

kinds of animals, with all forms of disease, slowly dying a miserable, painful death; whilst in places the ground is full of holes where the rats and mice live that are daily fed.

In Bombay, in a similar institution, I am told they regularly pay a coolie to go in day by day to become for a certain length of time a prey to the bugs and fleas that haunt the spot.

In the school it is no unusual thing to find a bug peeping out from the folds of a scholar's turban or to see it careering over his snow white garments. This, however, is carefully picked up and carried outside, lest in the school it might be killed.

In vain we appeal to them that they are going against the laws of nature—that the crow has as good a right to live as the ants, that it would be the highest mercy to end the sufferings of these poor suffering creatures, and that mercy to man is surely as important as mercy to the lower creatures. They have a form of religion that does not in any way interfere with their own selfish, and I may say, sensual desires—a religion that the ages past has only tended to make the more confirmed, as it has blinded the minds and hardened the hearts of its followers.

The third picture is, however, more cheering. When in Lahore I was shown

A MAHOMEDAN TOMB,

around which in days gone by *holy* fakirs had burned many a lamp and before which had been said many a prayer that the buried saint might hear and bless them; but which now has burning in it the Lamp of Life, and in which Sabbath by Sabbath is preached the glorious Gospel of our loving Saviour Jesus Christ—the Mahomedan tomb having become a Christian Church—surely a good omen for the future.

Will you not pray, as you give, that the day will soon come when all heathen temples may become Christian sanctuaries?

With sincere thanks for your kind interest in this difficult but hopeful work, I remain your fellow-labourer in Christ,
J. WILKIE.

INDORE, Aug. 6th, 1887.

LITTLE THINGS.

I cannot do great things for Him
Who did so much for me,
But I would like to show my love,
Dear Jesus, unto Thee.
Faithful in every little thing,
O Saviour, may I be!

There are small crosses I may take,
Small burdens I may bear,
Small acts of faith and deeds of love,
Small sorrows I may share;
And little bits of work for Thee
I may do everywhere.

And so I ask Thee, give me grace
My little place to fill,
That I may ever walk with Thee
And ever do Thy will.
And in each duty, great or small,
May I be faithful still.—Sel.

NEVER SWEAR.

1. It is mean. A boy of high moral standing would almost as soon steal a sheep as to swear.

2. It is vulgar—altogether too low for a decent boy.

3. It is cowardly—implying a fear of not being believed or obeyed.

4. It is ungentlemanly. A gentleman, according to Webster, is a genteel man—well bred, refined. Such a man will no more swear, than go into the street to throw mud with a chimney-sweep.

5. It is indecent, offensive to delicacy, and extremely unfit for human ears.

6. It is foolish. "Want of decency is want of sense."

7. It is abusive—to the mind that conceives the oath, to the tongue which utters it, and to the person at whom it is aimed.

8. It is venomous, showing a boy's heart to be a nest of vipers; and every time he swears, one of them sticks out its head.

9. It is contemptible, forfeiting the respect of all the wise and good.

10. It is wicked, violating the divine law, and provoking the displeasure of Him who will not hold him guiltless who takes His name in vain.—*Baltimore Methodist.*