

him, he began to scream aloud with terror. The drummers were ordered to play with all their might, so that the piteous shrieks should not be heard: several assistants were then summoned to hold the child, so that resistance was impossible, and the two doctors set themselves to work to amputate finger after finger and toe after toe.

"No drumming could drown the heart-rending cries of the sufferer. The people of Sesheke could hear him, in the midst of his torture, call g out, 'Ra, ra, kama, ra, ra!' (Father, O my father!) and 'umu umu bulay' (they are killing me!) but though a large crowd was thus made aware of what was going on, no one dared to raise a hand to rescue the miserable sufferer.

"When the doctors had finished their cruel operation, the hapless boy was strangled, and knocked on the head with a *kiri*. The whole party then returned to their boats, which were pushed off into mid-stream, where, as if by accident, they were joined into a circle: but in reality with the design of concealing the corpse as it was dropped into the water. Meanwhile the weeping mother had made her way down to the bank, and regardless alike of the crocodiles and of the displeasure of the tyrant, waded into the stream, and demanded her son, her darling *Mushe-mani*. But to *Sepopo* a mother's grief was nothing; he landed quite unconcerned, and proceeded with his myrmidons to enjoy his pots of *buthuala*, while the doctors stored away the dismembered toes and fingers in a war drum."

How much they need the gospel.

#### A SERMON THAT DID NOT TIRE ANYBODY.

*Dear Children:* One Sunday not long ago, our preacher told us that the next Sunday morning he would preach a sermon all for the children. He said it would not be more than five minutes long, and he wanted us to invite as many as we could to come and hear it. Well, we did so, and were so much pleased with our own

little sermon, that we want the children to hear it.

The text was "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Then he divided the sermon into three parts: first, second, and third. First, God kept the Sabbath day holy, and rested on that day from all His works of creation. God did this as an example for us. We are not wiser than God, so we should follow His example very carefully.

Second, we need the day for special study of the Bible, that we may not forget what its teachings are.

Third, God commands us to keep the day holy. We are never safe nor really happy, unless we obey God's commands. Six days are given to us for work and play. One day God keeps for us to observe in serving Him.

That was all there was of the sermon proper, and then he told us this story: "A traveller was once met by a robber, who demanded his money. The traveller was a very kind-hearted man, and told the robber that he had seven pieces of gold; that one piece would pay his expenses to the end of his journey, and that he would cheerfully give him the other six pieces. This was done, and both went on their way. Pretty soon, however, the robber in thinking the matter over, concluded that the traveller might have given him the other piece of gold, that he could get through his journey some way without it, and by taking a short way across the hills, he again came upon the traveller, and forced him to give up the remaining and last piece of gold."

Then the preacher told us there were seven days in the week, that we had six days given to us, and God kept one: and that he would leave us to guess what the story meant. We all knew what it meant, and these words seem very important to us now, namely, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."—*Evan*.

The curse of the Lord is in the house of the wicked; but he blesseth the habitation of the just.