When we join their songs of praise, Hallelujahs with them raise, Will that not joyful be?

Yes! that will joyful be;
Let the world her gifts recall,
There is bitterness in all:
Her joys are vanity!
Courage, dear ones of my heart!
Though it grieves us here to part,
There we will joyful be!

H. C. VON SCHWEINITZ.

THE CHILDREN'S PORTION.

LITTLE MAJEL.

The Indian child suffers for becoming a Christian. There was once a little Hindoo girl named Majee: she went to a missionary's school, but she would not eat with her school-fellows because she belonged to a higher caste than they did. As she lived at the school, her mother brought her food every day, and Majee sat under a tree to eat it. the end of two years she told her mother she wished to turn from idols, and serve the living God; her mother was much troubled at hearing this, and begged her child not to bring disgrace on the family by becoming a Christian. But Majee was anxious to save her precious soul. She cared no longer for her caste, for she knew that all she had been taught about it was deceit and folly; therefore one day she sat down and ate with her school-fellows. When her mother heard of Majee's conduct, she ran to the school in a rage, and seizing her daughter by the hair of her head, began to beat her severely. Then she hastened to the priests to ask them whether the child had lost her caste for ever; the priests replied, Has the child got her new teeth? No, said the mother. Then we can cleanse her, and when her new teeth come she will be as pure as ever; but you must pay a great deal of money for the cleansing. Were they not cunning priests? and covetous priests too? The money was paid, and Majee was brought home against her will; dreadful sufferings awaited the poor child—the cleansing was a cruel business; the priests burned the child's tongue, this was one of their cruelties. When little Majee was suffered to go back to the school, she was so ill that she could not rise from her bed. The poor, deceived mother came to see her; "I am going to Jesus," said the young martyr.