

His good and dutiful example renovated the whole family. His parents became pleasant and smiling, and his brother kind and virtuous. Heaven also caused the elephants to come and plough for him, and the birds to come and weed his grain, and thus his labour and toil were lightened. Yaou, the emperor, heard the renown of his great virtue—sent his nine sons to serve him, and gave him his two daughters in marriage; and when Yaou, died, Shan was made emperor in his stead. The picture represents Shan standing in the field with a hoe in his hand, a pair of elephants yoked together at work before him, the birds, too, laboring away and helping him, and in the distance, an angel with a broad brimmed hat riding on a horse, and coming over the hills to the assistance of Shan.

(To be continued.)

Chinese Love of Money.

"Of all the men on the face of the globe, and I have sojourned among several nations in my life," says a missionary at Canton, in China, "I have never seen any equal to the Chinese in the love of money. It is said that these people have many idols, and so they have; but they are all worshipped as a means to get riches. Every city, and every street, nay, every house of every street, as far as I have seen, has a niche on the side towards the street, dedicated to the god who brings riches. And wicked would that man be thought who did not light a taper and burn three incense sticks every evening before that all-adored idol. Even now, how do my ears ring with the cries of horror which burst from my landlord, some few nights ago, when, on going to his house, his incense-pot was thrown into the street. The landlord now, of his own accord, comes almost every evening to my study, to join in reading the Bible, and in uniting in prayer to the true God with the disciple."—*Juv. Miss. Mag. United Presbyterian Church.*

Poisoning in Africa.

"In Accra," writes a Missionary, "we lost, a little while ago, a valuable member of our church, by a horrible death. Okoi, the most hopeful of our converts, went to bathe in the sea, with a young companion. A person passing the place saw the water tinged with blood, and asked the other bather what was the matter. He went toward the spot, and there found that Okoi was attacked by a shark. Happily, he rescued him from the jaws of the ravenous creature; but, alas! not until the right arm of the sufferer had been bitten off, and the flesh of the left arm torn away. -- The poor fellow was brought to a hut near the Mission-house, before we knew anything of the accident; but as soon as we heard of it, we ran with what means we had, to try and save life. We brought him to the Mission-house, and amputated the left arm—an operation which he bore with great fortitude; but, according to the wretched custom of these heathen, his father and brother, who were both present, proposed to give him poison, to put him out of pain. This wretched custom had also some countenance from the Negroes, who do not suffer a maimed person to live among them. If, for example, a child is born imperfect in its members, they drown it in a tub of water. Knowing his danger, and to prevent such cruel tenderness, we had the youth brought into an inner room, where we thought him secure from having poison. But we were mistaken; for his relations contrived to give it, but in what way we could never find out; and, unhappily, what they gave was sufficient, for, in a short time, the body began to swell dreadfully, as is the case with those who are poisoned, and death soon followed. Thus is our little congregation in Accra lessened: but there is a Providence over all the affairs of men, and God's own cause will never languish, through death or destruction. Others, we hope, will soon be baptized for the