

my fears. She manifests an humble and strong faith in Jesus which it is very pleasing to witness. "Had I remained in ignorance of Him," she said, "what should I have done? I should have been without hope and comfort like other heathen; but now I know that this affliction came from the Lord—I know He sent it that I should give my whole heart to Him."

Youthful Disciples of the Saviour.—Most of the candidates evinced similar simplicity and confidence in the Saviour. Much of the good work, no doubt, must be ascribed to the instrumentality of their teacher, *Andrew Grantham*. He has lately very much improved himself, though he regrets that he does not know a useful trade, in order to be in this respect also an example to the people. I observed, with great satisfaction, that he and his wife (the latter brought up in our school) have been active and faithful in their Christian labours.

There were among the candidates for baptism two children—brother and sister—the one about 10, the other 12 years of age, whose parents are residing in the Christian Village, but are yet unbaptized, not having given evidence of a change of heart and conduct. As it is not generally my custom under such circumstances to baptize young children in the presence of their parents, I wished to let these two children wait until their father and mother, by the Lord's grace, might come with them; but their beseeching looks and petitions, and the testimony their teacher gave of them, made me change my plan. It appears that they often unite in prayer for their parents privately, and with their school-fellows; and when they see their parents doing anything wrong they tell them of it, and repeat the text of the Bible which they have learned on the subject at school. Their parents also wished them to be baptized. May the lesson which their young children have thus taught them, not be in vain!

When I left the village, the boy just mentioned prevailed upon his parents, though the eldest of five children, to let him come with me to Salem, that he might obtain more knowledge, and learn a trade.—*Missionary Magazine*.

Sandwich Islands.

The Minister of the Interior, acting provisionally as Minister of Instruction, in a late report on the state of the public schools, says: "The average number of scholars reported for the year 1847 exceeds that of any former year by about one thousand. The number of youths in all the schools on the Islands may be safely estimated at

twenty thousand; and it is believed that in no year since the introduction of christianity, has the cause of national education advanced more steadily and surely, not to say rapidly, than during the past year. It is a cause which takes deeper and stronger hold of the national mind; and, if vigorously sustained, cannot but produce the most lasting and important benefits."

Mr. Camberlaie says, under the date of August 22, "It is very evident that our cause is in a prosperous state, and that the Lord has smiled on our work. Whatever fears may be entertained with reference to the future, we can say in regard to the past, 'Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.'" He also says that the people have contributed for benevolent purposes, during the last two years, \$9,605 53 in money, and \$4,176 62 in produce. "One-half (perhaps more) of this sum has been expended on meeting-houses; while the rest has been laid out for the support of scholars, teachers, and assistant preachers; and some, doubtless, to help the needy."

A CHILD'S EVENING HYMN.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
Nicely covered in my bed,
God alone can safely keep
Harm and danger from my head.
Oh how gracious he must be,
Thus to mind a child like me?

Though my tender parent tire,
God still watches through the night,
Neither sickness, storm, nor fire,
Break my slumbers with affright.
Oh how gracious God must be,
Thus to mind a child like me?

Soon my weary eyelids close;
Soon my little limbs, undress'd,
Quietly enjoy repose,
Till I rise again from rest.
God is my preserver; he
Cares for little ones like me.

By-and-by, in sleep of death,
I must lie down in the grave;
But the Lord, who gave me breath,
Then my trembling soul can save
Helpless, sinful, though I be,
Jesus died for such as me!