

## THE MISSIONARY TREASURY.

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### THE HINDOO BOYS.

Mr. Abbot, a missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, had under his care three schools in the villages around Ahmednugger, a city on the peninsula between the Arabian sea and the Bay of Bengal. These schools contained about a hundred Hindoo boys. In one of these the following scene occurred. The reading lesson on this occasion contained the instructions of our Saviour in regard to the manner we should treat those who injure us.

Mr. Abbot says, I asked the boys what their practice was. They said, 'We strike those who strike us, and abuse those who abuse us.' I asked them what they thought would be the consequence, if, instead of this, they should bless those who curse them. They replied, 'Among our people, we should only be abused the more.' I told them I thought differently; but as Hindoos were somewhat different from my people I should like to see the experiment tried. I then explained to them, that however much they were insulted, they must not retaliate; and if they thought they could not endure this, they might sit down.—Two or three sat down. After talking a while longer, all got up and said they would try it one month and would let any one beat them 'till their life began to go,' before they would resist. At the next examination, every one declared that they had kept their promise. It was afterward found that three had failed. I then asked those who had been faithful, if they had suffered in consequence of it. 'No,' said

they, 'why should they abuse us now?'

But, said I, what do you do then when they abuse you?

One boy said, 'when they curse me, I say to them, "A blessing attend you."'

Well, what then?

'Then I laugh, and they laugh too.'

Another boy said, he 'shut his lips tight, and said nothing.'

Well what did the other party do to you?

'O, they turned up their noses, and walked off!'

### MISSIONARY SCRAPS.

In Great Britain there are about two millions of Sabbath scholars, with about one hundred thousand teachers. O remember the poor heathen!

There are sometimes two hundred and fifty thousand people at the yearly worship of Juggernaut, an idol in India, multitudes of whom perish by the way.

"If I die in Africa," said a missionary to a student, "you must come and write my epitaph."—"What shall I write?" "Let a thousand missionaries die before Africa be given up."

A person talking to Fenelon upon the subject of the criminal laws in France, approved, in contradiction to the Archbishop, of the number of executions for criminal offence. "I maintain," said he, "that such criminals are unfit to live." "But, my friend, said Fenelon, "you do not reflect that they are still more unfit to die."