

tiger. He has slaked his thirst in blood. As time passes, the veil of distance is being uplifted, and corner by corner, visions of wickedness, fit only for commission by those subject to the wicked one, are exhibited. ³⁴Read, for instance, the following extract, and thank God that you live in a land where the truths of the Gospel are acknowledged, and then pray for the spread of that time when all in every land shall know the truth. The English *Medical Times* says:—"It has become the fashion for certain writers to throw doubts upon the truth of the reports of the atrocities committed by the Sepoy mutineers upon our countrymen in India. How far these doubts are worthy of credit our readers may judge from the following statements. We have been assured by a medical friend that he has been consulted by a lady, who has recently arrived at Bayswater, from India, whose nose has been cut off. Her child, three years old, has neither hands nor feet; they were all cut off by the mutineers. How the child survived is a mystery. The governess to this family escaped with the loss of her ears, which were cut off as an easy way of getting her ear-rings. Another friend is attending a lady whose nose has been split open, and her ears have been cut off. She has brought home to England three young children, all blind. Their eyes have all been gouged out by the Sepoys. There are in Calcutta several young children whose names are quite unknown. One little creature says she is 'Mamma's pet;' and that is all we are ever likely to know of her past history."

Are not these harrowing details? Do not they make your young hearts bleed. You who have yet kind mothers or tender fathers be very thankful for the mercy, and shew it by obeying them. How happy your lot compared with that of little innocent "Mamma's Pet," or the mutilated sufferers told of. Redouble your efforts for the Mission cause in India, and with your mites give your prayers. Let the petition, "Thy kingdom come," have a real meaning, and work and pray, as Christian children should do. We fondly hope to see our Mission blessed to do much good; but should we never see it, the duty is no less plain. Work, then, while it is day.