

A HEATHEN CHILD'S WISH.

A little boy, in one of the Mission-schools in India, once asked his teacher to tell him what the hymns were like which children in Christian countries sang. The kind missionary, after thinking for a few moments, began repeating one or two hymns in the Hindu language.

The child stood listening with eager eyes; but at these lines they began to fill with tears: he clasped his hands together, and cried out, "There is a happy land, &c. Oh, happy children, all learning of Jesus, all loving and serving Him, and on the way to heaven! Would that I had been born among them too!"

The missionary smiled sadly, and turned away: he felt as if he could not then speak to tell the dear boy the sad truth about you,—that you do not all love Christ, that you are not all on the way to dwell with Him for ever. Such news, I am sure, would have filled the Indian boy with sorrow and wonder: he would not have been able to make out how any who hear of Jesus should be careless of the Gospel, and live as if they did not wish to go to heaven.—*Early Days.*

MEMORIAL WELLS.

THE fidelity which has marked the conduct of native domestics during the late Indian mutiny, calls for Britain's devout thankfulness to God. Not a few "ayahs" and "bearers" risked lives in endeavouring to save the little ones in their charge.

In one memorable instance, a domestic carried a sweet little child for several miles through a disturbed district, to the nearest English fort. The task was an arduous and dangerous one, and the lives of both had nearly been sacrificed. At length they reached the English station. There was great joy on receiving the little prattler safe and sound. A liberal reward was cheerfully offered. But no! oh, hear it, ye fathers and mothers! The noble minded deliverer refused every offer, and would not receive even a single farthing! "Dig a well! Dig a well!" said the faithful creature, and then left the station.

In the hot country of India, one of the best memorials is "the digging of a well," by which the weary and parched traveller may be refreshed.

There is one spot which has peculiar claims upon Britain for such MEMORIALS WELLS—we mean the city of Lucknow.