

yet be full of light. God's promises are sure, and the prayer of faith he will hear and answer.

To our readers among the children of Canada, we would say, you ought to pray for the souls of the heathen that they may be brought to Christ and saved for all eternity. Do not put off this work—time is flying past, and soon the place that knows even the youngest of you, shall know you no more—"Work while it is called to day."

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### Heathen's Cruelty to their Children.

It is extremely painful to record how cruelly the heathens treat their children, and especially their little girls. Before missionaries were sent to the South Sea Islands, three out of four of the children were supposed to have been killed. In India in one tribe of twelve thousand, there were at one time only thirty women, all the rest had been killed. And this was only in one tribe, how many must there be all over India? In China it is much the same. In Peking, the greatest city in China, many little infants are thrown out into the streets every night. The police go round in the morning, and pick them up, and throw them altogether into a hole. Sometimes the poor little things are only half killed with the fall, and must have been lingering in agony till picked up by the police. In Africa they are sometimes buried or burned alive.

In India they are sometimes thrown into the river, and sometimes a mother will take her little babe, and wait on the brink of the river till she sees an alligator coming, and then she throws her babe into its mouth; it will not eat her, because it likes the baby better. If the babe smiles, she thinks her god is pleased.

Children are sometimes left in the woods, to be starved to death, or for the jackals and vultures to eat. We were told the other day about a poor woman in India, who took her little babe into the woods, and left it there to die. After three days she thought she