

Should he run away, or must he go and hand over the money he had collected? After a silence, the missionary said, "Tell me what you think."

Looking up, Samweli replied: "My friend, I cannot leave the things of the king."

His friends earnestly begged him to fly, but the missionary said: "No, he is right. He has spoken well; he must deliver up the money."

They all knelt down in prayer together, the missionary wondering sadly if he should ever see the young hero again.

"My friend, I shall try to start early, and leave the cowries with the chief," said the lad, as he set off; "but I fear my carriers will not be ready till after daylight, and if I am seen, I shall be caught. Good-bye."

But God kept him. He went boldly to the chief's hut, put down the cowries, and walked away. He went again a few nights after to tell the missionary, who said; "You ran when you got outside."

"No my friend; for I should have been noticed at once. I walked quite slowly till I got out of sight, and then I ran as fast as I could, and so I escaped."

This is a true story taken from Mr. Ashe's book, "Two Kings of Uganda." It shows that the love of Christ can make a heathen boy brave to do his duty even in the face of danger and death. "In the fear of the Lord is strong confidence."

THE lives of Livingstone and Stanley are now held up as those of good and great men, yet one contrast between them is prominent. Livingstone trod the wilds of Africa, and encountered dangers that are almost inconceivable, yet he never used the smallest semblance of violence. He did not even carry a pocket-pistol, and was defenceless even against wild beasts. His great weapon of defence was Christian love, which he exercised in all directions, and not a spark of injury ever followed in the train of this king of men. But with Stanley it was different, at least in his former passage across the Dark Continent. His path was strewn with the blood of the slain, and quantities of intoxicating liquors were distributed to the wretched natives, which was equivalent to dealing out to them so much death. But Stanley afterwards learned better things, and in Darkest Africa was constrained in a dark and trying hour humbly, and earnestly to seek the aid of the God of Livingstone, and "he vowed a vow in the forest solitudes that he would confess this aid before men." This he has done, and let us hope that his future career will be tempered by that true Christian spirit, that Charity, which is the "greatest thing on earth," which in so marked a degree belonged to his great predecessor.

WANTED !

BY SARAH GERALDINA STOCK, IN THE "Children's World."

WANTED ! young feet to follow
Where Jesus leads the way
Into the fields where harvest
Is rip'ning day by day ;
Now, while the breath of morning
Scents all the dewy air,
Now, in the fresh, sweet dawning,
Oh ! follow Jesus there !

Wanted ! young hands to labor :
The fields are broad and wide,
And harvest waits the reaper
Around on ev'ry side ;
None are too poor or lowly,
None are too weak or small,
For in His service holy
The Master needs them all.

Wanted ! young ears to listen,
Wanted ! young eyes to see,
Wanted ! young hearts to answer
With throb of sympathy
When on the wild waves' sighing
The strange, sad tale is borne
Of lands in darkness lying,
Forsaken and forlorn.

Wanted ! the young soul's ardour :
Wanted ! the young mind's powers ;
Wanted ! the young lip's freshness ;
Wanted ! youth's golden hours,
Wanted to tell the story,
To watch the glad sunrise,
To hail the coming glory,
To seek, and win the prize !

Come ! for the Saviour calls you !
Come ! for the work is great !
Come ! for the hours are hastening ;
Come ! ere it be too late !
Come, and be burden bearers
With Him, your glorious Lord ;
Come, and be happy sharers
In His most blest reward.

TEN years ago "Bob" Ingersoll predicted that in ten years two theatres would be built to one church. As there never was a greater age for building churches than the present, and never a brighter outlook for the spread of Christ's Kingdom, both at home and abroad, we await some further prediction from the astute "Colonel."

ROBERT HALL, arguing with a clergyman suspected of having changed his opinions from mercenary motives, proposed to him several reforms of great importance, but was invariably met with the reply: "I don't see it; I can't see it at all." Mr. Hall then wrote the word "God" on an envelope and said, "Can you see that?" "Yes?" He then covered it with a half sovereign and said, "Can you see it now?" "No." Mr. Hall said no more. He went away. The lesson was taught. There are many professed disciples who hold a dollar so near the eye that they can see scarcely anything else.