

THE EAST INDIAN GIRL.

Elizabeth Ann, a little East Indian girl, attended for a considerable time the mission day school in Bellary. She was very obedient to her teacher, and tried to get on nicely with her lessons. She was remarkable for an amiable disposition, and was much loved by all. But at length she fell sick, and for many days was very ill. Amid the pain, however, which she suffered, she never complained, but bore it with patience, because she knew that it was God who had afflicted her. She had no wish to recover, and seemed to think that God was going to take her to heaven; and this thought made her very happy.—She knew that she had been a great sinner, but she knew also that the blood of Jesus could take away all sin. At one time she said to her mother, "Oh, mother, I have been a very wicked girl; but were not Mary Magdalene, and Paul, and Manasseh pardoned?" Before her mother could answer, she cried, "Yes, Lord, I believe it, for thou hast pardoned me." She then spoke many sweet words about the Savior. At another time, she said, "Don't cry for me, mother; I am going to my Father in heaven; Jesus will come; yes, he will come and take me to himself." To a friend who called to see her, and who directed her mind to the tender love of Jesus in the midst of sorrow and suffering, she said, "O, my Saviour! my Saviour!" She then said, "Pray for me," and during the time the prayer was offered she lifted up her hands and cried, "O Lord, undertake for me." A day or two before her death, she said, "Mother, I am going; God bless you!" Her mother rejoined, "My poor child!" She replied, "No, mother, rich, rich; I am going to my Father in heaven." She then turned to her brother, and said, "God bless you; and you too, sister;" and to several others who were in the room, she said the same thing. She then appeared to be in earnest prayer, that God would bless them all, and repeated these words, "Ho! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money come; yea, come, buy wine and milk; without money and without price." She also repeated many favorite hymns, with which her mind was well stored. The last words which she was heard to say were, "My Father! my Father!"—And thus her happy spirit took its flight to be for ever with the blessed Saviour, who had re-

deemed her and washed her in his own precious blood, Are you not ready to say, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like hers?" She was only in her eleventh year. Some of you are perhaps more than that; and have you still a Saviour to seek? Oh, do not delay. Jesus says, "Come unto me, and I will give you rest." "I love them that love me, and they that seek me early shall find me." "Seek, then, the Lord, while he may be found; call upon him when he is near."—[Juv. Miss. Mag.]

A CHINESE CONVERT'S HEART.

A Chinese convert was asked, What is the state of your heart? He replied, formerly my mind was smoky; now I enjoy some light. Formerly it was like a boisterous sea; now it is calm. Formerly I loved myself; now I love every body."

A RESCUED SLAVE.

It is a custom amongst some of the African tribes at the death of a chief, to sacrifice a number of human beings at his grave. On one of these occasions, several victims were assembled together; amongst them was a boy, who contrived to escape to the woods. There he lived for some time on wild fruits, but he was captured by a tribe of cannibals, as those savages are called who eat human flesh. From this peril also, by great skill, he managed to escape, but was again captured and sold for a slave, and was put down with many others in the hold of a ship which was engaged in the barbarous traffic. He now felt increasing terrors. After some days, to his great joy, a sailor entered the hold, crying out, "Good, good," almost the only English word the poor negroes understood; their fetters were struck off, and their oppressors loaded with them. The slave-ship had been captured by a British vessel sent out to give freedom to slaves: they were taken to Sierra Leone. In this place, after being instructed in Christianity, he related these adventures, adding, "I at first thought myself a very clever boy, and that I had escaped through my own skill, but I now find it was the Lord Jesus who was leading me. He leads the blind by a way they know not."—[Juv. Miss. Herald.]