

## A MISSIONARY SONG.

Tune—"Flee as a Bird to your Mountain."

Hark to the cry of the heathen  
Yonder in isles of the sea,  
Borne on the wings o'er the ocean,  
It comes to the Church and to thee.  
O it comes to the Church and to thee.

CHO.—Millions in darkness are sighing,  
Brothers in peril are lying;  
Haste ye, the heathen are dying,  
The Saviour would save fallen man,  
O the Saviour would save fallen man.

In China the millions need Jesus,  
India still gropes in the night,  
Japan opens her gates to the gospel,  
Africa pleads for the light,  
O dark Africa pleads for the light.

Workers abroad faint and weary,  
Ranks death and sickness make thin,  
Help to them send and be speedy,  
There's time still the battle to win,  
O there's time still the battle to win.

Bring now the tithes to the storehouse,  
Think what the Master brought thee,  
Prove now thy love and devotion,  
By gifts worthy, costly and free,  
O by gifts worthy, costly and free.

## TATTOOING.

On the dark skinned natives of Polynesia tattooing seems to serve the purpose of dress, for it is said that men who are well covered with the tattoo hardly seem so nearly naked as they really are.

This process is usually gone through with when lads reach the age of sixteen or eighteen, and without it they cannot be enrolled among the men. The pain caused by the operation is so severe that only a small portion of the body can be done in one day. The lads would die under the suffering if it were long continued. The following account of the way in which a Samoan lad is tattooed is given by Rev. Mr. Wood, in his interesting book, *The Natural History of Man*:

"The tools are simple enough, being a set of five 'combs' and a little mallet. The combs are made of human bone, and

are an inch and a half in length, varying in width from the eighth of an inch to an inch, and looking very much like little bone adzes with the edges cut into a number of teeth. These blades are attached to handles about six inches in length. The pigment which is introduced into the wounds is made from the ashes of the coconut. All being ready, the young man lies on his face in front of the operator, and lays his face in the lap of his sister or some other female relation, while three or four young women hold his legs and sing at the top of their voices in order to drown any groans or cries that he may utter. This is done out of consideration for his reputation, as it is thought unworthy of the state of manhood to utter a sound. Still the pain is so intense that the lads often do utter groans, and now and then actually yell with the pain. In one or two instances they have been so utterly overcome with the agony, that after they have been released they have not dared to submit themselves again to the operator, in which case they are despised for life as cowards."

It is said that it takes one hour to tattoo a place about three inches square. After a week has passed, and the swelling has gone down in some degree, another patch is done, and so on, the process often consuming several months, at the end of which the boy comes out a man. Then comes a great feast and dance to celebrate the event.

This makes a very expensive "suit of clothes," but the suit will not wear out in a life-time.

In many of the islands of Polynesia where the gospel has been preached, tattooing has ceased altogether. For the natives on becoming Christians see that the custom is useless and foolish. Moreover, as soon as the gospel is received, these naked islanders begin to clothe themselves, and their tattooing would not be seen. It is one of the blessings for which boys especially should be thankful that they live in a land where it is not necessary to go through such tortures before they can become men.