

home nest into the larger world,—His own mighty workshop.

There are glorious tasks there waiting to be done. In attempting them you will reach manhood and womanhood, and know that you have found the work God has appointed for you to do. This is the glory of a man.

"Came the Whisper, came the Vision, came the Power with the need,  
Till the Soul that is not man's soul was lent us to lead."

Dartmouth, N.S.

### "If I Were You"

If I were you—

I'd think about as you think,

I expect.

If I were you—

I'd talk about as you talk,

I expect.

If I were you—

I'd do about as you do,

I expect.

And so, if I were you,

I'd think, and talk, and do,

Just about as you do,

I expect.

And that is why I'm glad

I am not you,

And do as you do,

But am myself

And do as I do.

For, if I were some of you,

I'd think the Sunday School

Could get along without me.

I'd say: "'Tis not for me,

But others all about me."

I'd do some things, I fear,

To make some people doubt me.

Now don't you see how bad 't would be,

If I were you instead of me?

And don't you see how nice 't would do

If you were me instead of you?

Because if you were me,

Then you would think about as I think,

I expect.

And talk about as I talk,

I expect.

And do about as I do,

I expect.

And then, of course,

The Sunday School you'd not neglect,

As you do,

But you'd come every Sunday,

I expect,

As I do.

### Africa's Awful Forests

*By Rev. P. M. MacDonald, M.A.*

We often sing Reginald Heber's missionary hymn, in which we have the words,

"Where Africa's sunny fountains

Roll down their golden sands,"

and we get a mental picture of Africa as a land of wide, shining spaces and unclouded sky.

Africa has places that the hymn well describes, or suggests; but it has also vast and absolutely unbroken forests, in which you may travel month after month, and never see a patch of sky through the dense and deep foliage of the tall trees.

In extent Africa is three times greater than Europe, and it has mountains and rivers, lakes and plains, forests and valleys, that rival any that have been found in other lands.

In Central Africa there is a forest 621 miles in length, and 517 miles in breadth. It makes a compact square of 321,057 square miles, and represents an area much larger than the Province of Quebec and the three Maritime Provinces taken together.

Imagine all of Canada from Brockville, Ont., east to the Atlantic coast, closely packed with trees ranging from 20 to 200 feet high, whose crowns of leaves interlace and prevent any glimpse of sky or sun, and whose trunks are from a few inches to four feet in diameter. Then imagine all these trees to be bound together by vines and creepers and climbers of giant growth, and cover tree-trunk and branch, and creeper and vine, with a thick moss like a green fir; and let the ground be heaped up with decayed limbs and trunks of fallen trees, through which the tropical plants force their way, until the whole is impenetrable vegetation, and you get an idea of the denseness and size of this awful African forest.