

Moung." The missionary and the Burman had a long talk about the new religion, and all the while the child sat on the mat listening with all his might. At last he sprung forward, and cried, "Hear papa; let us both love the Lord Jesus. My mother bowed down to Him, and in the golden country she waits for us." It was true his mother was dead; but before she died, and while Moung-Moung was a baby, he fell sick, and his mother went to Dr. Judson to get medicine for him, which when the missionary gave her, he gave also the Gospel of Matthew, and said it was medicine for her. She read the book, and found a Saviour; and when she died, she begged the nurse, who took charge of the little boy, to teach him the "Jesus Christ religion; and as he grew up, the nurse took every opportunity of telling him about the good missionary, and the little she knew of the wonderful and blessed truths which he taught. Moung-Moung loved to listen; and although his father hated the Christians, he tenderly loved his son, and visited the zayat for his sake. But he never went again; and not long afterward the cholera broke out, the zayat was closed, and death and wailing reigned everywhere.

One night the Teacher was suddenly called to Moung-Moung's house, from which issued a wild wailing sound, as if death were there. No one seemed to mind the arrival of the foreigner, and he followed the sound until he stood by the corpse of a child. It was all that was left of Moung-Moung! "He worshipped the true God, and trusted in the Lord our Redeemer," said his old nurse, holding a palm-leaf before her mouth; "and the Lord who loved him, took him home to be a little golden lamb for ever." "See," said the woman, lifting a cloth from the body, where a copy of the Gospel of Matthew lay on his bosom, "he placed it there with his own dear little hand!"

A LAPLAND STORY.

LAPLAND is the most northerly country of Europe, and belongs partly to Russia and partly to Sweden. North of Lapland is the wild and frozen Arctic Ocean. Perhaps the little Lapland children go down to the shore and wonder what is beyond that great water; and if they ever heard of the North Pole, are very curious about it, and strain their eyes with the hope of seeing it, just as you would do if you were there. It is very cold in Lapland, and the winters are like one long night, for the sun cannot be seen for many weeks.