

that he was called to go to China as missionary from the English Presbyterian Church. When asked in the Synod when he would be ready to start, he replied, "To-morrow." He sailed for China on June 9, 1847, reaching that country in due time, never again to return to his native land. He laboured earnestly to lead the people of China to believe in Jesus. His whole heart was fixed upon the work, and he became so deeply interested, that he made himself as one of the people, wearing the same kind of clothing and adopting their style of living. Our picture shows him in his Chinese dress, while around are scenes in the wonderful land where he lived for 21 years, and where he died April 4th, 1868. We hope some of our young readers may be led by the Lord to decide that when they grow up they will, like William C. Burns, go and preach Jesus to the heathen.

### The Bright and Morning Star.

"I am . . . the Bright and Morning Star."—REV. xxii. 16.

**T**HIS name of the Lord Jesus seems as if it must be meant especially for children; for it is those who get up early who see the beautiful morning star, shining in the quiet sky that is just beginning to be touched with a promise of dawn, and He says, "They that seek Me early shall find Me" (Prov. viii. 17.) A star shines out in the dark sky, and the darkness can not put it out, but only makes it all the brighter. So if we look up to Jesus as our Star, even if there seems nothing else to make us happy, and nothing to be seen but some dark trouble all around, He will shine in our hearts (2 Cor. iv. 6); and we shall have light and gladness in them (Ps. iv. 7).

A star is always true. If we were going in a wrong direction across a wide moor, directly we caught sight of a star that we knew, we should be shown our mistake. So when we think of Jesus we shall see whether we are going right or wrong, whether we are following Him or going away from Him. When we stop and say to ourselves, "what would Jesus do?" it is like looking up at the star to see which way to go.

Jesus calls Himself the Bright Star, for He is the brightness of the Father's glory (Heb. i. 3). Nothing makes anyone look so bright as looking at His brightness and beauty. You could not possibly have a dismal face while you are really "looking unto Jesus" (Heb. xii. 2), any more than a little mirror would look dark if you held it up to catch the rays of a bright light.

He calls Himself the Morning Star too, because when we see that shining clear and still, we know that the darkness is passing, and very soon the day will break and the shadows flee away (Cant. ii. 17). The sight of the morning star is the promise of the day. And so if you get a little glimpse by faith of the brightness of the Lord Jesus Christ now, it is only a beginning of clearer sight, and a pledge of the glorious day that has no night, in the land where you shall see the King in His beauty (Isa. xxxiii. 7).—*Selected.*

### Be Thankful.

For beauty in this world of ours,  
For verdant grass and lovely flowers,  
For song of birds, for hum of bees,  
For the refreshing summer breeze,  
For hill and plain, for streams and wood,  
For the great ocean's mighty flood,—  
In everything, give thanks!

For the sweet sleep which comes with night,  
For the returning morning light,  
For the bright sun that shines on high,  
For the stars glittering in the sky,—  
For these, and everything we see,  
O Lord, our hearts we lift to Thee:  
For everything, give thanks!

ELLEN ISABELLA TUPPER.

### How to Overcome.

**A** YOUNG girl said the other day to a friend "Since I gave my heart to Jesus my lessons seem easier, and everything at home moves more smoothly." Yes, everything is different when Jesus is in the heart. Rough places are made smooth, crooked places straight, and hard things become easy because we have such a wondrous Helper.

### Lying or Stealing.

**A** LITTLE girl came in her night-clothes, very early one morning, to her mother, saying, "Which is worse, mamma, to tell a lie or steal?" The mother replied that both were so bad she could not tell which was worse.

"Well," said the little one, "I've been thinking a good deal about it, and I've concluded it's worse to lie than to steal. If you steal a thing you can take it back, 'less you've eaten it, and if you've eaten it you can pay for it. But"—and there was a look of awe in her little face—"a lie is forever."

### The Snow-Prayer.

**A** LITTLE girl went out to play one day in the fresh new snow, and when she came in, she said, "Mamma, I couldn't help praying when I was out at play." "What did you pray for my dear?" "I prayed the snow-prayer, mamma, that I learned once in Sunday-school: 'Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.'"

What a beautiful prayer! And here is a sweet promise to go with it: "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow." And what can wash them white—clean from every stain of sin? The Bible answers,—"They have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."