

shan't go." So saying, I turned and went by the bridge to school—and that was a happy day. I went home at night feeling happy. I never was more glad to see my mother than that night.

Now, dear children, would you be happy, remember always to obey your parents. The disobedient child is always unhappy! And when your parents can't see you, remember that God can. Let the truth ever be impressed upon your mind, "*Thou God seest me.*"

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## Missionary Intelligence.

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### INDIA.

In the April number of the Record, our readers will recollect that we gave some account of Shreeput, the little Brahminical boy who last November was taken from the Protestant Missionaries at Bombay, by his heathen relations, who did all in their power to oblige him to turn Brahmin again. From a letter dated Bombay, 28th February, 1844, written by one of the Missionaries, we learn the following particulars.

He had just then left Bombay for Benares, the most holy city in India, as is supposed, where it seems the Brahmins or Priests will do every thing in their power to make him forget the lessons of Christianity which he formerly learnt, by instructing him in Sanscrit learning, and setting before him the hope of obtaining honour as a Brahmin. On the other hand they think that by a pilgrimage to their holy city, and a course of bathing in their holy river the Ganges, he will be completely purified.

After Shreeput was taken from the Missionaries, they were never allowed to have any intercourse with him, and though his elder brother Narayan the convert, had opened up a private communication—he was never allowed to see him but once, for fifteen minutes. Poor little Shreeput or Dada as he is sometimes called, confes-