

mind. Surely when God has given us so much, (I do not know exactly what to call it) so much good instruction, so much teaching of all that we ought to know, and think, and feel, surely we ought to have much kinder hearts, and better feelings, one to another, than poorer people, and yet I do not think we have.

Do you know that when I thought of ourselves and these poor people, it made me remember the true story I read the other day, of an Indian Prince and an Elephant, for I thought that we were like the Prince, and they like the Elephant.

The story is told by a French gentleman, who happened to be at a place called Laknaor, at the time when some terrible fever nearly destroyed the people that lived there, and the