

A Chapter for Mothers.

fully bound up, and appeared to be recovering. In about ten days after Edwin complained to his mother of pain in his jaw and ear. They sent for a physician, who told them the child was taken with the lock-jaw, and he feared he might not live through it. The pain increased very rapidly and soon saw that their child must die.

His mother said—"Edwin, we feel will soon die. You must fix your mind on God your Saviour. His bodily sufferings died a death and they did not expect to be able to speak again. At length he said, 'I will you pray with me'."—My child

they were flayed alive; fastened down the furrows of their own fields, and plowed into blinding and dismembered mounds. They had their low legs torn out with blunt iron knives; others were blown up by gunpowder introduced into the mouth after they had been cut out. Here fiendish ingenuity thrust a cat into the open entrails of breathing victims; there limbs are clamped slowly with a hatchet, and fire applied to the bleeding, lest the sufferer should escape so soon. They were tied up by the necks of their own cords, and the heads deliberately hacked out. The