


BOYS WANTED.

God wants the boys, the merry boys,
The noisy boys, the funny boys,
 The thoughtless boys—
God wants the boys, with all their joys,
 That he as gold may make them pure,
 And teach them trials to endure ;
 His heroes brave
 He'd have them be,
 Fighting for truth
 And purity,
 GOD WANTS THE BOYS.

A FAREWELL LETTER.

 HE works of W. H. G. Kingston are widely known, and few are more popular with boys. To his young readers he wrote the following letter:—

“MY DEAR BOYS,—I have been engaged, as you know, for a very large portion of my life in writing books for you. This occupation has been a source of the greatest pleasure and satisfaction to me, and I am willing to believe to you also. Our connection with each other in this world must, however, shortly cease. I have for some time been suffering from serious illness, and have been informed by the highest medical authorities that my days are numbered; of the truth of this I am convinced by the rapid progress the disease is making. It is my desire, therefore, to wish you all a sincere and hearty farewell. I want you to know that I am leaving this life in unspeakable happiness, because I rest my soul on

my Saviour, trusting only and entirely to the merits of the great Atonement, by which my sins (and yours) have been put away for ever. Dear boys, I ask you to give your hearts to Christ, and earnestly pray that all of you may meet me in heaven.”

Then follows the signature. Three days after the date of the letter he died. There are many ways of serving God, but none have wider influence than those who wield the pen to purpose.

FLYING MOMENTS.

IT is but a little way from childhood to old age, So any one will tell you after they have travelled over the road.

“The grave is near the cradle seen,
And swift the moments pass between.”

In a little while the babe becomes a youth, the youth a man, and the man grows old and feeble, and sinks into the tomb.

In life's morning is the time to prepare for the days that are to come; and every flying moment should be improved in doing something that will please the Lord and benefit our fellow men. Happy are the children who remember their Creator in the days of their youth, before the evil days come when they shall say, “I have no pleasure in them.”

REDEEMING THE TIME.