

injure millions of your fellow-creatures: when men only think of what will profit themselves, and do not care how much harm they do to other people, how can they be said to love others as themselves? how can we believe and follow their religion?"

You will be glad to know that a great many people in England are trying very hard to get the Government to stop sending opium to China.—*Children of China.*

### LITTLE KATU AND HER MOTHER.

The other day a little girl of five stopped in the middle of her reading lesson, and looking up in my face, began talking about her mother. I do not always check them when they do this, because I wish to know what the little minds are thinking about. "Men," she said, "do you know my mother says that I may learn about everything else in school, but I must not learn about Jesus Christ: she says, 'Who is Jesus Christ, that I should learn about Him?'"

I looked into the little face and asked, "Katu, did your mother ever read with a teacher?" "Oh! no," she replied, "my mother does not even know her letters!" "Then, Katu, your mother does not know anything about Jesus Christ. If she only knew Him, she would not talk so about Him. Tell her I will come and teach her to read." Then I talked to the child of the love of Jesus for herself and her mother, too. She comes from a house where they will not even permit a lady to call upon them.

I have been turned away from the door when I have tried it. They are wealthy, and live in a large house; we hope that this little one and her cousin, who comes with her, may be the means of conveying some light within its walls, and may be, of opening its doors to us. They are both remarkably bright and interesting children, and very greatly petted at home. Will the children at home pray for these two little ones and ask that their home may be opened to us?—*H. Cuddy, of Calcutta, in Missionary Link.*

### WHAT SAYS THE CLOCK?

What says the clock when it strikes one?  
"Watch," says the clock, "O, watch, little one."

What says the clock when it strikes two?  
"Love God, little one, for God loves you."

Tell me softly what it whispers at three.  
It is, "Suffer little children to come unto me."

Then come, gentle lambs, and wander no more,  
'Tis the voice of the Shepherd that calls you at four.

And oh, let your young hearts gladly revive  
When it echoes so sweetly, "God bless you," at five.

And remember at six, at the fading of day,  
That "your life is a vapor that fadeth away."

And what says the clock when it strikes seven?  
"Of such is the kingdom, the kingdom of heaven."

And what says the clock when it strikes eight?  
"Strive, strive to enter in at the beautiful gate."

And louder, still louder, it calls you at nine,  
"My son, give me that heart of thine."

And such be your voices responsive at ten,  
"Hosanna in the highest, hosanna, amen!"

And loud let your voices ring at eleven,  
"Of such is the kingdom, the kingdom of heaven."

When the deep strokes at midnight the watchword shall ring,  
"Lo, these are my jewels, these, these, saith the King."—*Sel.*