

of age, and I never heard such words. Have you had dinner?"

"No, sir, not yet."

"Come home with me, then, and you shall tell the old lady the story you have told me."

The boy went home with the old man, and told the story of the love of God, while the aged couple listened with great interest. He was invited again and again, and stayed in their house nearly the whole of his holidays; and the result was that, through this youthful servant of Christ, they were both led to the Saviour before they ever saw or heard of a missionary.

Four years after, Mr. Taylor, who recently related this story, accompanied the youth to the home of this aged couple, and found them truly devoted Christians, and naturally warmly attached to the Lord. Said the old man:—

"But for this boy, my wife and I would have died in darkness."

#### IN THE NORTH WEST.

Some of you have friends in the North West; perhaps a father, perhaps brothers or sisters, uncles, or aunts, and you take quite an interest in that country.

But who were there before your friends went to live there? Hands up all who know. Yes, Indians. And they were heathen. What! wild savage heathen in our own country? Are not the heathen far away,—

On Greenland's icy mountains

On India's coral strands,

Where Africa's sunny fountains

Roll down their golden sands?

Not all of them. The Indian tribes of North America that have not had the gospel sent to them are in heathenism going down to death without hope.

But we have some missionaries there teaching them of Jesus just as we have in Formosa, in India, in the South Seas, and Trinidad. Let me show you how the gospel changes these poor Indians.

Many of you remember the rebellion that was there a few months since, when the Indians killed some of the white settlers, and soldiers went from different parts of Canada to put down the rebellion.

What did the Indian converts do?

They did not rebel at all. They were quiet and peaceful, killed no one and hurt on none. Other tribes tried to get them to fight, and in days gone by they would have done so, but now they did not. Love to Christ had changed their savage hearts. In Formosa, in the far East, the converts stood faithful during the war, and in the North West the Indian converts remained faithful during the rebellion.

Take Jesus into your own hearts, and He will give you peace and make you peaceful. Tell the poor heathen about Him and He will change their lives from war to peace.

#### THE SANTALS.

##### A HEATHEN FATHER SUBDUED.

A year ago, the baptism of a youth took place which was regarded with great displeasure by the heathen father. Dr. Dyer now tells that the anger of the father has cooled down, owing to the medical help which he has been able to give to his second son. For the cure of his boy the father had applied to the gods of his country, and had used all the remedies which superstition prescribed. But it was all in vain. At last he appealed to the missionary, who found it necessary to perform more than one surgical operation. The result, however, was satisfactory, and now the father in his gratitude is ready to admit that the Christian tracts set forth the true religion;—a very striking testimony to the value of medical missions.

##### DON'T SAY THAT, JACK."

A God-fearing lad was reasoning with a companion about his continuance in a wicked course. The rejoinder was, "It is the right thing for you, Harry, to be good, for you have lots of people who care for you; but as for me, nobody prays for me. I'm so bad that nobody thinks it worth while to pray for me; if they ever did pray for me, they have given it up now."

Don't say that, Jack; God is my witness that I never lie down without praying, 'O God, bring dear Jack into the fold of Christ!'

Jack wept and repented. Let no perishing schoolfellow be able to say, "You would not take the trouble to pray for me, or you might have saved my soul."—*Herald of Mercy.*