won't be happy l she gets it.

THE LITTLE PRAYER.

AT a meeting for ildren a prayer of res words was given em to learn: "Lord, p me."

The teacher said, f you get into any puble and will pray i prayer, you will d help."

Little Lulu went me from the meetand told her moraboutit. "Whener I get into trouble hall know what to she said. pray this little

A few days after

was returning from school she saw an she do? All at once the little three- wrist. Twenty-four hours told itetale, and y-looking cow in the road. She was worded prayer came into her mind, and I saw the poor fellows marches off to be much afraid of cows, and what should she ran home saying, "O mamma, I met a burned before a bowling, cursing moh"

very dangerous cow. and at first I was afraid to go by her, but I said, 'Lord, help me,' and the cow never looked at me."

Lulu's little prayer led her mother to say, "I'll try it too."

THE HORRORS OF HEATHENISM.

A MISSIONARY Who travelled up the Zambesi a few months ago, tells us that on one occasion a company of natives gethered in front of his hut and began an animated discussion. This grew hotter and hotter, till presently a fire was kindled and a large pot of water was set on it. "I was told," said he, "that this was a trial for witchcraft, and that the two persons charged had to wash their hands in the boiling water and if the skin came off after twenty four hours, the victims were to be burned alive First one, then the other dipped his hands in tho tiercely-boiling water, lifting some up and pouring it over the



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