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The Hindoo Sisters.

One day, a person found two little girls begging in the streets of Calcutta, and took them before a magistrate. The youngest of them was a fine, healthy-looking child, and her bright eye and pretty form delighted all that looked upon her; but the oldest was weak, thin, and sickly, and seemed almost starved to death. The magistrate asked her how it was that she was so thin, and her sister so stout. "Oh!" she answered, "I do not often get much to eat; for when any food is given me, I always give it first to my little sister, and she eats her ful', and, if any is left, then I get it; sometimes it is only a very little bit I get, and often she eats it all, and then I have to go without." This simple story touched the kind heart of the magistrate, and he asked more about her history. She told him that her mother had died

when they were very little, and that they did not recollect much about her, but that their father had carried them about from place to place for a long long time, till at last one day he was taken ill, lay down under a tree, and soon died, leaving his little girls all alone in a wild and howling wood. The little girls wept much when they saw their father die, and could not bear to leave his body. The hungry jackals came to devour it, and they tried to drive them away, but could not. The screaming vultures flew quickly backwards and forwards above their heads, waiting for them to go, and then intending to pounce down and help the jackals to devour the body. They shouted and waved their little hands to frighten them off; but when their strength was spent, and they had seen the jackals tear the body, and pick the