

according to the account of these Brahmans,—Shreeput was asked in the presence of a multitude of Brahmans, whether he wished to be a Hindoo, or a Christian, and that he avowed his desire as he had done before, to be a Christian. The Missionaries have not had any communication with their former pupil for nearly a year, but now they hope through the assistance of these new allies, their old opponents, to do so, and also, if it please God to get back their “little Dada.”

Poetry.

A MOONLIGHT LESSON

FOR YOUNG CHILDREN.

They tell me that the gentle moon
Receives her silver light,
All from the great and glorious sun,
That beams in heaven so bright :—
He pours on her his golden ray ;
She shines to guide our darksome way

And as she treads the evening sky,
And smiles so sweetly there,
I think a little child may try,
To read the lesson fair,
Traced in pure lines of silvery light
Upon the gathering clouds of night.

Some distant ones have never heard
Of Christ “the truth, the way ;”
If God upon our minds have poured
His Gospel’s precious ray,
And if the Sun of Righteousness
Have filled our hearts with joy and peace,—

Oh ! shall we not reflect the beam
To us so freely given,
And guide young wanderers to Him
Whose glory filleth heaven ;
And yet whose eye hath often smiled
On the weak efforts of a child ?