

*From Rev. Prof. McLaren, D. D., Knox College, Toronto:*

"I have examined with much satisfaction the copies of THE CHILDREN'S RECORD which have come to hand. You have my best wishes for the success of your new enterprise. Your paper promises to fill a blank in the periodical literature of our Church, and to fill it well. The matter which it contains is varied, and is evidently selected with a wise adaptation to the wants of the young, and is alike fitted to interest and do good. Indeed, judging from my own experience, persons of more mature years, may be attracted to it and profited by its perusal. THE CHILDREN'S RECORD has begun well, and in your hands I am confident it will continue to prosper. I trust it will find a cordial welcome in the Sabbath Schools and among the young, both in the West and in the East. Wherever it is generally circulated it cannot fail to prove a blessing to the Church. I may add, that the remarkably low rate at which you supply your paper, should go far to secure for it the wide circulation which it deserves."

*From Rev. James Robertson, D. D., Superintendent of Missions in Manitoba and The North West:*

"Such a periodical will certainly fill a gap in our Church literature. I shall be pleased to do anything I can to advance its circulation."

Wishing the new venture every success, I remain, yours truly.

#### Three Young Martyrs.

When children read about martyrs burned at the stake they think that all such dreadful things took place long ago. But some have to suffer for Christ yet.

Not long since in Nyanza Mission in Africa, three lads suffered martyrdom.

"They were bound alive to a scaffolding, under which a fire was made and they were slowly roasted to death. Their persecutors taunted them, bidding them pray to Isa Masiya, Jesus Christ, and see if he would rescue them. The lads clung to their faith, singing their hymns in the fire. One of their tormentors was so impressed by their Christian fortitude that he has determined to learn to pray also."

#### Bishop Ryle and the Blind Child.

Bishop Ryle, of England, says the happiest child he ever saw was a little girl eight years old, who was quite blind.

She had never seen the sun or moon, or stars, grass or trees or birds, or any of those pleasant things which have gladdened your eyes all your life. More trying still, she had never seen her own father or mother, yet she was the happiest child of all the thousands the Bishop had seen.

She was journeying on the railway this day I speak of. No one she knew was with her, not a friend nor a relation to take care of her; yet, though totally blind, she was quite happy and content.

"Tell me," she said to some one near by, "how many people there are in this car. I am quite blind and can see nothing." And she was told.

"Are you not afraid to travel alone?" asked a gentleman.

"No," she replied, "I am not frightened; I have travelled before, and I trust in God, and people are always very good to me."

"But tell me," said the Bishop, "why you are so happy?"

"I love Jesus and He loves me; I sought Jesus and I found Him," was the reply.

The Bishop then began to talk to her about the Bible, and found she knew a great deal about it.

"And how did you learn so much of the Bible," he asked.

"My teacher used to read to me, and I remembered all I could," she said.

"And what part of the Bible do you like best?" asked the Bishop.

"I like the story of Christ's life in the Gospels," she said; "but what I like best of all, is the last three chapters of Revelation."

Having a Bible with him the Bishop read to her, as the train dashed along, the twentieth, twenty-first, and twenty-second chapters of the book of Revelation.