

asked me: "what is the hardest thing to teach the people?"

This is not an easy question to answer, and I am not sure I know exactly myself; one of the things that they learn very slowly is the value of time and money. Many of them do not think as much as they should about getting a comfortable home, and saving a part of their wages. Plantains grow all the year round, the trees are always green, and flowers always blooming, and like the grasshopper rather than the bee, they take things very easily both in work and in study. You may think this is not a very bad fault, and there are many faults worse than this, but it keeps them from becoming as wise and as useful as they might be.

The same little girls asked: "What do you teach the people?" Perhaps you will laugh if I tell you some of the things which we have to teach to the little ones. You may think they ought to know them without being taught. I have a very nice book for picture-teaching sent by some young people in Halifax. Sometimes I have as many as forty children together. I open at the first page and say: "What is that?" They all shout "Cat." Then I ask: "What is the word for cat in your own language?" Some answer correctly but others are sure to say "Pussy." Then we come to the cow. I ask: "What is the cow good for?" One answer is: "To eat grass;" and when I ask: "Which is best you or a cow?" a question which must seem to you rather silly, they are almost sure to say "The cow;" because the Hindu religion teaches that the cow is to be worshipped. After explaining that it is sinful and foolish to worship the cow I ask: "Whom should we worship?" On two different occasions more than one boy shouted "sheep." But I must stop now, having tried to show you something of how we begin to prepare the young hearts for receiving God's truth about sin and salvation. Hoping that you will see more than ever how much the little Hindus need your prayers and your work.

I remain, truly yours,

SARAH L. MORTON.

## BISHOP HANNINGTON.

[For the Children's Record.]

The Church of England has added another to the roll of martyrs who have shed their blood on a foreign field. Away in Central Africa he was cruelly put to death.

Five years ago he left England and on Christmas Day he and his companions commemorated the Saviour's death in the heart of Africa. After two year's labor he came back to England owing to failing health. Two years ago he was set apart as a Bishop and at once returned to his loved work. Reaching the coast of Africa he resolved to set out for the centre of the country. On his way a crowd of soldiers of Mwanga, a cruel heathen king, met him and took him prisoner. One day he was thrown to the earth, dragged by the legs over the ground and dashed against the trees. Though suffering pain and expecting instant death he sang one of your pretty Sabbath-school hymns "Safe in the arms of Jesus." Through all his sufferings he found great comfort in the Book of Psalms. On Oct. 29th, 1885, he was slain, but it was to him the entrance into rest; and the Lord's cause was not stopped. Within a few weeks of the news of his death quite a number of men offered themselves to carry on his work. The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church. God makes the wrath of man to praise Him.

D.

## FORM GOOD HABITS.

When the mother of Gen. Washington was one day congratulated on the grand achievements of her son, she quietly replied, "George was a good boy, and I believe he has done his duty as a man." What a beautiful testimony! What a noble life it describes! The habit of faithfulness in the little duties of childhood led to faithfulness in the great and difficult tasks of after years. Form good habits while young by always doing what conscience says is right, for in later life it will be as hard to change your habits as for the Ethiopian to change his skin or the leopard his spots.