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The Dying Hindoo Boys.

I know not in how far my little readers are prepared to die, but I sometimes feel anxious to write that which may help to make them ready for that solemn event whenever it may arrive. The Bible says, "It is appointed unto all men once to die," and yet how few of you ever think about it! You are as gay, and as light, and as careless, some of you, as if you were to live for even on the earth. Your eye, is bright, your cheek is rosy, your health is good, and you fancy you have long to live. I hope, dear reader, that it is so, and I pray that if your life is to be a useful one, it may be very long and very happy. But I know that little children are often called to die. I have seen, and so have you, the little smiling infant sicken and die upon its mother's breast. I have known the little playmate, and so have you, once all gaiety and life, turn pale and waste away till his eye was no longer bright, and his frame no longer strong, and we followed his little corpse to the cold and the silent grave. I could tell you of two boys I know of, who read the first numbers of the *Missionary Newspaper*, and

were then quite strong and happy, but who are now both gone into eternity, and we know not who next may be called to follow. It may be you—yes, you, all healthy as you are; and so I wish to say something now by which to lead you to solemn thoughts, and help to make you ready. It may assist me in doing this if I tell you about two little Hindoo boys, of whom we have lately heard as having sweetly died in Jesus. They attended the Native Christian School, conducted by the Missionaries at Berhampore, and there they learned the truths that finally saved their souls.

One of them was called Deeno, and he was only eleven when he died. He was a fine little fellow, full of affection, and very promising in talent. The Missionaries loved him much, and took great pains to give him religious knowledge. They often prayed for him, and had cause to rejoice that their prayers were answered, and Deeno was apparently given up to Christ. His lovely piety, his readiness of speech, and his capacity for learning, made his teachers hope that his life might be spared, and he might