

to pray for de Church, and he keep you alive to act for it. Your great gifts no do much good without poor Betty's prayers."

For a few moments Mr. B. and his friend stood silent, thrilled, astonished. They felt the knowledge, the dignity, the moral suzerainty of this short sermon. It seemed to draw aside the veil a little, and let him into heaven's mysteries. "Yes, Betty," replied Mr. B. in the most serious and subdued tones, "your prayers are of more importance to the Church than my alms."

This short sermon, preached by poor Betty, was never forgotten by Mr. B. or his friend. It made them more humble, more prayerful, more submissive in afflictions.—*Parent's Magazine.*

Ignorance may be pleaded in extenuation of love of the world in youth; but what excuse can he have for his folly, who has long tried the world and found it to be emptiness and vanity.

OUR HEAVENLY FATHER SPEAKING.

A Christian lady read the twenty-ninth Psalm to her little son about five years old, and explained to him how "the God of glory thundereth;" and that "the voice of the Lord is powerful."

A few days after, during a thunder shower, she overheard him saying to his sister younger than himself: "Anna, you need not be so afraid; that is OUR HEAVENLY FATHER SPEAKING." A heavy clap of thunder just then rolled through the vaulted heavens and shook the house; but the timorous little girl only said, "IT IS DOD 'PEAKING."

How much religious instruction can be conveyed to the young mind;

how much fear can be prevented, and how much happiness conferred by suitable explanations!—[Well-Spring.

CRUELTY TO A KAFFIR GIRL.

I have just returned from one of my country journeys, in which I met with another painful instance of the cruel nature of Heathenism: it was the case of a young girl who was required to marry an old man, who had three or four wives before: to this she objected; persuasion was used, but in vain; so that they at length proceeded to torture. She was beaten with a *lanbock*, that is, a thong made out of the hide of a sea-cow, being about as thick as a man's finger at the top, and pared down towards the end to the thickness of the point of the little finger, being the instrument used often instead of a whip for driving horses and oxen. She was then tied to a post, and her feet made fast together. This done, her hands were tied behind her, by the middle finger on the right hand, and the fore-finger on the left, above the second joint. This was done so tightly as to cause the blood to collect until the fingers were quite black, and the pain became extreme. They then took a burning stick out of the fire, and, holding it near the tortured fingers, blew the heat of it upon them, until the pain became so excruciating as to compel the poor creature to consent to take the wicked old man for her husband. These facts were related to me by faithful and trustworthy Kaffir members of Society; but they requested me not to take their word alone, but go and see for myself, as the kraal was not very far distant, and the matter could be so managed as to prevent the husband from putting the girl away in secret.