



PORTRAIT OF A BRAHMAN PRIEST.

**S**OME of our young readers, as they look at the picture, will be ready to ask, "Is this a man or a woman? And what is that queer thing on the forehead and nose?"

This is a Brahman priest, who thinks his face is greatly beautified by that ugly mark. He is a follower of the Hindu god Vishnu, and the mark like a trident tells everybody he meets that he is so. Every morning, when he dresses himself, bathes and says his prayers, after he has washed his face he takes a paste made of yellow earth, and makes that middle mark just over his nose; then, with similar material, he puts a broad white line on each side, and joins them across his nose. To be

without this mark he would consider worse than being without his clothes. A crowd of half naked Brahmans, all marked like this, makes one think of that verse in the Book of the Revelation, which speaks of the men who "worship the beast and his image, and receive his mark in their forehead, or in their hand." (Rev. xiv. 6.)

Our friend, whose likeness we give you, is a very respectable man, of gentle disposition, worshiped as a god by the followers of Vishnu. His mind is dark, deluded by superstition. If he were a Christian, he would be an intelligent, pleasant companion.

He is not usually dressed as you now see him, for he very rarely wears anything at all above his waist. But, as he wished to show his respect to English manners, he borrowed a shawl and turban to visit the Missionary, and have his likeness taken.

Pray, dear young friends, when you pray for yourselves,

that this priest, and the multitude of his countrymen, may accept the Gospel, and, being saved through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, may, instead of this ugly mark of heathenism, receive the seal of God in their foreheads.

#### A LESSON FROM A DOG.

"I wish I could mind God as my little dog minds me," said a boy, looking thoughtfully on his shaggy friend. "He always looks so pleased to mind, and I don't."

What a painful truth did this child speak! Shall the poor little dog thus readily obey his master, and we rebel against God, who is our Creator, our Preserver, or Father, our Saviour, and the bountiful Giver of every thing we have?