

tantly working against each other. How they are thought to do this, will be seen from the following fable, the subject of which is the immortality of the soul and the resurrection of the body:—

"The Lord (*Morena*) sent in the former times a grey lizard with this message to the world: '*Men die—they will be restored to life again.*' Then the chameleon* set out from his chieft, and, arriving in haste, he said, '*Men die—they die for ever.*' Then the grey lizard came and cried, '*The Lord has spoken, saying, "Men die—they shall live again."*' But men answered him, '*The first word is the first; that which is after is nothing.*'"

Though they know not that "heaven of joy and love" which the Bible describes, they have some dim idea of a better world than this—a happy world beyond the grave. This appears from a hymn which the afflicted, and especially widows, are very fond of. These, when death has taken away some friend, meet together and sing this hymn in chorus, beating the ground softly with their feet, and using a kind of tambourine, made of an earthen vessel, covered with the skin of a kid. The following are the first two verses of this poem:—

"We are left outside, [meaning on the earth,]
We are left in sorrow,
We are left to despair,
Which increases our miseries.

"Why have I not wings to fly to heaven?
Why does there not come down from heaven
a twisted rope?
I would cling to it, I would mount on high
I would go and live there."

Thus you see, dear young friends, that the very "light which is in" these poor heathens, "is darkness." "They grope like the blind." And they will remain in this wretched state until that gospel is sent to them which "brings life and immortality to light." But then, like many who were as ignorant as they are, they will discover the happy road which leads to joys on

earth. When shall all that sit in darkness see this great light?—*Juvenile Missionary Magazine.*

Julia, the Heathen Girl.

Perhaps there are none of my dear little readers who have not heard the gospel from their early days. They have been told so many times of the love of a Saviour, that it ceases to affect their hearts, and for that reason they go away and forget the instructions they have received. Not so with little Julia. She had lived to the age of ten years without ever having heard of a Saviour, with no kind parents or teachers to tell her about Jesus, and what she must do to be saved. In this sad condition a Missionary found her, and placed her in a mission-school, where she would be taught the way of salvation. She had been in school only a few months, when she gave her heart to the dear Redeemer, and became one of his precious lambs. She loved Jesus very much, and used often to go away by herself, to pray to him. One day, after she had been praying, she went to her teacher and said, "My heart is so wicked, I can't pray; I have to cry all the time." But, when she was told that God would forgive her all her sins, if she was truly sorry for them, she wiped away her tears, and said, "Yes, I know the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin. I know he will forgive me!" and then went away and prayed again. She did this, dear children, because she loved her Saviour so much, and now she is dwelling with him in heaven. Soon after she was taken very sick, and her teacher feared she could not live. She was then asked if she thought she should recover, to which she replied, "If it is God's will; if not, I don't want to." On being asked if she was willing to die, she replied, "O yes, for then I shall be with Jesus?" She was then asked if the Saviour seemed near to her; to which she promptly said, "Yes; he is with me all the time." When asked if she would like to get well again, she

* The slow-moving grey lizard is a great favourite with them, but they very much dislike the nimble and cunning chameleon.