

MISSION OFFERING HYMN, FOR CHILDREN.

TUNE—"Jesus, keep me near the Cross."

Take the gift, O Saviour, King,
Here I come presenting;
With my love the gift I bring,
All my heart consenting.

CHORUS.

Cheerfully, willingly,
Here I bring my off'ring;
Use it for thy service, Lord,
Banish sin and suff'ring.

Send thy gospel far away
To the lands of sorrow;
Let the light of God's sweet day
Bring a glad to-morrow.

For our own home-land we pray,
Blessed be thy great kindness;
May thy gospel have full sway,
Conq'ring darkest blindness.

Bless the little store I give;
Make it tenfold greater;
Grant me grace to thee to live,
Who art my Creator. —Sel

WHEN TO REVENGE A WRONG.

A haughty favorite of an Oriental monarch, who was passing along the highway—so runs the story—threw a stone at a poor dervish or priest. The dervish did not dare to throw it back at the man who had assaulted him, for the favorite was very powerful. So he picked up the stone and put it carefully in his pocket, saying to himself: "The time for revenge will come by and by, and then I will repay him for it." Not long afterwards this same dervish, in walking through the city, saw a great crowd coming toward him. He hastened to see what was the matter, and found, to his astonishment, that his enemy, the favorite, who had fallen into disgrace with the king, was being paraded through the principal streets on a camel, exposed to the jests and insults of the populace. The dervish, seeing all this, hastily grasped at the stone which he carried in his pocket, saying to himself, "The time for revenge has now come, and I will repay him for his insulting conduct. But, after considering a moment, he threw the stone away, saying: "The time for revenge never comes; for if our enemy is powerful, revenge is dangerous as well as foolish; and if he is weak and wretched, then revenge is worse than foolish, it is mean and cruel. And in all cases it is forbidden and wicked."

DON BLANCO.

Don Angel Blanco, a missionary of the Presbyterian Church of Ireland, laboring in Spain, was born at Burgos, about fifty-four years ago.

His parents were bigoted Romanists, and early destined him for the priesthood. He entered as a novice the convent of St. Vincent de Paul when he was seventeen, and at twenty-four was ordained a missionary of that Order. Convent life was made uncomfortable for him by his superiors, and so he left the convent and devoted himself to pastoral work, and was appointed to the work of large parish in Madrid.

A severe illness brought him face to face with death, and he realized that he had no preparation to die. He went then to a rural parish, where he laboured for some time. The terror of death which he witnessed at the death-beds which he visited, and especially the doubts and fears of two aged and venerable priests, showed him that his Church was unable to teach men how to die in faith and peace. Troubled and disappointed, he could no longer bring himself to perform the duties of the priesthood, and so he retired from it as far as he was permitted, and supported himself by tuitions.

In 1871 he went to hear Senior Carrasco preach in a Protestant mission hall in Seville. The text was, "Lord to whom shall we go? Though hast the words of eternal life," and the preacher contrasted Jesus Christ with the false saviour of Romanism and of the human heart, and held Him up as the One True, Almighty, All-sufficient, Saviour of men.

When the preacher came down from the pulpit, Blanco threw his arms around him sobbing for joy, and exclaiming in a broken voice, "Yes, I see it now; I go to Him for eternal life."

He joined Carrasco's congregation in Madrid, and became a teacher of the school in connection with it. Soon after, he was employed as a missionary, where he has laboured for the last 19 years.

His health had not been good for some time, but he was able to do his work as usual up till a week before his death. After preaching on Sabbath evening, April 18th, he caught a chill and had to go to bed with a feverish cold. The next Tuesday he died.

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EDITOR: REV. E. SCOTT.

Office, Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.