

to those who wished to purchase them as slaves, or to the cannibals of Sumatra, who buy them to satisfy their hunger. I made a bargain for these children, and, after paying the sum of 164 dollars, was gratified with seeing them on board the ship. I was also informed by the keeper, that two unfortunate children had fallen a sacrifice to the Cannibals the day before my arrival.

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## Poetry.

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### HYMN FOR CHILDREN.

Jesus, our gentle Shepherd, see  
 These tender lambs of Zion's fold ;  
 Lo! we are come to follow thee ;  
 Gather and guard us as of old :  
 While through the desert world we stray,  
 Preserve us in the narrow way.

Where thy refreshing pastures grow,  
 Where all thy chosen flock is fed,  
 Where living waters gently flow,  
 There may our wandering feet be led :  
 Direct us towards the heavenly hill,  
 And bear us in thy bosom still.

Much do we need thy watchful care,  
 Through every day and every hour ;  
 For life is set with many a snare,  
 And Satan wanders to devour,  
 But we are safe from all alarms,  
 Within our heavenly Shepherd's arms.

Here in the Gospel we are told  
 What great compassion was in Thee,  
 When mothers brought their babes of old,  
 Poor helpless children such as we—  
 Even to thy tender bosom brought,  
 And thou didst say " Forbid them not."

And thus encouraged by thy grace,  
 To those still open arms we fly ;  
 And though we cannot see thy face,  
 Yet thou can'st bless us from on high,  
 For still thy gracious word we see,  
 Says—" Suffer them to come to me."